

Chapter 701

The Audi R8 Phantom Black was the most famous and most expensive brand of sports car in Markovia. It was a limited edition that was only sold once per year, and there were only three cars in the entire world. Hence, its price range was between tens of millions to hundreds of millions.

"This is Audi's latest release. Young Master Sanders actually bought it as a gift?"

"Oh my goodness! It's just released, which means that it must be worth more than 500 million!"

"Wow, Young Master Sanders is too generous!"

Mason was slightly taken aback before he opened his mouth. "Thank you, Young Master Sanders. I like it very much."

Henry touched his chin and smiled. "Young Master Mason, I'm sure you and Janet will like this present very much."

With that, Henry looked around him, searching for Janet.

As his black eyes were looking around, he froze on the spot when he saw a woman with a mask on her.

This time around, Young Master Mason didn't bring Janet along to his birthday party? Instead, he brought a vixen?

A few days ago, there was a lot of news about them. Could it be that Janet broke up with Young Master Mason after seeing those news?

That can't be right. If they broke up, Young Master Mason would definitely tell me!

Apart from that, Young Master Mason is not a playboy.

As Henry thought through everything quickly, he suddenly came to a realization.

Is the vixen J'Adore actually Janet?

J'Adore is Janet!

In no time, Henry knew what was going on. Just as he was about to say Janet's name out loud, Mason—who was sitting in the main seat of the party—glared at him fiercely before he could do that.

Henry quickly covered his mouth to calm his excitement down.

After hanging out with them for so long, it was only at this moment that he realized the famous J'Adore was actually Janet's other identity.

So... her position and power is actually even stronger than him?

F*ck!

This couple is nuts!

When Henry recalled the incident in Markovia's casino, he could not stop trembling.

I used to say Janet is a pure lily; now, however, she looks more like a thorny black rose to me.

Mason frowned slightly. "So, what are you giving me, Young Master Moss?"

When Henry heard the familiar low voice by his ear, he finally returned to his senses. His body stiffened as he said in slight annoyance, "The rights to use a luxurious yacht."

With that, everyone around him took a sharp breath. Meanwhile, the three people from the Davis Family immediately blanched.

"Young Master Moss is too generous!"

"A yacht costs billions, right? Wow—and he gave it to Young Master Mason just like that!"

When Magnus heard the comments around the hall, he suddenly did not know what to do next.

The presents given by the other families cost around tens and hundreds of millions, even billions. Yet, the ginseng that he prepared only cost millions. Compared to the others, it was nothing at all.

Even though it was only something that cost a few million, he spent a long time preparing it.

It was at this moment he finally realized the gap between them and the Lowry Family.

"Dad, aren't you giving him the present we prepared? The gift ceremony is ending soon!"

"Yes, dear. Take our ginseng out quickly!" Esme agreed with Rebecca, not knowing the worry on Magnus' mind.

"Uh..." Magnus was torn between giving the gift or not.

Seeing that more people were presenting their gifts to Mason, Rebecca panicked and grabbed the ginseng from Magnus' hands and ran to Mason. "Young Master Mason, this is the present from the Davis Family. I hope you like it."

With that, she even lowered her head shyly.

When Magnus heard that, his face darkened immediately.

I was planning to say a few more words to warm him up to us and hope for future cooperation. Now that Rebecca has given it to him, I can't say anything anymore!

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Rebecca is really a failure in everything!

Mason raised his head to glance at her indifferently before he spoke in a lukewarm tone. “Thank you, President Davis.”

“I’m just glad that you like it!” Magnus smiled obsequiously as he tried to suck up to Mason.

Seeing that Mason thanked them, Rebecca thought he liked the presents that they had just given him. Hence, after some quick thinking, she said, “If I’m not mistaken, there’s another person who hasn’t given you any present.”

Everyone who attended the party had already given Mason their presents; there was only one woman who did not even utter a word.

Henry lowered his head slightly as he chuckled. Then, he stared at Rebecca—who was standing opposite him—with his dark irises before he suddenly asked, “And you are?”

Seeing that Henry asked about her, Rebecca thought he was interested in her. Hence, she quickly said, “Good evening, Young Master Moss. I’m the young lady of Davis Corporation from Markovia. My name is Rebecca.”

Upon hearing that, Henry arched his eyebrows and laughed. “In that case, what has it got to do with you whether my sister-in-law gives presents or not? Who are you to her?”

Immediately, Rebecca’s perfectly maintained expression faltered slightly. Taking a deep breath, she regained her calmness.

Everyone looked at Rebecca’s ‘solo performance’ that made the atmosphere more awkward.

“Young Master Moss, that is not what I meant. It’s just that the future Lady of the Lowry Family didn’t even prepare any gifts. Isn’t this slightly inappropriate?”

It was as if she was telling them that J’Adore did not love Mason that much, which was why she did not even bother to prepare a gift for him.

Meanwhile, it was also a subtle reminder for Mason to keep an eye on J’Adore, and that he need not place too much attention on this ungrateful woman.

Janet’s slender fingers drummed on the armrest of the chair regularly before her sly gaze fell on Rebecca. With her eyes raised, she looked dangerous and cunning.

However, Rebecca merely looked straight back without retreating.

Even though she had always thought that J'Adore's eyes looked familiar and cold, she could not afford to lose to her on the basis of the vibes they had been giving out.

Under the mask, Janet smiled. In a cold and slightly hoarse voice, she replied slowly, "Really? Do we have to show you the private presents between the both of us for your approval, Miss Davis?"

Upon hearing that, Rebecca's face fell immediately and she looked quite embarrassed.

That b*tch actually said something so amorous in front of everyone. She's too shameless!

Judging by her tone, perhaps Young Master Mason has already slept with her!

The more Rebecca thought about it, the angrier she got. Even though she was not a virgin, she felt disgusted that Mason had actually slept with a woman like this.

J'Adore is a f*cking b*tch right to the core!

However, Rebecca's anger was stuck within her—she could not get it out, nor could she swallow it down. It was only after a while that she finally spoke. "It's just a reminder, Miss J'Adore. Since you seem to mind, I shall not bring it up again.

Upon hearing Rebecca's words, the socialites and rich ladies around them exchanged awkward glances as they gossiped among themselves quietly.

"Is J'Adore so poor? Can't she even afford a present?"

"Isn't she already together with Young Master Mason? Does he not give her some money?"

"Tsk—I can't believe this! After all, she appeared out of nowhere. I bet she can't even afford a present."

"I'm sure Young Master Mason must be disappointed."

"That's right. His true feelings have gone down the drain. Young Master Mason's taste in choosing a girlfriend is simply too poor."

After Mason heard their statements, he snorted out laughing.

Then, he slowly stood up from his seat and spoke indifferently, "Darling."

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With that, he slowly turned around to look at the masked woman who sat in the VIP area as he spoke in a loving tone. "Darling, you know how to play the piano too. Can you please perform a piece for me?"

His low and attractive voice reached everyone's ears.

When the socialites and rich ladies heard him addressing Janet as 'darling', they were so starstruck until they were at the verge of fainting.

On top of that, Young Master Mason sounds as though he is pleading with her!

He actually asked a woman for a favor?

I can't believe this!

Then, everyone's gaze fell on Janet, looking forward to witnessing how she would respond.

However, the masked woman merely crossed her legs leisurely, her expression nonchalant.

Upon seeing this, Rebecca smiled slightly and turned her body around as she flipped her hair. "Miss J'Adore, are you refusing to play the piano or do you not know how to play the piano at all?"

How can you expect a woman who suddenly appears out of nowhere to play the piano? Rebecca thought to herself.

Meanwhile, Janet merely smiled at her with her legs crossed.

"It's fine if you don't know how to play piano, lest you accuse us of giving you a hard time later on." Janet's smile sent sudden chills down Rebecca's spine, as the latter thought she looked eerie and terrifying.

As soon as she spoke, the socialites and rich ladies exchanged glances with flashes of contempt.

"J'Adore is simply not good enough for Young Master Mason!"

"I know, right? She doesn't even know how to play the piano—can you believe it? I've never seen such an embarrassment."

"Tsk! Does she look like she plays the piano to you?"

"Alas, Young Master Mason must be blind to fall for a woman like her."

Janet looked at Mason with a faint smile. Then, she winked and announced casually, "Since my man has spoken, of course I must answer to his request."

Her words had made Mason, who was sitting in the main seat, smiled expectantly and happily.

At this moment, there was a slight commotion in the party hall. The socialites and rich ladies, especially, discussed vehemently among themselves.

"Is J'Adore really going onstage?"

"I don't believe it; is she not afraid of embarrassing herself?"

"Is she not worried about being compared with Rebecca?"

"Tsk! She doesn't know who Rebecca's cousin is, does she? She is a disciple of Hilbert! How dare J'Adore compare herself to Rebecca?"

"That's right. We can see for ourselves that Rebecca really has talent."

"I guess she is going to make a fool of herself later on."

"Ha! Let's see, shall we? Soon there will be some jokes to be laughed at."

Janet tuned out the voices and tucked her hair behind her ears. Under the lights from the stage, she looked arrogant and condescending.

Meanwhile, Rebecca had never thought that J'Adore would dare to walk onto the stage. She stood frozen to the ground for a while before returning to her senses.

Janet took over the microphone from Rebecca's hands without even looking at her before she spoke to the audience below the stage.

"Since my man has already requested, of course I have to fulfil his wish."

My man?

The two words had successfully ignited the anger within Rebecca. J'Adore—that f*cking b*tch—is clearly telling everyone here that Mason belongs to her alone, and that no one should lay their eyes on him.

"Miss J'Adore, if you can't play, just get down from the stage instead of spoiling everyone's mood." Rebecca laughed mockingly.

Doesn't she know her own capabilities?

How ridiculous?

Upon hearing that, Janet merely glanced at Rebecca coldly without another word. However, her stare was icy enough to shut the latter up.

Then, she walked to the piano at the center of the hall.

When she passed Mason by, she even winked at him.

In that instant, his gaze deepened.

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When Janet was seated, everyone averted their gazes from Rebecca to her.

In the VIP area, Henry flicked his nose before looking at Sean. "Why didn't you tell me that J'Adore is actually Janet?"

Looking slightly guilty, Sean replied in a low voice, "I thought you already knew about it."

Know, my *ss! Henry almost blurted out his thoughts.

Janet had made him look at her from a different perspective again and again. She knew drawing and car-racing. Now, she was even the head of the biggest organization in Markovia. After listing down Janet's strengths, he even felt that Mason was not good enough for her.

Suddenly, a series of crisp notes flowed and reached his ears. Stunned, Henry and Sean raised their heads and looked at Janet—who was on stage—attentively. They could see her fingers jumping about the black and white keys deftly.

The music was lively one moment and dark and emotional the next, conveying heartfelt emotions. Even though her eyes were closed, her fingers landed on the right keys with utmost precision. There was not a single error—every note was accurate.

Suddenly, someone below the stage exclaimed, "Isn't this Liszt's Liebestraum No.1?"

"Oh, yes! That's the top ten world famous pieces!"

"It's also one of the top ten most difficult pieces!"

"Wow! She can play it this well without needing to look at the score?"

"And without any mistakes?"

"Goodness, how is this possible?"

Everyone looked at J'Adore incredulously, not expecting that she could play the piano so well.

Just as everyone was starting to enjoy the music, the piece had come to an end. Then, she slowly got up and walked to the man in the main seat. "Are you satisfied?" she asked slowly.

Mason arched his eyebrows slightly and said in a low and magnetic voice, "Yes." With that, he squeezed her hands.

When Rebecca saw this, she clenched her fists tightly and staggered back as she shook her head. "How is this possible? This cannot be happening..." she muttered to herself. This b*tch actually knows how to play the piano? And she could play so well, without even needing to look at the score? It took me a few months of practice to play the piece. However, J'Adore—this f*cking b*tch—knows how to play it so easily? Why? Why is her musical talent better than mine? She has completely taken my limelight! I finally understand now. J'Adore is pretending that she's weak just to defeat me. Her aim is to crush me completely without me even realizing it!

"How's my performance, Miss Davis?" Janet deliberately sat on Mason's thighs and wrapped her arms around his waist. A flash of joy flitted across his eyes as he tightened his hold on her slender waist.

When Rebecca saw that, blood drained from her face as she bit her lips harshly. It was only until she tasted the strong taste of her blood that she slowly released her lip.

Below the stage, Esme was also anxious to see this. She wanted to pull Rebecca from the stage so that she would not continue to embarrass herself.

However, Rebecca showed no signs of retreating. On the contrary, she even raised her head stubbornly and laughed coldly. "Even if your piano skills are better than mine, your family background is not on par with the most powerful man in Asia!" A poor woman with no background whatsoever is simply not good enough for a man in the top three families in Sandfort City!

The upper-class families cared a lot about background compatibility. She's just a poor little bird who has no chances of becoming a phoenix! Even though my piano skills are not as good as J'Adore, I'm still the young lady of the Davis Family. My family still has hundreds of millions backing me up! Rebecca thought to herself.

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Upon hearing that, Janet almost burst out laughing.

When Rebecca saw J'Adore's curled lips that seemed as though she was about to laugh, anger immediately flared up within the former.

"You—"

Just as Rebecca was about to say something, a man suddenly interrupted her from the entrance.

An usher ran to Mason and reported excitedly, "Young Master Mason, the President of Markovia is here!"

With that, everyone else took in a sharp breath. Initially, the union of the three main families of Sandfort was huge enough news for them.

However, when they heard the words 'President of Markovia', they were immediately mind blown.

What's going on today?

It's just a birthday party, yet the Lowry Family's reputation is powerful enough to attract the President of Markovia?

Everyone was so shocked that they were unable to speak and all of them quickly turned to look behind them.

Then, they saw a tall, bespectacled man walking toward them.

At this instant, the crowd exclaimed, "The President looks so powerful!"

Following behind him were almost twenty bodyguards dressed in black. Such a grand scene was rarely seen on television.

Holding Janet's hand, Mason walked to the President of Markovia with her in tow.

Seeing that both of them were walking toward him, the President had a polite smile on his face. "Young Master Mason!"

Mason reached out and shook his hand. "Welcome!"

Janet raised her eyes lazily with a smile on her face as her form of greeting.

The President of Markovia understood her signal and smiled understandingly at her.

On the other hand, Rebecca stared intently at the three of them, especially at Janet.

Hence, she had seen the scene just now.

J'Adore actually dares to smile at the President! How dare she seduce him!

Does she have a death wish or is she completely shameless?

"This way, please." Knowing that the President was here to support Janet, Mason treated him very respectfully, albeit in actions or words.

The President of Markovia nodded and said in a low and polite tone, "Thank you."

When the three of them were seated, a clear voice suddenly rang out.

The President of Markovia snapped his fingers as he ordered in a low and steady voice, "It's time."

Upon hearing that, a bodyguard dressed in black walked up to him and presented something that was covered in a black cloth.

The very next second, the President walked forward and lifted the cloth, revealing a paper-like material.

Everyone was curious about what was in it.

Then, with a smile on his face, the President passed the document to Mason personally. "It's just a small gift; I hope you like it."

Mason, who was sitting in the main seat, frowned slightly as he took the document over. "This is...?"

"I know you have the intention to expand your business in Markovia. Hence, this document is a ten-year contract for 50% of Markovia's ammunition."

A ten-year contract for 50% of Markovia's ammunition?

As soon the words rang, everyone's pupils shrunk as they froze.

Sean stared at the President dumbfoundedly before he cursed out loud on the spot.

What does a ten-year contract of ammunition mean?

Right now, a year of ammunition sales is hundreds of billions. After signing the contract, the number is multiplied by ten!

Sean did not even know how to calculate the total sum.

In a nutshell, it was an enormous number.

Looking at Sean's stunned expression, Henry asked in confusion, "Is this an expensive present?"

He did not know much about military affairs.

Sean nodded but the words he planned to say were stuck in his throat; he could not even utter a word at this moment.

Lee shot a glance at Henry before he lifted the wine glass in front of him and took a sip. Then, he spoke in a cold and indifferent tone. "The President of Markovia has never signed a ten-year ammunition contract with anyone else." Apart from J'Adore.

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On the other hand, Janet owned the other 50% for ten years.

Hence, the document that the President of Markovia brought on this day was worth much more than any other presents that Mason had received.

"No one has ever signed such a contract! Is Mason the first person?"

"Apart from J'Adore," Lee clarified calmly.

Both Henry and Sean were speechless upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, everyone else around them had gone quiet upon hearing that.

If Young Master Mason signs this contract, it's equivalent to him controlling half of Europe's ammunition.

He's already the most powerful person in Asia. Now that he controls half of Europe's ammunition, the Lowry Group's power will have a substantial increase.

Looking at the contract, Janet smiled, as if everything was going according to plan.

On the other hand, the trio from the Davis Family were completely stunned for a few minutes before they returned to their senses.

Looking at the man on the main seat, Rebecca's heart thumped wildly.

Mason has an ammunition deal with Markovia! This means that he will have more power and that his money will keep on increasing!

In that instant, Rebecca suddenly felt safe and protected.

How good would it be if I'm the woman next to him?

Looking at the contract in his hands, Mason arched his eyebrows as he rose to shake hands with the President of Markovia. "Thank you."

No businessman would let this opportunity slide, including him.

The President merely shook his head and shot a glance at the masked woman as he smiled at her. "My pleasure."

Suddenly, Henry walked to the President of Markovia and smiled at him. "Why didn't you tell us that you are arriving, Mr. President? We can make the necessary arrangements to welcome you."

The President froze as he appraised the person in front of him. Within a few seconds, he realized that—if he was not mistaken—the man was the young master of the Moss Family, Henry Moss.

Hence, the President smiled and glanced around before suddenly saying, "It's actually a last minute plan. I rushed here to support the young lady."

With that, the people who had finally returned to their senses were once again stunned.

Support the young lady?

Which young lady?

Is he implying that he knows someone in this party today?

Apart from that, he addresses her as 'young lady'. Does this mean they are close?

Everyone's eyes darted around to look for the 'culprit'.

Someone who's known as a young lady and who's here at the party. Could it be—

Everyone looked at Rebecca unanimously.

"Could the young lady mentioned by the President be Rebecca?"

"Goodness; it makes sense! After all, she's from Markovia!"

"Oh gosh! Rebecca actually knows the President of Markovia personally? She's unbelievable!"

"Dear lord, even though her piano skills aren't as good as J'Adore, her background is simply too strong!"

"A woman like her is the perfect match for Young Master Mason!"

"Precisely! Their backgrounds match each other. What does the b*tch, J'Adore, have anyway?"

"Tsk! Rebecca has hidden herself well!"

"I want to be friends with her!"

Meanwhile, Rebecca was dumbfounded.

Are they saying that I know the President of Markovia? Why was I not informed?

She looked at the President in confusion as the praises from other people reached her ears.

Well, it doesn't matter. Now I know him.

Hence, with a smile on her face, she straightened her back as she received the envious exclams from the crowd.

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Henry listened to the voices around him and he asked calmly, "President, may I know which young woman you're referring to?"

The President of Markovia marched forward when he heard that.

Everybody assumed that he was referring to Rebecca, so the crowd exclaimed in shock when the President of Markovia walked past her.

He did not slow down when he walked past Rebecca. On the contrary, he passed by Rebecca to stop in front of a masked girl who was standing behind her.

After that, with everybody staring at them, he introduced her to Henry, "Miss J'Adore."

The crowd was immediately stunned to silence and the trio from the Davis Family were petrified too.

Rebecca felt a chill run down her spine and she shivered involuntarily.

Is J'Adore, the vixen, acquainted with the President of Markovia? Why does the President sound like he is on good terms with her? How could this be happening? Isn't J'Adore a useless woman without any significant status and background? How could she possibly know the President of Markovia? Besides, the entire online community has dug around for information on her. The information can't possibly be wrong!

Rebecca pinched her upper lip; she almost fainted out of shock.

Then, she took a few steps backward before collapsing into Esme's arms.

Fortunately, Esme was quick on her feet and she supported Rebecca just in time. Otherwise, the latter would have ended up falling face-first onto the ground.

The banquet erupted into heated discussion. "Why is J'Adore acquainted with the President of Markovia?"

"I thought it was Rebecca who knew the President of Markovia."

"That's right! Rebecca did not deny it earlier, so I assumed as much."

"Oh, d*mn! In the end, it is J'Adore—with an unknown background—who is the actual person acquainted with the President of Markovia!"

"How is that possible? Netizens have dug into her information. Isn't she a woman with unknown background and status?"

"That's right. They could not find anything on her. How could she possibly be acquainted with the President of Markovia? Besides, they both seem quite close."

"Oh, d*mn! I am not dreaming, am I?"

"Let me pinch you."

"Ouch! That hurts! It hurts! This is not a dream!"

Janet was no doubt the calmest person on site.

From the very beginning, she had been leaning against the chair lazily while maintaining the faint smile that was plastered across her face.

However, the man, who was seated at the head of the table, seemed bewildered.

Although Mason was already aware, his heart skipped a beat involuntarily when he heard the truth.

On the other hand, Henry took a few steps backward hastily as he absorbed the news. He then picked up a flute of champagne from the table and downed it in one go.

After drinking some alcohol, his mind finally cleared.

Oh my goodness! I didn't expect Janet to be acquainted with the President of Markovia! In that case, has she been sandbagging us all along? How could I not have an inkling? Sometimes, I truly question my intelligence.

Rebecca rushed forward anxiously to grab the President's hands. "Mr. President, are you mistaken? This is J'Adore you're talking about!"

Look closely at her! She is the vixen J'Adore!

Rebecca was on the verge of a breakdown because everything seemed like a dream. I've practised the piano meticulously for months and I am this close to getting hold of the man standing in front of me. However, my efforts are about to be wasted! The b*tch has snatched everything from me! Not only is Mason in love with the vixen, even Old Madam Lowry has acknowledged her! Now, even the President of Markovia is supporting her! This isn't fair! This isn't fair at all...

Just as Rebecca shook her head while staring at them in disbelief, voices echoed in from outside of the entrance. They were voices of both men and women and they sounded rather firm. "She is none other than J'Adore, the head of the largest organization in Markovia. She is our Boss too! Do you have any other questions?"

Chapter 708

There were two women, who wore black military uniform, leading more than twenty people behind them. They marched steadily to the center of the banquet hall.

Then, they went down on one knee and greeted her in unison, "Boss."

Lee, who was sitting behind in the VIP area, stood up and bowed at her too.

Janet nodded while responding indifferently, "At ease."

Upon witnessing that, the crowd cried out in surprise and they retreated backward hastily.

"Is J'Adore their boss?"

"Is J'Adore the head of the largest organization in Markovia?"

"Isn't the MX the largest organization in Markovia?"

"Does J'Adore represent the MX?"

"Besides, I can't believe Lee knows her!"

"Is it possible that Lee is here for J'Adore?"

Well, it's just a slap to our faces because just moments ago, we assumed that J'Adore is an unknown woman without any significant status and background. However, we have been proven otherwise.

Rebecca and the Davis Family were still holding onto a sliver of hope before Lee bowed down to Janet. They were hoping that J'Adore hired those people to put up a show for her.

In any case, who can shed some light for us? Why is Young Master Sanders, who is from one of the three main families in Sandfort City, acquainted with her? Besides, he seems to respect her very much. Nevertheless, no information about her could be found from the internet despite spending days researching! Isn't she just an unknown vixen?

Rebecca kept shaking her head while retreating backward. Her fingernails dug into her palms but she just couldn't feel the pain anymore, because the stab in her heart hurt more than any physical pain that she was experiencing.

She stared unblinkingly at the masked girl on the stage. Then, she tightened her grip around her bag. The only way I can redeem myself is by using that drug.

Janet clapped her hand and everybody heard the sounds of car honks.

The car door swung open and a group of bodyguards rushed out from the car.

They were all holding something and everyone had a different item.

There were ten bodyguards in total, and each of them held something different.

After that, the bodyguards opened the box in their hands. The first box had clusters of thousand-year *Saussurea Involucratas*, whereas the second had a few thousand-year Ginsengs.

The crowd exclaimed in surprise when they saw the items in front of them, "How is this possible? How could she possibly have so many thousand-year *Saussurea Involucratas*?"

"Isn't thousand-year *Saussurea Involucratas* about to be extinct? Why does she have so many of those?"

"That is right. Currently, in the world, I heard that there are a few stalks remaining at Markovia's Traditional Medicine Research Institute. Why does she have them all?"

"Same goes to the thousand-year Ginsengs! I can't believe she is giving away a large box of those."

"Exactly! The Davis Family only presented a stalk. They pale in comparison, to be honest."

The crowd was wide-eyed as they watched the events unfold before them. They were in disbelief when Janet walked to the front of the bodyguards. Then, she took the items and placed them in front of Old Madam Lowry. "This is for you, Old Madam Lowry," she said quietly.

A trace of delight flashed in Old Madam Lowry's eyes when she heard that. "Thank you, my granddaughter-in-law."

Meanwhile, Magnus kept his head bowed down while blushing furiously.

On the other hand, Rebecca clenched her fists tightly and she gritted her teeth uncontrollably. It turns out this is how J'Adore, the little b*tch, buys Old Madam Lowry over. No wonder Old Madam Lowry acknowledges her status. J'Adore, you b*tch! You are shameless!

Soon, there were all types of rare treasures. In fact, there were different types of precious gemstones, all of which were limited edition and top-notch.

Janet placed her hands on her hips lazily while she explained casually, "I wasn't sure of the right gift, so I am giving these presents randomly."

The crowd was dumbfounded when they heard her. Did she say that she's giving these presents randomly? D*mn it! These are all limited edition items! It is almost impossible to buy them even if you have the money!

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In the end, Janet personally opened the last box and took it to the man. There was a necklace nestled within the box and there were some indecipherable words carved on said necklace.

Lara and Desire's breaths caught and they exchanged looks with each other. "Is Boss really giving that out?" Has Boss decided on this man?

Mason arched a brow questioningly and he pulled Janet into his arms. "Tell me—what is this?" he asked quietly.

Janet cocked a brow at him and she flashed him a charming smile. Just when she was about to answer him, a voice rang out from the crowd. "Isn't that Bossaro's necklace?"

"Bossaro? What does that mean?"

"By wearing the necklace, it means that the man is allowed to only fall for one woman. If a mistress or lover were to show up in his life, members of the MX would hunt him down with all means and chop his head off."

"What? What kind of rule is that?"

"How can the most powerful person in Asia agree to that?"

Bossaro's were entirely custom made and the alphabets carved were the man's Indonesian name.

This type of necklace represented purity and once the man wore the necklace, it meant that he agreed to cut off communication with other women altogether; in fact, no other women or lovers would be allowed to approach him.

"Will you wear this?" Janet smiled at him especially seductively.

The young socialites and wealthy women were shocked when they heard that and they secretly prayed that Mason would reject Janet.

If he puts on the necklace, it means that we do not stand a chance anymore.

Rebecca bit her lip hard while clasping her hands tightly together. If what they say is true, then there's no chance for me to be Mason's lover. I can only pray for him not to put on the necklace right now. Please don't... Please don't destroy my last shred of hope.

On the other hand, Old Madam Lowry was feeling anxious. Well, my granddaughter-in-law is indirectly proposing to him. Why is the b*stard hesitating?

Mason laughed. "Come here," he drawled. "Help me put it on."

Upon hearing that, the young socialites and wealthy women present stiffened straight away.

That woman has the most powerful person in Asia wrapped around her finger! Is it worth it for him to give up endless options just for a woman?

And so, Janet reached out to put the necklace around Mason's neck leisurely.

The color drained from Rebecca's face when she saw the couple's public displays of affection on the stage; she felt as though she was about to lose her mind.

Has she become Mason's woman? If she ends up with him, she will rise above everybody! I now understand everything! The vixen, J'Adore, has snatched away everything from me! I hate her!

After a few minutes, Rebecca ran to the banquet's restroom with her bag, her silhouette looking especially miserable.

Just as she arrived at the restroom, she heard footsteps behind her.

Rebecca recognized the footsteps straight away.

Hence, she turned around to bury her face in the person's embrace. "Mom!" She sobbed.

Esmé patted Rebecca's back to console her.

In all honesty, I feel horrible too. After all, I spent a few million on the gift. Furthermore, I did not receive anything in return after giving away a Thousand-year Ginseng and my son-in-law has just been robbed of me before my very eyes. How can I possibly be alright with that?

"Mom." Rebecca looked up slowly. Her eyes were bloodshot and she wore a vicious expression. "It seems like I have no choice but to use this."

Esmé remained quiet for a few seconds when she heard that.

After a pause, she finally broke the silence with a cruel tone. "Rebecca, you have to be careful. I will always support you."

Hearing that, Rebecca gritted her teeth in determination. She squinted menacingly and a trace of cruelty flashed across her gaze. "J'Adore, my dear J'Adore! You must not blame me!"

Chapter 710

Esme looked up at Rebecca at the mention of J'Adore's name. "Are you planning on making a move on J'Adore?"

Rebecca smirked ruthlessly and openly. "That's right."

I am sure Mason wouldn't want J'Adore if she were to sleep with another man after she has been drugged. In that case, Mason will belong to me tonight... Many men will be lusting over the vixen anyway. After making up her mind, Rebecca took her phone out and made a phone call to a man named Harrison.

"Harrison, gather a few virile young men to the five-star The Palace Hotel. The woman is a beauty! She's a flirt too, so I am sure that you'd be happy with her."

"Are you referring to the five-star hotel, The Palace Hotel? I cannot possibly get in!"
Everybody in Sandfort City knew that the Lowry Family was having a birthday party in the hotel. Hence, nobody would be able to enter without an invitation.

Rebecca answered while chuckling in delight, "Don't worry about that. You can enter after the party." I have already planned this beforehand. Since J'Adore yearns for a man, I don't mind sending a few virile men her way to satisfy her needs.

Then, she heard an eerie cackle over the phone.

After hanging up on the call, Rebecca inhaled deeply while smiling in satisfaction.

Esme frowned in confusion and she asked, "Rebecca, don't you have men present at the banquet? What would you do if somebody finds out that you were in contact with outsiders?"

"It would be too easy for her if I were to choose somebody from the banquet." The men at the party are either rich or powerful. Furthermore, they would not have the courage to make a move on J'Adore due to her status. However, the hooligans outside have bedded

countless women, so they are the best candidates for a b*tch like J'Adore. I am confident that Mason wouldn't love J'Adore once she has been tainted. Even if he does, the Lowry Family would never accept her. This is especially true for someone as traditional as Old Madam Lowry—she would never accept her. Ha! I find it funny whenever I imagine J'Adore being chased out of the door. She will be kicked out of the Lowry Family like rejected goods.

After listening to her explanation, Esme thought that Rebecca made sense. "Rebecca, please be careful."

If somebody finds out about this, she will end up in prison!

Naturally, Rebecca knew about the pros and cons of her methods but she nodded anyway. "I know." However, I am not foolish. I won't do anything that will expose myself.

The banquet continued on the other side of the door.

It was ten in the night, just in time for some drinks and chats.

Janet was sitting in a corner. Although many men at the banquet were hoping to chat her up, nobody had the courage to get involved with her since she was now the woman of the most powerful person in Asia.

Meanwhile, Rebecca observed the server, who was serving beverages, from a corner. She wanted to know which server would make their way in J'Adore's direction.

Suddenly, a figure caught Rebecca's attention.

She noticed one of the servers wasn't holding a bottle of wine; instead, she had a glass of cooled water.

Such a special request?

Rebecca considered the possibilities. She must have a significant status to be able to command a server in a banquet to specially prepare a glass of cooled water for her. In any case, it's not out of the ordinary to not drink liquor since J'Adore is a woman. The most important thing is that she doesn't have any beverage in front of her right now.

Therefore, Rebecca took a chance by taking out the drug bottle from her bag. After that, she took out a white pill by hiding it with her fingernail.

Before that, Esme had reminded Rebecca that a single pill carried the largest dosage of the drug. With just one pill, the victim would no doubt turn into a woman of loose morals.

After hiding the pill with the help of her fingernail, Rebecca walked to the front of the server casually. "I want this glass of water," she stated deliberately.

The server recognized her as she performed on stage earlier. However, the server shook her head while rejecting Rebecca politely, "I am so sorry, but this is specifically for Miss J'Adore."

Chapter 711

"Miss J'Adore? Are you sure?" Rebecca asked again, seeking confirmation.

The server nodded in response. "Mm-hmm. I can prepare a glass of water for you if you'd like."

Rebecca shook her head politely when she heard that. "That's not necessary," she refused. "I'll just get a glass of water myself."

When the server wasn't paying attention, Rebecca took the chance to release the pill discreetly from under her fingernail into the glass of water.

The white pill dissolved immediately; it was colorless upon dissolving, so it was impossible to differentiate it from a normal glass of water.

The server did not notice Rebecca's actions because she was focused on Rebecca's silhouette.

After that, the server brought the glass of water to Janet. "Miss J'Adore, you requested for a glass of cooled water." She placed the glass of water on the table.

"Thank you." Janet picked up the glass and took a sip.

On the other side of the room, Mason was chatting with a president of a company when a flute of champagne appeared in front of him suddenly. "Happy Birthday, Young Master Mason. Cheers!"

Mason paused and he glanced at the flute of champagne indifferently. "I'm sorry but I do not drink champagne."

Rebecca lowered her gaze when she heard that. She appeared hurt and she seemed especially pitiful when she said, "That's fine. I'll prepare a glass of red wine for you instead."

With that, she turned around to leave, not giving Mason a chance to speak.

After a while, Rebecca showed up with a fresh glass of red wine. "Young Master Mason, here is the red wine that you requested earlier." She was slightly blushing at that point.

He was about to reject her when Rebecca asked while looking hurt, "Young Master Mason, are you afraid that I might have drugged your wine? Why are you unwilling to drink it?"

Mason kept quiet when he heard that.

After a pause, he accepted the glass of wine from Rebecca. He looked up at her and his almond-shaped eyes flashed with traces of a smile. "Thank you."

She was exhilarated that Mason accepted the glass of wine and she spaced out as she stared into his eyes.

His almond-shaped eyes seemed to possess a mysterious power because she was sucked into his gaze.

After that, Rebecca stared at him unblinkingly as though she was in heat.

Mason gazed into her eyes and he couldn't help but burst into laughter. Then, he exchanged their wine glasses effortlessly.

The man then left with the glass of wine in his hand.

On the other hand, Rebecca swallowed greedily while staring at Mason's strong and sturdy back.

Something seems to be pulling me toward him because a mere gaze from him is enough to get me worked up. As long as Mason drinks that glass of wine, the drug will take effect in ten minutes. By that time, it will be utterly unbearable for him. I am sure that he will go to the restroom to splash some water onto his face or finish himself off. However, having a cold shower and finishing himself off wouldn't be effective for this kind of drug, because a woman is the only antidote.

Rebecca felt excited when she imagined the possibilities.

Since everything went ahead so smoothly, Rebecca went looking for Esme in a hurry. "Mom, are the virile men here?"

Esme nodded. "Yes; they are." The group of virile men entered the premises by pretending to be Magnus' bodyguards.

"Great. Get them to go into the restroom after ten minutes and I will place the 'Under Maintenance' sign at the restroom door." Well, since J'Adore has had that glass of water, her body will heat up and she will feel unbearable once the drug takes effect. I am sure that she will go into the restroom to wash her face to avoid others witnessing her embarrassing state. When the time comes, the group of virile men will enter the female's restroom to carry her up to one of the rooms upstairs.

Then, they will be free to have some fun with that b*tch J'Adore, and she will end up as the abandoned daughter of a wealthy family by the time she wakes up the next day. Ha! When Rebecca thought of that, a trace of cruelty flashed across her gaze before she lifted the glass of wine, taking a sip through pursed lips.

Chapter 712

Time went by and it was soon twenty past ten.

The party was in full swing, whereas Janet was seated at the corner.

She closed her eyes slowly but she was breathing rapidly somehow. Furthermore, her body was reacting strangely too.

In all honesty, my body has been feeling hot after drinking that glass of water. However, I don't feel anything else apart from the heat. She felt slightly out of breath and her cheeks and ears felt flushed. Since she rarely fell sick in the past few years, she assumed that she was running a fever since her body was heating up.

Lara, who was drinking some wine, noticed Janet's reaction. "Boss, are you alright?" she asked while scowling in concern.

Janet stood up slowly while shaking her head. "I'm fine; I just need to use the restroom."

"In that case, I will go with you." Lara wanted to support Janet but the latter stopped her. "It's fine. Enjoy your wine." I don't want to dampen Lara's spirits!

Lara remained silent for a while. With Janet's skills, I believe she is more than capable of protecting herself. Hence, Lara sat down to continue enjoying her wine.

In the female restroom, Janet stood in front of a wash basin to splash her face with some cold water.

The running water was as cold as ice but it did not ease the burning fire in her body; she felt as if her body temperature was creeping up steadily.

My mind is jumbled and my heart is thumping hard against my chest too. I did not eat anything at the banquet the whole night. In fact, I merely had a glass of water. Hang on—my body started having a reaction after I had the glass of water! Could it be... Could it be possible that somebody drugged my water? But what was even more strange is that the glass of water was tasteless. If the water has indeed been drugged, judging by my body's reaction, it must be a specific kind of drug! I can't believe that I've been drugged!

When Janet opened her eyes again, she felt as if she was in a trance. After that, a strange scene occurred in front of her eyes.

A man's body... His abs and his Adonis belt are right in front of me.

I have been drugged with all kinds of drugs but I have never been drugged by this kind of aphrodisiac before.

Janet took a step forward because she was planning to have a cold shower in the backstage lounge.

However, almost simultaneously, she heard a group of men speaking outside of the restroom, "Harrison, do you think the woman is a beauty since Miss Davis is in such a hurry for us to come over?"

"She isn't just a beautiful woman. I heard that she is the ultimate beauty with an ample bosom and narrow waist. I am sure that we will enjoy ourselves immensely."

"Really? I can't believe we are so lucky!"

"Ha! We will know once we go in!"

Janet was stunned into silence when she heard that. Could they be referring to Rebecca as Miss Davis? Am I just like a lamb led to the slaughter, just as they've described?

Janet braced herself against the wash basin but her mind was in a mess. Her mouth and tongue were so dry that she couldn't utter a word.

This is my first time feeling so utterly helpless. I have no idea what type of drug Rebecca uses on me. I wonder what type of aphrodisiac this is.

Janet kept her head bowed while walking out of the restroom slowly; however, she bumped into the men who were about to walk in there.

The group of virile men were making lewd remarks but they shut up straight away when they saw a woman in front of them.

However, they were in shock the very next second.

They noticed that the woman, who was standing in front of them, was wearing a fitted cheongsam. Her fair cheeks and ears were flushed red and she seemed to be suffering a great deal.

They felt hot and bothered when they saw the woman in front of them.

The burly man, named Harrison, exclaimed in surprise, "Oh, d*mn! Miss Davies is a true and loyal person! Our supper is an absolute stunner!" he murmured with an obscene expression.

Chapter 713

"Oh, d*mn! She is undoubtedly a fair-skinned maiden."

"Oh my! I'm getting hard just looking at her."

"She's even wearing a mask! That's quite mysterious of her!" With that, the man reached out to take off Janet's mask. However, she hit his hand away before he could touch her mask.

"Oh, my! The little girl is a feisty one! I'll make you cry out later; feel free to moan to your heart's content."

Janet stared at them with a cold and bloodthirsty look, glaring at them in warning.

"Oh—just look at her gaze! Is she a virtuous woman? Could she be a virgin?"

Janet's mouth was dry and she couldn't make a sound.

"Harrison, you should go first. I recall you preferring virgins."

The group of burly men erupted into a roar of laughter and they pushed Harrison forward.

He leered at her and reached out to grab her breast, but Janet dodged his assault unexpectedly.

She stared at the men in front of her and she bit her lip hard to clear her head.

However, Harrison became even more excited when he saw the weak and helpless Janet fight back. He looked down to stare at her unblinkingly.

Blood trickled into her mouth and Janet finally managed to moisten her throat. She scrunched up her face while speaking in a gravelly voice with much difficulty, "Get lost."

Harrison stared at her parting pink lips and he felt a hot stir in his groin. He smirked at her as he murmured, "Doesn't it feel horrible? Let me take care of you."

Janet took the opportunity to dash out.

However, just when she stepped out of the bathroom, the burly men carried her back.

Just as a few pairs of lewd hands started groping her soft bosom, Janet mustered her strength to kick the men away.

She used up the last shred of strength she had on those movements.

The man hissed through his teeth loudly and he slumped onto the round; he covered his front and he seemed to be in a lot of pain.

“How dare you—” Harrison did not expect Janet to be so strong even after being drugged with an aphrodisiac.

She then took the opportunity to drag herself out of the restroom when the burly men were still slumped on the floor.

She wanted to shout for Mason, but her mouth and tongue were so dry that she could not make a sound.

On the other side, Rebecca was sipping the red wine from her glass while observing Mason’s back leisurely.

I saw Mason drink that glass of wine five minutes ago, which means that the drugs in his body will take effect in another 5 minutes.

Rebecca swirled her wine glass, her eyebrows arching suggestively.

If my guess is right, they must be going at it hard in the female’s restroom. Even if J’Adore is the Boss of the MX with commendable physical strength and good restraints, that is no ordinary drug. A pill is all it takes to turn a virtuous and pure woman into a loose woman. Rebecca felt herself heating up when she imagined her legs wrapped around Mason’s narrow waist. It looks like it has been too long since I’ve last had some action.

Her body temperature increased gradually and her breathing came in short spurts too.

Furthermore, she felt rather dizzy and she felt so bad she almost moaned out loud.

My body's reaction... Rebecca racked her brain. Am I getting drunk? No way; I need to seduce Mason later. How can I possibly seduce him if I were to get drunk now? Rebecca went to the restroom straight away upon considering the possibility. Nevertheless, she hesitated suddenly when she arrived outside of the washroom. J'Adore will cry for help if I were to go in now! Will she vent her frustration at me by taking revenge on me if I refuse to rescue her? Rebecca weighed her options but the physical discomfort was impossible to ignore. In the end, she entered the restroom anyway.

Chapter 714

It's useless to beg me because I will never rescue her. In any case, I will be the Lady of the Lowry Family after tonight. By then, why would I be afraid of J'Adore, the b*tch?

Rebecca felt her body getting hotter as time passed. If I hadn't handed Mason the glass of red wine in person and watched him drink it with my own eyes, I would have suspected that I have been drugged as well.

Rebecca moved forward while feeling as though she might explode from the heat. She pushed open the female's restroom door, but she lost her balance and fell into somebody's arms.

Harrison and the rest of the men had just stood up from the floor when a woman rushed into his arms. When he looked down at the woman in his arms, he was caught by surprise when he saw that it was Rebecca.

Rebecca opened her eyes in a daze and she scanned her surroundings. She asked Harrison in a hoarse voice, "Where is that woman from before?"

Harrison sounded unhappy when he answered her, "Miss Davis, I can't believe you have the audacity to bring it up. Do you know what type of woman she was? Despite being drugged, the woman somehow managed to beat us up just now."

He glanced at Rebecca—who was squirming in his arms—and he squinted at her while swallowing with difficulty.

“Did she escape?” Rebecca’s body was heating up and she was on the verge of losing her mind. However, she was still rational enough to ask Harrison about Janet.

After being drugged with such a medication, J’Adore will not be able to make it too far. Therefore, Rebecca shoved Harrison’s shoulder. “Quick; go and look for her! You need to look for her!” Why are they standing rooted to the spot? Tonight is the only chance to set the vixen up. In the beginning, I thought that I was tipsy but now I am very sure of what I’m feeling. I’m not sure when but it seems like I have been drugged with the same kind of aphrodisiac. I need to look for Mason to sort myself out; otherwise, I might die of a massive internal bleed today.

Harrison looked at a squirming Rebecca in his arms, lusting for her. Since the stunner has just escaped, I should let Rebecca take her place. She might not have such a good body but it’s fine as a substitute for now. Otherwise, who else will ease my lust tonight?

“W-Why are you staring at me? Quick—look for the vixen!” Rebecca’s throat was as dry as a bone. My body needs its release but this group of men are nothing compared to Mason. He is the only one who is able to ease my burning desire.

Harrison cackled evilly and he grabbed Rebecca’s hand. “The vixen has escaped but isn’t there another one right in front of me now?” he asked in a husky voice.

Rebecca was dumbfounded when she heard that. Her eyes widened and she shoved his shoulders aggressively. “Get lost!”

“You asked for it!” Harrison grabbed onto her hands. “If you have the courage to expose the incident today, I will lodge a police report by suing you for purchasing illegal drugs and personally drugging somebody.”

Truth was, Harrison did not plan to let Rebecca leave the moment she walked into the washroom. After all, the beauty who has just left will call the police anyway. I'd rather enjoy myself before that happens.

"Uh...!" The drugs took effect in Rebecca's body. She could only moan because her throat felt so dry that she couldn't utter a word. She slumped onto the ground while feeling horrible. Then, she tried crawling out of the washroom.

Nevertheless, before her hands touched the floor, Harrison dragged her back by her legs. Her position was awkward and she looked especially flustered. Rebecca's eyes were bloodshot and tears kept streaming down her cheeks...

I can't let them! I must not concede; otherwise, that's the end of my dreams of marrying into a wealthy family! My body is telling me to obey them but my rational mind is commanding me to resist. And so, Rebecca was caught in a painful struggle.

"It's best that you play along. Otherwise, you will suffer even further tonight." The burly men cackled mercilessly.

Chapter 715

Currently, Rebecca was just like a puppet who couldn't fight back at all.

"That's it!" Harrison's movements became gentler since she stopped struggling.

Rebecca stared at the ceiling, her gaze filled with desire and lust.

On the other side, Janet bit her lips until they bled. She worked hard to keep a lucid mind as she stumbled and ran into the lounge.

She locked the door once she walked into the lounge because she was afraid that the men from before would follow her.

She continued biting her lips but she realized even the pain could not help her calm down.

Walking into the bathroom, she placed the showerhead into the bathtub before stripping her cheongsam off. Finally, she sat in the bathtub.

The icy-cold water eased the scorching feeling slightly but a certain part of her body was still burning intensely.

I have to give it to Rebecca—she truly has her way. She knew that I'd let my guard down slightly at Mason's party. In addition to that, her drug was odorless and tasteless. I didn't notice anything out of the ordinary at all. However, I have no idea what's the type of the aphrodisiac and I can't fabricate an antidote if I do not know the formula of the drug. Besides, I can't leave in such an embarrassing state. Janet shut her eyes and she tried to stop thinking about it.

It was eleven and there was an hour to go before the party ended.

While Mason was clinking glasses with the guests, he would glance in Janet's direction intermittently.

She was just sitting there about 15 minutes ago but all of a sudden, she's nowhere to be found. In the beginning, I figured that she had left to use the restroom but it has been 15 minutes. Something must be wrong if she hasn't left the restroom.

Therefore, Mason put his wineglass down and made his way steadily to Lara. "Where is Jan?" he asked.

Lara blinked a few times while sipping the glass of red wine. "Are you referring to our Boss?" she asked naïvely.

Mason nodded indifferently and he responded in a gravelly tone, "Yeah."

"She went to the washroom," Lara blurted out.

Nevertheless, she scowled when she said that. Something's not right; it has been almost 20 minutes. Why isn't she back yet? Could she be in trouble? "Sh*t!" Lara reacted swiftly and she dashed to the female's restroom straight away.

Mason followed closely and he wore a grave expression. He came to a sudden halt and waited outside the restroom.

"Is she in there?" Mason's breath caught in his chest when he saw Lara walking out alone.

She shook her head in response. "No."

Mason looked down—his gaze was calm but he started emitting a cold aura.

After thinking things through for a few seconds, he ran to the lounge immediately.

However, he couldn't open the door of the lounge. It was obvious that it had been locked from within.

Mason's expression darkened and he kicked the door open.

The banquet was in full swing, so nobody noticed the commotion nor his actions.

Lara scanned the surroundings once the door was opened, whereas Mason ran into the bathroom straight away.

He got a light whiff of the metallic scent of blood once he entered the bathroom; the woman whom he had been worried about was lying in the bathtub. Icy-cold water was spraying against her petite, flushed face. Her lips were caked with blood and her eyes were shut as she appeared to be suffering in silence.

Nevertheless, Mason knew exactly what was happening when he touched her body.

Lara panicked when she saw that, "Bo—"

Before she could even finish the word, Mason interrupted her viciously, "Get out." His voice was cold and distant as he shifted his body to block Lara's view. Then, he picked Janet out of the bathtub.

Chapter 716

With Mason there, Lara was relieved. However, she couldn't help but feel worried at the same time. "Mr. Lowry, do you need me to get help?"

The moment Mason touched Janet's face, he emitted an intense and murderous aura. "There's no need." His voice was eerily quiet. If the guests at the banquet are alerted by her situation, the headlines tomorrow will cast her in an unfavorable light.

Lara nodded and she walked out of the lounge.

I am sure that the man whom Boss has acknowledged can't be too bad. I don't think that he will take advantage of her. Besides, he looks like a gentleman and he doesn't seem the sort who would commit such an act. In any case, Boss is usually very alert so how can she be drugged all of a sudden? Lara squeezed her fist and she left the place in a daze. Seems like I have to look into this matter.

On the other end at the banquet hall, Magnus approached Esme and asked, "Where's Rebecca?"

Esme froze for a moment and she looked around to confirm that Mason and Rebecca were nowhere to be seen. "She should be on a bed right now," she murmured as she covered her smirk with her hand.

Magnus hummed and smiled in satisfaction. As long as Rebecca gets pregnant with a child from the Lowry Family, the Davis Corporation will have nothing to worry about in the future.

"This is a very risky matter; you have to remind Rebecca to be extra careful," Magnus warned. If Mason realizes that we have planned this ahead, we will be in deep trouble.

"Don't worry, honey." Esme giggled. "Rebecca is extremely mature when it comes to this, and I am sure that she will serve Mr. Lowry to his satisfaction. Even if he were to realize something is amiss, he will still have had a good time anyway. I am sure that he will not look into it."

Magnus chuckled happily. My daughter is promising, after all. "Phone her to confirm after a few hours." This must succeed because failing is not acceptable!

Esme acknowledged in delight.

With that, Magnus left to continue enjoying his liquor.

After he left, Esme hesitated for a moment before she gave Rebecca a phone call.

On the other side, the group of men were extremely excited when they heard the phone ringing in Rebecca's handbag.

One of them opened her handbag to take out her phone. Initially, he wanted to reject the call but he accepted it by accident.

The group of people did not realize that the phone call had connected...

Esme heard gasping sounds from the other end of the line.

After confirming that the woman was Rebecca, Esme naturally assumed that the man was Mason. Hence, she hung up without listening closer. Judging by their voices, they seem to be going at it intensely! Rebecca is truly charming; even Mason, who has been known to be abstinent, cannot resist her. Well, look at that—in the end, the renowned and most powerful person in Asia has surrendered to the daughter of the Davis Family.

In the lounge, Janet heard a voice, so she opened her eyes gradually, her throat feeling scratchy. Seeing a familiar face, she relaxed gradually while slumping in Mason's arms. "Water. I need water."

Mason adjusted her in his arms and he reassured in a quiet voice, "Be a good girl and lie down; I'll get you some water."

Janet hummed and nodded in response.

She looks so fragile and obedient right now.

Mason stood up to fill up a glass of cold water at the water dispenser. Then, he took a mouthful and transferred it into Janet's mouth.

The liquid flowed down her throat slowly.

He did this several times before she could finally speak smoothly again. The first thing she blurted out was, "I'm hot."

Mason looked down at the woman lying on the couch, whose face was flushed red, and his voice turned husky when he replied, "I'll take you for a shower."

Chapter 717

With that, Mason carried Janet into the bathroom. He let out the lukewarm water from the bathtub before adding in cold water again.

Coincidentally, the tap stopped working and no water flowed out.

Mason's gaze darkened and he spoke quietly, "I'll carry you upstairs. Just bear with it for a moment." Janet nuzzled against his chest and she moaned in discomfort.

Mason's pupils dilated when he heard her moaning in his arms.

When the elevator ascended to the 15th floor, Mason ran into the president suite with Janet in his arms.

Placing her into the bathtub, he turned on the tap.

Janet looked up at him slowly and she commented with a hoarse voice, "It's useless."

I was immersed in icy-cold water for such a long time but to no avail. Although I do not feel as hot as before, I am still suffering. Recently, these aphrodisiac drugs have been becoming more common. In fact, there are thousands of its kind available in the market. It would most probably take four to five hours just to identify the type of drug in my system. In any case, the effects of the drug would disappear after that long anyway.

Mason pressed his lips together and his aura was turning cold and distant. Under normal circumstances, my imagination would have run wild when she's stark naked and helpless. Nevertheless, I imagined our first time to be perfect because I do not want to have any regrets in the future. In any case, I can't make a move when she appears to be suffering horribly right now. "Are you planning to just endure it until the feeling dissipates?" Mason closed his eyes to stop himself from staring at her.

Janet glanced at him and caught sight of his Adam's apple by accident, her body immediately burning up with desire. She inhaled deeply before replying to him slowly, "Sedative."

As long as I have a jab of sedative, I'd be able to fall asleep. My body might still be in agony but at least I wouldn't be aware of it.

Mason nodded and he kissed her forehead. "Good girl. I'll get somebody to send it up."

He put one arm around her waist while picking up the phone with the other to call Sean.

Sean answered the call swiftly but it was very noisy. It was obvious that he was still at the party.

"The president suite on the 15th floor," Mason instructed sternly. "Send a female doctor up with a jab of sedative. It must be kept a secret."

Janet shook her head when she heard that. "Forget about the female doctor."

"Forget about the female doctor," Mason repeated her words.

Sean was stunned to silence for a few seconds but he did not ask further. Instead, he nodded in acknowledgement. "Give me ten."

An hour had passed since the drug had taken effect in Janet's body.

She somehow endured the first hour but her vision was getting blurry now.

In fact, her hand started creeping toward Mason's waist and her face was nuzzled against his abdomen. "Hot. It feels so hot," she said softly.

Mason's breath caught in his throat and he reached out to grab her groping hand. He bent down to kiss her forehead while trying to be patient. "Good girl. Sean is coming up soon." He reassured her softly.

Janet almost lost control after hearing Mason's husky and seductive voice.

If I weren't in love with this man, I wouldn't have such a reaction toward him. Nevertheless, the man whom she loved was right in front of her, and it was very difficult for Janet to control her feelings.

Out of the dozens of drugs which Mason had tried before, the aphrodisiac was one of them. However, he wasn't in love with anybody at the time, which was why he could endure its effects. Since she is J'Adore, I am sure that her endurance is on par with me but now that this is happening, there can only be two possible reasons. To begin with, she is truly in love with me. The second possibility is that the drug is even purer than the one that I have tried before, which means that the effect is much stronger!

Truth be told, this type of drug is usually forbidden in the country. One would have to purchase it from black-markets abroad.

Janet leaned against his chest while asking him softly, "Previously, was this one of the drugs out of the dozen of poisons that you have tried?"

Mason nodded honestly. "Yes."

"Alright." Janet snuggled in his arms, groaning and moaning in discomfort. If he endured it, it means that I will be able to do so too.

Ten minutes later, someone knocked on the door to the suite.

Mason was about to stand up to open the door but Janet grabbed onto his arm.

She asked him, "What are you doing?"

He looked down at her and answered in a deep voice, "Good girl—Sean is here. I'm going to get the sedative."

Janet nodded in agreement.

She saw Mason standing up to walk out of the room door. Then, he chatted with Sean for a while before closing the door after coming in.

Mason approached her with steady footsteps and he handed something to her. "Are you sure you're able to handle it yourself?" he asked in concern.

Looking at something familiar seemed to have cleared Janet's mind because she grunted lightly in acknowledgement.

After that, with her professional knowledge and skills, she expertly jabbed the drug into her vein; the liquid in the syringe decreased slowly as it flowed into her veins. Mason felt relieved when he saw that.

He hugged her head while consoling her softly. "Sleep now. You will feel better when you wake."

I am aware that the sedative merely puts her to sleep but right now, this seems to be the only solution. Even though I am burning with lust right now, I can't possibly have her under these circumstances.

Janet heard Mason's voice and she breathed in his familiar scent, allowing her to slowly relax and put down her guard to fall asleep.

Ten minutes passed and Mason stared at Janet as she fell asleep slowly in his arms. Then, he stood up to walk into the bathroom. She wasn't the only one suffering just now, because I am not feeling any better than she is. I wonder which imbecile has the courage to drug my woman in my party; I suppose they must have a death wish. If I find out the perpetrator, I will chop them into pieces.

On the other end, the party was about to come to an end at around midnight.

Since ten o'clock, Old Madam Lowry could not seem to locate Mason and Janet. She tried looking for them in the entire banquet hall but to no avail. In the end, she went looking for Sean. When Old Madam Lowry saw an anxious Sean, she asked straight away, "Where are Mason and Janet?"

"Y-Young Master Mason is..." Sean stammered. Young Master Mason has instructed me not to reveal the fact that he asked for a sedative just now. I gathered that he'd handle the situation himself. That was why Sean was in a dilemma if he should say anything.

Old Madam Lowry immediately sensed that something was amiss since Sean was stammering.

Her kind eyes turned into crescent-shaped moons when she smiled. "Are they doing it?"

Sean did not know how to answer her, so he laughed awkwardly.

His laughter seemed to have confirmed her thoughts and she broke into a wide grin.

The rascal is finally doing well. Based on his and Janet's physiques, I'm guessing they'll be having a baby soon. Mason might not be all that good-looking but fortunately, Janet is stunning. I am sure that the baby will look as beautiful and adorable as she is.

After the banquet ended, Lara reiterated the whole incident to Desire in the car.

"How could you hand Boss over to another man so easily?" Desire scowled when she heard what happened.

What would happen if the man takes advantage of our Boss? In any case, she is the head of the MX from Markovia!

Lara pinched her brows in annoyance. "I don't think that he will take advantage of her." He might lust over Boss, but he doesn't have the guts.

Chapter 719

"As far as I know, all men have ulterior motives. If he has the audacity to take advantage of our Boss, I'll drop a bomb on his residence tomorrow."

Lara reassured, "Wait a second! You are overreacting! Boss has already given him the necklace, so the matter is now out of our hands. Right now, our priority is to investigate who drugged her."

Desire nodded and she immediately used her cell phone to locate the hotel's surveillance system. It must be a very special drug since Boss consumed it unknowingly. If I manage to discover who did it, I will make sure the culprit wished they had never been born.

At that moment in the president suite, the light in the room flickered and dimmed. However, there was a ray of light shining from outside the room. Janet opened her eyes in a daze and she immediately caught sight of Mason's ab muscles. Judging by the lights outside, it should be around 3 to 4 AM if my guess is right.

The sedative, which should have lasted for 6 hours, was metabolized by Janet's body in 3 hours.

She curled up in Mason's arms. When she saw that his eyes were closed, she quietly reached out to trace his prominent yet delicate facial features. Just a few hours ago, I thought that I would have done it with him. In the end, I can't believe that he barely had a reaction despite me touching him! I seriously suspect that I am not charming and attractive enough to seduce him.

Suddenly, the man lying beside her opened his eyes. He grabbed her wandering petite hand as his breathing became labored. "Are you awake?" he asked in a husky voice.

Janet was stunned into silence and she gazed into his eyes while nodding in response.

"Good girl. Why don't you lie down first? I will pour you a glass of water." He's saying the sweetest thing to me, but I can't even detect the slightest desire in his pitch black eyes. I'm not sure what has possessed me to put aside my pride, but I just have to make sure that the man is attracted to me. Therefore, she suddenly pounced on him to kiss his thin lips.

In the midst of the dark room, Mason's pupils suddenly constricted and he took a step backward. He bent down to kiss Janet's forehead. "Good girl, lie down and sleep for a while longer and I will pour you a glass of water."

I am already taking the initiative, so why isn't he having any reaction? There's still no response yet? Under normal circumstances, I am sure that he would have ripped off my clothes in no time!

Janet blinked a few times. Then, she reached out to wrap her legs around his waist. "I am not thirsty. Don't go," she slowly said.

Mason stared at her fair and petite legs, which were now wrapped around his waist. He immediately pressed her against the bed and his hot breath was all over her face. "Babe, are you being serious?" he quietly asked.

She saw his gaze, which now burned with lust, before finally giggling in satisfaction.

"Why are you laughing?" Mason calmly asked because he thought that her body had not completely metabolized the drug in her system.

"If I were to say that I am serious..." She looked up at him. Her gaze was seductive, as though she was trying to lure him. "So, do you want me?"

Although Janet looked adorable with her head cocked to one side, her voice had already returned to its usual clear and crisp nature.

"You are still not in the right state of mind, so you should lie down obediently. Besides, you will regret it if you provoke me," he patiently advised while he stood up. I don't want to be a brute. I will wait for her to be lucid, no matter how much I desire her.

Mason pushed Janet's right leg away, but she would not surrender. Instead, she continued to pester him and asked him in a cold and firm tone, "Do you want it?" The shop is closed after this. After today, you will not get it even if you want me!

Upon hearing that, he started breathing rapidly as he stood rooted to the spot without reacting. In the end, she angrily tucked herself under the blanket. That's great! How dare he swiftly reject me!

Chapter 720

That's great! If that's the case, I won't give it to him even if he begged me!

However, the moment she buried herself under the blanket, she heard Mason's deep and seductive voice next to her ear. "Babe, you brought it up on your own accord. Do not regret

it." His hot breath puffed against the back of her neck. Then, she retracted her neck before she buried her face in the bed.

His slender and prominent hand reached underneath the blanket before chuckling softly, "You aren't wearing anything. This is rather convenient." His voice was especially deep and husky, making it sound almost bewitching. It caused her cheeks to blush an even deeper red.

After that, Janet buried her flushed face deeper into the sheets without even looking at Mason.

"Didn't you say that you wanted it earlier? Why are you suddenly shy?" It's rare to see her being shy for once. He was speaking to her in a quiet tone from behind as his scorching breath blew across the side of her face. She could not help but shudder at the touch of his hot breath.

Mason chuckled in amusement when he saw her reaction. His gaze had reflected both his love and the undeniable lust he harbored for her. "I am leaving if you don't want it." With that, he prepared to rise to his full height to test her reaction.

Janet immediately turned to hook her legs around him when she heard him leaving. "Don't leave," she begged with a hoarse voice.

Her action was extremely effective on him since he was usually the one being tortured. This is a great chance for her to have a taste of her own medicine. She should experience her body burning with lust for once.

He turned to kiss her cheeks—it was a peck before he patiently instructed, "Be a good girl and unbutton me."

He suddenly grabbed her hands, but she went along with his movements. She methodically unbuttoned his shirt and proceeded to his belt...

Janet's fingers were on the metallic buckle of the belt. She hesitated for a few seconds when she felt the cold metal against the tips of her fingers.

However, Mason's husky voice spoke again, "Sweetheart, please be quick."

I think I am losing my mind. Under normal circumstances, I would have kicked him out of bed, but I don't feel like doing that right now.

Her hands slid down to his belt and she tried to unbuckle it.

However, as she had only tried to unbuckle his belt once before, she was still unfamiliar with the entire process. She tried to unfasten his belt for what seemed like an eternity before she lost her temper and stopped trying. "I give up!"

Mason chuckled in delight when he heard that. Then, he reached out to swiftly unfasten his belt—there was a clear sound of the belt's metal buckle clinking.

Janet grabbed his hand and she urgently said, "You have to be gentle."

He nodded before he softly kissed her, but he just refused to progress to the next step.

Her toes curled up in frustration as she was losing her patience. "Can you do it?" she asked angrily.

Mason looked up and there was a hidden turbulence in his sexy, almond-shaped eyes. "You have tortured me for such a long time. Can't you wait for a bit now?" he asked playfully. I bear a grudge because I have not gotten my way despite trying many times. Now that I finally have the chance, I should torture her for making me suffer for such a long time. In any case, she looks as though she is in a hurry. I wonder if she has planned this beforehand. "Tell me—how much do you lust for my body?"

"Enough with the nonsense!" Janet lost her patience as she could no longer endure his torture. A second later, she flipped over and pressed Mason on the bed. "From now on, you have to obey me."

Before he realized what was happening, she started to command him, which made him immensely enjoy the process. He then laughed. "Sure, naughty girl." She can do whatever she wants.

Right after he said that, there were swishing sounds in the room—his shirt, belt and pants all dropped to the ground.

Chapter 721

Janet was moaning in pain ten minutes ago, but her agony was soon replaced by moans of pleasure.

In the dim light of the night, she smiled in satisfaction. A trace of victory and playfulness flashed through her eyes.

The early morning sun shone into the president suite, bringing with it a thick fog. However, it allowed a ray of morning sun to shine through.

The voices and sounds in the president suite started before dawn and did not stop until early in the morning.

It was a low and hoarse groaning sound combined with an unmistakable constant moaning voice. If one were to hear them, it would be almost unbearable.

The woman's voice was even more stimulating than an aphrodisiac for a rational mind.

During that period, Mason carried Janet into the bathroom for a shower. However, when they returned to the bed, she pushed him down onto the bed again...

It continued until the bright sun shone into the room, which forced the two of them to take a break.

At 9:00AM, Janet slumped onto the bed for a nap.

Mason, on the other hand, walked out of the bathroom. Then, he kissed the spot between her brows before he left the suite.

She looked at his back and she gave a lazy smile as she giggled, "We really did it." In fact, I went to bed with him!

While resting on the bed, she napped for a while. It was already 10:00 AM by the time she opened her eyes.

Janet slowly got out of bed as she felt rather sore in that area. On top of that, it was also painful for her.

She endured the discomfort as she made her way to the bathroom to look at her reflection in the mirror. Wow, that was a fierce experience.

There were uneven marks all across her fair neck. He went overboard and I did not hold back either.

Janet clucked in annoyance. Then, she shook her head as she walked out.

She was just about to head out when Mason opened the room door from outside to enter the suite.

When their gaze landed on each other, he reached out to wrap an arm around her. "Are you still able to walk around?"

He is implying whether he has not done enough since I am able to get out of bed. Janet cocked an eyebrow. Then, she snorted and sat on the bed.

Mason stared at her face. Her lips and cheeks are redder than usual and her complexion looks good. She doesn't look like she's having any inflammatory symptoms, but she appears to be in a bad mood.

"Well, I told you not to seduce me." He cocked his head to the side while chuckling softly. "You should have been more reserved this time. You were beyond wild in the middle of the night."

Janet looked away while ignoring him. The pot is calling the kettle black. We should not be condemning one another.

Judging from her silence, he thought that she was truly angry. Hence, he pinched her cheek while kissing her pinkish lips. "I am sorry. I will be gentler next time, alright?"

She still kept quiet, but her silence this time represented her silent forgiveness.

After that, Mason placed a plastic bag on the bed. He took out a tube of medicated cream from the bag.

Janet returned to her cold and indifferent self. "What is that?"

"It is a medicated cream." His voice was husky and seductive.

After saying that, he reached out to push her bathrobe aside.

Her expression froze and she grabbed his hand. "What are you doing?" she asked coldly while glaring at him.

"This is an anti-inflammatory medication." I saw her private part this morning when I got up from bed—it was swollen.

Janet furiously blushed and she reached out to take the medicine away from him. She snorted while commenting like a tsundere, "It is entirely your fault." He can't even control himself.

She took the initiative last night. Why is she blaming me now? Mason laughed in exasperation. He did not hand her the cream; instead, he pressed on the top of her body while peeling her bathrobe off and smirked. "Since I am at fault, allow me to apply the medication for you."

Janet did not stop him when she heard that.

Mason squeezed a blob of white cream on his fair, slender finger. She flinched involuntarily when the cool medicated cream touched her swollen parts, causing her to be so nervous that she trapped his finger in that area.

Chapter 722

"Please relax." Mason chuckled.

When he smiled, his almond-shaped eyes were in the shape of crescent moons—it was as dark as a deep well and had the ability to draw people to him.

Janet involuntarily shuddered and she closed her eyes to avoid looking at him.

Once her body started to relax, he bent down to continue applying the medication for her.

Just when he was about to retrieve his finger, he deliberately curled it upward against her soft and tender flesh. His action caused her to immediately tremble.

Mason smirked as he asked, "Do you want more?"

Seeing that he was done with applying the medication, Janet swiftly wore her clothes before covering herself with the blanket. She pulled the covers up high; only her phoenix eyes were seen as it glared at him in fury.

He seemed especially refreshed and happy. "We went overboard for the first time. We will have another go at it once you've rested for a few days."

Another go at it? Janet glowered without answering him.

Mason took some paper towels to wipe the cream away from his fingers. "I found out who drugged you," he stated calmly.

I left early in the morning to instruct my subordinates to investigate everything that Janet consumed last night. The final target was a glass of boiled water. True enough, it turns out that Rebecca Davis, the daughter from the Davis Family, came into contact with the glass of water. Luckily, I was on high alert, so I exchanged my glass of red wine with hers. If everything went according to plan, my guess is that Rebecca has been drugged by the same aphrodisiac. Let her reap what she has sown.

"It was Rebecca," Janet said, but her tone indicated that she was merely stating a fact, not asking a question.

Mason nodded while staring at her cold and detached gaze. "How did you know?"

"The man whom she hired told me in person," she answered, looking as pale as a white sheet.

"She placed an odorless and tasteless drug into your water..." He paused before continuing, "I almost fell into her trap last night too."

Upon hearing that, she squinted at him.

"With that being said, I swapped my glass of wine with hers. If my guess is correct, she would have been drugged too," Mason reiterated the incident from the night before. His

tone was cold and indifferent. In fact, he sounded as if he was void of emotions. It was so close that somebody almost ruined the woman I love!

Janet leisurely got out of bed while jeering, "Let her reap what she has sown." If my guess is right, Rebecca must have hired somebody to target me. Then, she tried to drug Mason for her own pleasure. She deserves to die a few times just for drugging me. How dare she drug my man for her personal pleasure? She is rather bold with her imagination! Mason has such a wonderful body and his skills are top-notch. I will never let anyone else have him. She slowly got down from the bed. While walking forward, she said, "Let's meet them later."

Mason grunted in acknowledgement and he looked away when the bathroom door was shut behind Janet.

Somewhere in the five-star hotel, Esme woke up in bed. It was already 10AM when she opened her eyes.

She checked her phone, but Rebecca still had not texted her.

Esme was delighted. It is already late in the morning, but the girl isn't back yet. Oh, my! My daughter is truly charming and she has taken after me when I was younger.

Esme took her cell phone to call Rebecca and check on her situation.

However, nobody answered the call.

The more Esme thought about it, the happier she felt. They must have been going at it for the whole night. However, it all depends on Rebecca's womb now. If she manages to pull this off, she might be pregnant with the heir of the Lowry Family. Just when she was deep in her thoughts, her phone rang with a notification.

Esme clicked into the news and she saw multiple headlines about Mason's 26th birthday celebration. Well, they even have the vixen, J'Adore's photo. From today onward, everybody will know about the vixen, J'Adore, but what about my daughter, Rebecca? Would she be expected to stay as his mistress?

Chapter 723

The more Esme thought about it, the more she felt that it was not worth it. Hence, she tightened her grip around her phone.

At that moment, Magnus suddenly returned from outside with some lunch. The first thing he asked was, "Did you hear anything from Rebecca?"

She chuckled for a bit before she snorted in triumph. "Our daughter is still sleeping on his bed."

He nodded in satisfaction. Rebecca is undoubtedly a good daughter. In any case, it doesn't benefit the Davis Corporation if she's just his lover. The most important thing for her is to replace J'Adore's position as the Lady of the Lowry Family.

Magnus dwelled on it for ages before finally breaking the silence. "It would not be fair for our daughter if she is merely a lover."

Esme agreed with his statement. "That is true. Why isn't Rebecca good enough for him? What does J'Adore have over Rebecca?"

It is true that J'Adore is more powerful than the Davis Family, but so what? Did somebody dictate that only the most powerful woman could be with Mason? Who knows? She might have committed many crimes, which is most probably the reason why she always wears a mask. It is as though she can't face the public. For all we know, she might have obtained her status and wealth via illegal means and that is why she can't reveal herself. She is shameful. In fact, she has embarrassed the whole Lowry Family.

"In that case, what is your suggestion? Should we do something about it?" Magnus was well-versed with the public opinion. Currently, Mason and J'Adore are dominating the headlines, but nobody knows that the young lady of the Davis Family is the one in his bed last night.

Esme weighed her options when she heard that. After thinking for a few moments, she suggested, "Why don't we ambush them?"

"What do you mean?"

She squinted at him while explaining quietly, "Let's catch them in bed."

He was stunned into silence for a few seconds at her words. It took him a long time to snap back to his senses. He shook his head while retorting, "How could that work? Others will look down on Rebecca if they knew that she did it through those means." He had considered that option and he knew that it would not be beneficial for their company.

"Why wouldn't that work?" Esme insisted. "If the public knows that Rebecca and Mason have slept together, he would have to bear the responsibility even if he does not want to." I am afraid that Mason might just leave Rebecca in a lurch. If that happens, my daughter will be left with nothing. Well, she would be on the losing end if that ever happens!

Upon hearing that, Magnus was slightly moved. Then, he asked hastily, "In that case, how can we break the news to the public?"

News travels fast these days. As long as there are videos and pictures involved, the news will spread like wildfire in Sandfort City.

That was the reason why Esme decided to use the methods that celebrities frequently relied on. "We need to take reporters with us to catch our daughter in bed with Mason. A video would do the trick too."

I am honestly out of ideas because the Davis Family's future is dependent on Rebecca now. If I were to fail and return to Markovia this time, I can't even begin to imagine how the group of socialites and wealthy women would judge or make fun of me. I can't take another sarcastic comment from outsiders anymore.

Magnus did not expect the usually warm and kind Esme to say that. In fact, he did not even expect her to come up with that suggestion. However, things have progressed in this

direction. If we refuse to move forward, all of our hard work from before would be for nothing. The gifts, which were worth millions, together with Rebecca's presents that are also worth millions, would be wasted. I can't accept that. Similarly, the Davis Corporation would not accept that too. I have to lead the Davis Corporation by having a breakthrough in Markovia. Nobody is stopping the progress of Davis Corporation. "Sure. My older sister is more experienced in this matter anyway. I will ask for her opinion."

The person whom Magnus referred to was Megan.

Megan, who was speaking over the phone with Magnus, did not think further. Hence, she introduced the reporters who were recording the banquet to him.

Chapter 724

After receiving the contact information of the reporters, Magnus started to discuss his plan with them. A satisfied Esme was smiling—her gaze reflected her blatant greed.

On the other side, Desire had discovered the identity of the culprit who drugged Janet. Then, she took a photo of Rebecca from the surveillance footage to send it to Janet.

Janet merely replied, 'I know'.

Lara sighed as she scrolled the timeline on Twitter. We were included in the pictures of the banquet last night. Now that we have shown our faces to the public, it wouldn't be as easy to carry out our missions in the future.

"Why are you sighing?" Desire did not seem to mind it. "Thanks to our boss, we have somehow ended up as a trending topic on the Internet." She did not have to frequently show up for missions, so having her pictures posted online did not bother her.

"Other men recognized Boss despite her mask. How could she possibly continue her pretense in the future?" The armor called J'Adore has been completely ripped apart.

Upon hearing those words, Desire cocked her brow because something seemed to strike her. "I am sure that we can customize a human skin mask in Markovia's black market. Nobody would be able to tell that it is a mask. Why don't we swing by Markovia after this is settled to get a batch of the custom-made masks?"

Lara was delighted when she heard that. "Are you sure?" I have never heard of such a wonderful thing all this while.

Desire nodded in response. "Yeah, it has just been released into the market." These are extremely useful, but the costs to customize them are sky high. Therefore, not many people can afford it.

"That's great!" Lara stared at her phone screen and she chuckled happily.

Suddenly, something on an inconspicuous spot in the search page attracted her attention.

Her eyes widened after she read the news headline and its content—'The most powerful person in Asia with the last name of Lowry went to bed with an unknown woman last night during his 26th birthday celebration party. The woman's parents caught them in bed. The pictures and videos will be released during the press conference later. Ladies and gentlemen, please wait patiently for the content!'

The news had not mentioned the full name of the man involved, but everybody knew that the announcement referred to Mason Lowry from the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

Lara's phone crashed onto the ground. How is that possible? Didn't I watch Boss leaving with him last night? Could it be possible that she couldn't satisfy his needs? Is that why he seduced another woman? But, he doesn't seem like a playboy!

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. Therefore, she spoke in a hurry, "Desire, let's go to the hotel."

Desire was still bewildered, but she noticed Lara had a somber expression. She knew that something huge could be brewing, so she nodded swiftly. "Sure."

It was already noon at the Lowry Residence, but Old Madam Lowry noticed that Mason and Janet were not home yet. Hence, she assumed that she would be having a great-grandchild soon enough. In fact, she was beyond happy.

Suddenly, a servant hastily rushed toward her. "Old Madam Lowry, there is some bad news. Rumors are circulating online about Young Master Mason's unsavory behavior."

Old Madam Lowry looked up while maintaining a smile. "Huh? Are there rumors about his unsavory behavior? What is it about?"

"Circulating online is the news that Young Master Mason has slept with an unknown woman. The pictures and videos will be released later."

The old woman was astounded. What? Did he sleep with someone else other than Janet? That is impossible; the news is absolute rubbish. He can't even deal with Janet, let alone love another woman. After what happened with J'Adore, I trust his character unconditionally. After all, he has worn Bossaro's necklace. He can't possibly cheat on Janet after that, could he? If he did, I would be on her side and support the rest of the world to hunt him down. Now that such an article has been published, I'm sure that the unscrupulous media did it without facts.

"However, it looks like it's true because they are claiming that they have evidence." The servant tightly held onto the phone and she appeared especially anxious.

Chapter 725

"Fine; that's enough. I am going to take a nap. Wake me up when Janet and Mason are back." Old Madam Lowry waved her hand as she refused to read the article; instead, she immediately walked up the stairs.

In the president suite of The Palace Hotel, Janet exited the bathroom after her shower and it happened that her phone rang with a notification. She picked her phone to have a glance and she realized that Lara had texted her.

Janet clicked into her phone. She squinted as she read Lara's message before suddenly bursting into laughter. What rubbish news is this? Did he spend the night with an unknown woman? Wasn't he with me the whole night? Well, it is without a doubt that the Davis Family has contacted the reporters to publish the news. My guess is that the Davis Family still assumes that Rebecca is sharing a bed with Mason right now! I think that's why they are spreading the news to claim that those two were caught in bed! I bet it would be hilarious when the reporters arrive, only to find Rebecca, who is having a hangover on top of being drugged, in an embarrassing state.

Mason noticed her giggling while she stared at her phone. "What is it?" He sounded curious and his voice was deep and magnetic.

She handed her phone to him and deliberately teased, "Read it for yourself. I have nothing to say to you."

Judging from her tone, he thought that he had made a huge mistake. Nevertheless, after looking down at her phone, the corners of his lips twitched involuntarily.

"That's rather awesome. I'd like to know how you managed to look for somebody else when I was asleep." Janet suppressed her laughter and her tone was grave.

Mason smirked while he reached under her shirt to pinch her waist. He asked suggestively, "You were all over me yesterday the whole night. How could I possibly have the strength to see someone else?"

Janet dodged him while she giggled in amusement. "What do you mean? Are you saying that you are planning to look for somebody else if you have the strength?"

What a distorted logic! Mason burst out in an exasperated laughter. He nibbled on her earlobe before mumbling quietly, "How could I possibly find someone else who is a newbie at s*x?" His voice was a wisp of a whisper, but it packed a punch.

She blushed slightly before she shoved against him and gave a long sideway glance. "Tsk! You are a hooligan!"

"Let's head downstairs to wait for the reporters." He guffawed while tightly holding onto her. After that, he tightly wrapped an arm around her waist before they left the suite together.

At that moment, there was an uproar about the story all over the internet.

#Shocking news! This is shocking news! The unknown woman is none other than the daughter of the Davis Corporation from Markovia, Rebecca Davis.#

#Rebecca Davis could succeed in her quest to be the Lady of the Lowry Family.#

#Rebecca Davis is multi-talented. Mason Lowry has good taste.#

#The mistress has succeeded in taking the sea, dethroning the legal wife.#

#Rebecca Davis might just end up as the biggest winner in the banquet.#

#Hot news! Rebecca Davis has diligently practiced the piano for the sake of the banquet.#

#J'Adore has become a wealthy family's abandoned wife .#

Suddenly, those were the trending searches online.

In actual fact, half of those were bought by Magnus.

For example, he had spent a lot of money to purchase the hashtags that described the multi-talented Rebecca Davis. He wanted the public to favor and sympathize with her.

Therefore, the comment section went into a state of frenzy.

'My, oh, my! I did not expect Mason Lowry to be that kind of man.'

'I thought Mason had accepted Bossaro from J'Adore. How dare he cheat on her! Isn't he afraid that they would hunt him down?'

'Oh, damn! There is no morality in this news. It's such an eyesore.'

'Rebecca Davis, why don't you stop causing trouble? Both the husband and wife are a loving couple. Please return to Markovia and mind your own business.'

'With that being said, how could you possibly blame everything on Rebecca? Didn't all these happen due to Mason's infidelity?'

'Well, I think Rebecca is awesome and she is also pretty. I am sure that she is better than J'Adore—she wears a face mask on a daily basis.'

Chapter 726

'Maybe J'Adore is unattractive and her appearance has scared Mason away after she removed her mask. Maybe that's why he cheated on her.'

'Well, that is a possibility. Besides, I suppose J'Adore is not attractive. She can't even get a man to stay by her side—she is such a failure!'

Lara and Desire swiftly drove the car to The Palace Hotel. Once they alighted from the car, they caught sight of Janet, who was seated at the resting area on the first floor.

The two of them exchanged a glance with each other before they ran toward Janet.

Lara urgently spoke to the masked person in front of her, "Janet, did you see what I sent you?"

Janet looked up lazily. "Yes, I did. What about that?"

"Well, why are you so calm?" Desire frowned as she scanned the surroundings for Mason.

"Stop looking. He went to the bathroom." Janet slightly smirked. "He was with me the whole night last night. How could he possibly look for another woman?"

Lara swallowed. "Are you sure it is impossible? The news article sounds legit."

Janet pursed her lips. "I slept with him the whole night. How could he possibly have the strength to look for someone else?"

Lara and Desire were stunned into silence when they heard that. Both of them stood rooted to the spot in shock.

"You slept with Mr. Lowry?" Desire's eyes widened in shock as she stared at Janet in disbelief. She suddenly felt that she had been worried for the entire night for no apparent reason.

"Keep a low profile." Janet crossed her legs and she seemed to be in a rather good mood.

It seemed as though she and Mason had shared a delightful night.

At that moment, there was a sudden commotion at the main entrance of the hotel. "My daughter is in this hotel."

Janet looked up when she heard the voice—it was Esme and Magnus leading a few reporters, who were carrying camera equipment, to the hotel entrance.

Lara wiped her sweat. "I have never seen such a shameless person in my life."

Janet crossed her legs again and her phoenix eyes twinkled mischievously as she laughed. "Let's watch the bustling scene."

The reporter, who was closely following Esme from behind, asked, "May I know which floor are they at? What is the room number?"

Esme shook her head. "I have no idea. I couldn't even contact her until now. My guess is that she is still asleep." "I am confident that I'll find her if I were to search every room."

The reporters exchanged glances among themselves. They were smirking when they commented, "Our magazine will become super popular if we were to capture a video of the most powerful person in Asia cheating."

"In any case, is this real? If this is not genuine, we came all the way for nothing!"

"The Lowry Family Conglomerate hasn't even responded. If that's the case, it must mean that the rumor is true!"

"However, why would an outsider know about this?"

The more they discussed the matter, the more the reporters sensed that something was amiss. They felt that there were many discrepancies in Esme's story.

She realized that they had noticed the inconsistencies in her story, so she turned to look at them in anger and embarrassment. "You should not care about how I am aware of it. After all, the fact is that the heir of the Lowry Family Conglomerate has slept with my daughter," she hissed.

Upon seeing how serious she was, the reporters assumed that she could not possibly be lying. In the end, they nodded while walking into the main hall of the hotel.

After entering the hotel's main hall, Esme caught sight of the three people sitting in the resting area. One of them is J'Adore, the vixen, whereas the other two are her subordinates. However, Mason is nowhere to be seen. This means that he is still asleep with Rebecca.

Upon arriving at that conclusion, she was overjoyed. She then rushed toward Janet and gloated, "Why isn't your boyfriend here??"

When they heard Esme's comment, the reporters, who were present, immediately realized what was happening. They blurted out, "Is it true that J'Adore and Mason did not spend the night together?"

Chapter 727

"Is Mason really with Rebecca?"

"Miss J'Adore, can I ask you a question? Why aren't you with Mason Lowry?"

"Is it true that he spent the night with Rebecca Davis?"

"Didn't you give him a necklace last night at his birthday party? What are your thoughts since he slept with another woman right after that?"

"That's right. He has already cheated on you. Will you hunt him down?"

"Why did he cheat on you with Rebecca Davis? Do you have any idea why?"

"Did you two break up because of how you look?"

Janet did not answer them—it was Esme who interrupted the reporters. "What do you mean that he cheated? It's clear that my daughter and Mason are a match made in heaven." He did not cheat; she is not a mistress. This is the work of fate.

Lara rubbed her chin as she burst into laughter. "What do you mean by Mason and your daughter are a match made in heaven? Don't you feel ashamed?"

"Well, no. Why would he sleep with my daughter if he doesn't love her? Tell me!" By that point, Esme had abandoned all of her dignity and did not hold back on her words. If you want to blame someone, you should blame J'Adore since she can't even control her own man. Besides, thanks to the men whom Rebecca hired last night, J'Adore—that vixen—might have already had her share of fun. I can't believe the vixen is pretending to be pure and innocent. She is a true b*tch! Unfortunately, I do not have any proof to show that J'Adore has slept with the group of hooligans. Well, Rebecca might have it. Things should be clearer once Rebecca wakes up.

Janet stood up while lazily looking up. She chuckled in a distant and detached manner, which sent chills down Esme's spine. "The President of the Lowry Family Conglomerate, Mason Lowry, spent the entire night with me. How could he have possibly slept with your daughter?"

She initially did not want to comment because she wanted Esme to head to the room upstairs to witness the truth for herself. However, Esme's claims were becoming outlandish and it no longer made sense.

Nevertheless, Esme guffawed like a maniac when she heard that. She asked in a sarcastic tone, "Oh, in that case, where is Mason? Why isn't he here? Did he ditch you after making use of you?" This is absurd. Why is the vixen such a shameless person? Things have already progressed to this stage, but she's still trying to salvage her dignity. If it's true that Mason spent the night with her, why isn't he with her right now? This is ridiculous!

At that moment, the crowd around them had increased in size. Everybody started to passionately discuss, "This can't be! Is the news true?"

"Oh, my! Tsk! Well, didn't I mention that love among wealthy families is fake?"

"That's right. I think the story about the necklace is false. The two of them are clearly not in love with each other."

"Well, relationships among wealthy families are self-centered. Nobody should take them seriously."

"That's true! However, I heard that Rebecca Davis is beautiful. She even showed up at Mason's party to play the piano."

"Are you sure? In that case, could it be true that she has taken J'Adore's position?"

"Well, that isn't a done deal. In any case, I am sure that we'll be able to watch the fun later."

Esme smirked with pride when she heard the hushed discussion among the crowd. After that, she waved at the reporter behind her. "Let's go. Follow me upstairs to look for them."

The reporters immediately prepared their cameras when they heard that before they were followed by a group of busybodies.

At that moment, the hotel building was empty as everyone was waiting to see the unprecedented exciting situation.

Janet regarded the back view of the crowd. Her lips curved into a smile and she burst out in giggles. Her daughter might be sleeping with an unknown man. She has the audacity to look for her with such a huge crowd and she even brought along a pack of reporters with cameras...

Chapter 728

How pathetic and ridiculous!

Mason walked out of the bathroom at that moment and he made his way toward Janet.

"What happened?" He wrapped an arm around her slim waist to press her against his body. Since he had heard a commotion earlier, he swiftly came out to investigate.

"It's nothing." She shook her head while she placed her hand on his chest. His chest is firm. It feels so good! How could I possibly let such a man go? Her gaze twinkled playfully. "You will get to watch something interesting soon."

He immediately understood what she was referring to. With that, he deliberately bent down to nibble on her earlobe. "I don't want to watch something. I only want to look at you."

Lara and Desire were rendered speechless as they witnessed the scene in front of them. Well, aren't they doing well? It looks like our trip here is in vain!

A few people upstairs went their separate ways in search of Rebecca and Mason's room.

Esme and Magnus were tasked with shouting for Rebecca's name on each floor.

"Rebecca, Mom is here! Answer me if you hear me!" However, Esme did not receive a reply despite shouting her daughter's name on a few floors.

Hence, the reporter asked them, "Could it be possible that they have woken up? Maybe they are not even in this hotel?"

Upon hearing that, Esme smiled while shaking her head. She immediately denied the claim. "That's impossible. The most plausible explanation is that they aren't awake yet." Last night's activity must have been too intense for them. Hence, it is expected to sleep until noon. After all, a man like Mason must have good stamina and I am sure that he is great in that aspect. A man's voice is much louder, so she might hear him better. "Honey, can you please call her?"

"Rebecca, Dad is here! Answer me!" Magnus did as he was requested, which was to call for Rebecca.

As expected, she heard his voice.

She was on the third floor—in Room 101.

Rebecca woke up in shock when she heard the familiar voice. As she sat up abruptly, she involuntarily shuddered. However, she collapsed on the bed due to her body being exceptionally sore.

She gradually regained her clarity and started to recall everything that happened last night.

She glanced at her surroundings. When she saw the men around her, she felt that her blood froze.

There were four to five men asleep as they were scattered across the room. Out of all of them, she did not have any desire to see any one of them.

Then, she looked down at her naked body before she cried out in horror, "Aaaah!"

The men started to stir from their sleep, thanks to Rebecca's voice. Then, they dragged themselves toward her before ferociously hissing, "Aren't you satisfied yet? You are such a loose woman!" We did not expect to sleep with the well-known Miss Davis. In fact, she has served us well. It truly is worth it!

Rebecca glanced at their dreadful faces in horror as she continued to retreat backward... How on earth did this happen? How did this happen? W-Why? Her eyes reddened with tears. With this situation, how would Mason still want me? What should I do? What should I do now? Somebody, save me!

When the men lifted her leg, she felt even more desperate. I can't defeat these men. They might even murder me if I resist them...

However, Esme and Magnus, who were in the corridor, heard her crying, "Aaaaah!" The moment they heard it, they immediately recognized it as Rebecca's voice.

Esme was delighted when she heard that. "Honey, I think it is Rebecca—it is really her!" This is wonderful. If my guess is right, I am confident that Rebecca has just woken up. In that case, we should be able to catch her and Mason in bed.

Chapter 729

Magnus also recognized her voice and he nodded in agreement. "That is definitely Rebecca. Let's quickly head in and have a look! We shouldn't allow Mason to escape."

With that, the two of them waved the reporters over to beckon them to barge into the room for photos.

When the reporters noticed the signal, they charged into the room to take pictures of Rebecca and Mason in bed.

Esme was the most anxious one in the group. Hence, she was the first to barge into the room.

However, she immediately collapsed on the ground when she saw four to five men in the room.

When the men heard the door bang open, they immediately shifted away from Rebecca. Then, they swiftly wore their pants before fleeing the scene in a rush.

She was petrified on the spot when she saw a row of reporters standing at the door with cameras as well as the woman who was on the floor.

Fear coursed through her veins as she kept shielding her face. She used the blanket to hide her face while she screamed loudly, "Get lost! Get the hell out of here!"

However, how would the reporters listen to her and leave at that point? Instead, they started to frantically take pictures of her and record the scene. This is an unbelievable piece of scandal! We did not manage to capture Mason, but we caught the daughter of Davis Corporation, Rebecca Davis, in bed with four to five men! This would be even more shocking news compared to catching Mason cheating!

"Get lost! Stop photographing me!" Rebecca's eyes were bloodshot and she kept her head hidden below the blanket. However, the more she screamed, the more aggressive they were. They seemed adamant on recording a horrible video that lacked moral grounds.

At that point, Esme had already slumped onto the floor. Her mind went blank and she simply could not process her basic thoughts anymore. How did this happen? Why is Rebecca sleeping with those hooligans? Why isn't it Mason? What exactly went wrong?

"Mom! Quickly chase them out for me!" I don't understand why she has led many reporters to record the situation. I won't survive the light of day if the videos and pictures are leaked to the public. Who would want me in my current state?

Esme was immersed in shock and pain, but Rebecca's shrieks finally dragged her back to reality.

"Honey, you have to stay outside to handle the situation. You need to help Rebecca; otherwise, it's the end of her. The Davis Family will be ruined too!"

Magnus had to purchase the videos and photos from the reporters. If not, today's incident would be the end of Rebecca and the Davis Family if it was leaked to the public.

Esme shouted before she closed the door behind her. She shut the door in the reporters' face to block them out of the room.

Rebecca let out a sigh of relief once the reporters were chased out of the room. She buried her head in Esme's arms in exhaustion as she wailed, "Mom, what should I do? If the videos and photos are leaked to the public, forget about having the position as the Lady of the Lowry Family. Other rich young men would never want me."

Upon hearing those words, Esme was exasperated at Rebecca's failure to execute the task. "Why did you end up sleeping with those hooligans? Why isn't it Mason? What on earth went wrong?"

Rebecca's head was pounding at that point, so she could not think straight. "I don't know! I honestly don't know!"

She was overwhelmed with grief when Esme brought up the incident last night. Those inhuman beasts tortured me throughout the night. Why isn't the vixen, J'Adore, the one to suffer the agony? Why am I so unlucky?

"Why did you bring those reporters along?"

Esme slapped her own face because she regretted her decision. "I couldn't get through your phone, so I assumed that you were still in bed with Mason. I brought the reporters along to take photos and videos as proof. I didn't expect you to be such a disappointment! You could not even nail Mason!!!"

Chapter 730

It seems like I have overestimated Rebecca's capabilities.

"What about J'Adore? What happened to that vixen, J'Adore?" I clearly remembered that she drank the glass of water.

Esme gritted her teeth in anger while shaking her head. "She is gloating now!" When I think about J'Adore, I want to tear her into pieces.

Rebecca almost fainted in shock when she heard that. Why, though? How did things turn out in that way? Why am I so unlucky that I had to use the washroom? If I did not use it, I am sure that I would have slept with Mason. If I did not enter the washroom, I am sure that J'Adore, the vixen, would be in this bed instead of me. Such a small step, but it has changed my entire life. I am Miss Davis and I can't allow the hooligans to ruin me! As long as the public doesn't know about this, I will still be the well-respected young lady of the Davis Family. Yes, that's correct!

Upon arriving at that conclusion, Rebecca wore some clothes while enduring the pain. "Mom, you must ask Dad to remove the news." As long as it has been handled correctly, I still have the chance of becoming Mrs. Lowry. Yes, this is the way to go!

Esme's heart went out for Rebecca, but at the same time, she resented her daughter for her incompetence. She can't even handle a man. She hasn't inherited my abilities at all!

"I know. Quickly wear your clothes and comb your hair. Make sure that others won't be able to suspect anything."

Rebecca nodded; she walked into the bathroom while suffering the pain in silence.

Meanwhile, Janet, who was sitting at the resting area downstairs, saw four hooligans walking down the stairs as expected.

She lazily stood up before walking toward their front.

Mason and Lara followed her.

"What a coincidence!" Janet spoke casually, but her tone was ice cold. Even her gaze was frosty.

Harrison, who was obviously the leader of the pack, got the shock of his life at her sudden appearance.

Initially, he wanted to tease her with a sly remark, but he panicked when he saw the man standing beside her. Why is Young Master Mason here?

The hooligans were not aware about the banquet last night and they did not check their phones in the morning. Therefore, they had no idea who J'Adore was, but they recognized Mason. They were confident that both J'Adore and Mason were acquainted. Judging by their age, is the masked woman Young Master Mason's girlfriend?

The hooligans panicked as they stared at the woman in front of them. They started to profusely apologize and bowed multiple times. "Sorry. I am so sorry. I did not know that you are the woman of Young Master Mason!"

Harrison was scared witless. Had we known that Rebecca's target is a member of the Lowry Family, we would not have the courage to show up!

When Mason heard that, his calm eyes suddenly turned bloodshot with anger.

His voice was icy with a grave tone while he grinned in a bloodthirsty manner. "So, it turns out that it is the four of you." Last night, they were the trash who almost caught my girl—I can't even think about it. I want to chop them into pieces and feed the dogs!

"Young Master Mason, I am sorry. Rebecca was the one who summoned us here, but she did not mention that the target is your girlfriend. If we knew about it, we definitely wouldn't have the courage to do such a thing!" "This is the b*tch, Rebecca's fault! She dragged us into this mess. I regret not torturing her to death last night. "Young Master Mason, I am begging you to let us off the hook this time. We slept with Rebecca, the b*tch, last night. Please take it as revenge on your behalf." Harrison knelt on the floor as he begged Mason for mercy.