

Chapter 482

Mason pouted without saying anything. On the other hand, Janet cried out awkwardly while grabbing Old Madam Lowry's hand, "I was the one who insisted on going, so don't blame him for that."

Upon hearing that, Old Madam Lowry spat begrudgingly, "Janet, don't you pamper him too much. I'll stand up for you if he ever bullies you!"

Narrowing his eyes, Mason merely shook his head in resignation before smiling. The more being said, the more derailed the situation gets.

"Madam, why don't you go get some rest? It's getting late." Janet tried her best to persuade Old Madam Lowry to go get some rest in a calm and gentle voice.

Liking how nice Janet's voice sounded, Old Madam Lowry nodded her head in satisfaction. "Sure. You should also get some rest!" With that, Old Madam Lowry's personal caretaker helped her up. When she got back to her room, she heaved a sigh as she sat on her bed. Mason is so disappointing. I got pregnant within a few months after getting together with his grandfather. Janet and him have been together for quite a while now, so why are things progressing so slowly between them?

"Ma'am, are you still worried about not getting your great-grandchild?" her caretaker asked with a smile.

"Yeah." Old Madam Lowry sighed. "The great grandchild that I assumed I might be getting turned out to be just a fantasy."

"But youngsters nowadays prefer getting children after their marriage."

As soon as the caretaker said that, Old Madam Lowry exclaimed while slapping her thigh, "Good lord! Why have I never thought of this? I'll talk to them about this tomorrow!"

Seeing that Janet and Mason had been dating for a few months, she figured she should push for them to get engaged when Janet was in university. She was certain that Janet must have a lot of suitors given her physique, personality and appearance. Besides, she heard that there were a lot of outstanding students in Woodsbury University, so Mason couldn't possibly stand a chance against them. Therefore, she was determined to hold on to Janet for him.

On the other hand, Janet gave Desire a text as soon as she got back to her room. 'Tell Aquila that the bullet I put through Baldy's leg is but a warning. Make sure he doesn't go rampant while in Markovia.'

Desire texted back almost immediately. 'Miss Jackson, I forgot to report back that Aquila had sent his men to apologize to us. He promised to not make the same mistake again.'

After a moment's pause, Janet continued typing. 'By the way, the casino that he had been running had been giving people a lot of trouble, so you should keep an eye on it. Report it to the authorities immediately if you notice anything abnormal.'

'Sure.' Desire texted.

After reading that final text, Janet turned her phone off while thinking about the gun. Just when she wasn't paying attention, Mason snuck in after opening the door. Then, he sneaked his hand around her waist, which startled her. After inhaling sharply, she chided coldly, "Stop that. Old Madam Lowry is in the other room."

Mason arched his brow while continuing to touch her soft body. A moment later, he said suggestively, "So you should keep your voice low."

His response rendered her speechless. How dare he tell me to keep quiet when he's the one trying to get a feel of me? This is unreasonable!

"I suppose my grandmother does hope to be able to see her great-grandchild soon." Mason breathed on the back of her ears that were flushed.

Instantly, it caused her face to turn all red, but she maintained an indifferent tone. "Yeah."

"What do you mean by that?" he whispered into her ear, all the while purposely touching his lips against it. Sounding defeated, he said in a lowered voice, "You're a doctor, but don't you know a pregnancy requires both the man and the woman to do their part?"

"You rascal!" Janet pinched him on the waist, but she was surprised at the firmness. His muscles are toned! They feel so good to the touch!

Grabbing onto her small hand, he pressed his lips against her hair while asking, "Are you getting addicted to pinching me?"

In response, Janet clicked her tongue before posing a question in disdain. "Is a man like you somehow afraid of the pain?"