

Chapter 474

“I see.” It dawned on Henry as to what happened.

“Let’s go.” While on his way to leave the harbor, Mason turned around to glance at Henry. “Have you told your men to come retrieve the goods?”

“Don’t you worry.” Henry yawned. “You can trust in my abilities.”

Mason let out a soft chuckle. “Thanks for your hard work. You can ask for anything you want.”

Sean lowered his head before replying respectfully, “Mr. Lowry, this is part of our job.”

Upon hearing that, Henry gave Sean a pat on the shoulder. “Don’t be silly!” He then turned to tell Mason, “I want the sports car that’s parked at the basement of Lowry Residence!”

Turning to meet his gaze, Mason agreed to his request. “Come get the keys at my house when we’re back in Sandfort City.”

Henry stared at Mason. All of a sudden, the latter seemed dazzling to him. Wow, that remodeled sports car is worth more than a billion! Bold of him to be willing to give it away just like that!

Back in the car, Henry, who was beaming with pride while seated in it, noted that something felt off regarding what happened back at the harbor as he delved deeper into it. Therefore, he looked back at Mason before directing a question at him. “Why would J’Adore help us deal with Aquila’s men?”

Hearing that, Mason pulled his lips into a thin line, but before he could explain, Henry cut him short. “Might she be your wife?”

“That’s impossible!” He bit his tongue while refuting Henry’s claim.

Henry also agreed that his conjecture sounded absurd. If J’Adore were one and the same as Mason’s wife, she wouldn’t have needed to negotiate for a base with the Lowrys. It was just illogical.

Sean, on the other hand, nearly grazed past the road sign as he had a hard time focusing on driving. What is Henry even thinking? Mr. Lowry only met J’Adore a few times. They wouldn’t have met more than two times, so how could he possibly fall for her? Besides, he already has Miss Jackson, so he would never associate himself with J’Adore.

Mason rolled his eyes at Henry before warning him, “Unless you’re giving up on the sports car, you’d better not mention this in front of Janet!” It was an effective threat that sounded both sinister and aloof, which managed to silence Henry.

It wasn't until after a while that Henry found an acceptable excuse. "Oh, I remember that MX is working with the Lowry Family! She must've helped you out because of this! How silly of me! Why didn't I ever think of this? Oh, I must not be in my right mind!" While Henry was talking to himself, Mason was staring intently at the scenery passing by the window with narrowed eyes.

On the other hand, after Janet had had a shower to clean up as well as gotten herself a change of clothes in her mansion, it was already five o'clock. The sun was already rising when she checked on her phone, only to find a text from Mason. "Are you asleep? I'm on my way back after my task."

Her heart sank the moment she read it. Shoot! He's almost at the hotel! If I don't get back there in time, he'll definitely see that the room is unoccupied! If things went down that way, Mason would suspect where she went, with the worst case scenario being him uncovering her identity as J'Adore. However, it was too late for her to hurry back to the hotel, so she had to come up with another solution.

Meanwhile, Mason's black Maserati pulled over in front of the hotel. The bodyguards standing in the lobby bowed at him respectfully as soon as he entered. With a smile on his face, Mason dismissed them. "Thanks for your hard work. You guys can go get some rest."

His reaction surprised all of them.

Huh? Is this really the Mr. Lowry we know? Why has he become so gentle and kind?

Tsk tsk tsk. Love does make a man turn kind.

Mason merely arched his brow before marching into the elevator. It was already six o'clock by then, so the hotel also began getting some sunlight. As quietly as possible, Mason unlocked the door to his room to enter with light steps, as he didn't want to disturb Janet.

However, a glum look loomed over his features as soon as he approached the large, white bed to see that Janet was nowhere in sight in the room. Other than that, not a wrinkle could be seen on the neatly-made bed, which meant that Janet didn't even rest on the bed during the time that he was away.

Still holding out hope, he searched the bathroom, but neither was Janet in there. He wondered if Aquila had kidnapped her, but seeing that they were dealing with the goods not two hours ago, they shouldn't have had the time to abduct Janet.

Meanwhile, in another presidential suite, Black Python and White Python heaved a sigh of relief upon Mason's arrival, as it meant that they could get some sleep instead of needing to watch over Janet. Without warning, someone came knocking on their door, causing them to exchange a glance. "Who is it?"

"It's me!" A cold voice came through, so Black Python sprang up to answer the door.

On the other side of the door, Mason had a morose look on his face as he gritted his teeth furiously. “You have an hour to find Janet!”