

Chapter 671

Mason looked at Janet; although he spoke in a calming tone, it carried with it an inexplicable emotion. "What do you plan to give me as a gift?"

While listening to him, she pursed her lips. Do people blatantly ask others for gifts? The light in her eyes flickered slightly as her voice remained cold and indifferent. "I haven't thought about it."

"It's alright." He then snatched her phone and leaned his body against her. "If you are my birthday gift this year, I'll be even happier."

With both of her hands pressed against the man's chest, her voice became hoarse. "Your hand is still injured. Get up. Get up now."

"Show me something and I'll get up." He refused to let go and used his injury to force her hand instead.

Janet could only sigh helplessly as she gently kissed the man's thin lips with just a touch to comfort him. Unexpectedly, the man used his right hand to lift the back of her head and immediately deepened the kiss.

At the Lowry Residence, Janet sat in the living room while eating some fruits stoically to replenish her energy. If I actually give myself to the man on his birthday, I wonder how he'll torture me.

As she thought about what was going to happen, her hands and feet immediately turned cold.

When the maid saw her sitting alone in a daze in the living room, she went over and asked quietly, "Miss Jackson, why are you sitting here alone in a daze? What are you thinking about?"

Janet shook her head. "It's nothing."

Then, she suddenly saw the figure of Sean from the corner of her eyes.

She only saw him returning to the house from outside, as if he was about to report something upstairs.

Therefore, Janet moved her lips and called for him.

Sean turned and adjusted his glasses while a trace of joy flashed through his eyes. Then, he walked toward her and asked respectfully, "Miss Jackson, what is it?"

After finding a comfortable posture, she crossed her legs and lowered her voice. "About... What kind of gifts does your master like?" To be honest, although I've been with him for such a long time, I never truly understood his interest and hobbies.

To be more precise, he was not interested in anything. He also did not have any hobbies at all. Therefore, it was really difficult to know what kind of gifts he liked.

Upon hearing her question, Sean thought for a few seconds while adjusting his glasses in the same manner as before. Suddenly, a hint of shrewdness flashed through his eyes, but it disappeared soon after. "There are not many things that Young Master Mason likes." With that, he suddenly paused before continuing with his words. "However, he has been paying attention to an auction lately because it is offering a necklace that he particularly likes."

"A necklace?" Janet raised her brows as she found it a little humorous. "Why would he like a necklace?"

He pushed his glasses upward and smiled. "It is a ring necklace—the ones made for lovebirds. If he receives it as his birthday gift, he'll definitely love it."

After a moment of silence, she nodded and looked around before speaking in a cold tone, "Please don't tell him."

"I understand." Sean nodded and adjusted his glasses before he headed upstairs.

Upon seeing his back slowly disappear from view, Janet took out her phone and browsed the website of the auction he mentioned earlier.

Looks like it does have a couple's ring necklace. Without any hesitation, she called Lara immediately. "Tell the person in charge of Markovia's Pinnacle Auction that the necklace displayed on their website must be kept for me."

Inside Mason's study, there was a series of knocks on the door.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

While staring at the computer screen, Mason's eyes narrowed as he said solemnly, "Come on in."

After Sean entered his office, he adjusted his glasses to conceal the joy in his eyes. "Young Master Mason." He then walked straight to the front of the man and whispered. "Miss Jackson has asked me just now."

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After listening to him, Mason raised his brows nonchalantly while his eyes were filled with joy. "Did you tell her exactly what I told you before?"

"Yes, it looks like she believes it," Sean truthfully answered.

Upon hearing that, there were a few hints of playfulness in the man's dark eyes as he leaned backward on his leather armchair.

When his computer dinged, he turned the screen and spoke calmly, "I see it." As expected, she will use her MX identity to attend this auction. After all, Markovia is J'Adore's home turf.

Staring at the man seated on the chair, Sean felt confused. "Young Master Mason, why don't you ask her yourself whether she is MX?"

The man smiled and looked toward his assistant with his subtle eyes. "This is the fun between couples. You won't understand." This little girl has tricked me for so long. If I don't have fun with her, what's the use of investigating this for so long?

Ever since Black Python and White Python returned from Yobril, Mason did not stop investigating the Sanders Family—one of the three major families.

It was because they claimed after their return that they saw Lee, the Young Master of the Sanders Family, heading on a mission with Janet.

In fact, it was not the first time that Mason saw the name 'Lee' pop up on Janet's phone. Why would a young master from one of the three major families be on different missions with her?

It was not difficult to investigate the Sanders Family because they were the legends of Sandfort City! Lee was probably at the age of 20 when the once prosperous Sanders Family was desolated over a night. Then, Lee, who was defeated, was sold to Markovia through an illegal slave auction. If my guess is correct, he met Janet for the first time at that auction.

Mason did not know what happened afterward, but the documents showed that in just a year, Lee was able to slowly break down all the forces of the Sanders Family's enterprise and overpower them so that he could take what was rightfully his.

From then onward, he wholeheartedly followed J'Adore—the person who bought him and she was Janet.

Before that, Mason thought that he could wait until Janet was willing to tell him about her identity as J'Adore on her own accord, but since he knew about her history with Lee, he

could not remain calm about it any longer. Lee has suffered a lot in Markovia. I can see that Janet must have experienced many unimaginable difficulties for her to become the head of MX in Markovia. I must tell her that I'll always be behind her. With the entire Lowry Family and the Lowry Family Conglomerate behind her, she doesn't need to live such a tiresome life.

When a pair of cold eyes flashed through the man's mind, he could not help but feel a pain in his heart.

The next day was a Saturday.

Janet changed her clothes to a neat black suit early in the morning.

After washing herself up, she went out of the room.

At that moment, Mason was reading the newspapers in the living room. As soon as he saw her, his eyes twitched slightly. She is now wearing a neat black suit. One might even think that she is heading out on a mission. "Why are you wearing an attire?" he asked.

"I'm going out today to deal with something." Janet glanced at her phone to check her flight. Then, she looked at the man with some guilt and asked. "Are you free today?"

The corners of Mason's phoenix-like eyes curled upward as he chuckled. "I'm also heading out on a business trip today."

Upon listening to him, Janet let out a sigh of relief. Luckily, he didn't say that he wanted to follow me. After all, she felt that personally travelling to Markovia to buy a gift was a bit embarrassing. "Then, I'm heading off now!"

"So soon?"

"Um... Yes. The event is starting soon."

Mason chuckled. "Go ahead then. Don't be late."

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After that, Mason slightly raised his brows and gave a faint smile.

Janet shivered for a moment. Why do I feel that something is wrong?

After leaving the Lowry Residence, she could see Lara's car parked outside the yard.

She broke into a jog all the way there and hopped into the car.

Looking at how gorgeously dressed she was, Lara winked and teased, "Why are we going all the way to Markovia just to buy a birthday gift? Janet, what are you thinking?"

Upon hearing her words, Janet gently quirked up her pink lips.

With her eyes lowered, she switched on her phone and took a look at the ring necklace again. "I can't help it since he likes this."

While sitting on the passenger seat, Lara teased again, "Janet, you really love your husband." That limited edition auction item would cost at least tens of millions.

Janet slightly lifted her head and did not deny Lara's claims.

"However, are you really going to reveal yourself on the night of your man's birthday party?" One of them is the boss of Markovia and the other is the boss of Sandfort, which makes them a big-time character in Europe and Asia respectively. There's no doubt that Markovia and Sandfort would be trending on the internet that night.

"Let's see!" Janet leaned backward and slightly raised her eyebrow. It's not necessary for me to decide whether to reveal myself or not.

In the Lowry Residence's living room, Mason turned away after the figure gradually disappeared from his sight. That sly little girl. It's now my turn to prank her.

"It's time to go." The man opened his thin lips slightly.

The gigglish voice that slowly emerged from his throat was deep and hoarse, but it was also sexy with traces of joy in it at the same time.

At the Pinnacle Auction in Markovia, the auction venue was a luxurious hall that combined both Eastern and Western design. It was obvious from the decor that it was a large-scale auction.

As Janet sat on the second floor, she scanned the situation below the stage and said to the girl in front of her, "Are we guaranteed to get the ring necklace in the auction?"

Lara, who was seated opposite Janet, nodded her head. "I've already informed them. If there aren't any unforeseen circumstances, it will definitely be ours."

Janet nodded with the J'Adore mask on her face while her delicate eyes perused the items at the venue.

"The Pinnacle Auction officially starts now."

The host started calling for people to bid and the first few items were all successfully sold. In the end, the auction prices were in the range of tens of millions.

In the meantime, Janet crossed her legs as though she was watching a show. When she heard the host mentioning the ring necklace, she suddenly squinted her cold eyes, as if she was determined to get it.

Below the stage, the host explained, "The next auction item is a diamond ring necklace from South Africa, which is made for couples. Its name is 'Trace of Love'. The starting price is 10 million."

Janet slightly raised her eyebrow as she allowed Lara to yell an amount. "20 million."

"100 million."

While listening to the bid, Janet was dumbfounded for a moment.

Lara was also surprised. I've already inquired about today's event. I thought no one's bidding for 'Trace of Love' today, so why is someone snatching it away from us?

Without hesitation, Janet continued bidding. "200 million."

"300 million."

"400 million."

"500 million!"

At that moment, the auction fell into a tense atmosphere.

Everyone looked toward the second floor at the same time and saw a person exiting the private room with a mask on her face.

With a cold voice, Janet instantly responded, "One billion."

Upon hearing her bid, the man sitting in another private room chuckled. He lazily leaned against his seat and proceeded to slowly bid for the necklace, but he deepened his voice. "Two billion."

It caused an uproar throughout the hall once again.

Everyone initially thought that 100 or 200 million was the limit, but the price had now reached two billion. "Which two lunatics raised the price of 'Trace of Love' to two billion?"

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"That's right. They are too immersed in their bids for that item."

Janet gritted her teeth and looked at the woman in front of her with her reddened eyes. "Lara, how much money is left in the account?"

Lara wiped her sweat. "1.8 billion."

Ever since they accepted the job from the divine doctor in Yobril, they did not accept other jobs, which meant that they did not have any income. It was nothing unusual to have only 1.8 billion left in the account when the master was an extravagant person.

Janet clenched her fist and cursed, "F*ck." It's rare to encounter something that Mason likes, but some psycho insists on snatching a mere necklace from me.

Lara was totally stupefied by her response.

"Are there any further bids?" the auctioneer asked when he noticed the strange atmosphere.

"Shall we continue bidding?" Lara's voice trembled. If we continue to bid, I am afraid that the three of us won't be able to return to Sandfort City!

Janet did not respond; her thin lips were pressed together in a hard line.

As seconds trickled by, the auctioneer on the stage brought down the hammer when he saw that nobody else was going to place further bids, sealing the deal.

Upon hearing the sound of the hammer falling, Janet raised her brow, giving her the look of a wicked and wayward person. "Let's go and meet with that person." I wonder who is the daredevil who has the courage to go against me in Markovia. Since a subtle approach didn't work, it's time to go head-to-head with this person.

On the other hand, Mason had completed his payment and received the necklace. As he looked at the pink shiny diamond, a smug look flashed across his eyes.

Sean scratched his nose. "Young Master Mason, do you think Miss Jackson will come over?"

Mason's thin lips quirked up as a trace of amusement flashed across his eyes. He replied with an adamant voice, "She will come." Because she knows that I like this. Based on her temper, she will surely hold a grudge against the person who snatched something from her in her territory.

At that moment, he suddenly heard a female's voice. "Sir, please wait for a second."

Janet followed the staff's instructions and found the man, but she noticed that he was going to leave with the 'Trace of Love'. She called out to him in haste.

With his back facing her, the corner of Mason's lips curled up and he asked in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

Her voice was nonchalant. "Sir, do you mind selling me the 'Trace of Love' that you have in your hands?"

"Why should I do so?" He turned as his puzzlement replaced the smile that he had on his lips earlier.

Upon seeing his face, she lowered her eyes. The man had a deep gaze as he appraised the woman in front of him wearing an exquisite mask. Hints of scrutiny were found in his eyes when he deliberately exclaimed, "Hiss, it's Miss J'Adore!"

Lara instantly lowered her head the moment she saw that it was Mason. Worried that the man would recognize her, she immediately left the scene. Her head was bowed. As Janet understood what Lara's body language meant, she allowed her to leave without any question.

"That's..." Mason pointed at Lara's back.

Wearing the J'Adore mask, Janet narrowed her eyes. "She is my friend. She has something to deal with, so she took her leave first."

"Oh, I see!" He chuckled. "I never expected that I would meet Miss J'Adore at the auction."

Traces of guilt seemed to swim in her usually clear eyes. "I never expected you to make an appearance too, Mr. Lowry."

Looking at her, Mason chuckled before slowly approaching Janet, who was wearing the mask of J'Adore. "Miss J'Adore, you said earlier that you like the 'Trace of Love', right?"

"Yes, I fancy it a lot." Seeing that he was slowly drawing closer, she took a few steps back.

"Although I fancy it as well..." He sighed. "If it's your request, Miss J'Adore, I will have to be a gentleman and give it to you, no?"

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"Mr. Lowry, if I'm not mistaken, we only met two or three times, didn't we?" Janet inhaled sharply.

Mason drew nearer toward her with a smile and he suddenly wrapped his arm around her waist while inhaling the scent on her neck. The scent on the girl confirmed his suspicion. Therefore, he enunciated, "But, I have fallen in love with you at first sight, Miss J'Adore. What should I do?"

Upon hearing that, her eyes widened and she abruptly pushed him away.

She did not know that Mason was such a playboy.

Her voice was cold with a hint of jealousy that even she herself failed to notice. "Mr. Lowry, we are merely business partners, to be precise. Yet, you have fallen in love with me?" She then paused for a moment to raise her eyes and continued speaking in a neither humble nor arrogant tone. "If the information I have received is correct, you have a girlfriend whom you love dearly, right?"

He chuckled at her words, but his gaze was deep as he appraised her. Instead of answering her directly, he responded, "But, my feelings for you are genuine as well." His thin lips parted, saying the most moving words in his low, husky voice. Yet, they made her heart sink.

The throbbing pain in her heart spread through her body, which numbed her arms and legs. He's cheating on me and the other woman is also me. It turns out that Mason likes me when I'm wearing a mask. Or, perhaps he has discovered that the person behind the mask is me? Maybe this situation today was arranged by him to expose my second identity?

Seeing that she was reticent and wore an appalled look on her face, he released her waist and whispered in her ear, "It's my 26th birthday next Sunday. You will show up, right?"

The panicked Janet did not even realize what she had replied. "Yes."

Upon hearing that, Mason chuckled before he suddenly opened his mouth and bit her tender neck.

She hissed in pain and attempted to push him away in that instant, but he bit harder. He murmured into her ear and repeated those three words, "You little liar... You little liar."

Before Janet could react, Mason placed the ring and necklace in her hand and left. She was rooted on the spot for a few seconds while she watched blankly as the man left. Little liar? Does this mean that he has known for a long time that I am J'Adore? Could it be that he intentionally said those words to anger me?

She lowered her eyes and looked at the ring as well as the necklace in her hands for a moment before she tightly clutched them.

Meanwhile, Sean, who had been following Mason, recalled the exciting scene earlier and chuckled. "Miss Jackson was full of jealousy earlier."

It was the first time that he saw Janet losing her composure.

Mason's gaze deepened as he scoffed, "The little liar would rather be jealous than to tell me the truth on the spot."

As a matter of fact, it did not matter whether she chose to tell him or not since any explanation she gave when they returned home would be futile in front of the bite mark. Nevertheless, he kind of enjoyed seeing her struggle when she tried to explain. I wonder how she is going to explain the bite mark when we return.

On the other hand, Janet stood rooted to the place while watching the man's back view. The prickling pain on her neck constantly reminded her that everything that happened was not a dream.

Beep. Beep. Beep. Her phone suddenly rang.

Janet tapped on the phone's screen display and accepted the call. "Where are you? I will head over to look for you guys."

"In the washroom."

She kept her phone away in a swift movement that revealed her indifference.

When she arrived in the washroom, she removed her mask and let out a sigh.

There was a gleam in Lara's eyes as she stared at Janet and asked, "He couldn't have recognized you, could he?"

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Pressing her red lips together, Janet pointed at the injury on her neck. "What do you think?"

Upon hearing that, Lara and Desire's pupils contracted.

They clicked their tongue upon seeing the bloody wound on her neck.

Lara teased, "Janet, your man is a reincarnation of a wolfdog."

Leaning against the wash basin, Janet removed the necklace and sighed. "Two billion was all it took to flush me out." The birthday banquet is going to be held in a week, yet he is so impatient to know my second identity! Tsk!

"Let's go. It's no longer fun." She personally came to Markovia, thinking that the man really liked the necklace. Now that she reflected on it, it was merely a scheme. As expected, Sean's words are not believable. Now, the man must be waiting for me to return home and explain about the injury on my neck.

It was late at night and two planes departed from Markovia.

A photo and a topic silently crept to the list of hot news for the two large countries.

'Mason Lowry, the successor of Lowry Family Conglomerate in Sandfort City, travelled to Markovia with a mysterious lady where they affectionately bit each other's neck.'

'A photo was accidentally taken in the lounge of the auction. Isn't this Mason Lowry from the Lowry Family Conglomerate?'

'Oh, my! This is really Mason from the Lowry Family Conglomerate!'

'Oh, my God! Who's that woman wearing a mask?'

'F*ck! It is said that Mason from the Lowry Family Conglomerate has a reputation for being a cold and distant celibate! So, how is it possible for him to have intimate interactions with a mysterious woman?'

In mere minutes, Twitter was flooded with news about Mason and Janet.

The trending topics for Sandfort City on Twitter were overwhelmed with similar news as well.

'F*ck! Go and investigate who that mysterious woman is.'

'She must have an extraordinary background. Otherwise, Mason wouldn't have his eyes on her.'

'F*ck, didn't Mason like the post about him and Janet as a couple? Why is there suddenly news about him having a date with a mysterious woman who appeared out of nowhere?'

'The truth has proven that he accidentally liked that post.'

'That's right. I wonder who was the one who made up rumors about Mason and Janet as a couple. The person should have considered whether Janet is a good match for Mason.'

'I bet that Mason didn't even bother to cast a look at Janet. The hot news now debunks the rumor.'

'I wonder if the mysterious woman would show up at Mason's 26th birthday banquet!'

'Who exactly is that mysterious woman? Does anybody know about it?'

'She wore a mask! Who is able to tell?'

'That's right. Who is that? She is so mysterious.'

Not long after that, the news titled 'The Mysterious Woman With a Mask' crept to the top of the list of trending topics.

Soon, the identity of the mysterious woman with a mask was revealed by someone.

Someone had posted the name list of participants at the auction and only one name was shown on it—J'Adore.

In an attempt to identify the person bearing the name 'J'Adore', everyone looked for all the young ladies within the circle of wealthy families. Yet, they failed to locate any news about her, no matter how hard they tried. Besides, other than the photos of her wearing the mask, they did not have any photo of her real face.

On top of that, they did not manage to search for further information about her, as if her information had been kept confidential. It made people wonder whether it was because she really had a clean background or if she had a powerful force behind her helping to keep all her information confidential.

The only information they managed to get about her was the silver mask.

At the same time, the Lowry Family Conglomerate burst into an uproar.

Those who knew the truth became restless. Young Master Mason is having a relationship with Miss Jackson, right? Why did he still flirt with another lady? Could it be that he is actually a playboy?

After Sean alighted from the plane and he arrived home, he was bombarded with questions from the public relations department, causing him to have a sleepless night.

The public relations department had asked, "Did Young Master Mason really have a date with a mysterious woman in Markovia?"

Sean, who was at the other end of the line, nonchalantly replied, "Yes, what's wrong with that?"

His reply puzzled the personnel from the department. Why is Sean so calm? Does he think that it is nothing unusual for Young Master Mason to be a playboy?

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“Should we remove the trending news about Young Master Mason?”

Sean picked up a glass and took a sip of water before he calmly answered, “You don’t have to deal with it. Just let it be.” Would this incident even become a trending topic if Young Master Mason did not have any intention to expose it in the first place? This is obviously his modest way of showing off. Also, he wanted to fend off some rich young ladies who intended to approach him during the birthday banquet. After tonight’s news, there should be quite a number of young ladies who have backed down, knowing that they did not have any chance to be with him.

The public relations department was rendered speechless by his answer. Is Young Master Mason not worried that Miss Janet would be sad after seeing this news? We have always thought that he is a devoted and passionate man, but it turns out that he is actually a playboy! Such a jerk!

Janet arrived in Sandfort City and she alighted from the plane the next day. After changing her clothes, she went to the Lowry Residence.

Sure enough, as soon as she entered the living room, she saw Mason sitting on the couch with a laptop in front of him. It seemed like he was reading some kind of news.

When the man, who seemed to be waiting for her, saw that she had returned, he closed his laptop and strode toward her. “You stayed out all night.” His voice was deep and husky.

Janet lowered her head in guilt and she hoped that she could immediately leave that place. She bit her lips and turned to head upstairs without replying to him.

However, his voice rang again and the sound of his footsteps seemed to get closer to her. "Aren't you going to explain to me?"

Explain? Why should I explain to someone who is feigning ignorance? She raised her indifferent eyes; her voice was as calm as still water. "How about you? Didn't you stay out all night as well? You even went on a date with a mysterious woman in Markovia!"

She saw the hot news—everyone in the world was looking for the mysterious woman. The man did not take any action to remove the news and allowed things to escalate instead. I wonder what he has in mind.

It was a good thing that her identity as J'Adore was a piece of confidential information that was inaccessible in the entire world.

A smiling Mason walked up to her and extended his arms to hold her waist as he slowly exhaled at her neck. "Tsk, which man gave you that?"

Upon hearing his words, Janet was pissed and pushed him away. "It hurts. Stop blowing at it."

She was so mad when she recalled the flirtatious words that he said to her when she was wearing a mask.

After saying that, she went past him in an attempt to leave.

Suddenly, Mason called after her with a calm voice, "Babe."

His tone was low when he asked in a straightforward manner, "Are you J'Adore?"

Without turning to look at him, Janet muttered, "Who is J'Adore? I don't know her."

With that, the man behind her fell into a long silence.

Just when she thought that she managed to avoid the danger, he suddenly stepped forward and pinned her against the wall.

Now that his chest was pressed against her back, she felt that her back was burning in his temperature, which made her fingers tremble.

Pressing against her back, Mason's cold eyes slightly narrowed as he tried to speak gently. "I shall ask you another question then. The person whom I met and discussed about cooperation, who whacked the bald man and saved me from him in Markovia, as well as the one who bought Lee at the slave auction—it's you, right?" The moment he asked that question, the living room fell into a pin-drop silence.

Janet bit her lips; she did not expect him to investigate Lee's history as well. She squirmed as her voice was so soft that it was almost inaudible. "Can't I have a little privacy?"

She was not sure whether Mason had heard her soft voice, but he finally released his grip on her waist.

Thinking that she was finally free, she took a deep breath. Much to her surprise, the man suddenly turned her over to face him before pressing onto her.

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The man's chest, which was pressed against hers, was so hot that it felt like it would burst into flames at any moment.

"Babe." He suddenly drew closer to the girl and his hot breath incidentally brushed her neck.

His hot breath made Janet's wound itchy, causing her to subconsciously avoid it.

However, with her hands pinned above her head, she was unable to do so.

All she could do was to turn her head to the side before she uttered, "Don't bite. Let's talk it out. I need to attend school tomorrow."

Mason chuckled as he pressed his thin lips on hers. "You have a unique scent. You can't hide it from me."

Upon hearing that, her face flushed pink.

"You hid it from me and made fun of me. Was it that entertaining?" He helplessly chuckled, but his voice was still full of indulgence and affection toward her.

Janet sounded helpless. "You were too hasty."

In fact, what Janet wanted to say was he was idiotic—even Emily was able to confirm that she was the one wearing the mask. Still, it could have been because he trusted her a lot.

"If I didn't point it out, when were you planning to be honest with me?" Mason chuckled; he was amused with himself for not noticing that it was Janet all along.

"On your birthday," Janet answered honestly.

Upon hearing that, he stroked her hair. "Okay."

With that, he lifted her head with both hands and kissed her hard on her pink lips.

Beep. Beep. Beep. The phone suddenly rang at that moment.

Mason withdrew himself from the girl's tender lips and discovered that the sound was from his phone.

Janet immediately pushed his chest away from her and she went upstairs with red lips.

His thin lips curled upward and there was a clearly visible smile in his eyes.

"Hello?" The voice of a man still immersed in the passionate moment sounded enticing.

However, the voice on the other end of the line was loud and powerful. "You brat! You actually went on a late-night date with a mysterious woman? How dare you do this to Janet?"

It was Old Madam Lowry.

Although she was not in Sandfort City, she had managed to learn about the news! The news had received a lot of hype. If Janet finds out about it, she would be devastated. He is such a jerk!

Mason helplessly facepalmed. "Grandma, it's not what you think!"

"How is it then?" She was infuriated. "Isn't that you on the news?"

He paused; he suddenly had no idea how to explain the situation to her.

"Be honest. Are you that man on the news?" As Old Madam Lowry did not receive any response from the other end of the line, she thought that he felt guilty and lacked courage to answer, so she pressed on. If a nice young lady like Janet were to dump him because of this, I would definitely break the jerk's leg on behalf of all the ancestors of the Lowry Family. No, no, his birthday is just around the corner. It's time to announce Janet's identity to the public. I have to investigate who this vixen who charmed my dear grandson is. She had a lot of things going through her mind at that moment. "I'll deal with you in a few days' time when I am back at Sandfort City."

With that, she angrily hung up on the call.

Mason felt helpless when he heard the beeping sound on the phone. Looks like I will have to wait for her to return before I explain the situation to her.

He let out a sigh and went upstairs.

Upon seeing that he had gone upstairs, the maids emerged from the corners of the area.

They had read the trending topic on Twitter and looked at each other in puzzlement.

"How could Young Master Mason betray Miss Janet?"

"Tsk, how is it possible for the vixen to be compared to Miss Janet?"

"That's right. I wonder how enchanting that vixen, J'Adore, is for her to be able to bewitch Young Master Mason."

"Miss Janet not only knows how to draw, but she even participates in car racing and she is one of the top scholars of the college entrance exams. She excels in both academics and physical activities, yet Young Master Mason doesn't know how to cherish her?"

Chapter 679

"Hmph, men are all the same. Even the sh*t outside would smell fragrant if it is something that they haven't tried before."

"If Miss Jackson likes girls, I will definitely snatch her from Young Master Mason."

"In your dreams. If Miss Jackson is really bisexual, I will marry her."

It was obvious that the group of people downstairs did not hear the important conversation that Janet and Mason had.

Everyone in the Lowry Residence currently thought that Mason was actually a playboy and Janet was an innocent girl who had been kept in the dark.

However, the trending topic had completely alarmed the Davis Family in Markovia.

Rebecca was staggered to hear the news, which caused her to have an emotional breakdown once again. At that moment, she felt as if all of the words of sorrow in the world were specifically created to describe her.

She had everything well-arranged; all that was left was for her to wait until the day of the birthday banquet and her suffering would soon come to an end. Nevertheless, her entire plan was disrupted by J'Adore, who had appeared out of nowhere. Janet has left, but here comes J'Adore.

Rebecca was clear about the sort of person that Janet was, but J'Adore was obviously not a pushover either—not even a single person on the Internet was able to dig anything about her. All they had was a few photos of J'Adore wearing a mask and just by looking at her eyes, Rebecca was able to tell how flirty and crafty the person was. Otherwise, she would not have been able to seduce Mason.

However, it was not the time to evaluate the person. Rebecca would need to ask her father to investigate J'Adore's background; otherwise, her plan could be disrupted when they meet each other during the banquet.

Upon having such thoughts, Rebecca immediately made a phone call.

Janet had a good night's sleep. She arrived for her tutorial at Woodsbury University the next day and when she was taking her seat, she heard rumors about the successor of Lowry Family Conglomerate—Mason.

"I didn't expect that the successor of the Lowry Family Conglomerate would actually have a girlfriend and they even went on a late-night date."

"Tsk, look at this photo—he was biting her neck. It looks so romantic."

"Didn't Mason previously like the Twitter post about him and Janet as a couple? It seems like it was merely an accident."

"I agree. The mysterious woman's name is J'Adore, so maybe he mistook her for Janet since both their names start with a 'J'."

"Hehe, I created a fan group with Mason and J'Adore as a couple overnight. It now has 600,000 fans."

"Gosh! 600,000 fans? That's a lot! How about Mason and Janet being a couple?"

"Haha, that's a thing in the past. They only have tens of thousands of fans."

Janet sat on her seat and napped with her head on the desk while she adjusted her collar. Is neck biting romantic? All I feel is pain! I really have to stop the man from leaving any marks on my neck. Otherwise, the cat will be let out of the bag someday.

When Abby arrived at the entrance of the medical school, her footsteps came to a sudden halt as she looked at Janet, who was resting on the desk at her seat.

She suddenly felt distressed for Janet. I wonder if she has seen the news about Mason.

Mason did not seem like a playboy when Janet introduced him to Abby and Gordon. Moreover, Mason even treated Janet affectionately.

Suddenly, an unpleasant thought crossed Abby's mind. Janet... J'Adore... Could it be that Mason treats Janet as a substitute for J'Adore?

At that moment, the cliché plots about stand-in lovers from hundreds of soap operas suddenly flashed across her mind again.

Abby approached Janet and patted her back. "Janet, I brought breakfast. Do you want some?"

Janet looked up with disinterest. "No, thanks."

Chapter 680

Abby frowned slightly as she hesitantly asked, "Janet, if your boyfriend cheats on you, will you break up with him?"

Upon hearing that, Janet slowly looked up and stared at Abby with a piercing gaze. "Did Gordon betray you?"

"No!" Abby shook her head, her cheeks flushed. "He treats me really well. I mean, what if it happens?"

When Janet heard Abby's reply, she gave it some thought. If Mason really cheated on me, I will definitely kill him and the adulteress and bury them together.

Abby noticed the complex expression on Janet's face, so she could not bring herself to ask further. Instead, she said, "Try this. This is very delicious. Gordon gave it to me."

Unable to resist Abby's warm invitation, Janet took a small bite.

Meanwhile, in a room in Markovia, Old Madam Lowry listened to her subordinate's report under the dim light. She was nearly unable to maintain her amiable expression on her wrinkled face—she could not learn anything about the vixen despite despatching the forces of the Lowry Family. Is this because Mason is protecting her? Or, is it because the forces behind her are so powerful that nobody is able to dig out anything about her?

Her only worry at that moment was Janet. She wondered how Janet would react if and when the latter discovered Mason's late-night date.

She lowered her eyes and appraised the photo in her phone again. The woman does not have the look to match that of my granddaughter-in-law. Sigh, young men nowadays are surely blind.

On the other hand, the Davis Family also failed to learn anything about J'Adore. "What? You're unable to get any information at all?" A bewildered Rebecca looked at Esme.

She thought that the Davis Family could be considered as a well-known family in Markovia, so investigating a woman should be a piece of cake for them. However, J'Adore was unexpectedly mysterious; they were actually unable to learn anything about her.

Esme was able to comprehend her daughter's feelings. She was equally enraged when she saw the trending topic on Twitter yesterday. Her future son-in-law, who was so close at hand, was suddenly snatched by a b*tch, but they did not manage to find anything about her despite making use of the Davis Family's connection.

"Mom, what should we do? Mason's 26th birthday is just around the corner. What should we do if he attends the banquet with that b*tch?" Rebecca was panicking until she was close to tears. Is my few months' hard work going to waste? I cannot accept this. I must get my hands on Mason even if I will become a mistress who would be disdained by many.

"Calm down." Esme frowned as she comforted Rebecca. "If the woman is exceptionally mysterious, it may be because she doesn't have a strong background. If that's the case, do you think that Old Madam Lowry would approve of her and allow her to attend such an important banquet?"

Esme simply did not believe that Old Madam Lowry, a person rich in life's experiences, would accept a mere woman who did not have a wealthy background.

Marriage was a common method for families to join forces with each other. Therefore, if the mysterious woman was unable to provide any help to Mason or the Lowry Family Conglomerate, it would only be natural for Old Madam Lowry to disagree for her to marry into the Lowry Family, let alone introduce her to everyone during the banquet! Rebecca's eyes, which were filled with schemes, narrowed. "Are you saying that Old Madam Lowry probably won't agree for that b*tch, J'Adore, to appear at Mason's birthday banquet?"

"That's right." Only a renowned family like the Davis Family would be able to attract Old Madam Lowry's attention, Esme thought.

"What should we do if the b*tch, J'Adore, shows up at the banquet anyway?" Rebecca could not afford to risk anything—the banquet would be her last chance to have an intimate physical contact with Mason.

Upon hearing that, a vicious grin appeared on Esme's evil-looking face as she slowly fished out a bottle of white pills from her bag. She then placed it on Rebecca's hand and spoke cryptically, "It's odorless and tasteless. One pill is sufficient to arouse him and the rest will be up to you."

Chapter 681

While holding the cold bottle, Rebecca was stunned. She came to her senses after a while; her little face was flushed red. "Is this really that effective?"

"Yes!" Esme nodded with a smile. "Even a celibate would lose control and turn into a beast!"

Upon hearing that, Rebecca's face flushed crimson and her heart involuntarily raced.

Out of all the men whom she had met, Mason undeniably had the most beguiling looks and the best figure. Getting him to make love to me is not a bad deal at all!

Upon seeing her shy expression, Esme could not help but to touch her daughter's tummy. "You will have one night and the rest will depend on whether your tummy manages to seize the opportunity."

It would be great if Rebecca was able to fall pregnant with a child of the Lowry Family. By then, even if he disliked her, Old Madam Lowry would not watch the child's mother giving birth without a proper identity.

On the other hand, if she did not manage to get pregnant, being able to sleep with the most powerful person in Asia itself would bring her no loss.

On top of that, relying on her charms, she could kick the b*tch, J'Adore, out of the game and be the legitimate Lady of the Lowry Family instead.

"I will try my best." Rebecca gripped the cold bottle with a smile on her lips.

As a matter of fact, ever since they planned to climb the social ladder by relying on the Lowry Family, Esme had asked someone to prepare the drug. Using it now was their final resort!

Looking at the bottle of white pills, she really hoped that it would be able to help the Davis Family.

Meanwhile, far away in Yobril, after being brainwashed by Emily, Hazel had initially intended to investigate Doctor Sandra's background since the hefty amount of over a billion was not something that one could joke about.

However, Sheldon disagreed to investigate further; he thought that it was not necessary.

After discussing it for a few days, she had no choice but to come up with an extreme method.

Just like her usual plan for today, she made arrangements to meet up with Emily to practice piano together. "Emily, I want to go to Sandfort City," she suddenly declared.

Emily, who was playing the piano, suddenly stopped playing and she raised her eyes to look at her in puzzlement. "Why do you want to head to Sandfort City?" Aren't we okay playing the piano?

Hazel sighed and honestly replied, "A few days ago, I asked my brother to investigate the doctor, but he disagreed and opined that there's no point in doing so. However, one billion is not a small figure!"

Emily was stunned to hear that; she did not think that Hazel would actually heed her words. She blinked and looked baffled. "Why are you telling this?"

Emily answered, "You know the divine doctor well, right? I'm hoping that you can reveal her information, including her photo, character and whatnot, to me."

After all, as she understood, by knowing the enemy and herself, she would never be defeated in any battle!

"Sure, but have you considered it thoroughly? Are you sure that you won't regret it?" Emily asked tentatively.

"Why would I regret it?" Hazel's lips curled upward and she scoffed. "I won't allow a fraud to easily seize the Fuller Family's assets."

She finally understood that what Emily said was right—there were plenty of frauds in Sandfort City.

Emily's lips curled upward into a grin. "Okay, tell me if you encounter anything in Sandfort City."

Her smile seemed polite on the surface, but in fact, wild emotions were raging in her heart. I swear that this is undeniably the best news I have heard this year. If Hazel goes to Sandfort City to investigate the matter, on one hand, she would expose the fraud—Janet. On the other hand, I would become Hilbert's only disciple with one less competitor. That would be awesome! This is such a magnificent plan—killing two birds with one stone!

Chapter 682

I bet no one else in the world is more intelligent than me! I must wait until Hazel personally tells me that Janet is going to prison!

It was as bright as day in the Fuller Residence.

When Hazel returned from the Royal Academy of Music, she headed straight for the study on the second floor.

She knocked on the door before pushing it open to enter the room.

"Sheldon, did you see my text on Messenger?" she asked in a straightforward manner.

The man was seated on the chairman seat in the study and he raised his eyes to stare at the girl in front of him with his brown eyes. He slowly uttered it in a deep, steady voice, "Have you considered it thoroughly?"

She plopped herself down on a chair and sneered, "It's because of you, my dear brother. I'm afraid that you don't even realize that you have been cheated." I have to see for myself how charming this quack doctor is to be able to make a cold man like him fall for her.

Hazel's words sounded extremely sarcastic to Sheldon and he snarled, "Hazel, I won't stop you if you wish to enroll in Woodsbury University, but you better make sure that you behave yourself there."

"Relax." With a scornful smile on her face, she gathered her items and rose to her full height. She spoke while she left the room, "I will not wrong a good person or spare a liar."

After she said that, he heard a loud thud when the door was slammed shut.

He sighed and he leaned against the back of his leather chair with his unfocused eyes.

Both the military training at Woodsbury University and the welcome party had ended. As the mock examination had been held two days ago, the students officially went into study mode.

During the first tutorial in the morning, Nina brought someone with her to the class without prior notice.

It was a new face that no one had ever seen before.

With her stunning outfit and appearance, it seemed like she came from a wealthy family background.

Everyone looked outside, wondering whether she was a new transfer student.

Nina led the girl to the stage and announced, "Hello everyone, we have a new transfer student in our medical school. Her name is Hazel Fuller. Please welcome her."

All the students looked at her as puzzlement filled their hearts. Who is Hazel Fuller? The medical school of Woodsbury University is a key faculty of the university, so how is it possible for an outsider to easily enter this school? Could it be that she has some kind of background?

Nina turned to look at the girl standing behind her and prompted, "Hazel, introduce yourself to everyone."

Hazel nodded and stepped forward with a smile on her face. "Hello, everyone. My name is Hazel Fuller and I am from Yobril. Please take good care of me."

Upon hearing that she came from Yobril, everyone's curiosity was instantly aroused.

The students could not help but discuss among themselves.

"Yobril? Her last name is Fuller? Isn't she the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council?"

"What? It is not logical for the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council to come here!"

"Hiss, I heard that the President of Yobril's National Council has a son and a daughter."

"Hazel, do you mind sharing more about your background?"

Upon seeing the students discussing her background, Hazel, who thought that there was no need for her to hide her identity, admitted, "It is just as what you guys thought. I am the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council—Hazel Fuller."

There was no need for her to hide her identity and mingle with other students since her mission was not to study in the school—she was there merely to catch the fraud.

As soon as the quack doctor was caught, Hazel would not need to stay in Sandfort City by then.

Right after she said that, the audience burst into an uproar.

"Oh, my! She is really the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council!"

"Gosh, I hope I can befriend her."

"She is a medical student as well. Is it because she loves to study medicine?"

"But, there are plenty of outstanding universities in Yobril. Why did she come to Sandfort City?"

"Who knows? Maybe she wishes to have a change in her academic environment."

Chapter 683

The loud waves of cheers finally woke Janet up.

She rubbed her eyes and yawned as she raised her cloudy eyes to look at the girl on the stage.

As soon as Janet's sluggish phoenix-like eyes landed on the stage, her eyes widened.

She was stunned for a few seconds before she raised her brows; her eyes also reflected that she understood what was going on.

Abby noticed Janet's strange gaze earlier and she whispered, "Janet, do you know her?"

Janet shook her head before answering in a cold and indifferent voice, "I don't know her."

Upon hearing that, Abby did not pursue the matter.

When Hazel, who was onstage, noticed Janet's gaze, the corner of her lips curled upward before hints of mockery and coldness appeared in her eyes. I see. That's how she looks—no wonder my brother, who has been a frigid celibate, has fallen for her.

Upon seeing Hazel standing still at her spot, Nina patted her shoulder and reminded, "Hazel, you can go and look for a seat."

Hazel nodded. Her eyes then flicked across the class and she found a seat that allowed her to observe Janet's every movement. Then, she went to sit on it.

Everyone was curious about the transfer student. After all, with her outstanding background

Although they had seen Janet's angelic beauty, her being aloof was a barrier for them to interact with her. It only allowed them to admire her beauty from afar, which was the reason why they were rather interested in Hazel instead.

Therefore, not long after she took a seat, a couple of students surrounded her and greeted her.

"Hazel, can you tell me what it is like in Yobril?"

"Exactly; I heard that Yobril is a nice place."

"Why did you choose to study in Sandfort City's Woodsbury University?"

Everyone stared at Hazel and threw a bunch of questions at her, but she kept her eyes fixated on Janet all the time.

The puzzled students asked, "Hazel, could it be that you know Janet?"

Upon hearing that, Hazel fell silent for a few seconds before she raised her eyes with a smile.

"No, I don't know her."

At that moment, Nina knocked on the desk. "That's enough. Everyone, return to your respective seats. You can talk once class is dismissed."

Since the lecturer had already said so, the students stopped pestering Hazel and returned to their respective seats.

Then, Nina took out the result of the mock examination, which was held a few days ago, and loudly read the results. "The full score is 120, but the highest score this time is only 54."

Upon hearing that, everyone present shut their mouth as they lacked the courage to make a sound.

It was not surprising for the students to attain a maximum score of 54 in a paper with a difficulty of an S-level exam. After all, the top-scorer, who had obtained full marks in the college entrance exam, did not take the exam.

Nina was slightly mad. "Reflect on yourselves. You can't even reach the passing mark with 54 marks."

"Miss Hogan, it's because the question set by the Medical Research Institute of Markovia is extremely difficult."

"I agree. It has the difficulty of an S-level paper. I bet the person who set the questions himself may not necessarily be able to attain a perfect score for it."

"That's right. I think that scoring 54 marks could already be considered an outstanding performance."

An outstanding performance? Nina nearly vomited blood when she heard that. "Forget it." She waved her hand. "Come and collect your respective papers and reflect on yourselves." The group of brats will piss the hell out of me if I continue to stay here!

Although Hazel did not know about the difficulty level of the examination, she knew that Janet did not take the exam this time, so she deliberately asked, "I thought that we have a top scorer who attained a perfect score in the college entrance exam in our medical school? So, how could 54 marks be considered an outstanding performance?"

Everyone thought that Hazel, who did not take the exam, did not know about the reason, so they explained, "That's because she did not take the exam this time."

She feigned a surprise look on her face. "Why not? Isn't she the best student?"

Chapter 684

Everyone thought that Hazel was rather naïve, so they leaned closer and whispered, "Maybe she is afraid that her result may ruin her reputation as a top scorer." Since the examination was extremely arduous, it was quite understandable why she wanted to avoid taking it.

"Oh, I see." She nodded before she smiled. "Do you mind telling me who the top scorer is?"

Upon hearing that, the students pointed in the direction where Janet was. "It's her."

"Thanks."

With that, she rose to her full height and walked toward Janet's seat with a smile on her face. She then amiably introduced herself. "Hello, I am Hazel Fuller. It's nice to meet you."

When Janet heard her voice, she sluggishly raised her eyes and glanced at her. "Janet Jackson," she responded.

"Janet, I admire you quite a bit and I wish to ask you some questions that are related to the medical field. Janet is a top-scorer with a perfect score, so I bet she won't reject my request, she thought.

Janet fell into a long silence when she heard Hazel's request. Then, she impassively replied in her cold voice, "Sure."

Hazel led her to the corridor. After confirming that there was no one around, she directly uttered, "I bet you didn't expect to meet me here, right?"

Janet raised her eyebrow. It was, in fact, unexpected.

Looking at her nonchalant and sluggish expression, Hazel was annoyed. "Let me tell you this—no matter where you go..." She paused for a moment before her gaze became sharp and piercing. "No matter where you go, I will look for you and see to it that you return the Fuller Family's assets worth over a billion."

Hazel initially thought that her words would weaken Janet's legs, causing her to beg for forgiveness on her knees.

However, Janet sluggishly merely stood in front of her. She listened with her brows intermittently raised while looking beguiling and wayward.

A frustrated Hazel tightly clenched her fist and growled through gritted teeth, "Janet, you will pay a terrible price for your actions."

With her arms folded across her chest, Janet scoffed with an arrogant look on her face. "Sure, I will wait for you to make a move."

With that, she lazily returned to the classroom, leaving Hazel alone in the spacious corridor.

Looking at Janet's arrogant and pompous back, Hazel's hands squeezed into fists and her expression darkened.

Janet returned to her seat and looked outside the window in a daze; a trace of disdain flashed across her clear eyes. It looks like Emily is hoping that I would reveal my identity as the divine doctor.

The ringing bell indicated that class had ended. Carrying her bag, Janet intended to sneak into Professor Mason's office.

When she was walking down the hallway, she felt that there was somebody tailing her from behind, so she took the small path and left the university.

Clenching her fists, Hazel bit on her lips as she watched the figure disappearing into the hallway.

Janet knocked on the door and pushed Professor Mason's office door open before she obtained the consent from the person inside.

Upon hearing her panting, the man, who was sitting behind the desk while working with one hand, raised his eyes and looked at the girl before him. "What's the rush? Do you miss me?"

She put her bag down with a calm expression, but she had a lazy tone. "Someone is following me."

"You are being followed?" The man's dark pupils abruptly contracted.

Janet blinked as a hint of amusement flashed across her eyes while she deliberately replied, "Yes, senior."

"You—" The man was initially mad, but he found it comical a second later and laughed instead. He slowly rose up and left his leather chair before walking toward the girl to hug her. "How many seniors do you have?"

Upon hearing that, she bit on her lips and carefully considered the question. Then, she spread her hands and shook her head. "Too many to count."

Chapter 685

The man's body froze after he heard her words. His brows were knitted into a frown as he rubbed her lips using his slender fingers while warning, "I'm giving you another chance. Answer me in a proper manner."

"I'm sleepy." Janet ignored him and lay in his arms before she peacefully fell asleep.

Lowering his eyes and looking at the girl in his embrace, he felt helpless yet frustrated. He deliberately pinched her nose when she was breathing slightly so that she could not breathe.

Janet could not breathe, so she instantly woke up. "You did it on purpose." She hit his hand in exasperation.

However, hearing her grumble had upset Mason. She was the one who provoked me first, but a tiny payback now makes me the bad guy.

"I—" Just when he was about to say something, they heard someone knocking on the door.

Janet sluggishly left his embrace and lay on the couch on the other side of the room to rest.

"Come in." Mason's voice was deep. He pursed his lips and covered her exposed tender feet with a blanket.

White Python pushed the door and entered the room—only to see the harmonious scene, which nearly made him pass out. The news about Young Master Mason's date with a mysterious woman in Markovia has received a lot of hype, yet Miss Jackson is able to calmly lie down and sleep here. Shouldn't she be crying her eyes out and making a scene because of that news? A few of us from the Lowry Family know that J'Adore is the leader of the renowned organization in Markovia—MX. Could it be that Miss Jackson is afraid that she's not a match against her? So, she has decided to throw in the towel to prevent escalating the issue? Now that I look at the impassive man on the couch, I find that he is a complete jerk. Although Miss Jackson is cold and mischievous in character, she has an excellent figure and her looks as well as her intelligence are top-notch. Everything about her is perfect, yet Young Master Mason still cheats on her. He really is an a*shole.

Seeing that White Python was standing at the door in a daze, Mason slightly frowned. His voice reflected his puzzlement and displeasure. "What brings you here?" What is he doing standing there, staring blankly at my girl?

"Ah!" White Python subconsciously replied, which he regretted the moment the word escaped his lips. He carefully stepped forward and handed the catalog in his hand to the man. "The company's fashion design department has customized five outfits for you and Miss Jackson. You will have to select the one that you are going to wear for the banquet."

Upon hearing that, Janet opened her eyes and slowly got up before casting a glance at him.

"Which one do you think looks good?" Mason asked as he held her waist.

She raised her eyes and observed them. "All of them look beautiful. Everything looks good on you." Her eyes were bewitching while her tone was captivating.

She meant to flirt with him, but 90% of it was the words from the bottom of her heart.

Sure enough, he was simply impeccable when it came to his looks and figure.

"Alright, give me the one that is black and gold in color." The smile at the corner of his lips contained hints of playfulness when he placed his right hand on the girl's waist.

"Sure!" White Python replied. He then turned to the lady by Mason's side and asked. "Miss Jackson, which one do you prefer?"

Janet did not even bother to raise her eyes, which made it obvious that she did not care much about her outfit. "Any of them will do." I will go with any attire that is chosen.

He helplessly shook his head; he was unable to decide on her behalf as he was not a professional.

"Let me see." Mason's thin lips parted as he took the catalog from his hands.

The moment his dark eyes landed on the catalog, his eyes widened with obvious traces of anger reflected in them.

Chapter 686

The first dress featured a thigh-high slit; the second one had an open waist design; the third dress came with a halter design; the fourth dress had a V-neckline that plunged all the way to the belly button.

While the man found that the fourth dress was borderline flagrant, he held back from making a remark. However, by the time his eyes landed on the fifth dress, his jaw dropped.

The mermaid dress was tailored to accentuate a flattering hourglass figure with a bodice that was designed to accentuate a woman's bosom. Just the mere thought of it made him cross his legs in an attempt to hide any physical reaction in the lower half of his body.

He would much rather be the only person to see her in those kinds of dresses. If she were to appear in the same garment in front of hundreds of others, there was no guarantee that he could keep his head—he could lose control and detonate the venue in which the banquet would be held. She had already pushed his buttons once with the dress that she wore for the previous New Year's Eve performance; he did not want it to happen again.

When Mason did not respond, Janet opened her eyes and let her gaze fall on the drawing. She then playfully teased, "I think all the designs are pretty great, but the fifth one with the mermaid-cut is impressive!"

Upon hearing her words, White Python nodded and acknowledged, "I'll make arrangements with the company's fashion designer and have her make the dress for you."

"She won't be making anything," Mason interjected coldly with a deep and ominous voice. He clenched his fist around the drawing, effectively crumpling it.

At the sight of that, White Python took several steps back. His face was twisted into a look of mute despair. He lifted his eyes and saw the mischievous look on Janet's face before realizing that he had fallen into her trap. He shuddered as he thought, How could she be so sinister? She's laying snares in her words!

"You can leave now." Janet calmly addressed White Python as she assessed his face with an impish gleam in her eyes. After he left, she let out a small laugh and mused. "I was only joking." For Heavens' sake, why is he getting all worked up for?

Although it slightly cheered her up to see Mason angry like that, she knew it would not do her lungs any favor if she was exasperated for the entire day.

"Hmm?" She could hear the smirk in his voice that only made him sound more seductive and he leaned closer to her. His warm breath tickled her neck as he drawled, "Do you like seeing me angry?"

There was nothing that he could do about the woman in front of him; he often found himself helpless as she mercilessly teased him or when she tried to make him jealous every once in a while.

Janet retracted her neck and she tried to change the subject. "I do not." She tucked her legs beneath her and picked up her phone while mumbling, "I'll design my own evening dress for the banquet." After all, there was no time for any of the dresses to be redesigned. Seeing that she was free for the next couple of days, she could make good use of her time.

When Mason saw that she meant what she said, he pursed his lips and stepped away from her. He then sternly ordered, "The dress must cover your arms, your thighs, your chest, your waist and your back!"

Janet blinked in speechlessness. By the sound of it, she was covering her entire body and it would be pointless for her to come up with a design. Why should I go through all that trouble when I could easily show up in a burlap sack instead? She ignored his words and began to sketch the outline of her design on her phone.

Fifteen minutes had passed before Janet handed her phone to Mason for him to review the sketching. She bit her lip and said, "Take a look at this and see whether the design is up to your taste." The dress that she envisioned had enough concealment and she made sure that it would cover all the important bits.

Mason took the phone. A satisfied look passed over his face as he appraised the design of the cheongsam displayed on the screen and he nodded in silent approval. Most of her arms and legs would be covered up, so she would neither show too much of her skin nor catch a cold during the banquet.

"I approve it," Mason declared as the corners of his mouth tipped up into a smile. He paused as a sudden realization dawned upon him and he turned to ask. "Isn't it too fast to come up with a design sketch within fifteen minutes?"

Even the director of Lowry Family Conglomerate's fashion design department needed half a day to come up with a sketch. How is it possible that Janet can do the same thing in just fifteen minutes?

"I picked up fashion designing for a while back in the day," Janet answered in a flippant tone as she leaned lazily into the couch.

Mason smiled ever so slightly at her words. When he gazed at her, his eyes were full of love and adoration.

Chapter 687

After he walked out from the school gates, White Python entered the car which had been idling outside for some time.

Black Python let out a breath of relief when he saw that White Python appeared to be unscathed.

Upon getting into the car, White Python tore the drawing into tiny pieces.

"What's wrong?" Sean asked from the driver's seat as his brows were pinched together at the sight of White Python's display of frustration.

"Miss Jackson was rather pleased with the fifth dress, but Young Master Lowry wanted the fashion design department to redesign it." White Python sighed as he spoke while being unable to comprehend Mason's request.

Black Python, on the other hand, clapped his hand over his mouth to stifle his laughter.

He made the right decision not to accompany White Python earlier. After all, if he was in Mason's shoes, he would not like it either if his woman chose to wear any of the dresses in those drawings.

Unfortunately, White Python had a simple mind and he was completely oblivious to that notion.

"By the way, why didn't Miss Jackson say anything about the news?" White Python frowned, looking confused as he went on. "How did Young Master Mason suddenly get tangled up with J'Adore from the MX Group in Markovia?" From what he remembered, the Lowry Family Conglomerate only collaborated with MX Group for a couple of times, so he could not understand how Mason became involved with a woman in a mask.

If J'Adore and Miss Jackson were to show up at the banquet at the same time, it would surely be quite the dramatic affair to watch.

However, if he were to choose, he would still side with Miss Jackson out of instinct.

Meanwhile, Black Python blinked. "Did Miss Jackson really say nothing about it?"

White Python shook his head. "Nothing at all."

"It would be odd if she did," Sean chimed in with a smile as he drove.

Upon hearing that, both Black Python and White Python were bewildered. "What do you mean?"

Sean merely chuckled and answered them in a mystifying tone, "The both of you will find out soon enough."

Black Python and White Python exchanged confused looks with each other after hearing his reply. What is he trying to tell us?

Meanwhile, in a luxurious apartment at Sandfort City, Hazel pondered on what Emily had told her. After having observed Janet for a day, she was all the more certain that Emily was correct—that girl was rude, self-centered and arrogant; she was nothing but a philistine who had no idea on how fashion worked!

Hazel held her phone and hesitated for a while before she finally texted Emily, which read, 'How did you get along with Janet earlier on? She's like an iceberg. It's as if she doesn't take notice of those around her.'

Hazel was becoming resentful with all the obstacles that she had encountered thus far. If only her brother could help her to look into the matter at hand, she would not have had to travel all the way there to catch the liar.

It did not take long for Emily to reply. 'I'm used to it. It's in her nature to behave in the way she does. She's not as competent as she thinks, but it hasn't stopped her from behaving like she's the best.'

Indeed, had it not always been in Janet's nature to act as if the world was her oyster? She was the one who stole all the spotlight during Grade 12 in high school, but now it seemed that she was not as good as Emily.

Now, the both of them could not be any more different from each other—they were worlds apart!

After reading Emily's message, Hazel clicked her tongue in disdain while she shook her head.

It was far too exhausting to try and get along with a person like Janet. She did not know how Emily had managed such a feat for all those years!

'All liars will eventually let the cat out of the bag. Don't worry, I hear that Woodsbury University will be conducting a clinical trial assessment or something similar to that soon, which means that Janet is bound to show up. It's not like she would skip on something like that,' Emily typed in a subsequent text. She did this mainly to placate Hazel, so that the latter would not back down in resignation.

She still hoped that Hazel would prolong her stay in Sandfort City. If she did, there was no way that she could enter the piano competition, which meant Emily would have one less competitor.

Furthermore, with Hazel gone, Mr. Hilbert was placing all of his hopes on Emily instead.

Hazel, on the other hand, was clueless about the games that Emily was playing. She was convinced that Emily was genuinely offering solace. As such, she happily replied, 'Got it.'

Chapter 688

Time seemed to fly past and it was the night of the 28th in the blink of an eye.

It was six o'clock in the evening and the handsome man, who sat at the dining table at the Lowry Residence, was dressed in a suit that was tailor made for his tall and slender frame. He kept his usually icy demeanor aside tonight and adopted the look of elegance. When he placed his cutlery down on the plate, it made a crisp sound that reverberated throughout the room.

He drew the napkin up to his face and gently dabbed at the corners of his mouth. Then, he lifted his gaze as he said slowly, "Didn't the old madam say that she would be back on the night before the banquet? Where is she now?"

The maid who stood at one side was respectful as she answered, "Old Madam Lowry said that she would not be staying here at the Lowry Residence tonight and that she will meet you and Miss Jackson at the banquet tomorrow."

The initial plan was to host the banquet at the Lowry Residence, but seeing as they were expecting a large number of guests tomorrow, they opted for a different venue instead.

Upon hearing the maid's explanation, Mason nodded and said nothing else before turning to address Janet. "By the way, the company's fashion design department has prepared a dress based on your drawing. You should try it on to see whether it fits."

Janet briefly looked up at him. Then, she nodded as she answered, "Thank you."

She returned to her bedroom after dinner whereupon she tried on the dress that she would wear to the banquet tomorrow. As expected, the dress fit her perfectly.

She glanced at herself in the mirror before slowly removing the dress.

At that moment, the hot water for her bath had been prepared. She stepped into the bathtub and having submerged herself in the relaxing hot water, she closed her eyes.

Meanwhile, the man in the bedroom from across the hall was feeling restless.

It was hard enough for him to ignore the thought of her wearing the cheongsam. Now that he knew she was in the room across from him, he was ready to abandon all his chivalrous restraint.

Before long, Mason opened the door and left his bedroom without hesitation before coming to a stop in front of Janet's room. He stood there silently for a few seconds, pondering on what he was about to do. Then, he turned the doorknob anyway.

When the door swung open, he was greeted by the faint scent of shower gel that came from the adjoining bathroom. It was a light, pleasant scent with a trace of vanilla in it.

Mason's eyes darkened and he swallowed slightly.

Although his body cried out for him to burst through the bathroom, he refused to give in to his primal instincts. He instead loosened the buttons on his shirt and climbed onto the bed before getting into what he could only assume was a seductive pose.

Janet, on the other hand, had quickly wrapped the towel around her after she heard the faint clicking sound of her bedroom door being opened. She was wary as she ventured out of the bathroom.

"You—" She blinked, slightly taken aback by Mason's posture on her bed. "What are you doing here?"

Mason lifted his head and gazed at her with longing. Her hair was in damp, wavy locks past her shoulders as the water dripped onto the floor.

He was at a loss for words and his Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed. "I..." he trailed off while still staring at her.

She noted the roguish look in his eyes and tightly gripped her towel. The tips of her ears also turned a light shade of red. "Can you leave the room for a bit?" Her voice was demure—she did not sound as cold as she usually did.

"Janet," Mason called out while maintaining his gaze on her. He seemed adamant on staying in her room for the night. His voice had traces of pity when he asked her. "Do you know what day it is? I want you to be the first one to wish me a happy birthday."

Upon hearing that, Janet could feel her fingers twitching by her side. She did not ask him to leave the room a second time and instead handed over the towel in her hand. "Then, help me to dry my hair," she said with an air of authority.

His eyes brightened after listening to her words. He took the towel and drew her into his arms.

After a while, the lights in the bedroom were growing dim.

Janet lay in bed next to Mason; she felt the warmth that emanated from his body. Her gentle gaze fell upon his features as the light played across his face.

Later that night, the phone rang with a 'ding', indicating that it was midnight.

Chapter 689

Janet's slender fingers traced the man's lips. She smiled; her eyes were like an endless, gentle ocean as she whispered, "Happy Birthday, Mason."

She wrapped her arms around his waist before snuggling into his embrace.

Under the moonlight, his thin lips curved upward, making him look like a devilish and rogue person.

It was before sunrise when Mason stirred from his sleep the next morning.

As his eyes fluttered open, his gaze fell on the girl who was nestled in his arms. "Good morning, Janet," he muttered softly.

With that, he placed a light kiss on the corner of her lips.

Janet was awakened by the warmth of the kiss. As she slowly opened her eyes, she greeted the indolent, roguish man staring at her, "Good morning."

"Go and wash up. We'll head over to the banquet hall after this."

The banquet was tonight, but they needed to make their way there now so that the stylists could begin the process of makeup.

She nodded. Then, she crawled out of bed to head into the bathroom.

Meanwhile, it was becoming lively downstairs in the Lowry Residence.

Everyone huddled together as they discussed the details of the banquet while keeping their voices hushed despite their excitement.

"I heard that many of the big bosses in the industry will be attending the banquet tonight."

"Well, if the guest list on Sean's table is anything to go by, then you're right. We all saw the names—five pages of them!"

"What about J'Adore, who is rumored to be Young Master Mason's girlfriend? Will she attend the banquet as well?"

"I certainly don't think she would be that shameless! Since Old Madam Lowry will be there as well, the woman ought to stay away if she knows what's good for her."

"That's what I think as well. We should inform Old Madam Lowry if we see her at the event!"

"Yes, that's right. She ought to take a look in the mirror—where did she even get the confidence to woo Young Master Mason?"

"Poor Miss Jackson—she still doesn't know about this, does she?"

At that moment, a cold voice broke through the maids' chatter. "What are you all talking about?"

Janet was dressed and she was slowly making her way down the stairs.

Upon hearing her voice, the maids clamped their mouths shut and swallowed convulsively, fearing that she could have overheard them.

"N-Nothing," they stammered as they slowly lifted their eyes.

They were shocked when they saw the figure before them; it felt as if someone had forced the air out of their lungs.

The teal-colored cheongsam had featured intricately-woven water lilies with a cut that accentuated Janet's slender frame and a delicate collar which surrounded the graceful curve of her neck. The attire gave her sensuality a touch of dignity.

"You look absolutely beautiful in the dress, Miss Jackson!"

"I didn't think the dress was special last night when I saw it, but I was wrong! It looks breathtaking on you!"

"My goodness! I feel like I'm looking at a piece of art!"

"Oh, my Lord. Old Madam Lowry will be over the moon when you show up in this!"

While everyone could tell that Janet was not wearing any makeup, the dress that she wore had been elaborately crafted so that they did not pay any attention to any other attributes that she lacked.

The maids were sure that she would not lose out even if she were to run into the vixen—
J'Adore.

However, even as Janet listened to their praises, her face remained stoic.

She was used to hearing compliments like that, making her impervious to their effect.

At that moment, a man was descending the staircase—he was dressed in a crisp white blouse and a black coat with a subtle golden lining.

It was clear that he did not put much effort into knotting his tie. His hair appeared to be slightly tousled as well, but there was something curated about his look that one could not help but wonder whether he had done it on purpose.

Mason raised his brow, which only made him look more devilish and charming.

Goodness! It is like these two beautiful people are made for each other! If only that vixen, J'Adore, did not come in between them, the maids thought wistfully.

Suddenly, there was a loud honk that came from outside the front door.

They glanced out and saw one luxury car after another driving toward the house.

Chapter 690

Even as Janet listened to their praises, her face remained stoic.

As she had heard compliments like those multiple times, she was immune to their effect.

At that moment, a man was descending the staircase—he was dressed in a crisp white blouse and a black coat with a subtle golden lining.

It was clear that he did not put much effort into knotting his tie. His hair also appeared to be slightly tousled as well, but there was something curated about his look that one could not help but wonder whether he had done it on purpose.

Mason raised his brow, which only made him look more devilish and charming.

Oh my, it's like these two beautiful people are made for each other! If only that vixen, J'Adore, did not come in between them, the maids thought wistfully.

Suddenly, there was a loud honk from outside the front door—one luxury car after another was driving toward the house.

The entourage that was arriving was grander than a presidential visit.

Janet crossed her arms and she leaned lazily against the wall to watch the fleet of luxury cars pulled up at the house. "Is there a need for this?" she asked with amusement.

Mason turned to look at her before he chuckled, "Just wait until we are married. I'm sure our entrance will be grander than this."

She quipped as she raised her brow. "Who says that I'll be marrying you?"

He was not annoyed; rather, he slowly sauntered toward where she stood and pulled her into his arms. "I'll marry you if you ask for my hand!"

A small smile tugged on her lips; she looked at him with a mischievous glint in her eyes as she answered, "That's more like it."

Mason giggled. "Let's go."

Janet took the initiative to hug his waist before they boarded the black Rolls Royce together.

In the car, he gently squeezed her hand and asked, "Would it be okay for you to show up as yourself?"

She supported the weight of her chin on her palm and laughed. "What other choice do I have?"

Upon hearing that, Mason fell silent before he shifted slightly to reach toward the backseat to retrieve something.

Janet turned to see what he was holding and grinned.

"If you don't feel comfortable making an appearance—" He paused to wear J'Adore's mask on her before he continued. "I can wait until you are ready." I don't think that this is the only secret she is hiding.

A couple of days ago, the internet had blown up over the intimate gesture that he shared with the mysterious J'Adore.

He could only imagine the uproar that would ensue if Janet were to show up today, seeing that she was a familiar face to everyone.

For her to make an appearance at an event like tonight's one could greatly affect her studies.

Even if no one had the courage to speak ill of her in front of him, Mason hated to think that those vicious rumors would reach her ears.

Janet stared at her reflection while wearing the mask on the car window as she was deep in thought.

Meanwhile, at The Palace Hotel, the Lowry Family had contracted the entire building for themselves. The receptionists, waiters and the rest of the staff were those who worked for the Lowry Family.

The lounge that was originally used for receiving guests had been converted into a powder room as well as Old Madam Lowry's lounge.

Although she needed to rest after undergoing a complicated surgery, she was adamant on attending the event to keep an eye on every detail. After all, it concerned her grandson and her granddaughter-in-law—she had to make sure everything proceeded without a hitch!

Once she was done with her inspection, she went into the lounge to take a break.

Sean, on the other hand, was tasked with escorting her and helping to give the necessary instructions to the staff working during the banquet.

Old Madam Lowry was sipping her tea when she suddenly leaned toward him and implored with a whisper, "You know about Mason's trip to Markovia, don't you?"

Sean nodded; he appeared nonchalant as he replied, "Yeah, I do."

She frowned after hearing his answer before responding solemnly, "Then, tell me what you know about that girl who is rumored to be having an affair with Mason."

"Do you mean J'Adore?"

Chapter 691

"Who else would I be talking about?" Old Madam Lowry raised her voice and snapped impatiently at him.

What a shameless hussy, she thought to herself grimly. If she dares to step foot into the banquet, I'll have her thrown out by security.

However, J'Adore wasn't a topic that could be breached within a short span of time.

Sean narrowed his eyes thoughtfully as he answered in a serious tone, "J'Adore is the leader of a mysterious organization in Markovia."

Upon hearing the word 'leader', Old Madam Lowry stiffened, realizing that the girl was not someone ordinary. She then regarded Sean and asked, "Is she very capable?"

"Of course," he replied. After all, J'Adore was the only female leader who could come close to being as powerful as Mason.

Old Madam Lowry took in his incredulous expression and scoffed, "What's so special about being a leader?"

Is she any better than my Janet?

Janet was a medical practitioner and she was also an artist; she was even the top scholar in the college entrance exam! How could J'Adore even begin to compete with a person as accomplished as her?

The very thought of that photo of Mason and J'Adore being intimate with one another only served to stoke the rage in Old Madam Lowry.

Presently, Sean found it odd as to why she reacted this way after asking him about J'Adore.

Could it be that she doesn't know who J'Adore really is?

Judging from the way Old Madam Lowry reacted and her abject hostility, it was very likely that she was clueless about J'Adore's identity.

If Young Master Mason hasn't told her the truth, then I probably shouldn't either.

With that in mind, Sean did not offer any further elaboration and decided to leave the explaining to the people behind the ruse instead.

Even though the banquet would only commence at night, there were guests with ulterior motives who had been waiting at the venue since morning—one example being the Davis Family.

It was noon when said family entered the banquet premises.

Rebecca was overwhelmed and bubbling with excitement as she entered the banquet hall. As she took in the opulence of the furnishings surrounding her, she began to imagine what life could be like if she moved into the Lowry Residence.

Magnus, on the other hand, had made arrangements the day before for a piano to be set up on the stage in the banquet hall. He had specifically instructed for the piano to be in the spotlight, and emphasized that it should be set up on the most important and conspicuous part of the stage.

Everything on the stage could be seen at a single glance upon entering the premises.

Magnus gestured in the direction of the piano and turned to address his daughter. "Rebecca, you can go up to the stage for your performance at six in the evening."

Rebecca flushed, her trembling hands clutching at the purse in her hands as she said nervously, "I know."

Just then, Esme lifted her finger and pointed at the guest lounge, deliberately showing off the huge diamond on her ring. "Honey, why don't we go over and take a seat? Come along, Rebecca."

"Okay."

With that, the three of them began to move toward the guest lounge.

They had only just seated themselves when a couple of managers or directors recognized Magnus.

Holding their flutes of expensive champagne, the men approached Magnus, whereupon one of them greeted, "Why, President Davis! Are you here for the banquet as well?"

Magnus stood up immediately and took up the champagne flute that was set before him, clinking glasses with the man as he greeted jovially, "Mr. Everett! How nice to see you here!"

The man known as Mr. Everett swept his gaze over Rebecca, smiling as he asked, "If I'm not mistaken, this must be your daughter."

Magnus was about to answer him when Esme chimed in, "That's right, Mr. Everett. This is my daughter."

Rebecca smiled demurely at him and said, "Good day, Mr. Everett. I'm Rebecca."

Mr. Everett leered at her as she introduced herself.

Meanwhile, more guests were arriving at the lounge and congregating around them. Everyone's attention was drawn toward the Davis Family.

Among these guests were socialites and upper-class women. When they saw Rebecca, their eyes lit up and they couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, "My goodness—what an exquisite dress!"

Chapter 692

"The cheongsam has such fine embroidery! It's such a timeless and alluring piece—how beautiful!"

"Exactly! But it can only be pulled off by someone who looks as good as she does."

"Comparisons are often painful. Rebecca, how do you maintain that gorgeous figure of yours?"

"Her skin is like a baby's! I'm so jealous!"

"Rebecca, you're definitely the most fashionable socialite among us all tonight."

While Rebecca was ecstatic with the praises, she kept herself from grinning too widely and gave them a polite smile instead. "Thank you for the kind words, everyone, but all of you look beautiful as well," she said modestly.

"If I'm not mistaken, you will be performing on stage tonight, yes?"

Truth was Esme had gone around telling others about Rebecca's upcoming performance at the banquet, and it wasn't as though these guests were unfamiliar with the Davis Family; most of them were well aware that the girl was going to be playing the piano on stage tonight.

Nonetheless, Rebecca nodded. "That's right, but I hope you won't make fun of me if the performance is not good enough."

Everyone burst into polite laughter, gathering around her as they made friendly conversation.

In other words, they were simply making small talk—praises meant nothing in the commercial world.

"Rebecca, you're far too modest."

"Exactly. I'm sure your talent speaks for itself, otherwise Young Master Mason wouldn't have agreed to your performance tonight."

"That's right. I look forward to hearing you play!"

"I hear that Mr. Hilbert has hand-picked your cousin Emily to go to Yobirl; I'm sure you play the piano perfectly, too."

Someone chortled and quipped, "If that's the case, that means we have our very own Chopin here in Markovia, as well!"

As she listened to the chatter that went on around her, Rebecca couldn't help but feel gutted at the mention of Emily being hand-picked to go to Yobirl.

After all, she was the only person who knew that Emily was once rejected by Mr. Hilbert as well.

However, the thought of being able to showcase her prowess and charm in front of Mason at the banquet later was more than enough to cheer her up again. Any feeling of resentment that she felt immediately dissipated, replaced by excitement and a slight giddiness.

Presently, Esme was standing among the ladies, gloating happily at the fervent discussion that surrounded her daughter. "You don't know how much work my darling Rebecca has put in while practicing the piano—it goes without saying that the performance tonight will be spectacular!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was impressed and turned to look at Rebecca with newfound admiration.

Rebecca, on the other hand, bowed her head and flushed at all the compliments that were showered upon her.

Meanwhile, Mason and Janet had arrived at the scene of the banquet and a fleet of luxury cars lined up outside of the Palace Hotel.

The chauffeur got down and came around to their door, opening it before bowing. "Young Master Lowry, if you please!" he murmured with respect.

Hearing that, Mason unfolded himself slowly from the backseat of the car and stepped out onto the pavement. Janet followed suit and fell into step behind him.

Her right hand took hold of his strong arm and the both of them leisurely entered the lobby of the opulent establishment.

Dozens of bodyguards dressed in crisp black suits trailed after them, creating an imposing entourage.

The moment the doors to the banquet hall swung open, those who were waiting inside descended into a frenzy.

Their gazes fell upon the couple who entered and they watched in awe as the man's every movement seemed to catch the lighting in the hall.

There was an audible intake of breath from the crowd when they realized that the man was Mason.

The socialites and all the other upper-class ladies stared at him with wide eyes.

"My goodness! Doesn't Mr. Lowry look handsome in his suit?"

However, when they noticed that there was a woman standing next to him, they stiffened.

"But why is there a woman standing next to Mr. Lowry?"

"Is that the girl who was spotted with him the other day? J'Adore?"

"Yes; that's the mask that J'Adore was seen wearing in the photo!"

However, they were standing too far away to make out the details; all they could see were the vague outlines of the figures.

Mason, on the other hand, held Janet's hand and leaned toward her. His voice was low as he spoke next to her ear. "Let's go backstage. Grandma's waiting for us."

Chapter 693

Janet appeared to be unfazed and simply hummed in agreement.

Upon seeing the both of them enter the lounge, everyone in the hall regained their composure and began to discuss what they just saw.

"What's going on? Isn't she that J'Adore girl who is rumored to be Mr. Lowry's girlfriend? What is she doing here?"

"Did Old Madam Lowry approve of her? What in the world is going on? Could it be that Mason is making his relationship official in front of everyone?"

"But nobody knows anything about J'Adore. She's far too mysterious for Old Madam Lowry to ever give her stamp of approval!"

"Precisely. It's not that easy to marry into the Lowry Family."

"After all, seeing as that girl is of neither good breeding nor nobility, it's highly unlikely that Old Madam Lowry would ever agree to Mason's relationship with her. There's no background information on her whatsoever."

Standing off to one side, Rebecca remained silent as her eyes stared at the entrance to the lounge. Her fists were clenched, her nails digging into the flesh of her palms as her expression grew sour.

Moments ago, she had felt as though she was walking on air; now, it was as though she was crashing down into an abyss.

How dare Mason bring J'Adore—that sly vixen of a woman—to the banquet?

She wondered if Old Madam Lowry really did agree to any of this.

Even though Rebecca had been prepared beforehand to see J'Adore at the event, the actual sight of that hussy showing up with Mason was far more painful than she had expected.

She panicked once more and turned to look at Esme helplessly. "Mom, what should we do?"

Esme ground her teeth and clenched her fists.

She couldn't believe that the infuriating J'Adore would dare show up here.

However, she knew that Old Madam Lowry was a very particular woman, and she certainly would not approve of a girl with a questionable background like J'Adore.

As such, Esme pinned her only hope on Old Madam Lowry's judgment and she quickly offered her daughter solace. "Don't worry, Rebecca."

"How can I not worry?" Rebecca demanded, her eyes rimmed red as though she was on the verge of tears.

If that b*tch is here, what use is there for me to play the piano?

Esme kept her voice down to avoid other guests from overhearing their conversation and explained patiently, "Look—even if J'Adore is here, it's unlikely for Old Madam Lowry to welcome her. After all, Old Madam Lowry would hardly entertain a girl whose background is unknown."

Any person with taste would choose the multi-talented Rebecca over J'Adore, Esme thought to herself.

"But what if Old Madam Lowry likes her? I wouldn't stand a chance if that happens!"

Due to Rebecca's fickle nature and her lack of a backbone, she was easily flustered in the face of uncertainty and other problems.

However, just as Esme was about to speak, a flurry of voices which sounded a lot like arguing traveled from within the lounge.

"Mason, why did you bring her here?"

It was Old Madam Lowry's voice, which rang out clear and sharp; the aggression in her tone was difficult to miss.

Everyone's ears pricked up at the sound of her voice and they tried to listen to anything else that might be going on in there.

The women in the hall were exchanging gleeful looks as they remarked to one another, "Old Madam Lowry must be furious at Mason for bringing that wh*re along to this event."

Someone let out a bark of laughter. "Does this mean that Old Madam Lowry has never seen that sl*t J'Adore?"

"Old Madam Lowry is not one to mess around with!"

"I guess we've got front row seats to a comedy! Let's see how Old Madam Lowry throws her out of here!" Another woman sniggered.

While the other ladies quipped about the misfortune that J'Adore undoubtedly deserved, Esme and Rebecca both looked relieved, their frowns disappearing after hearing Old Madam Lowry's ultimatum.

Esme smirked in contempt. "See, Rebecca? I told you Old Madam Lowry would never like someone like J'Adore."

Rebecca pursed her lips and unclenched her fists. "I suppose I was worried for nothing," she mused, a mocking tone in her voice.

Of course I was worried for nothing! After all, how could someone like J'Adore even stand a chance when compared to me? Who does she think she is? How dare she lay her dirty claws on Mason?

Meanwhile, on the other side of the door...

Chapter 694

Holding Janet's hand, Mason opened the door of the lounge.

Meanwhile, Old Madam Lowry was sipping her tea in the corner of the room. When she heard the door opening, she turned around to look at the source of the sound. Upon seeing the people who had just entered the room, her eyes widened as anger instantly appeared on her aged, kind face. She immediately got up and chastised, "Mason, why did you bring her here?" He actually brought that vixen here; what will happen to Janet? Is this man such a playboy? What a b*stard!

Standing beside Mason, Janet did not reveal any expression. Instead, she just raised her beautiful eyebrows slightly.

Suddenly, Old Madam Lowry grabbed something behind her to throw it at Mason. However, Janet stepped forward and stood in front of him.

Without even giving her a chance to explain, Old Madam Lowry glared at her and warned, "You dare to block him? What a scandalous couple!"

The men of the Lowry Family were known for their loyalty—they would stay faithful to one and only one woman throughout their entire lives. However, looking at the situation now, Mason had broken the rules completely. Hence, Old Madam Lowry was determined to teach him a lesson on the behalf of the ancestors of the Lowry Family.

Standing behind Janet, Mason snorted with laughter. Even though Sean has been with her for an entire day, he didn't tell her the truth!

"How dare you laugh?" Old Madam Lowry grabbed the pillow behind her back and threw it at Mason.

However, right after she turned around, Janet blocked the attack again. Even though it was not a heavy attack, surely one would feel something from that hit.

At that instant, Mason panicked and quickly opened his mouth to explain to her. Unexpectedly, Old Madam Lowry interrupted him, "You vixen! Let me know which family you come from! Do you know that Mason already has a girlfriend whom I have approved? B*tches like you should stay away from him; otherwise, I will ask security to throw you out. Don't even dream of being treated well by me!"

Mason was rather speechless after hearing that and the corner of his lips twitched. "Grandma, look carefully at who she is."

Upon hearing that, Old Madam Lowry glanced angrily at Janet with fire blazing in her eyes before she started appraising her carefully. Well, she looks quite beautiful in the cheongsam; no wonder she's able to seduce that b*stard grandson of mine. But... her looks are still far from my granddaughter-in-law! With such thoughts in her mind, she glared at Janet.

Suddenly, silence hung in the air for a few seconds. Old Madam Lowry rubbed her eyes as she looked at the woman in front of her. With a hint of uncertainty in her voice, she asked, "Janet, is that you?"

Rather exasperatedly, Janet grunted a 'yes' and slowly took off her mask.

In that instant, Old Madam Lowry felt embarrassed but she was also pleasantly surprised. She immediately appraised Janet from head to toe before speaking to her with much love and care, "Janet, are you alright? Did the pillow hurt you just now?"

Ah—age is really getting to me! I'm even confused at this critical moment! Looks like it's time for a change of spectacles. Old Madam Lowry blamed herself for speaking so harshly to Janet just now. Apart from that, she even secretly cursed Janet over the past few days. It was at this moment that she deeply regretted her actions.

Seeing that Old Madam Lowry was blaming herself, Janet consoled, "I'm fine. After all, we haven't met for almost two months. It's normal to not recognize me." Janet understood how she felt.

"It's all the rascal's fault—not only did he not tell me through the phone, he even hung up on me. Apart from that, Sean also didn't tell me..." Old Madam Lowry muttered to herself as she thought, Men are all up to no good!

Upon hearing that, Mason felt painfully wronged. I hung up the phone? I didn't explain to her? Point is—did she even give me a chance to explain?

"Take a seat. I'll ask the makeup artists to put on some makeup for you." With that, Old Madam Lowry was about to summon the makeup artists outside to enter the room.

Chapter 695

Janet stopped her immediately. "Old madam, I need to wear the mask on stage later, so I don't need to put on any makeup."

When Old Madam Lowry heard that, she was instantly disappointed.

After all, she was planning to introduce her beautiful granddaughter-in-law to her friends. Unexpectedly, Janet was planning to wear a mask for the party later.

Mason took a few steps forward and explained, "Jan is still studying, so it's not that convenient to reveal her face."

"Because of her identity as J'Adore?" Old Madam Lowry suddenly remembered Sean telling her about some kind of organization just now.

Mason stayed silent for a while, as that was not technically the main reason. After all, Janet's background was not just that. However, Old Madam Lowry might not be able to take in so much information at once, hence he nodded. "Yes."

"That's fine too. You can put on some makeup for our benefit." With that, Old Madam Lowry held Janet's hands and brought her to the makeup table with a wide grin on her face. "It's such a shame if you don't put some makeup on your pretty face."

Even though Janet already looked stunning barefaced, she would look even more sexy and alluring after putting some makeup on.

Perhaps, with the beautiful scenery at night, I might be able to push them to do something nice!

Unable to convince Madam Lowry otherwise, Janet could only smile at her. "Alright; we'll do as you say."

In the end, over a dozen makeup artists froze when they looked at Janet's face.

It was simply because the woman reflected in the mirror was so beautiful that they worried that their makeup would ruin her perfect face.

Only by drawing her brows, she already looked extraordinarily gorgeous.

Sitting behind them, Old Madam Lowry was also amazed. Wow, what a beautiful face she has!

If Janet claimed to be the second most beautiful woman in Sandfort City, no one would dare to claim to be the first.

Even though it was just simple makeup, her face complemented the cheongsam she was wearing, making her exude the elegance and gracefulness of a traditional beauty.

If she walked out of the room looking this way, she would definitely stun everyone.

The dozens of makeup artists could not help expressing their opinions.

"I've been in this line for over a decade, yet your skin is the most flawless and softest I've ever seen, Miss Jackson."

"It's not just the skin, but your facial features are the best I've ever seen."

"Your figure as well! Even the celebrities on television aren't as beautiful as you."

"If not for having the chance to look at you up close, I would have thought that you were a doll."

"Precisely! Your facial features are even more exquisite than a perfectly carved doll!"

Everyone's praises darkened the expression of the man who was sitting on the sofa.

He frowned, feeling slightly anxious.

Grandma is going overboard! There are dozens of makeup artists and some of them are even men!

Seeing how Mason's gaze never left Janet, Old Madam Lowry smiled. "Mason, what do you think of Janet's makeup?"

Mason narrowed his eyes and pretended to be calm as he looked at Janet's exquisite face. "It's okay."

It's okay?

Obviously, Janet was not satisfied by his answer.

She turned around and arched her eyebrows. Pouting slightly, she deliberately tried to seduce him with her sexy voice. "Just 'okay'?"

Mason's breath quickened as he felt a surge of heat building up in his lower abdomen. He immediately averted his gaze and put down the fashion magazine he had been reading. Without another word, he turned around and walked to the washroom.

Seeing how he left hastily, Janet had a playful smile on her face.

Meanwhile, Old Madam Lowry merely shook her head. This grandson of mine is so useless!

It's better to dote on Janet instead!

At this moment, Janet's phone suddenly rang a few times due to the notifications from Messenger.

She lowered her eyes and opened the app nonchalantly, only to see more than twenty people who sent messages to her. Then, she opened the first chat she saw on the list.

Chapter 696

Lee sent a message. 'After the Secretary of State of Markovia came to know that your boyfriend is having a birthday party, he rushed here overnight to send him some presents.'

Janet was speechless upon seeing that. Isn't that a bit too overboard?

Then, she saw Lara's message. 'Janet, the President of Markovia also says that he will arrive later, so don't be surprised.'

Again, Janet was stunned after seeing that. It's just my boyfriend's birthday; it's not even mine!

On top of that, the lot of them have never even seen Mason.

Desire was next on the list. 'News flash: Mayor of Cradrith, a city in Markovia, might arrive later tonight.'

At that point, Janet was completely speechless.

Luckily I wore a mask today. If everyone knows that I know the President and the mayors of Markovia, Twitter is going to explode tomorrow.

Noticing that Janet seemed troubled, Old Madam Lowry asked her caringly, "What's wrong, Janet?"

Janet smiled and returned to her normal composure as she shook her head. "Nothing."

If I tell Old Madam Lowry the truth now, she might very well faint....

This time around, they spent a few hours on Janet's make up until it was almost time for the party.

Meanwhile, the guests arrived one after another.

And so, a waitress cleverly went backstage to notify Old Madam Lowry.

Standing outside the door, she knocked and announced, "Young Master Mason's birthday party is about to start soon."

Upon hearing that, Old Madam Lowry's demeanour immediately changed from being tired to energetic.

On the other hand, Mason also quickly put the mask on Janet with much gentleness.

After it was in place, he initially reached out to hold her hand. However, Old Madam Lowry, who was standing behind him, was quicker. Smiling at Janet, she said, "Let's go, Janet."

Janet's lips twitched slightly and she agreed.

At this moment, the atmosphere was quite lively at the main hall of the party, with hundreds of people in attendance.

These people were all nobles from the upper-class society or families who were on good terms with the Lowry Family.

Seeing that the key character had not arrived yet, everyone felt slightly awkward.

People who did not know what was going on asked, "Why hasn't Young Master Mason and Old Madam Lowry appear?"

"Why else? Young Master Mason brought his rumored girlfriend, causing Old Madam Lowry to throw a fit."

"Indeed! Someone went inside to remind her that the party has started but she still hasn't come out yet."

"Do you think it's possible that they will cancel this party?"

"Oh no! Then we made a trip here for nothing!"

Even Rebecca, who had a performance at six, had not even gone on stage until now.

"Tsk! I wonder what's happening inside? Could it be that Old Madam Lowry has chased that b*tch away backstage?" Esme looked gleeful at the thought of this.

"It's possible. After she said those words, there was no reaction from the room." Rebecca had the same mocking expression as Esme.

"Rebecca, it seems like you don't even have to use the drug today."

Upon hearing that, Rebecca lowered her head and smiled shyly.

At this moment, the door of the lounge backstage suddenly opened. Then, a flurry of footsteps slowly reverberated throughout the entire hall.

Everyone looked expectantly at the source of the sound.

However, their expressions changed immediately when they saw an elderly lady holding the hands of a young woman, who had a mask on her face.

They were so agitated that they stuttered, not even able to speak properly.

"W-What's going on? Old Madam Lowry... is holding hands with the b*tch, J'Adore?"

Chapter 697

"Not long ago, Old Madam Lowry had a huge fight with J'Adore. Isn't that the reason why she didn't want to come out of the room?"

"Impossible! How can Old Madam Lowry's attitude toward her change just like that?"

"Did J'Adore use any tricks to make Old Madam Lowry approve of her?"

"S-She's crazy!"

Everyone's gaze fell on the three people at the center of the party hall without even blinking.

The trio from the Davis Family immediately blanched.

The person with the greatest reaction was—without a doubt—Rebecca, who was quite smug moments ago.

With clenched fists, her eyes widened so much that they were about to pop out of her eye sockets.

How can this be happening?

Shouldn't that b*tch J'Adore be chased out?

Why did Old Madam Lowry's attitude change so much?

The next person who was utterly shocked was Esme.

When she saw Old Madam Lowry holding hands with J'Adore, she felt as though the world had come to an end.

This b*tch gained approval from the old lady?

What on earth is her background in order to make Old Madam Lowry approve of her?

"Welcome to my 26th birthday party." A low, attractive voice rang out.

As soon as everyone heard that, they walked forward and formed a circle around him.

When they saw the cheongsam that J'Adore had been wearing, they could not help but heave a gentle sigh.

"My goodness—J'Adore's dress is too beautiful! It matches her fair skin tone perfectly."

"Even though I don't really like her, she really looks good today."

"Indeed; even the design of her cheongsam is a lot more intricate than Rebecca's."

"Speaking of which, do you think that both of them share the same designer?"

"Yeah! The details of their dresses look slightly similar."

When Rebecca saw the situation just now, her face had already turned thunderous. Now that she heard comments about her dress being less beautiful than others, her expression alternated between dark and pale.

The voice on stage continued as Mason then announced, "I would like to introduce an important person to everyone."

With that, he held Janet's hand as he introduced, "This is my girlfriend, J'Adore."

Janet merely stood there lazily without speaking a word. However, her position was clear, as Mason's introduction was straightforward and simple.

Beside them, Old Madam Lowry grabbed the microphone and spoke slowly. "I'm afraid the term 'girlfriend' isn't appropriate."

Even though her voice was not loud, everyone around her could hear clearly.

Hearing that, people immediately discussed this among themselves.

"What does Old Madam Lowry mean?"

Does she disapprove of J'Adore's identity?

"Ha! J'Adore is such an embarrassment!"

"Indeed! Even Old Madam Lowry doesn't like her. Forget about being his girlfriend—I'm afraid she's not even his friend."

"But why did Old Madam Lowry hold her hand when they appeared just now?"

"No idea; probably it's just to take care of J'Adore's reputation."

"That's right. She's doing this precisely for J'Adore's reputation. Who knows she still refuses to leave by sticking around? How embarrassing!"

"She's just a useless b*tch who is not worthy of Young Master Mason."

The discussions became harsher as more people joined in.

Meanwhile, Rebecca raised her head haughtily, her eyes mocking.

Even though I'm not on the stage right now, I'm still the young lady of the Davis Family. Surely I am better than the b*tch who came out of nowhere.

If Old Madam Lowry doesn't like me, she definitely won't like J'Adore as well.

Suddenly, Old Madam Lowry—who was on the stage—cleared her throat and continued in a cold and low tone, "I'm saying that the term 'girlfriend' is not appropriate because another term is better—'the future Lady of the Lowry Family'."

Chapter 698

She slowly looked at the people who were mocking Janet before this. Even though there was a smile on her face, she did not look as kind as before. Instead, her face looked rather dark—a rare expression for her.

No one seemed to expect that Old Madam Lowry would say something like that, so the socialites and rich ladies who looked rather gleeful just now were now looking at Old Madam Lowry with dumbfounded expressions.

At this moment, Mason spoke. "It depends entirely on her when she would like to become the Lady of the Lowry Family."

When the socialites and the rich ladies heard this, their faces fell immediately with a look of incredulous in their eyes.

Does Young Master Mason mean as long as J'Adore agrees, they will hold a wedding and get married immediately?

He's the most powerful man in charge of the economy of Asia, yet he still has to take cues from a young woman on when to get married?

Everyone was stunned upon hearing the words from Old Lady Lowry and Mason.

At this moment, seeing that the party was about to start, Magnus asked tentatively, "Young Master Mason, since the party is about to begin, shall I ask my daughter to perform a short piece on the piano to hype the atmosphere up?"

Since Mason knew about this beforehand, he nodded and walked down the stage as he held Janet's hand.

"Rebecca, it's your turn to go on stage now, quick!"

Magnus quickly pushed Rebecca out of the crowd and asked her to take advantage of this opportunity.

Initially, Rebecca was still deep in shock and hatred; it was only until Magnus pushed her that she regained her senses.

Since it was an indisputable fact that Old Madam Lowry had already approved of Janet, Rebecca could only grab this performance opportunity so that Mason would notice her.

Hence, she forced a smile as she slowly walked onto the stage.

At this moment, everyone's attention was completely on her.

With a smile on her face, Rebecca pulled out the piano bench and sat on it.

Then, she glanced at the audience casually, only to realize that Mason was looking at her nonchalantly.

His gaze had made her excited and nervous.

Mason is looking at me in front of J'Adore?

Does that mean that he's interested in me?

Rebecca's heart thumped furiously as she imagined how good the experience would be when they slept together after the party ended.

Seems like I don't need ecstasy anymore.

Thinking about that, Rebecca straightened her back as the smile on her face widened.

With a smile, she announced, "Next up, I will play Bellini's *Réminiscences de Norma*."

With that, encouraging applause rang from the crowd, as though the birthday party was her very own concert.

The audience then commented, "At such a young age, Rebecca already knows how to play *Réminiscences de Norma*. She's such a genius!"

"It's certainly impressive. I wonder how the performance will be."

"Her cousin, Emily, is the disciple of Hilbert's master. I'm sure Rebecca is quite good as well."

"Is that true? So is it also true that Emily went to Yobril to further her studies?"

"Yes. Emily also has a sister, Janet, who's studying medicine at Woodsbury University."

"I see. Seems like the Jackson Family can be proud of them."

Among the audience, Esme waited for Rebecca's outstanding performance.

As the first note rang out under Rebecca's fingers, a beautiful melody soon reverberated in the huge party hall.

Magnus had prepared the best speakers and the best piano, so the performance would naturally be pretty good.

The hall was abnormally silent as everyone paid attention to Rebecca's performance.

When it was over, thunderous applause boomed from the crowd.

Chapter 699

After receiving the encouraging response from everyone, Rebecca heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at Mason and grabbed the microphone near her. With her head lowered, she said shyly, "This is my birthday present for Young Master Mason—I hope you like it."

With that, everyone looked at Mason.

However, the man who exuded the aura of a mighty king did not seem to hear her, because his profound gaze had been directed at the woman next to him the whole time.

Rebecca was furious to see that. She clenched her fists tightly as her face turned pale again.

What is he implying?

Wasn't he looking at me just now? In an instant, the b*tch—J'Adore—seduced him away again!

Feeling that she had been deeply humiliated and without the approval from Mason, she felt as though months of practicing the piano had gone to waste.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became; she even had an urge to charge at Janet and kill her.

At this moment, the jealousy and fury within Rebecca was not something that could be described with mere words.

Seeing that she stood frozen on stage without much control of her facial expressions, Esme quickly dragged her off stage.

"Rebecca, do take note of your expression."

Even though the Lowry Family approves of J'Adore, it means nothing if they are not married!

As Rebecca continued to clench her fists tightly, the words of comfort did not manage to reach her ears.

At 8.30 at night, the gift-giving session commenced.

According to the registered list, the host announced, "First, let's welcome Robbie Mccoy from the Mccoy Enterprise!"

With that, Robbie snapped his fingers and a waiter pushed a trolley over, which was covered with a black cloth.

Then, he walked forward to gently lift the cloth, revealing a rock-like red gem that seemed to weigh a few kilograms.

Robbie bowed respectfully as he said, "This is a small gift from the Mccoy Family. Hope you like it, Young Master Mason."

"Thanks, President Mccoy," Mason replied in a lukewarm tone that did not show any surprise.

As everyone else looked at the red gem, someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed, "Isn't that the Taaffe stone?"

"What? Taaffe stone?"

The Taaffe stone was the latest discovered type of diamond that was named after Baron Taaffe. Because of its small amount of production, it was a rare stone that was several times more expensive than diamonds—just a mere carat cost thousands.

The stone that Robbie had just gifted weighed around 5 kilograms, which was equivalent to 5000 grams.

After converting to their local currency, its worth was around 75 million.

Hence, everyone asked in shock, "President Mccoy, is this the real Taaffe stone?"

Robbie nodded with a smile. "It is."

In an instant, an audible gasp came from the crowd.

The Mccoy Enterprise is actually willing to spend tens of millions for a present!

This clearly shows how important Mason is in Sandfort City!

The host was also blown away by this gift but he adhered to his professionalism and continued down the name list. "Next up is Eugene Garrett."

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was slightly shocked.

Eugene Garrett?

The famous inspector, Eugene Garrett?

Even he came to attend Young Master Mason's birthday party?

As soon as the host announced his name, Eugene walked out from a corner and humbly presented his gift.

Like Robbie, he bowed respectfully and spoke in a low and steady voice. "I've long heard that Young Master Mason likes chess. Hence, I'm giving you a chess set. I hope that you like it."

Mason arched his eyebrows and he nodded to express his gratitude. "Thanks, Inspector Eugene."

Everyone else thought this present was too ordinary, so they exchanged awkward looks among themselves.

Chapter 700

Chess set?

Young Master Mason is so rich that he can buy any chess set in the world that he likes!

Amidst everyone's questions, Eugene slowly opened the cloth covering his present.

In an instant, the entire hall went silent, because this was not a normal chess set—it was the only chess set in the world that was made of the highest quality of jade.

Apart from that, the chess board was made of mahogany with silver embedded in it. It took nearly three years to make the 361 chess pieces and the chess board.

There was a rumor that this chess set had been sold in an auction two decades ago. Now that it appeared at Mason's birthday party, it was quite difficult for everyone to digest this piece of news.

After that, the rest of the presents promptly shocked everyone there.

The first 20 presents themselves already cost billions.

There were around 200 people attending this party. Among the 200, more than one hundred of them gave presents to Mason. It was estimated that the gifts collected from this party could be more than tens of billions, reaching even hundreds of billions.

The scale was so huge that it was unprecedented.

It was likely that there was not a second person in this world who would receive such dear gifts.

At this moment, an usher suddenly came forward and spoke to Mason. "Young Master Mason, the Moss Family and the Lee Family also arrived!"

His words stunned everyone around him, who let out an audible exclaim.

Henry and Lee also came?

The Lowry Family was the most powerful among the three main families in Sandfort City, followed by the Moss Family and the Sanders Family.

It was common knowledge that the Lowry Family had always been on good terms with the Moss Family. Hence, it was not something surprising. However, Young Master Sanders from

the Sanders Family seldom appeared in public and he would rarely attend such events. However, on this day, he showed up at Mason's 26th birthday party.

It was a historical moment for the three families to appear together at the same time.

Mason arched his eyebrows. If my guess is correct, Lee isn't here for me.

After shooting a glance at Janet, who was wearing a mask, he replied to the usher in a low voice, "Welcome them in."

Just as his low and attractive voice sounded, he saw the usher point at the entrance. "Y-Young Master Moss... and Young Master Sanders have arrived."

Upon hearing that, everyone turned around to look at the entrance of the party. Immediately, they saw two tall figures in tailor-made suits walking toward them.

Henry and Lee were wearing black and white respectively.

Sure enough, their good looks were not just rumors—apart from Mason, who exuded the aura of a mighty king that dominated everyone, it was without a doubt that Henry and Lee came in second place.

Henry looked rather playful, as if he was a wealthy playboy. On the other hand, Lee looked like an elegant gentleman.

Mason immediately got up to welcome them personally. After all, Lee was considered half of Janet's maternal family, so he could not afford to slack around.

Every action of his showed much respect. "Young Master Sanders, it's been a while."

After shooting a glance at the VIP area, Lee saw the woman who wore the mask of J'Adore. He smiled and replied, "It's my honor to be able to attend your birthday party, Young Master Mason."

Mason raised his head and welcomed Lee to his seat.

Meanwhile, Henry froze when he saw their leaving figures.

Immediately, question marks popped up in his mind.

I'm a full-sized person standing right here—why didn't Young Master Mason notice me?

Tsk! His eyes are getting worse as he becomes a year older.

Rubbing his nose, Henry followed them and sat in the VIP area as well.

Lee smiled and took the opportunity to speak first. "I've prepared a small gift for you. I hope you'll like it."

With that, Lee asked his men to hand something over.

Since it was quite small, the cloth covering it was also small.

When he unveiled the present, everyone's eyes immediately widened.

What the hell?

Car keys?

When they saw the logo of the keys, they immediately exclaimed, "Gosh! Isn't this Audi R8 Phantom Black?"