

Chapter 499

Mason curled his lips into a smile that did not reach his eyes. “Oh? What kind of looks? Tell us.”

Then, Black Python exaggeratedly described it. “Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. It was a look of admiration! It’s the first time I’ve ever seen them showing an expression like that! I think you’re probably a goddess to them by now.”

Janet lifted her gaze, seemingly unfazed. “I’m going to take a shower!”

“Okay, go ahead!” Mason responded lightly. Although he looked like he was in a good mood on the surface, she couldn’t help feeling that his smile was rather sinister!

She didn’t bother thinking too much about it. Picking up the clothes the man prepared for her in advance, she headed into the bathroom.

When he heard the bathroom door closing behind her, the smile on his face vanished immediately.

Sean and Black Python both said nothing. Then, Black Python wondered, Did I say something wrong? But, those soldiers were indeed admiring Miss Jackson! Right?

Mason took out a lighter followed by a cigarette from the cigarette pack. Lighting the cigarette, he took a deep drag on the cigarette and slowly exhaled out the white smoke. His voice was emotionless as he asked, “Why are you still here?”

Upon hearing those words, Sean and Black Python exchanged glances. Afterward, they walked out with their heads lowered. When Black Python closed the door behind him, he looked at Sean in bewilderment. “Mr. Sean, did I say something wrong?”

Sean did not respond. He glanced at Black Python indifferently before he turned around to leave. Black Python, you troublemaker!

15 minutes later, Janet came out of the bathroom. She used a towel to dry her hair as she glanced about suspiciously. “Where are the rest?”

“They left!” Mason lifted his gaze. Looking at her hair which was still dripping wet, he beckoned her over. “Come here; I’ll help you.”

Thus, she leisurely walked over to him and handed the towel to him. Mischievously blinking at him, she said, “Thanks!”

He raised an eyebrow at her and gave a low laugh. “Massage my arms for me later.”

Between drying her hair and massaging his arms, it was her loss in terms of the amount of work involved for those two tasks. She pouted. “Are you sure you’re a man? I didn’t even complain about my arms being sore. Why are you complaining?”

“Do you want to check if I’m a man?” He pursed his lips, looking very interested.

She sat on the bed and did not respond. She was regretting blurting out the words ‘are you sure you’re a man?’ without thinking. This man will always have a way to twist the meaning behind my words into something else.

Holding the towel in his hands, he lowered his head with a smile in his eyes. His actions were especially gentle.

All of a sudden, the sound of a phone ringing shattered the beautiful moment between them. The man’s low voice rang out. “It’s yours.”

She lowered her eyes to look at her phone. The caller ID indicated that the call was from Jade. Her gaze wavered slightly as she picked up the phone and answered it. A familiar and kind voice transmitted through the phone. “Janet, I brought back some nice souvenirs for you. I’m sure you’ll love them.”

The corners of her lips lifted slightly, and her voice was soft as she said, “Have you returned?”

“Yes!” Jade sounded like a pampered child. “Are you coming back now?”

Janet glanced at the time. She paused for a moment before saying, “Yes! I’ll be there later!”

After she hung up, Mason raised an eyebrow slightly. His hands that had been drying her hair stopped moving as he asked, “Where are you going?”

“Um... My grandmother came back from her travels. Send me back home later!”

Go home? The upward curve of Mason’s lips flattened. He asked in a quiet voice, “Will you still be staying at the Lowry Residence?”

Upon hearing that, Janet snorted with laughter. Just what is this man thinking?!