

Chapter 475

“What happened?” Black Python blinked as he kicked his legs to spring up from the floor. Did Miss Jackson escape? But how could she possibly escape when White Python and I had been standing guard outside the room? However, he dared not voice his doubts upon seeing Mason’s sullen expression, so he nodded hastily. “Yes, sir! I’ll go check on the surveillance records!”

Markovia was almost as huge as Sandfort City. Since Mason only brought a dozen of his men with him this time, he had no choice but to mobilize his men from Sandfort City to Markovia for the search. The chilly gaze in his eyes was appalling.

Meanwhile, Janet was driving her red sports car at a speed of over two hundred kilometers per hour. Fortunately, there weren’t a lot of vehicles on the road during the wee hours. Desire was holding her phone that had been ringing nonstop while gulping hard. “Miss Jackson, should I, or should I not?”

Gritting her teeth in frustration, Janet figured she should try to bullsh*t her way through this since both options would lead to her doom. “Pick it up!”

With a nod, Desire tapped on the answer button, but the screen blacked out as soon as she did so, leaving her hanging awkwardly. “F*ck, did the phone just switch off?”

Janet thumped her hands on the steering wheel. “I think it ran out of battery!”

Giving her a nod, Desire cast a glance outside the window before crying out in surprise. “Miss Jackson, isn’t that you?”

Upon hearing that, Janet shifted her gaze to see photos of her all over the advertisement boards and skyscrapers, as if someone had put up a search notice.

“Quickly have someone withdraw those photos!” she shouted. Seeing that Mason had set out to search for her, a conflict was bound to happen.

Meanwhile, back at Lowry Residence in Sandfort City.

Old Madam Lowry already got back to the house the previous day after catching a flight from Markovia. Upon receiving news that Mason needed to mobilize his men to search for Janet in Markovia, she nearly fainted due to anger.

While she might be able to overlook the fact that he had brought her granddaughter-in-law along to Markovia for such a dangerous mission, he ended up losing her. Old Madam Lowry was pissed. “Tell that brat that he can die there if he doesn’t find Janet!”

“Y-Yes, Ma’am!” The servants began packing, getting ready to head to Markovia once again.

Meanwhile, Desire threw Janet's phone back to her after she parked her car near the hotel. Taking the phone, Janet told her, "Remember to delete the surveillance record that filmed us along the road. Thanks for your work!"

Desire nodded meekly. "No problem, Miss Jackson! Leave it up to me!" However, she probed afterward, "Miss Jackson, don't you plan on revealing to him your true identity?"

There was a moment's silence as Janet weighed her options. While she didn't initially plan to do that, she was tempted to do so after Desire made mention of it. The reason being that she was already in an established relationship with Mason, so she felt guilty for harboring secrets from him. However, she merely put on a smile before replying, "I have my plans. For now, you should drive the car away."

With that, Janet turned around to head in the direction of the hotel while coming up with excuses for her recent absence. All of a sudden, she was curious if Mason would help solve the problems regarding MX setting up a base in Sandfort City. She wouldn't need to expose her identity if he was willing to help.

At this time, in the hotel.

Mason hadn't slept a wink ever since last night, as his mind was occupied by her helpless expression. However, he was at a loss of what to do. Markovia was huge, and he hadn't an inkling of her whereabouts.