

Chapter 751

Huh! They also keep addressing their leader as their boss! People who don't know about this might even think that they are from the underworld!

Just as Lara was about to reveal their true identities, she remembered what Janet had instructed, so she forcefully swallowed her words again.

Mason's black iris became crueler as he looked at the few women in front of him. As his gaze became colder, he shot a glance at Sean, who immediately understood the expression.

Janet heard a loud explosion that slowly rang around her when she was about to say something.

In the next second, the ground vibrated as the empty lane blazed with fire.

She frowned and widened her legs to maintain her balance.

"What's going on?"

"Bombs?"

"Is it dropped from the fighter aircrafts above us?"

Desire yelled angrily, "Black Rain, you have gone overboard! How dare you drop bombs in Sandfort City!"

Lara also added, "Sure enough, they are well prepared. They are cunning people!"

Janet narrowed her eyes and glanced at her surroundings—her people and her vehicles were still around.

Then, she raised her head and glared at the man in front of her with a pair of icy eyes. "Very well, Black Rain! How courageous of you to drop bombs whenever you like it!"

Mason chuckled and replied in a similar tone, "Woman, you are the second woman who dares to offend me." Previously, they played a prank on me. Then, an unknown organization brought a bunch of weapons into Sandfort City.

"Oh? I'm the second? What an honor! How did the other woman offend you?"

If she was not mistaken, the first woman that he meant was also her.

After all, they were the ones who pretended to be an unknown organization when they imported the weapons.

She deliberately coaxed him as she wanted to see his reaction once he knew that it was the same woman who played him like a fiddle.

When the words 'unknown organization' were mentioned, the man's long, narrow eyes immediately turned into slits.

"It's merely a group of fearless people. If we capture them, we will definitely burn down their headquarters!" A low and hoarse voice rang, but it was from one of the men in black.

Upon hearing that, Janet giggled. "Is that so? How are you planning to burn down our headquarters?"

With that, everyone immediately became silent. What does Rose mean by this? Is she also implying that the head of the unknown organization before this is also her? She's just a writer! I can't believe that she has such an identity! But... I bet she can only manage to escape from our hands like a fearful little mouse. No matter what, we can't let her leave unscathed this time around.

"Perfect. We'll settle the scores altogether." Mason's eyes darkened as he spoke through gritted teeth. "Ask the captain to throw another five bombs."

Lara exploded. "Five? Are you out of your mind? Even if we have a deep grudge against each other, this is not necessary!"

Desire's face was flushed red as a result of her fury. "What a petty, useless man! When the opportunity arises, I'll ask you to give our boss' boyfriend's bomb a try!"

"Precisely!" Lara glared at him with anger, but when she turned to Janet, she looked anxious. "Should we ask him for help?"

Janet knew that she was referring to Mason.

She bit on her lips, but she looked as calm as ever. "Desire, leave with me. Lara, you stay here. I will drive the car later with Desire and you take care of the 50 female fighters. Don't get injured."

Upon hearing that, Lara froze. "Are you planning to drive the cars over just like that?"

Chapter 752

It isn't safe here at all. If Black Rain has bombs at their disposal, they can easily blow up the truck with just a bomb. Even if they don't have any bombs, they probably have guns on them. If the bullets hit the wheel, the truck may lose control and overturn. Not only will the books catch fire when the truck is flipped, most importantly, Desire and I can't escape when it eventually explodes!

Although Desire trusted Janet's driving skills, it was just skills after all; there might still be lots of factors that were out of their control. No matter how brilliant her driving skills were, they were no match against natural forces.

"Do as I say," Janet ordered her coldly.

At the moment, she was exuding a chilling and frightening aura, and her cold tone prevented Desire from disobeying her orders.

After explaining the plan to her, Janet took the opportunity and rushed toward the side of the truck. Then, she opened the door and sat in the driver's seat while Desire got into the passenger's seat.

"But Boss..." The eyes of the men in black flickered.

Rose is going into the truck. Is she trying to drive her way out of here right in front of us?

Just as everyone was shocked, Janet stepped on the accelerator and slammed through the obstacles ruthlessly.

Due to her speed, said obstacles were directly thrown a few meters away.

The truck, on the other hand, remained completely intact at the moment.

When the people of Black Rain came back to their senses, the truck was already speeding away.

It immediately caused an uproar as those from Black Rain were furious.

"This Rose really has a death wish!"

"Ha! Our boss has the whole street surrounded anyway, so there's no way for her to escape."

"Fortunately, the boss already has put everything in place in advance. Today, she won't have the chance to escape again."

"You're right. If we catch her, the boss will definitely skin her alive—we mustn't let her go!"

Listening to them, Mason chuckled coldly. "If we manage to apprehend her, I'll definitely peel her skin off and feed it to the fishes in the sea."

Let her go? If she kneels down and begs me first, I may still consider it.

Since the last time, Mason already had an understanding of her driving skills.

It isn't going to be easy to catch her. If Jan came here today, she would be very interested in this fight. Not only that, she would win too! However, Jan isn't here so it's not going to be easy to catch up to Rose. If we can't, we'll just have to blow up the truck and let her disappear along with it.

"Leave five fighter jets here. The rest will follow the truck." The man gave out his orders emotionlessly as he got into his car to chase after the truck.

Meanwhile, the men in black looked at Sean helplessly. When Sean slowly came back to his senses, he commanded coldly, "Listen to the boss' orders!"

He then squinted his eyes and watched as the two cars drove away one after the other.

Is Young Master Mason going to race her again? By the looks of it, things are about to get more intense...

On the other end, Janet looked in the rearview mirror and noticed the cars chasing after her truck.

"Ha! I can't believe he dares to race me with those rubbish driving skills of his." After the last time, she had an understanding of the man's driving skills. Therefore, she couldn't help but chuckle in disdain.

Meanwhile, Desire would also look into the rearview mirror from time to time.

Suddenly, a loud roar caught her attention and when she lifted her head to take a look, she was stunned. "Boss, there's a fighter jet above us."

Upon hearing her words, Janet lifted her eyes and saw a few fighter jets circling in the air while following the direction her truck was going.

"Tsk! This is so troublesome!" The girl sitting on the driver's seat couldn't help but feel disgusted.

He asked the fighter jets to follow me because he's afraid that he can't catch up! His driving skills are sh*t so he can only play dirty! If that's the case, I can't let them catch up to us.

Chapter 753

Janet forcefully drove the truck as if she was racing in a sports car while on the other side, Mason was sitting in his car with both his hands holding the steering wheel as he floored the accelerator.

His cold eyes were as chilling as the Arctic sea while he smirked. Rose is actually driving a truck like a race car? Looks like she really has a death wish.

What made him feel worse was that the wheels of the truck in front of him were still intact and there wasn't any possibility of the truck catching fire even after a ten-minute car chase.

Her driving skills are as brilliant as before.

"Open fire." Mason ordered the men in black who were in the car before pressing the intercom to repeat his orders.

As soon as the men in black received his orders, they immediately started to focus.

On the road, besides the two cars in the front that were extremely close to each other, there were other cars that followed behind too, all of whom were from Black Rain.

Janet thought that she had successfully lost the man behind her but suddenly, she heard a gunshot a few inches away from her.

With that, a second gunshot was heard along with a third one; even the glass windows were shattered and they felt their eardrums shaking painfully.

Instantly, Desire's expression darkened. "What's happening?"

Before she got the chance to understand the situation, someone grabbed her collar and pulled her down forcefully.

"Be careful." Janet protected her with one hand while the other continued driving the car.

"It's fine!" Desire came back to her senses and quickly pulled out a gun from her waistband. Then, she stuck her head outside the glass window and fired at the car behind them ruthlessly.

When driving the truck, Janet couldn't turn her head around and look at the situation, so she could only look in the rearview mirror.

The situation was very intense because every time, she could feel the cracking sound of the car colliding with the steel plate and it got especially louder every time she heard it.

She pressed on the intercom in the car and said coldly, "Lara, leave your task and come over here to help. I'm afraid that Desire can't hold on much longer."

"No problem." The situation on Lara's end seemed to be going quite well so she agreed to come without any hesitation.

However, on this side, the situation was obviously unpleasant.

With the fighter jets roaring above and dozens of cars chasing after her from behind, Janet could only move in a zigzag formation to avoid the missiles from the jets.

Otherwise, she would be blown up easily if she kept on driving in a straight line.

No one knew how long it had been since this fight began.

Meanwhile, Mason squinted his eyes while his menacing and terrifying smile started to disappear from his lips. Even though the truck in front of him was riddled with bullet holes, their own cars weren't in a better condition either.

I can't believe a girl is able to compete with these professional sharpshooters. Who is this Rose? How did she manage to recruit such a brilliant woman? Nevertheless, no matter how brilliant they are, under these circumstances, they are still outnumbered.

A slow hiss was heard from someone's lips.

When Janet heard it, she turned around and saw a bullet graze on Desire's arm.

"I'm fine." Janet then took the initiative to give Desire a shot of sedative.

"Try to resist the pain. I'll try to lose them." The girl's body temperature was always low but at this moment, the aura she was exuding from her body was as chilling as ice.

After that, Janet took an emergency turn, driving the truck into another lane.

Let's see how the people of Black Rain can catch up to me now.

Mason could see that the truck had been driving in a straight line but suddenly, it drove off onto another road.

This woman really is cunning! There are many people on that road so if we choose to fight there, it will cause another huge commotion in Sandfort City. Last time, I had lost to this cunning woman but this time, I will not let her walk away freely!

Chapter 754

"Boss, should we still go after her?"

"Yes," Mason muttered while pressing the call button in the sports car to make a call. "Black Rain is now on a mission. There's a woman ahead driving a truck and she must be stopped."

"Black Rain?" The person on the other end seemed to be confirming the name he heard.

A hint of dissatisfaction flashed through Mason's eyes. "Just do as I say!"

The person on the other end of the call seemed to be frightened and he hurriedly replied, "Yes! Of course!"

After clicking his earphones, a smile appeared on the corners of Mason's lips. However, this smile of his was utterly enigmatic.

The road that Janet drove the truck on was filled with people and cars. Not only that, there was even slight traffic ahead so she had no place to escape to at all. At the moment, she was about to drive straight through the traffic but unexpectedly, a traffic policeman came up to her in his uniform. He seemed to be confirming who she was.

When he realized that she was a woman and saw the many bullet holes on the truck, he asked coldly, "What happened to your car?"

Instantly, Janet was stunned as she and Desire looked at each other. Desire let out a faint laugh and looked at the traffic policeman. "What is it? Should we report to you on how we use our car?" Her face was a little pale due to the excessive loss of blood from her arm, but she managed the emotions on her face very well to a point that no one could notice that something was off.

Upon hearing her words, the traffic police was immediately enraged and he growled, "Please get out of the car for an inspection. This is your first warning."

"We didn't run the red light or cut lanes, so why should we get out?" Janet's expression darkened.

At that moment, there was an alienating and firm aura exuding from the girl's body, causing a few of the policemen to step back slightly. However, the moment they remembered that this was an order from Black Rain, they were obligated to carry it out so they prepared to move forward.

However, Janet raised her hand and knocked their hands off before saying coldly, "Go. Away."

The moment her words came out, the traffic police furrowed his brows slightly. "Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to us like that? Do you really think we won't apprehend the both of you right away?" How dare a little girl like her go against the police publicly? Isn't she afraid of being imprisoned?

"Let me repeat this—if you refuse to cooperate, I'll take you two to the police station with us immediately."

Instantly, Janet and Desire were rendered speechless. Black Rain, you really are something!

After a few seconds of silence, Janet lifted her arm and revealed the blood-red bangle on her wrist. "Have you seen this before?"

The moment the traffic police saw the strange bangle, he was startled and he took a few steps back. "What is that?"

"Even if you've never seen this before, I assume that you must have heard of it. This is the symbol of the Lady of the Lowry Family!" As soon as Janet said that, a few of the policemen's pupils shrunk slightly.

The symbol of the Lady of the Lowry Family? A bloody-red bangle? Could this be the legendary blood-red bangle? How could we not know about this? It contains Young Master Mason's own blood!

Everyone at the scene had their eyes widened as they trembled. "Could this be the Lowry Family's blood-red bangle?"

"Why do you have it on you?"

"That's right! Who are you?"

"Are you really the future Lady of the Lowry Family?"

Hearing that, Janet revealed a seductive smirk. "Isn't it obvious?"

If this woman possesses this bangle, does that mean she is Young Master Mason's girlfriend, J'Adore, who he announced officially at the party? Is this woman actually Young Master Mason's girlfriend and the boss of Markovia's MX Group?

When Janet noticed that the cars behind were quickly catching up to her, she coldly ordered them, "So, shouldn't you be getting out of my way now?"

The moment her words came out, it put everyone at the scene in a difficult position. On one hand we have Black Rain while on the other, we have the girlfriend of the most powerful man in Asia!

Chapter 755

What should we do?

The police looked at each other and started discussing among themselves. "What should we do? If Young Master Mason finds out that we have detained his girlfriend, he won't let us get away with this!"

"This isn't a matter of if; he'll definitely find out about this."

"Also, she is J'Adore from Markovia. If she dislikes all of us, she can just slit our throats without us knowing."

"Exactly, but this is our task given by Black Rain. We can't just sweep it aside!"

"You're right! Black Rain's power isn't any weaker than Young Master Mason's!"

"But Young Master Mason also has the support of J'Adore, so why don't we just let her go?"

Seeing that they were still hesitant, Janet asked coldly, "Are you done?"

Several of them looked at each other before saying to her respectfully and aggrievedly, "We are sorry, Miss J'Adore. Please be on your way."

After hearing their words, Janet swiftly prepared to leave the scene without an ounce of emotion on her face.

A second before she drove away, however, she suddenly halted and stared at them. Then, she spoke in a calm and strict manner. "You better not reveal my identity to anyone. Otherwise, you won't get to live a peaceful life when the Lowry Family and Black Rain come into conflict."

"But—"

What should we answer if Black Rain's boss asks us later on? This is really a difficult position to be in!

Upon seeing their aggrieved faces, Janet said to them again, "You're on your own now!"

Her words seemed to have shattered their hesitation completely.

If the two groups really come into conflict, the whole of Sandfort City will be restless, never mind us traffic police.

Therefore, they quietly nodded their heads. "We understand."

Just as she was about to leave, she could see a black Rolls Royce catching up to her from behind. With only about ten meters between them, the men in black shouted from the car, "Stop her!"

However, the traffic police at the scene stood still, feeling at a loss.

When Janet saw them catching up, she froze for a moment before starting the truck and driving away.

As Mason noticed the truck in front of him getting further and further away, his face suddenly darkened.

Then, he stopped the car by the traffic police and casted his blank gaze at them. "Why did you let her go?" he questioned chillingly.

Looking at the man's mask, the traffic police could feel the terrifying aura exuding from him. For a moment, he shivered and was so scared that he didn't know what to answer.

"B-Boss..." the traffic policeman stuttered.

Mason then lifted his chin slightly and squinted his eyes. "Why didn't you stop her? Do you know who she is?"

That damn woman! She has escaped from my grasp for the third time already! She is too cunning!

Several traffic police stood in a row while they held their arms tightly, but they didn't dare to utter a word.

In the meantime, the man was tapping the steering wheel with the tip of his finger, showing his impatience.

The men in black then read the situation and scolded the traffic police, "Just now, our boss told you to stop her so why did you let her go?"

Hearing that, the traffic police looked at each other again but they still didn't dare to say anything.

"Say something!" the man in black yelled while toying with a gun.

Every citizen in Sandfort City was obligated to cooperate with Black Rain's missions. Whoever dared to disobey would be executed!

Chapter 756

The several traffic police were scared to death as they took a few steps back.

No matter who we offend, we'll still end up dying! Why are we so unlucky to be put on duty today?

For a long while, no one stood out to explain.

In the end, there was really no other way so a traffic police took the initiative and came forward. "We don't dare to touch her," he mumbled.

The moment his words came out, Mason smiled coldly and he slowly parted his lips. "You don't dare to touch her?"

Just because of that, my prey managed to escape!

"She is a Markovian." The traffic police took a deep breath and finally summoned enough courage to speak out.

"Markovian?" Mason squinted his eyes.

That woman is also a Markovian? No wonder. I was just thinking who else in Sandfort City would have such a strong leadership other than Jan! If she really is a Markovian, it explains everything. After all, I don't know anyone in Markovia who is this brilliant except Jan. Looks like I need to send someone to Markovia to investigate this.

"Boss, should we still go after her?"

While squinting his eyes, the man stepped on the accelerator straight away and drove toward the direction Rose went without saying a word.

"The Black Rain really are like fleas on dogs. Are they actually still pursuing us?" Desire leaned against the window and sighed.

Janet squinted her phoenix-like eyes and glanced at the rearview mirror. Then, she glanced at the person beside her. "I'll treat your wound first."

"Where?"

"The Royal Garden."

Even though that little area was already discovered by Black Rain, they never came there to investigate, which proved that they still didn't know about the location of the props. Therefore, the place was still safe.

After that, Janet went ahead and turned the truck around.

Soon, the truck arrived at the villa area of the Royal Garden.

However, Janet's huge truck and the bullet holes in the windows drew the attention of the villa's security.

"Stop." A guard stood up and halted them with the gates lowered.

Janet furrowed her brows and she looked frustrated.

She was usually on good terms with the guard but now that she was wearing a mask, he couldn't recognize her.

The guard squinted his eyes while sizing up her truck and face. Then, he spoke in a strict tone. "Why haven't I seen you before? Are you new residents here?"

Janet could only stick her head outside and answer calmly in the affirmative.

"Are you really a new resident?" the guard questioned before he laughed coldly. "If you are, why can't I see your name on the resident list?"

How dare this woman try to drive a truck into the community and pretend to be a resident? Does she really think that I won't call the police to apprehend her?

Seeing that they were going nowhere and the cars from Black Rain were catching up, Desire came out with a plan and stuck her head outside. Laughing awkwardly, she murmured, "Mister, we are friends of a resident and we came here to give her something. We definitely aren't criminals or thieves. We really aren't."

The girl's pale face and soft voice finally moved the security guard a little. With a slightly better tone, he asked, "Who is your friend? What is her name? Do you have a photo of her?"

In a calm manner, Janet took out her phone and handed her own photo over to him emotionlessly. "This is my friend. You should know her, right?"

The moment the guard saw the photo, he was slightly startled. "Yes; of course."

They are actually friends? No wonder the chilling aura from this person feels so similar to hers! Cold people are not to be messed with!

"If that's true, then come on in." With that, the guard pressed the remote control in his hand and let the truck pass.

Chapter 757

After that, Janet drove the truck into the community.

"Oh my—that almost scared me to death." Desire patted her chest.

She really thought that they couldn't get in and that Black Rain would catch up to them.

On the other hand, Janet didn't feel relieved at all.

Black Rain is still chasing after me, which means that he'll definitely look into this place thoroughly. It's not safe to park the truck here.

"Desire, you should go in first. I'll leave the truck somewhere else and come back a while later."

For a moment, Desire was stunned upon hearing Janet's words.

A few seconds later, she immediately came back to her senses. "Alright. I'll go wait for you inside."

On the other end, Mason kept on chasing after them and realized that the truck was driving straight toward the Royal Garden, just like the last time.

Instantly, he stopped and hit the steering wheel fiercely.

Damn that cunning woman! If I let her go free again and again, who knows how chaotic Sandfort City will become because of her? If Jan finds out that I can't even deal with a woman, I wonder how I'll ever raise my head high in front of her.

The more the man thought about it, the more furious he became. Therefore, he rammed his car straight toward the community gate.

Hearing the loud noise, the guard quickly stuck his head outside to take a look.

When he saw that the gate was rammed, he was immediately enraged.

After just letting a truck in, another sports car arrived but this time, the driver had a bad temper and he chose to ram the community gate straight away.

"What are you doing? Don't you have eyes?" The guard put his hands on his waist, looking thoroughly exasperated.

Even though the driver was driving a luxurious car, it was still wrong to ram through the gates, so the guard wasn't afraid of him at all.

One of the men in black stuck his head out of the car and asked, "Who is the resident that just drove in with a truck? What's her name? What's the number of her villa?"

The guard chuckled, remaining unfazed. "What are you here for? What rights do you have to make me tell you?"

"Uh—" The man in the black suit looked to be in a difficult situation and he casted his helpless gaze at Mason.

However, Mason pursed his lips and remained speechless, as if he was holding back.

A while later, he lifted his eyes and muttered coldly, "We just saw a truck driving inside. Please cooperate with our investigation."

"Pursue? Investigation?" The guard laughed. "So, you are all cops. Do you want me to cooperate with you?"

After ramming the gates, are they really going to sweep this aside easily by telling me to cooperate with their investigation? I should be the one calling the police!

While casting his dark eyes on the guard, Mason released the steering wheel with his right hand and slowly pulled out a gun from his waistband. Then, he opened his thin lips slightly. "We are the Black Rain!"

Seeing the silver gun slowly pressed against his chest, the guard almost passed out in fear.

He slowly took a few steps back as he panicked inside. "I can see that you are the Black Rain, so let's talk this through."

Mason gradually put away his gun as he muttered with his thin lips. "Spill."

"I don't know her name but this is the first time I've seen her. She said that her friend lives here and she has brought something in the truck for her as a gift," the guard mumbled, his voice trembling.

"This is the first time you've seen her?" Mason furrowed his brows.

But when I chased after her the last time, I saw her driving in here with my own eyes. Has the guard mistaken or are they not the same person at all?

"Then, do you know her friend?" he asked.

"I do. She looks very pretty and has a unique aura to her," the guard answered. "An especially cold aura."

Mason's brows tightened as he became more and more confused.

This woman is really cunning. I'm starting to think that my brain isn't big enough for this.

The men in black also furrowed their brows. "Should we keep on investigating?"

If we stop the investigation, all our efforts tonight will be for nothing.

Chapter 758

If we can't find anything after checking this place, I'll still be furious at myself.

Mason gritted his teeth fiercely and ordered, "Check the place."

I don't believe that we can't find such a huge truck in this place.

On the other hand, when Janet returned to the Royal Garden, she received news that Black Rain was going to search each and every house.

"Janet, Black Rain really is crazy!"

After all these, they are still continuing with their pursuit.

However, Janet remained silent and she let out a cold chuckle.

How can such a dominant organization like the Black Rain allow themselves to be tricked by a woman three times in a row?

"Sit down; I'll treat your wound."

There were many houses in the Royal Garden and the space here was huge, so it would probably take Black Rain half an hour to find them.

Desire's wound isn't that big so it'll be easier for me to treat it. I'll be able to wrap it up in just a few minutes.

Desire nodded and she sat on the couch.

Janet then took out her medical kit and prepared to disinfect the wound.

Unexpectedly, when she saw the wound, her eyes instantly narrowed while her voice turned slightly cold. "Were you hit?"

She initially thought that it was only a tiny scratch but she didn't expect the bullet to get stuck in Desire's flesh.

If Desire didn't wrap up her wound tightly, she would probably have passed out by now due to excessive blood loss.

However, Desire smiled in response. "It's really not that painful."

This is nothing to me. Back when I was in Markovia, a gun was fired straight at my chest and the bullet was embedded only a few centimeters away from my heart. Back then, I didn't say anything, so this is really nothing to me.

"Damn it!" Janet gritted her teeth and cursed quietly.

Honestly, Desire is amazing. After all, during the whole fight, she was all alone when she fought a dozen men in black who were firing at her at the same time.

"Try to put up with it a bit; I'll take out the bullet first." Janet's voice was calm but the aura she exuded was icy cold.

Meanwhile, on the other side...

"Boss, we couldn't find any traces of the truck."

Upon hearing that, Mason narrowed his eyes slightly.

I've sent out a dozen men in black but they couldn't even find a truck?

When said men in black felt a chilling aura exuding from the man, they shivered. "There is a back door but it isn't monitored by any surveillance cameras, so we couldn't find anything."

They can't find it? Fine! After a whole night of pursuit, am I really going to be tricked by this woman again?

Mason furrowed his brows slightly and gritted his teeth. "Search for her in every house!"

"Yes!"

After ten minutes, Janet finally managed to remove the bullet from Desire's arm.

Throughout the whole process, Desire remained silent. Even when it hurt the most during the stitches, she only let out a few whimpers.

As a woman herself, Janet's heart went out to Desire for her determination.

Damn it! Janet gritted her teeth while she thought to herself, If any one of the Black Rain falls into my hands, I'll skin their flesh off using my scalpel and feed them to the wolves in the backyard of the Lowry Residence.

Right at this moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Janet and Desire looked at each other and they quickly reacted.

Black Rain is here to search for us.

At the moment, the person outside was losing his patience as he kept pressing on the doorbell. Then, he reminded them in a warning tone, "Please cooperate with the Black Rain's investigation."

Mason frowned hard as he stared at the closed door in front of him. The moment he thought about the possibility of the woman hiding inside, his rage came to a peak.

In the end, the man couldn't hold back his anger so he lifted his foot and kicked the door open with a bang.

The door was kicked open and it was left hanging by its hinges.

Inside the room, there was a woman wearing a bathrobe, her fair, smooth thighs and arms on display.

Chapter 759

The woman immediately tightened the bathrobe around her when she saw the man in front of her. "What are you doing?" she screamed.

There was also another woman lying on the couch as she played with her phone, a face mask on.

Although she didn't get up, she also shrieked, "Who are you? Why are you trespassing on private property? I'll call the cops. I'm calling the cops!"

However, Mason averted his eyes away from them as his voice grew deeper and colder than usual. "Is there anyone else in the villa?"

The woman tightened her bathrobe with a frightened expression. "No."

Mason then turned toward the woman on the couch. "Are you sure?"

The woman on the couch shook her head. "No one else is here. It's only the two of us. Other than you perverts, who else do you think is here?"

After being called a pervert, Mason really felt upset inside.

As he gazed at the two women coldly, he confirmed that they weren't the people they were looking for so he averted his gaze.

At the moment, the man's dashing face had darkened.

Then, he turned around, feeling displeased. "Let's go."

After exiting the room, the man closed his eyes slightly and took a deep breath.

The figure of that woman in the bathrobe just now looks exactly like Jan. If Jan finds out that I've seen another woman's thighs and arms tonight, I don't know what she will do to me. I really want to gauge my eyes out now to prove my innocence!

"Boss, should we keep on looking?" one of the men in black asked, his face flushed. It was obvious that he still couldn't recover from the embarrassment just now.

Mason rubbed his forehead with a dark expression. "What for?"

Now, I don't even have the courage to face Jan. If I accidentally see another woman's naked body later on, I don't know what will happen. Fortunately for me, Jan didn't follow along tonight. Otherwise, that scene...

"None of you are allowed to talk about what happened just now." The more Mason thought about it, the more furious he became.

I really want to dig a hole and bury myself in it.

The men in black behind him looked at each other. "Yes! Of course!"

Right at this moment, a phone rang.

Mason reached out to grab his phone and realized that it was a call from Sean. Initially, Mason thought the latter had successfully defeated the group of girls but as soon as he answered the call, he could hear Sean's panicked voice from the other side. "Young Master Mason, those 50 girls are all better than the last. Our ten elites are no match against them at all."

Sean was panicking. This was the first time he came into contact with these girls and it was also the first time he had met such brilliant girls.

From the start, he thought that the battle would end in just ten minutes but surprisingly, not one of the girls was defeated. Instead, several of his men were down.

Luckily, they were shot in the arms and legs so it wasn't life-threatening.

Upon hearing that, Mason immediately clenched his fists and his face darkened. "Good-for-nothing trash!"

All of them are good-for-nothing trash! I can't believe a dozen elite soldiers were shot down by a few little girls. If news about this spreads, we'll be a joke to everyone. At this rate, there is no point for Black Rain to even exist. Even my position as the boss may be replaced by that cunning woman.

The men in black behind him shivered because they had never seen their boss so enraged.

Clenching his phone tightly, Sean mumbled, "What should we do now?"

The man was now exuding a cold aura as he spoke in a dangerous and frightening tone. "What about the missiles? Have you used them?"

"We did but all of them were... avoided."

Now, even the fighter jets are wasted.

Upon hearing his words, Mason narrowed his phoenix-like eyes while his voice became indescribably deep and cold. "Come back. All of you, get the hell back here!"

Chapter 760

"Yes! Understood!"

After receiving Mason's orders, Sean immediately hung up the phone.

Meanwhile at the villa, the cell phone on the table rang, so the woman in the bathrobe picked it up and answered the call. Her voice returned to her past cold self. "How is the situation?"

On the other side, the clear and firm voice of a woman could be heard. "Black Rain has retreated."

“Good job!” The woman in the bathrobe raised her brows and revealed a smirk. “Are any of our sisters injured?”

“Nope.” The woman on the other end of the line giggled. “Two or three from the Black Rain are down, though.”

“Alright. See you later.”

After hanging up, the woman in the bathrobe put down the phone and tore off the human skin mask on her face before throwing it in the trash can.

The woman lying on the couch also tore off her skin mask and she asked in a cold yet serious tone, “What’s the current situation, Janet?”

After tightening her bathrobe, Janet smirked. “It is all going well—Black Rain has retreated.”

Upon hearing her words, Desire immediately jumped up from the couch. “Ha! This is the third time we’ve tricked Black Rain. I assume their boss must be furious by now.”

The corners of Janet’s lips curled up slightly while a hint of menace flashed through her eyes. “I’ll give you a vacation when we get back. For now, just focus on recovering.”

“Alright!” Desire smiled.

Luckily, Lara left some human skin masks when she came here the last time. Otherwise, I don’t know how we would be able to get out of here tonight.

After that, Janet grabbed her clothes and went into the bathroom. As she looked at herself in the mirror above the washstand, her neck shivered.

This is the first time I revealed my arms and thighs in front of this many people. If Mason finds out about this, he’ll definitely leave a mark on my neck.

“Janet, are we staying here for the night?” Suddenly, Desire’s voice echoed from the living room.

“No.” Janet took off her bathrobe and put it on the couch. “I’ll drive the truck back first. You know what to do afterward.”

Desire nodded her head. “Alright.”

After Janet left the Royal Garden, her phone rang. Rubbing the corner of her eye, she saw that it was a call from Mason.

Without any hesitation, she answered the call.

On the other side, she could hear the distress in the man's voice as he asked worriedly, "How are you? Are you hurt?"

Janet shook her head but when she realized that Black Rain had lost to her for the third time, she couldn't help but giggle. "Nope. How about you?"

The moment her words came out, the other end of the line suddenly fell silent.

Mason didn't know how to explain his situation to her.

Not only did I lose to an author for the third time, she is also a woman. To be more precise, it was the same person who tricked me three times. How can I bring myself to explain this situation to Jan now?

When Janet noticed that the other end was quiet, she thought that something had happened so she asked, "What is it? Has something happened?"

Hearing her anxious voice, Mason immediately denied it because he didn't want her to worry. "No, but some of my men are injured."

Upon hearing his voice, Janet furrowed her brows. "Is it serious?"

"No; they were only shot in the limbs." However, Mason didn't want her to feel that he was too weak so he tried to explain. "That woman is really cunning. It's so difficult to deal with her!"

If Jan was the one driving the car today, she would definitely catch up to that woman.

Hearing that, Janet let out a sigh of relief. "Alright. We'll talk about it when I get back."

Mason hummed in response and hung up, turning on his computer afterward. As his eyes stared at the screen, his slim and delicate fingers started tapping on the keyboard.

Post

Chapter 761

Not long after Janet hung up the phone, it rang again.

When she saw that it was a call from Lee, she immediately answered it without hesitation.

On the phone, Lee spoke to her joyfully. "Janet, did you manage to trick Black Rain again?"

The girl raised her brows as she giggled. "What is your definition of trick?"

It's obvious that the Black Rain are useless themselves. When they first came in to search just now, the man who was in the lead—the boss—couldn't even look at me directly, as if it was the first time he met a girl. That is why he didn't even notice the blood-red bangle on my wrist.

She had only realized this afterward.

Lee also laughed but he didn't continue with the topic. Instead, he got straight to the point. "A hacker went online just now and attacked the sales website frantically. Now, your fans can't even get in and buy your books."

Listening to him, Janet rubbed her forehead and she felt a slight headache coming on. "Who is the idiot that did this?"

They couldn't get my books so they are now attacking the sales website? Good on you, Black Rain! This is really brilliant.

However, she didn't go online straight away to protect the website. Instead, she went onto Twitter.

As expected, news about the website being attacked maliciously by hackers were now trending.

Some of her fans voiced their opinions through the comments.

'What the hell is this? Which idiotic hacker did this? Why are they attacking the website?'

'I only realized that the website was attacked by hackers when I saw the trending news. I thought that my internet wasn't working!'

'Oh sh*t—this is the work of a hacker! No wonder I couldn't enter the website even though I've restarted my computer a hundred times.'

'Ah! If I can't buy a copy of 'Warm Blade II', I'll beat up that hacker myself!'

'This is too much. I've waited for so long but the website is suddenly attacked by hackers. I'm quickly losing all hope.'

'That's right. I hope they can fix the website quickly. I must get a copy of the book; otherwise, I won't die peacefully!'

Upon seeing that, Janet was speechless. In the end, she only read a small portion of the overwhelming comments before logging out of Twitter.

Without a computer, she could only operate with her phone. She then quickly typed in a code and entered the website.

Her slim fingers looked extremely gorgeous every time it landed on the keyboard.

Her pink lips quirking, she went after the man hurriedly while trying to correct the errors he left behind.

However, after more than ten minutes, no one got the upper hand.

Holding her phone, her hand started to become a little sore as she stared at the screen gloomily.

Has Black Rain gone off the deep end? Even if I'm not crazy, they'll probably drive me insane afterward. After battling for a night, shouldn't they be exhausted? So, why do they have the energy now to mess with the website that is selling my books? They really have nothing else to do!

However, if the opposition didn't stop, Janet didn't dare to stop either because she was afraid that a mistake would cause the whole website to crash!

I need to think of a way to divert Black Rain's attention elsewhere!

As she squinted her phoenix-like eyes, she exited the website and typed in a completely different code. Then, she prepared to attack Black Rain's system.

If I'm able to attack Black Rain's system this time, it will be another win against them. I wonder if those idiots in there have strengthened their defense system!

Janet smirked as she looked at her phone screen in satisfaction.

If his system is hacked by me for the third time, I think the boss will be so angry that he will find it hard to sleep. Just the thought of it makes me happy!

On the other side, the man's slim and delicate fingers were typing on the keyboard rhythmically when suddenly there came a knock on the door.

"Come in," Mason answered but his hands didn't stop. Instead, he kept on attacking the book sales website.

Chapter 762

Sean came in and was a little panicked when he reported, "Young Master Mason, someone is attacking Black Rain's system."

"What?" Mason's hands halted as he gritted his teeth slightly. "Is it Rose again?"

Is it that cunning woman again? This is the third time she tried to attack Black Rain's system! Who does this woman think she is? Does she have a death wish?

Mason then untied his tie and took a deep breath, revealing his sexy collarbone and wheat-colored skin, looking wild and menacing.

Even though he was infuriated inside, it still didn't affect his work at hand.

A few days ago, he anticipated that the Black Rain's system might be hacked again so he strengthened the defense system at the last minute.

Let's see if Rose can break into our system this time.

Suddenly, the sound of a reminder from the computer was heard.

He could see the message constantly reminding him.

'The person is 20 kilometers away from you...'

'The person is 19 kilometers away from you...'

'The person is 18 kilometers away from you...'

Mason squinted his narrow eyes and speeded up his delicate fingers.

Twenty kilometers isn't close but it's definitely not far away either. That cunning woman is actually getting closer and closer to me. Is this a mere coincidence?

After that, Mason tried to lock onto Rose's location but the other party seemed to realize that he was tracking her, so she started to escape.

With his thin lips slightly pursed, Mason's eyes landed on the screen as he sneered, "Trying to run?"

Just when he thought that he was about to successfully discover Rose's specific location, a notification suddenly popped up on screen.

'The other party's account is offline.'

The notification disappeared and there was no reminder afterward.

She's gone offline? I've almost tracked down her IP address but she suddenly went offline? What kind of a joke is this? Rose really is cunning; too cunning for her own good. I don't believe that this is the work of a woman!

Mason's dark eyes shrunk as the aura around him became colder and stiff.

This close... I was this close to find that cunning woman.

On the other hand, Janet's palm was sweating slightly. Because of the previous gun fight that drained too much of her energy, her mind drifted away a little when she was having her fun with Black Rain just now.

That was close... Black Rain almost tracked my location. That was too dangerous; even more dangerous than the gun fight before. I can't believe that Black Rain has strengthened their defense system in such a short period. It's already exhausting enough for my account to hack into their first level. Looks like Black Rain was somewhat agitated when I hacked into

their system the last time, so they secretly strengthened their defense by increasing its security and difficulty.

Janet bit her lips gently, a hint of dissatisfaction flashing through her cold eyes.

She was slightly dissatisfied because she almost lost to those bunch of idiots from Black Rain.

If I lose to them, it means that I'm as stupid as Black Rain!

Although she couldn't hack into the Black Rain system this time, she still managed to protect her novel sales website as everything was still functioning normally.

If Black Rain knows that I've managed to protect my sales website, I wonder what their boss' expression will be like. He'll probably be so angry that he can't sleep for three nights straight!

Thinking about it, Janet opened Twitter using Rose's account and posted an update.

'A few minutes ago, the website was maliciously attacked by hackers but now, everything is back to normal. Thank you for all your support!'

Chapter 763

Inside the study, Sean stared at his phone while glancing at the man behind the desk from time to time.

He was very hesitant as he wondered whether he should break the news or not.

The man in the seat was aware of Sean's glance so he muttered coldly, "Just say what you have to say."

At this point, what else can't I endure?

Hearing that, Sean lifted his head slightly and read the content on his phone screen accordingly.

'A few minutes ago, the website was maliciously attacked by hackers but now, everything is back to normal. Thank you for all your support!'

Instantly, Mason clenched his fists before slamming the desk loudly with his right hand, releasing all his rage.

He then squinted his almond-shaped eyes. "From now on, I don't want to hear any news that has to do with Rose."

It was obvious he was referring to good news regarding Rose.

As for bad news about her, he couldn't wait to throw a party and celebrate it!

"I understand." Sean hiked his shoulders up. Then, he put away his phone tremblingly.

At the Lowry Residence, Janet walked lifelessly into the villa's hall after getting out of the car.

"Miss Jackson..." The maids could see that she wasn't in a good mood. Not only was her expression cold, she also didn't seem to be quite happy so they didn't dare to provoke her.

Seeing this situation, an old maid quickly gave the other maids a look. "Go and inform Young Master Mason."

Janet lifted her eyes and glanced at the maids before shaking her head gloomily. "No need for that."

Even though I managed to keep my book sales website, Black Rain almost found out my specific location. Thinking about it right now still gives me the shivers! At first, I thought that I could exact my revenge by hacking their system tonight, but they are too cunning. Not only that, my skills are getting worse and worse too!

Janet was furious with herself.

She angrily pushed the door open without minding how rough she was acting.

Hearing the sound, the man lifted his eyes away from his computer screen and immediately saw her coming toward him.

"Jan." Mason parted his thin lips.

Seeing her walking toward him with a blank expression and no reaction, the man felt his heart jump.

Did someone just tell her that I saw another woman's thighs and arms tonight so she is now unhappy?

He stood up anxiously and walked over to wrap his arms around her slim waist. Caressing her face, he asked, "What is it? Are you hurt or..."

The man looked at the girl, afraid to hear some terrifying news from her lips.

Unexpectedly, Janet shook her head. "Hurt?"

How could I be hurt? Several people from Black Rain were shot down and the girls on our side are all perfectly intact, except for Desire.

As an afterthought, Janet looked at the man and touched his body. "What about you? Are you alright?"

Mason grabbed her wandering hand and nodded. "I'm not hurt."

However, this answer of his was expected. After all, no one in Sandfort City could hurt him one bit.

"However..." The man's deep voice echoed in her ears. "I need your help on something."

"My help?" Janet lifted her eyes and glanced at his dashing facial features. "What do you need my help for?"

After a few beats of silence, Mason answered, "My opponent this time is a Markovian. Maybe you know her."

Three of the members of the Black Rain were shot. Technically speaking, the bullets that each organization owns have different codes. Since Rose is also a Markovian, maybe Jan will be able to recognize these bullet codes.

Chapter 764

"Are you saying—"

Before Janet could finish her sentence, Mason nodded his head. "Yes. I want you to take a look at some bullets."

This really is a good idea. Janet parted her lips slightly and she was a little excited. "Where's the bullet?"

Mason wrapped his arms around her waist and buried his head into her neck as he murmured, "We are still removing them." We'll probably get to see them tomorrow.

Listening to him, Janet nodded and tilted his chin up. "You want my help? What benefits will I get in return?" After all, if it was someone else, she would be too lazy to even take a look.

Mason smirked, his gloomy emotions after being tricked by Rose totally gone. He then teased her, "What benefits do you want?" I have already given her my all. What else does she want?

Janet seemed to be serious as she thought about it. "Let me think." However, she couldn't think of anything for a while. At this point, she was quite satisfied with the man except for a few other aspects. I really hope that he can place his time and energy on something else.

"What is it?" Mason smiled, closing the distance between their faces to land a hot yet gentle kiss on her corner of lips. "Can't think of anything at the moment?"

"You..." She stared at him and swept away his wandering hands from her body. At the moment, her pink lips were slightly swollen and glistening after the kiss. She looked so gorgeous that the man could feel his stomach tightening.

"So sweet." Mason quirked his thin lips as traces of excitement emerged in his eyes.

Hearing those two words, Janet blushed deeply and so she quickly turned around. "I've thought of something." The man halted his movements as he wanted to hear what the girl had to say. "Today, you are not allowed to—"

Seeing her pink lips parting, he couldn't wait any longer so he leaned over to kiss her. With a husky voice, he murmured, "I refuse." I can accept any other request except for this.

"I..." She held her forehead resignedly as she watched the man undo his shirt buttons one by one, revealing his firm abs. After a dry cough, she awkwardly turned her head aside.

"Look at me!" Mason forcefully turned her head toward him so that he was the only one in her eyes.

Janet's eyes were filled with many unknown emotions as she hummed out of nowhere. Gently, she swept her hand across the man's chest, light as a feather, causing him to flinch from the ticklish sensation.

The next day, Mason dropped Janet off at Woodsbury University because he was taking a flight to Markovia to investigate Rose. Even though he said that the university was on the way, in reality it was in two completely different directions.

The black Rolls Royce stopped at the school gates. Just as Janet was about to get out of the car, the man grabbed her slim waist and said lightly, "I'm making a trip to Markovia. Sean will be staying in Sandfort City so I'll ask him to give you the bullets tonight."

She nodded her head. Blinking with an afterthought, she looked at him. "You're going to Markovia?" Didn't he say that his opponent this time is really powerful? Is he actually traveling to Markovia personally for the investigation? Honestly, I'm quite worried.

While helping her unbuckle her seatbelt, he said to her, "Yes. I've said it before—she is a very cunning woman."

At the moment, Mason really wanted to choke this woman to death. It's all Rose's fault. If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have to go to Markovia right now to investigate. I would rather stay in Sandfort City and look at Jan.

Upon hearing his words, an unknown emotion flashed through her eyes as her voice became slightly scratchy. "If you get into trouble, please call me. I'll ask someone in Markovia to help you."

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen to me." Not only does she need to deal with her usual studies, she still needs to manage the MX. I can't bother her any more.

Upon hearing Mason's words, Janet nodded her head in agreement. "Alright. Then I'll go in now."

The moment she said that, she could see a dark figure pressing down against her.

With one hand, Mason grabbed her waist while his other hand clasped her hand. His kiss on her pink lips was lingering and reluctant. "I don't want to be away from you."

Seeing how pitiful the man looked, Janet couldn't help but lean forward, her pink lips kissing his cold ones.

She blinked. "How about this? Is it enough?"

Her voice was fresh and sweet—a tone he had never heard before—so he pushed on. "No; it isn't."

After I return from Markovia, I definitely need to have her thoroughly!

Janet rolled her eyes at his words resignedly and gritted her teeth slightly. "You're pushing your luck."

With that, she quickly got up and exited the car while the man was still mesmerized by her charm.

The man let out a deep chuckle from his thin lips.

His cold lips seemed to be stained by the girl's unique fragrance, leaving an aftertaste with him.

He pressed his lips slightly and closed his eyes as he immersed himself in this joy...

However, right at this moment, the sound of a notification was heard. "To our respectful customers, your pre-ordered 'Warm Blade II' is now officially on sale. Please head over to our website for purchase."

Initially, the man was immersed in a spiral of love but as soon as he heard the name 'Rose', his squinted gaze immediately widened while he casted a cold look at the man sitting on the driver's seat.

In this car, there was no one else except for him and Sean, which meant that the notification definitely came from the latter's phone.

The moment Sean felt the man's chilling gaze, he hiked up his shoulders and didn't dare to utter a word.

"A pre-ordered book written by Rose?" Mason curved his thin lips slightly. Even though it looked like a faint smile, it was actually pretty eerie-looking. While driving the car, Sean could feel a chill coming from behind him and his white shirt was almost soaked in his cold sweat. "What is it? Care to explain?"

Mason then thought to himself, He knows that I was tricked by this woman multiple times but he is actually reading her book secretly behind my back. Pathetic!

"Young Master Mason... This..." Sean knew that he had nowhere to hide so he quickly tried to come up with an excuse. After a while, he explained carefully, "Young Master Mason, do you know that the more we know about our opponent, the higher a chance we have of defeating them?" After that, he took out his phone and opened the book sales website before chuckling disdainfully. "Let's see what you've got."

How come a little author like her has such a high popularity? I'm curious to see what she has written! Ha!

Meanwhile in medical school...

"Oh my—I thought that it was all over when the website collapsed yesterday!"

"You're right. I didn't expect it to be fixed right away. I wonder which heartless monster hacked the website."

"Exactly! I hope that the person won't have any kids."

"Luckily it was fixed and I got my book."

"That's right. I got mine too just now."

"I read a bit of the electronic version. The sequel is much more exciting than the first one!"

"Really? Lady Rose has improved again!"

"That's right. At the moment, Lady Rose's story and writing style are getting better and better."

"Oh sh*t; it's almost sold out. Everyone is trying to get their hands on one!"

As soon as Janet stepped into the classroom, these were the voices she heard.

However, she remained emotionless after hearing them as she sat on her seat.

"Janet, did you manage to get one of Rose's books?" Abby sat in her own seat and asked Janet excitedly.

Chapter 766

Upon seeing Abby's face, Janet smiled faintly. "Nope."

Sharon was a little surprised. "Lady Rose gave out so many books. Why didn't you get one?"

"She's right," Summer chimed in as well. "I have two books with me. Why don't I give you one when I receive it?"

"No need for that." Janet smiled. "Thanks."

The moment she said that, Abby, Sharon and Summer felt at a loss.

Looks like Janet doesn't like Rose! After all, people are not made of money so one can't please everyone.

They understood this very well.

However, the others in class were completely enraged when they heard that Janet didn't like Rose, which was obvious when she remained indifferent even after Summer offered her one of Rose's books.

To them, disliking Rose meant that Janet was negating the former's worth and everyone's own taste.

Therefore, it immediately drew criticism from the lot of them.

"What's wrong with Janet?"

"Exactly! Summer even offered to give her Rose's book but she doesn't look excited at all."

"Tsk. Is it true that she doesn't even like Rose? I really don't understand what's going on in her head."

"I feel that she is looking down on Lady Rose. This is so infuriating!"

"After all, Janet got perfect scores for her essays before, which means that she won't even bat an eyelash on Rose's work."

"Even so, is she comparable to Rose?"

"That's right. Doesn't she know who Rose is? No one in Sandfort City is a better author than her."

"Anyway, whoever doesn't like Rose, I won't like her either."

"Yeah! in the past, I quite liked Janet's personality but if she doesn't like Rose, I won't like her either."

Seeing how heavily criticized Janet was by everyone, Abby felt a little distressed and she comforted her. "Janet, don't mind what they say. After all, everyone has something that they like and hate. As long as you don't slander others, it isn't your fault."

Sharon nodded her head. "She's right. We'll just stop discussing Rose in front of you from now on."

Summer chimed in, "Yeah. That settles it."

However, Janet smiled after listening to them. "It's fine."

I should be happy that there are people defending me!

Right at this moment, Hazel came in with a smile on her face, looking like she was in a good mood.

As soon as everyone saw her, they quickly stopped their discussion.

"Good morning, Hazel."

Hazel smiled. "Thank you. Good morning to you too."

One of the classmates then teased, "Hazel, you look like you are in quite a good mood!"

Usually, Hazel would have a smile on her face but it always felt fake to others, as if it didn't come from the heart. However, today was completely different.

Hazel smiled. "Is that so? It's nothing, actually!" As she said that, the corner of her eyes would glance at Janet from time to time.

That burning gaze of hers felt as though she wanted to burn a hole through Janet!

At least, she received news last night that the fraudster, Janet, was also a mistress.

If J'Adore finds out that Janet is a third wheel in her relationship, someone will naturally kill her in the future without Emily and I exposing her. By then, I can return to Yobril sooner.

After placing her bag aside, Hazel looked at everyone and asked, "Were you all talking about Lady Rose just now?"

One of their classmates answered, "Yes, but someone just said that she doesn't like Rose. I don't understand her taste."

"Exactly! Some people think they are brilliant just because they are top scholars. Don't they know how many fans Rose has?"

Chapter 767

"That's right. Even one mouthful of spittle from each of Rose's fans is enough to drown someone."

"Hmph, exactly!"

At the mention of the top scholar, Hazel instantly knew who everyone was discussing.

However, she deliberately pretended to not understand and asked with a slight frown on her face, "Who is this person who has such poor taste?"

Everyone was delighted to hear that and turned to look at Hazel. "Could it be that you like Lady Rose as well?"

She nodded. "Yes."

Abby lent her a book yesterday and she read it when she was bored at home last night, which made her understand why a lot of people like the author Rose.

Therefore, she had also become one of Rose's fans now.

Hearing that, everyone exclaimed, "Hazel, you have such a fine taste!"

Hazel lowered her head shyly upon hearing their compliments.

After a few seconds, she raised her eyes again and intentionally asked, "Were you guys talking about Janet earlier?"

Everyone fell into a fleeting silence before nodding and shooting looks at Janet, their eyes full of disdain. "Of course; who else could it be?"

"Yeah, she thinks that she is even more amazing than Lady Rose. She is too arrogant!"

"She is just a nobody compared to Lady Rose!"

A hint of mockery flashed across Hazel's eyes when she heard their negative remarks about Janet. Janet is just like how Emily described—arrogant and pompous! I wonder what she has on her mind, wearing that expression all day like she's the best in the world. It's really annoying!

A smile appeared at the corner of her lips and a triumphant gleam flashed across her eyes. I believe that this fraud will soon be wiped out by J'Adore and by then, I will return home and explain the whole story to Sheldon.

As Hazel was thinking to herself, she saw Nina entering the classroom with some test papers.

The class fell silent at that instant and everyone stopped discussing Janet.

Nina, who was standing on the stage, had dropped her usual amiable expression, looking serious and stern now.

Her expression made everyone unconsciously become nervous.

Nina's deep eyes landed on Janet for some time before she averted her gaze, and the students in the classroom took notice of it.

They looked at one another and couldn't help but gloat, Judging from Nina's stern expression, Janet must have screwed up her test! Serves her right!

Nina moved her gaze away and cleared her throat. "I will start distributing the results."

Hearing that, everyone was eager to know their results, hoping that they were able to attain a high score in their first test.

When Abby got her results, she nearly passed out.

Although she managed to obtain over 600 marks out of a total score of 750 during the college entrance exams, she had relied greatly on Gordon and Janet's tutoring to get that result. In the end, her university results were still worrying.

To make matters worse, the test involved knowledge about the medical field, which made her results even more horrible.

Abby was certain that Janet would get a perfect score again, so she did not bother to ask her. "Sharon, how much do you get?"

"Not bad; 250 marks in total for three subjects," Sharon replied.

Summer chimed in, "261 marks in total." Then, she turned to Janet and asked, "Janet, what did you get?"

Janet glanced at her paper and nonchalantly answered, "200."

Abby had a look of disbelief on her face. "How is that possible?" As long as she pays a little more attention to it, she can easily get full marks. Also, getting 200 marks means that she managed to barely pass for each subject.

Chapter 768

Hearing that, Sharon took Janet's results from her desk and glanced at it, only to see that she had attained a perfect score for two subjects, but she did not get any grades for Spanish. Why is there no grade for Spanish?

Sharon was puzzled but before she could ask, Nina, who was on the stage, suddenly said, "Janet, please step outside for a moment."

Janet raised her eyes and cast a glance at Nina before she lazily headed outside with her.

Everyone looked at Janet, confused. "What's with her?"

"I don't know. I think she screwed up her test. She only got 200 marks."

"What? 200? Wasn't she the top scholar?"

"Who knows what happened, but I heard that she didn't get any grade for Spanish."

"Meaning that in other words, besides Spanish, she got a perfect score for two other subjects?"

"Why didn't she get any grades for Spanish?"

The students at the scene were puzzled and bewildered.

Hazel, who was immersed in the joy of getting a high score in the test, felt even more light-hearted upon hearing that Janet only scored 200 points. Tsk! A top scholar, eh? Well, it seems to me that she bribed her way to the achievement! Ha! Looks like there really are a lot of scammers in Sandfort City.

Once they were outside, Nina asked Janet in a straightforward manner, "Miss Jackson, do you know why you didn't get any grade for Spanish this time?"

Janet had both hands shoved in her pockets as she drawled, "I don't know."

"I shouldn't have asked you to write an essay." Nina sighed. "Now, all the lecturers in the office know that your essay is written by imitating Lady Rose's novel."

The word 'imitating' was a nice way to put it; in fact, the lecturers in the office directly accused her of plagiarism.

"Imitating Rose's novel?" Janet raised an eyebrow as she denied indifferently, "I did not."

A trace of surprise flashed across Nina's eyes but she quickly regained her usual composure. "I was saving your face by not exposing this directly in the class."

After all, plagiarism was completely intolerable in Woodsbury University—a student who copied an essay today might plagiarize a thesis tomorrow, and plagiarizing someone else's hard work was a disgraceful act.

If Robert, the principal, found out about this, even his own daughter would be expelled, let alone when Janet was merely a top scholar.

Janet's pink lips parted. "Miss Hogan, do you think that I need to copy someone else's work when I have attained full marks for Spanish in the college entrance exams?"

As soon as she said that, Nina inhaled sharply. If what she said was true and she really didn't plagiarize, that would make her... Is she really Rose?

Nina's face, which was initially filled with anger, was slowly replaced by an incredulous look.

Looking at Janet, she carefully asked, "Miss Jackson, are you really... Rose herself?" I must be mad to ask this question but if what she said was true and she really didn't copy, that would be the only possibility left.

Janet pressed her lips together. "Miss Hogan, you only have to trust me that I didn't copy. Whether or not I am Rose is not the important thing here."

What she said was enough to make everything clear.

Words that came from her moving lips completely enlightened Nina. Although the truth was hard to believe, Janet had indirectly admitted her identity, so Nina believed she should not press on.

"I understand." Nina was overwhelmed by mixed feelings. It turns out that this student of mine, who I meet almost every day, is actually the novel author whom I admire, and she is actually only a 19-year-old student.

Chapter 769

If it were not for the fact that she was now wide-awake, she would think that she must be hearing things.

Still, she was secretly delighted because if Janet was really Rose, the plagiarism incident would be non-existent. "Alright then; I will register your result when I return to the office."

Janet hummed lightly in agreement before turning and heading toward the classroom.

"Janet, what happened?"

Janet sat lazily on the stool and calmly replied, "Nothing."

"This—" Just as Abby, who was wearing a baffled expression, intended to question further, Nina was seen entering the classroom.

When she went onto the stage, her expression was no longer stern but looked more relaxed and happier. "The highest score for the test this round is 300 points."

As soon as she said that, the class instantly burst into an uproar. "What? 300 points? Isn't that a perfect score?"

"But Janet only obtained 200 marks!"

"Who said that the person is Janet? Couldn't it be someone else?"

"But who else is able to get a perfect score except Janet?"

Everyone's gaze landed on Hazel and they exclaimed in shock, "Hazel, could it be you?"

Hazel glanced at her own result and shook her head. "I got 287 marks."

Although it was not a full mark, she was satisfied with her score since it was at least better than Janet's.

Nina rapped her desk and coughed. "Calm down. The student who scored full marks is..." Her gaze landed on Janet as she spoke. "The student who scored full marks is still Miss Jackson."

Everyone had a look of disbelief on their faces upon hearing that.

"Janet got 200 marks, no?"

"Yeah; she got zero for her Spanish, right? How could she possibly score full marks?"

"Miss Hogan, did you mistake her as someone else?"

She initially had 200 marks, but why did Miss Hogan announce that she attained a perfect score after they returned from outside? Did Miss Hogan make such an announcement in an attempt to save Janet's face? Or perhaps Miss Hogan has made a mistake? A trace of astonishment flashed across Hazel's eyes as she looked at Nina incredulously.

Then, she heard Nina continue to explain, "After talking to Miss Jackson, it has been ascertained that it was a mistake on my side—she indeed has attained a perfect score."

"What..." Everyone looked at one another; they were so surprised that they were momentarily at a loss for words.

Unable to believe her ears, Hazel raised her hand. "Miss Hogan, if Miss Jackson obtained full marks, does that mean that she scored full marks for her Spanish essay paper as well?"

Nina adjusted her spectacles and a trace of admiration flashed across her eyes as her gaze landed on Janet. "Correct."

Hearing that, Hazel chuckled. "What kind of essay can score full marks?"

In my opinion, there must be something fishy going on—getting full marks for one time could be a mere coincidence, but getting it for the second time makes it seem suspicious!

Nina adjusted her spectacles again. Instead of giving her a direct answer, she said, "When the exam papers are distributed, you will understand once you refer to her paper."

Her reply instantly rendered Hazel speechless. If I pester any further, the lecturer and other students will think that I am jealous of Janet or that I am targeting her. I shouldn't do things that would affect my image, so it would be better for me to ask Miss Hogan about it after class.

"Alright. This test has allowed me to understand your true level, so we won't be having such tests again in the future." After Nina said that, she turned and left with a grin.

Looking at her back, Abby secretly asked, "Janet, what did you write for your essay? You got full marks!"

Sharon was astounded as well. Janet had scored full marks in her essay paper twice, which could probably explain why she did not find Rose admirable.

Chapter 770

"It was just some casual writing." She curled her lips while indifference filled her eyes.

Upon hearing her reply, the corner of everyone's lips involuntarily twitched and they felt speechless.

A few compliments are all it takes to make her have her nose in the air. Now, she is humblebragging that it was merely casual writing.

Hazel cast a cold glance at Janet before rising from her seat and heading outside.

Nina, who was in high spirits since she found out that Janet was actually Rose, hummed a song while returning to the office.

When other lecturers saw her in a good mood, they could not help but ask about Janet's essay.

"Miss Hogan, how are you going to deal with the plagiarism incident that involved Miss Jackson from your class?"

"Exactly! Are you going to punish her? If Mr. Goldstein finds out about this, she will be expelled!"

Nina smiled, unfazed by their words. "It won't happen. She did not plagiarize." After saying that, she took the ringing phone from her desk and left.

The lecturers looked at Nina's back, feeling bewildered. "What does Miss Hogan mean by this?"

"Is she going to cover up for Janet?"

"Truth be told, if Mr. Goldstein finds out about this, both of them would have to leave."

"What's more important here is that Janet actually copied Rose's work. She is really shameless for having the guts to copy the work of such a famous author."

Hazel, who was standing outside the office, was stunned.

She intended to ask what kind of essay Janet wrote to be able to attain a perfect score but incidentally overheard the conversation.

Janet has committed plagiarism? And on top of that, it's Rose's work? It came to Hazel so sudden that she momentarily could not return to her senses.

Squeezing her skirt tightly, she carefully asked, "Sir, did you just say that Janet copied Rose's work in the test this time?"

The lecturers glanced at her without answering.

Hazel let out an awkward smile. "My last name is Fuller. I'm a student from the medical school as well, so I'm curious about this incident. Sir, can you tell me about it?"

When the lecturers heard that she was from the Fuller Family, they were shocked and surprised. "Are you Hazel Fuller?"

A while ago, they heard that the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council had come to study in Woodsbury University. Although they hoped that an outstanding student like her would come to their class, she chose to study medicine, which they found quite a pity as they were unable to meet her in person. However, to their surprise, they were able to meet the young lady of the Fuller Family that very day.

"Yes." Hazel lowered her eyes and smiled, feeling glad that she was so popular.

One of the lecturers answered her directly, "Truth be told, Miss Jackson from the medical school has indeed copied Lady Rose's work in her essay." Other lecturers voiced their agreement. "That's right. Your lecturer is aware of this too!"

"Yes; in fact, we actually saw Miss Hogan when she was marking her essay!"

Hearing that, Hazel's face paled slightly and a shocked look appeared on her face.

Miss Hogan knows that Janet had committed plagiarism, but why didn't she expose her on the spot? Could it be that she wished to cover up for Janet? No wonder Janet got zero for her Spanish paper initially, but she suddenly scored full marks in the end. Well done, Janet. Not only did you commit plagiarism, you even plagiarized Lady Rose's work. I have never seen such a shameless person. No; I cannot let this slide. I must make sure that Janet pays the price!

After Hazel left the office, she immediately fished out her phone and scrolled through her call logs with her eyes lowered.

The phone rang for a moment before it was finally picked up.

Hazel had a gleam in her eyes when she spoke in a straightforward manner. "Emily, I didn't expect Janet to be so shameless—she actually copied Lady Rose's work in her essay during the test."

Chapter 771

At the other end of the line, Emily's heart skipped a beat. "What happened?" Janet just can't keep a low profile, can she? First, she tried to hook up with the successor of Lowry Family Conglomerate and the next moment, she is involved in a plagiarism case. She really is a busy bee!

Hazel pursed her lips. "She scored a perfect score in the test held by the university this time!" Before the person on the other end of the line could reply, she continued, "However, other lecturers told me that they were around when the medical school's lecturer was marking the papers, so they saw with their own eyes that Janet's essay was exactly the same as Lady Rose's work. It can be confirmed that she has indeed committed plagiarism."

"Isn't plagiarism a serious offence in Woodsbury University? Are you sure about this?"

Hazel hummed in agreement. "I am going to report this to the principal."

She could no longer tolerate Janet's actions. It made her blood boil whenever she thought of the fact that her father had been treated by this shameless fraud.

Emily, who could sense the anger in Hazel's heart, curved up her lips involuntarily. Well done, Janet, for being able to make her despise you so much. You surely are impressive! I think Hazel hates you even more than I do now.

Emily clutched her phone tightly and seized the opportunity. "It's better to just post her essay on the notice board in the Woodsbury University." What's the point in reporting it to the principal? The principal would forgive her since she is the top scholar. If Hazel is going to do it, it would be better to take it further—she has to let all the students in the university know that Janet has committed plagiarism so that the latter won't be able to continue studying in Woodsbury University.

Hazel frowned at her words. "Won't that be too harsh?"

Emily was flustered when she noticed that Hazel was planning to go soft on Janet, so she muttered, "Hazel, don't forget how she cheated your brother and father. You cannot be soft-hearted in this situation!"

At the mention of her brother and father, Hazel immediately narrowed her eyes. "I understand. I will post her test paper on the notice board when the papers are distributed."

When Emily finally managed to talk Hazel into doing it and heard what she had been hoping to hear, the corner of her lips curved upward and a grin spread across her face. "Sure. Update me then."

Hazel hummed in agreement before hanging up. She gripped her phone tightly, as if she had made up her mind.

In a five-star hotel in Markovia, the man, who was sitting on the leather couch, opened a confidential file.

The name 'Rose' was written on the bottom right corner of the file.

He was wearing a stern expression when he opened it carefully.

Rose was an incredibly mysterious person even in Markovia, and the documents in the file were the results of their investigation for the entire day; whether or not they were able to take down that cunning woman in one fell swoop would depend entirely on the content inside.

"Boss, do you need my help?" The man was so tense that even his subordinate could not bear to watch.

"No." The man calmly rejected the offer.

"Alright, then." The subordinate then added, "Call me if you need anything."

The man inhaled deeply and slowly read the file.

Upon seeing the contents in the file, his pupils contracted slightly.

Photo: Not available.

Age: Not available.

Address: Not available.

Current Address: Sandfort City.

The only useful information was the one that the man had long known about.

In other words, it was an utter waste of effort to come to Markovia!

Looking at the information in the file, a cold smile inexplicably appeared at the corner of his lips, which made the subordinate frown in puzzlement. "Boss, what's the matter?"

The man placed the file on the table and smiled. "We've got nothing."

"Nothing?"

Chapter 772

The subordinate took the file and flipped it open. He was stunned when he saw the contents inside.

We have dug deep into her background yet came up with nothing, which is just too strange. How can a mere author be this formidable? This is totally unbelievable! This so-called author is not only an amazing hacker, she has great driving skills, as well as a strong organizational ability. More importantly, she is a woman!

Mason couldn't begin to imagine who she was exactly.

Other than Janet, he had never heard of anyone so amazing.

Before this, he had suspected that Rose was Janet, but this suspicion completely disappeared after he saw Rose's face last time.

"Boss, what should we do now?"

"Take the bullets back to the Lowry Residence as soon as possible." Mason took his phone and dialed a number with his thin lips pursed. His only hope now was that Janet would be able to interpret the serial number on it and discern which organization it belonged to.

Meanwhile at Woodsbury University, Sean came to pick Janet up after her class had ended.

After Janet got into the car, something crossed her mind when she was sitting with her legs crossed. "Where's the bullet?" she drawled.

Sean glanced in the rearview mirror and replied curtly, "In the villa."

"Alright." Looking at the view outside the window, Janet thought to herself, I wonder who messed with him.

When they returned to the villa, sure enough, there were many people there.

Janet sat on the sofa with her legs crossed as she took the bullet from Sean.

"Miss Jackson, remember to wear the gloves," Sean reminded from the side.

She was slightly stunned by his words and curved her lips. "You are quite attentive."

There were three bullets in total, all of which were neither light nor heavy—one of them was a pistol bullet while the other two were rifle bullets.

They felt strange when they were held in her hands.

It was obvious that the bullets were intricately designed, which suggested that they were custom made by an organization.

However, instead of immediately pointing it out, she drew closer to the bullets to scrutinize the serial number.

Seeing that she was so focused, Sean couldn't help but say, "This organization is not easy to deal with. Young Master Mason went to Markovia for a day, yet he found out nothing about them. Miss Jackson, we can only rely on you now."

Janet kept staring at the serial number on the bullets without raising her head, but her thin lips were curled up slightly.

This organization should be formidable for being able to annoy him so much. Her eyes gradually deepened as she stared at the serial number on the bullets. She raised her eyes and glanced at Sean, an unfathomable emotion flashing across her eyes. "These bullets..."

Chapter 773

Upon seeing her expression, Sean thought that she might have discovered something so he asked, "Miss Jackson, did you find anything?"

Janet's dark pupils contracted slightly and the air around her became colder. "Let me ask you something—are you sure that these bullets were retrieved from your injured soldiers?"

Although Sean did not expect her to ask him this question, he nodded and answered honestly, "Yes. What's wrong?" Those bullets were indeed removed from the soldiers' bodies and sent to the villa under his supervision. "What's the matter with—" Just as he was about to ask further about the bullets, he was interrupted before he managed to finish his sentence.

"So, who are the people you guys fought with?" The lady's cold, unfeeling voice was so forceful that nobody could resist her.

Sean's body trembled, yet he had much to complain about Rose. "Miss Jackson, I am not sure if you have heard of an author called Rose. She is an extremely cunning woman. Young Master Mason said if he is able to find her, he will destroy her base and skin her alive before throwing her into the ocean to feed the fishes."

Although Janet had some mental preparation the moment she saw the bullets, her heart still involuntarily skipped a beat when she heard the name 'Rose' come out from Sean's mouth.

Ha! I am very much familiar with the name 'Rose', so it would be impossible for me to have never heard of it. No wonder we happened to go on missions last night—it turns out that we were fighting with each other. The man who threatened to erase my very existence at Leamore Lane and declared that I will die in a sea of fire is actually the person I love the most. He even used dozens of fighter jets and more than 20 elite fighters against me!

His remark to me was that I am an extremely cunning woman. Well, I am very curious as to how I offended him. If it were not because of my good driving skills, the bomb last night would have blown me up. It was him who messed with me in the first place by robbing my stocks multiple times and even injured Desire, and now he actually intends to destroy my lair and skin me alive? He is simply wonderful!

Sean was a little stunned when he saw her expression becoming darker. He slowly asked in a steady voice, "Miss Jackson, do you recognize it?"

She's Markovian. If even she can't recognize it, I think nobody can.

Janet shook her head and pushed the bullets to the side, which made his heart sink. What does that mean? Does she not recognize it?

Before he managed to ask the question, however, Janet muttered, "Tell your boss that I don't recognize it and ask him not to waste his time searching for her. He won't be able to find her."

"This..." Sean cast her a deep look, momentarily at a loss for words.

She took a deep breath and rose from the couch, leaving behind a cold message. "When he comes back, tell him that I will be staying out these few days."

With that, she headed outside, empty-handed.

I think it's better that we don't meet each other for this couple of days—I'm afraid that I will have the impulse to strangle him to death if I see him.

Her attitude made Sean's heart leapt into his mouth. Wasn't everything just fine earlier? Why did her attitude change after looking at the bullets and having a chat about Rose?

Chapter 774

In the evening, Mason, who had been waiting for Sean's news, was staring at his laptop on the table in one of the five-star hotels in Markovia. Suddenly, his phone buzzed. The man picked up the phone and tapped open Messenger, and the message he received made his expression fall.

Sean texted, 'Miss Jackson came over and looked at it for the whole afternoon, but she didn't manage to discern anything. It seems like this woman called Rose has a powerful background, so I think it's better to not investigate further about her.'

The man's expression became darker upon reading the last sentence. What does he mean by not investigating further? In other words, is he advising me to let her go? How about the

injured members of Black Rain? As the most powerful man in Asia as well as the leader of Black Rain, I have never suffered this kind of indignation.

Mason closed his eyes, struggling to calm himself down. Whether this person is a god or a ghost, it is impossible that she just disappears into thin air, so I will find her no matter where she is, he thought to himself before he took his phone and dialed a number. "Gather some men and take control of the Royal Garden in secret; I will find a perfect timing and we will make our move."

The voice of the person on the other end of the line was deep. "Roger."

She had been using that place as a hideout for more than once, so it is quite logical to assume that she is still there. If I launch an ambush there, the woman certainly can't escape. However, my identity as the leader of Black Rain will be known by many after this, but it will be worth it if I am able to take her down. Clutching his phone tightly, a hint of a cold, vicious smile flashed across Mason's eyes.

Meanwhile at the Royal Garden in Sandfort City, Janet entered the house while taking off her jacket.

"How is your injury? Does it still hurt?"

Desire shook her head. "I feel much better." As she was shot by a rifle, her injury was way deeper than a pistol wound but after applying some specially-developed medicine, her condition had improved tremendously.

Janet nodded and walked to the living room, her medical kit in hand.

"Janet, this place may not be safe anymore. You'd better not come again after this," Desire said with a frown on her face. Although they had been cautious with their actions, she was certain that the Black Rain would pay extra attention here since they had come over to search for them last night.

"There's nothing to be afraid of." Janet quirked up her lips. If that jerk dares to come, I will be the one to take him down first!

"Black Rain actually came to our door to search for us; they even used fighter jets against us." Desire was pissed. Black Rain should really consider whose territory this Sandfort City

belongs to. As soon as Janet's man gives an order, they will certainly be wiped out. Let's see if they still have the guts to be so arrogant when that time comes!

Janet blew on Desire's injury and curled up her lips, a cold smile playing at the corner of her lips. "He can blow this place up if he wants to and nobody will stop him."

Desire seemed worked up as she asked, "Janet, is Black Rain even more powerful than the Lowry Family? Even Mason can't stop him?" If Mason is really not as powerful as Black Rain, it would be Janet's loss to date the former, since she is, after all, the most powerful person in Markovia, Desire thought to herself.

At the mention of Mason, Janet's initially curved lips suddenly flattened as she coldly muttered, "Don't bring him up."

Stunned, Desire frowned. "What's wrong?" Her tone suggests that perhaps the two of them had a disagreement.

Janet confided the truth to her without hiding anything. "The man who declared that he loves me is the same person who is planning to take my life, and your injury was his doing as well. He couldn't find me in Sandfort City, so he went to Markovia to look for me. He even said that he will skin me alive and throw me into the ocean to feed the fishes. More importantly, he said that I am an extremely cunning woman. Yet, the most crucial thing is that he declared to destroy my base." With that announcement, a wry smile appeared at the corner of her lips.

Chapter 775

This was the first time in her life that she spoke so much in one go; she told Desire everything that she had heard from Sean and Mason.

Desire's pupils slowly widened at Janet's words.

She was stunned for a moment before mumbling in disbelief, "This... how is this possible?"

The leader of the Black Rain is Mason? Is Mason actually the leader of Black Rain?

Her mind went blank upon hearing the news that gave her a huge blow.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Janet's lips. "Why is it not possible?"

Who else had the courage to behave so arrogantly in Sandfort City other than Mason from the Lowry Family? Additionally, other than the Lowry Family, nobody had the power to use fighter jets and bombs in Sandfort City.

Desire was so shocked that she failed to hold the gauze properly and dropped it on the floor. How can the two lovebirds turn into a couple that is trying to kill each other in the blink of an eye?

Desire looked at Janet, astounded and bewildered.

Janet's pink lips curved up and she stopped what she was doing. "Done. Remember, don't get your injury wet."

"Janet," Desire called her.

Janet hummed and looked at her.

Desire took a while to return to her senses and finally accepted the fact. Blinking, she asked curiously, "Are you going to explain it to him?"

"Explain?" Janet sneered, "Isn't that too easy for him?" I tell him my identity, make up with him and just let this slide? I'm afraid Janet Jackson is not such a generous person. Although he has three men who got injured in the battle last night, which accounted for the larger proportion of the total casualties from both sides, the battle itself was instigated by him. In other words, he deserved it! Also, even if the identity 'Rose' is not all I have, it is still part of me, so how could he use the word 'cunning' to describe me? He even announced his intentions to skin me alive and throw me into the ocean to feed the fishes! All of these were words that came from his mouth!

The more she thought about it, the more enraged she became.

"What are you going to do, then?" Desire thought about it carefully and felt that the injury she had suffered would be for nothing if they were to forgive Mason easily.

Janet had a lazy and beguiling smile playing on her lips. "How about I break up with him and return to Markovia?" Instead of staying and having a relationship here, I think I may as

well return to Markovia and focus on my career. If worse comes to worse, I can still kidnap the man back to Markovia and make him my kept man.

Upon hearing that, Desire narrowed her eyes as Janet sounded like she was serious.

On the other hand, since Janet failed to discern anything from the serial numbers on the bullets, there was nothing Mason could do in Markovia so he took a flight back to Sandfort City that night.

Upon returning to the Lowry Residence, the man felt empty inside, as if he had lost something.

In the past, whenever he returned home from business trips or working overtime, he would see Janet lying on the couch, waiting for him.

However, today, not only did she not wait for him, she did not even come downstairs to greet him.

And so, he took off his suit jacket and placed it on the couch before heading to the second floor.

Carefully, he opened the door to his room, thinking that he would see Janet sound asleep but to his surprise, there was nobody inside.

It was pure darkness in the room without any lights switched on, which proved that she had not come back all night.

He sat by the bed and waited for a while, but she was nowhere to be seen.

A sense of foreboding slowly appeared in his heart. Could it be that she has gotten herself into danger during her mission?

With such thoughts in mind, he immediately took out his phone and tapped open the call logs, giving her a call.

The phone rang for a long time on the other side but nobody picked up, which instantly made the man panic.

He then hurried out from the room and went downstairs to look for the servants.

When the servants heard the noise, they put down their tasks at hand and gathered in the living room.

Chapter 776

"Young Master Mason, do you have any orders?"

"Where's Jan?"

"Huh? Hasn't Miss Jackson come back yet?" The servants looked at one another with puzzled looks on their faces.

Janet left the house in the evening and since it was midnight now, the servants thought that she had gone to bed.

However, for some reason, she had yet to return; she did not even give a call.

Mason inhaled deeply, suppressing the wrath inside him. "Did she say anything before she left?" His voice was terrifyingly cold.

The young lady's whereabouts had always been a mystery. If she did not want anyone to know where she was, nobody could find her, so searching for her now might not produce any results.

The servants were stunned for a few seconds before looking at one another and shaking their heads in unison.

Mason gritted his teeth when he saw them shaking their heads vigorously.

Just as he was about to blow a gasket, a servant suddenly stepped forward and said in a small voice, "Miss Jackson was with Sean before she left, so maybe he knows better about this."

Sean? In other words, she left after she examined the bullets? Mason frowned, his straight brows deeply furrowed as he thought, Could it be that Sean told her about something, such as me seeing a woman's body, which made her jealous so she's ignoring me? Or perhaps she has found out the identity of that person through the bullets, but she intentionally hid it from me and went to look for the other party to settle scores on my behalf?

Nevertheless, both deductions were not outcomes he wished to see.

I won't just sit by and watch any of them happen—no matter if it is Jan ignoring me out of jealousy or trying to avenge me after she discovered something from the bullets. In fact, the latter is worse because Jan is no match for that cunning woman. Mason had so many things going on in his mind at the same time that his head nearly exploded! It's all Rose's fault—if it were not because of her, I, the most powerful person in Asia, wouldn't have experienced such exasperation! If something were to happen to my relationship with Jan, I definitely won't let her go!

Meanwhile at the Royal Garden, Janet's phone kept ringing in the room. She did not end the call nor did she switch off the phone; she just left it there to ring non-stop.

"Janet, are you really not going to pick up the phone?" Desire reminded her from one side.

Janet did not even glance at the phone while a cold smile played on her lips.

Only when the phone stopped ringing did she pick the phone up. She tapped open the call log and glanced at it nonchalantly.

Just as she had expected—they were all calls from Mason.

Janet frowned. He called me so late at night, probably because he realized that I am not at the Lowry Residence. Hmph, you can call me as many times as you want!

She put down her phone, picked up the glass and took a sip of the wine.

At one in the morning in the Lowry Residence, the man had been sitting on the couch as he waited for her for an hour. All the servants, who were standing off to one side, lacked the courage to make any sound as they could feel the cold aura emanating from Mason.

Sean, on the other hand, was even more horrified. Cold sweat kept dripping down his back and forehead, but he dared not wipe it away. "Young Master Mason, if we really can't find Miss Jackson, should we contact Rose and ask for her help to find her?"

The Lowry Family had sent their men to go look for Janet an hour ago but to no avail.

However, Rose might have a way to locate her; after all, her hacking skills were comparable to Mason's.

Perhaps she was able to locate Janet.

Hearing that, Mason pursed his lips. He's suggesting that I beg for Rose's help? I can't do that! If it weren't for Rose, Jan wouldn't have disappeared in the first place!

As Mason did not agree to it, nobody dared to say anything.

After falling silent for some time, he started to hesitate. If I really bow down to Rose, it would be akin to being humiliated by a woman, which would make me lose my pride.

Chapter 777

Nevertheless, my dignity is nothing in the face of Jan's life. If my conflict with Rose were to cause Jan to be injured, I won't ever forgive myself for the rest of my life. Analyzing the pros and cons of the situation made Mason feel as if his head was about to explode.

After a while and lots of contemplation, he finally made up his mind. He waved at Sean and gave an order. "Convey—"

Before the man managed to finish his sentence, his phone suddenly rang.

Upon seeing the caller ID displayed on the screen, his frozen expression eased slightly and a hint of delight flashed across his eyes. He immediately picked up the call. "Babe." Mason's voice was gentle when he called her name.

Janet took a sip of wine while holding her phone and asked in a soft voice, "What's the matter?"

Mason was used to her cold character. His pink thin lips parted as he murmured, "You didn't pick up my calls earlier, so I thought something might have happened to you."

His voice held traces of worry and gentleness, forming a stark contrast from the tone he had when he was giving orders earlier.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing his gentle tone—they nearly thought that they would not be getting any rest tonight.

"I didn't notice it earlier. Why did you call me?" Janet had an indifferent tone.

"Why did you go out? Why didn't you tell me?" His eyelids fluttered as he felt that the girl on the other end of the line seemed more distant than usual.

"I forgot to tell you that I won't be going home tonight," she answered and fell silent, waiting for the man to reply.

Mason was a little surprised to hear that and he was momentarily at a loss for words.

Ever since she had moved to the Lowry Residence, she had never stayed out before, so why was she so cold toward him today and even chose to spend a night outside?

Mason, who had just started to feel a little relieved, became anxious again. His thin lips parted. "Jan, did you find something?" In fact, what he wanted to ask her was if she had found out that he had seen a woman's body when he was searching the villa before this.

Janet raised a brow and smiled, "What do you mean?"

If I don't tell her the truth now, Jan will probably refuse to come back and I will not be able to have her anymore. Mason thought that he could no longer hide it from her any longer so he carefully admitted, "When I was on my previous mission, I accidentally saw a woman's body."

Janet initially thought that he had realized that she had found out about his identity, but it turned out to be something insignificant.

"Okay," she muttered. Then, she continued, "You don't need to report to me about such a small matter."

Hearing that, Mason's heart sank and his charming eyes turned icy as he asked coldly, "Jan, what do you mean?"

Janet raised her brow, a hint of amusement in her tone. "Are you being fierce with me now?" If he has the courage to be fierce to me today, doesn't that mean that he would have the courage to hold a knife to my throat tomorrow? I think he is getting cocky now!

When the man heard her tone, he instantly panicked and explained, "Babe, I'm not."

He did not know why Jan's attitude toward him changed so much in just a day. I wonder what's with her?

"Alright; I was just kidding. I'll go back tonight." With that, she directly hung up the call.

Mason's heart was in his mouth when he heard the beeping sound on the phone.

Other than that incident, what else did I do that made her angry? Or am I being overly sensitive? Mason was completely puzzled.

On the other end, Janet quickly hung up the call for fear that she would spill the beans about the incident earlier. "Ask Lara to prepare a few more masks for me—those that have never been worn before." Janet gave some orders to Desire as she put on her jacket.

Chapter 778

Mason has been giving me so much trouble all this while, so how can I end this special relationship he has with 'Rose' with a simple explanation? Moreover, even though he knew that I was J'Adore previously, he pulled a prank on me on purpose. I can't let this slide easily.

"Sure!" Desire looked at Janet and urged, "Janet, don't take it too far, though." If these two bosses are to really break up, it will cause a lot of hassle!

It was two in the morning when Janet returned to the Lowry Residence. For fear that she would startle the people inside, she silently returned to her room through the window.

There seemed to be a man lying in her room amidst the darkness.

She approached him and got a clear view of him—it was the familiar face of the man who she loved yet hated. A cold yet wry smile appeared at the corner of her lips.

She had made such loud movements, yet it did not wake the man up. These days, he must have been exhausted from racking his brain to think of a way to deal with her. She let out a light snort, her actions full of arrogance.

She then saw the man frown, which made her wonder what was on his mind.

She naturally lay down beside him and shut her eyes, though she felt frustrated inside.

At that exact moment, the man turned over.

Janet, who thought that he had been woken up, immediately got up from the bed and secretly left the room.

Upon hearing the quiet sound of the door being closed, the man who was sound asleep frowned and reached out his hand to feel the spot beside him—it felt warm.

He instantly got up, opened the door and headed outside.

When he saw the figure in the hallway, he immediately called out to her. "Babe."

The girl's footsteps came to a halt and she turned to him, her face impassive. "You're awake."

Mason nodded. "Babe, are you still mad at me?" His voice sounded pitiful.

"Why would I be mad at you?" Her voice was deadpan and she even wore a wry smile. "Who you like to look at has got nothing to do with me."

Hearing that, Mason was flustered. He lifted his feet in an attempt to step forward to explain the situation to her.

However, before he had barely taken two steps, Janet stopped him. "Don't come near me. I don't want to talk to you right now." As she was speaking, she even took a few steps back.

Feeling worried that she might really leave home and never come back, he obediently remained at his spot. "Alright; I won't go any closer but please don't leave me. If it concerns you so much, I will avoid all other women in the future."

Upon seeing his response, she couldn't help but to inwardly feel glad, but her face gave nothing away. "Alright, alright. You go and get some rest. I'll go to bed in a while."

The man did not know how to respond, but staying silent would definitely be the right move now. So, he nodded meekly in response. Just as Janet was about to take her leave, he quietly cursed, "Rose, I won't let you get away!" It's all that woman's fault! Otherwise, there

wouldn't have been so many misunderstandings between us and I would have been in my dreams with my girl in my arms.

Chapter 779

Mason gritted his teeth. This was all Rose's fault and he wanted to make sure that she would never be able to step foot in Sandfort City again!

Janet had wanted to head downstairs to have something to eat but when she heard the string of curses that blasted down the hallway, she smirked and strode over to where Mason was standing instead. She stopped next to him, making a point to shoot him an icy glare, then brushed past him and went into the bedroom, thereafter locking the door.

Mason blinked.

What did I say this time?

He stood at the same spot, looking confused as he stared at the door that was firmly shut in his face. He was clueless as to what he said to warrant such treatment.

Back in the bedroom, the corner of Janet's lips tugged into a smirk as she pulled out her phone and made a call.

"Rose here. Tell your boss that I want to see him at the teahouse tomorrow at six in the evening. He has to show up alone and don't think about bringing anything! Remember, I have eyes everywhere in Sandfort City."

With that, she hung up before the person on the other end could respond.

A sinister glee rose within her as she clutched her phone.

She reveled at the thought of seeing that man's thunderous expression.

On the other end, the man who worked in Black Rain's communications office stared at his phone in bewilderment.

Rose? Rose wants to see the boss? Why would Rose want to see the boss all of a sudden?

After all, both of them were rivals and there was absolutely no reason for them to meet. He wondered if there would be a fight and if so, did that mean that Rose was going to take the chance to eradicate Black Rain altogether?

The messenger could not comprehend her intentions so he quickly made a call to Sean to inform him of this.

Meanwhile, Mason was in his study when Sean came in to relay the details of the messenger's phone call to him. "Mr. Lowry, Rose requests a meeting with you at the teahouse tomorrow at six in the evening."

Mason had his eyes closed while he rubbed the spot above his brow, but when he heard Rose's name, his eyes flew open and flashed dangerously. "Rose?" he repeated.

Rose? Why would she want to meet me alone all of a sudden?

Upon seeing the rage that burned in Mason's eyes, Sean pointed out, "She asks that you meet her alone and says she has eyes all over Sandfort City."

Mason clenched his fists slightly after hearing Sean's words.

Hmph! I'm the most powerful person in Asia—why should I show up just because some lowly author asks me to? And who does she think she is to threaten me to not bring anything along?

Mason's thin lips tipped up at the corners to form a devious smile.

"Mr. Lowry, in light of all this, why don't I turn her down on your behalf?" Sean could tell that Mason was less than interested in meeting Rose, and he decided that it would be far more sensible to reject her ridiculous request.

In turn, Mason said nothing and nodded instead.

Sean nodded and spun to head out of the study,

However, just before he could close the door behind him, Mason called out flatly, "Wait."

Sean turned around to look at the man—who was visibly angry as he sat behind his desk—and felt a chill run up his spine. He regarded Mason with respect as he asked, “Mr. Lowry, is there anything else I can help you with?”

Mason cleared his throat in response and was hesitant as he said, “I’ll meet her.”

He wanted to see what that cunning woman was up to!

“Yes, sir,” Sean answered but he appeared pensive as he hovered by the doorway. “Should I tell Miss Jackson about this?”

Upon hearing this, Mason fell silent and after a pause he replied witheringly, “I’ll tell her myself.”

“Very well, sir.” Sean’s reply was followed by the soft clicking sound of the door closing shut.

What the hell is Rose up to?

Jan has been ignoring me all this while out of jealousy. If she finds out that I’m meeting up with another woman alone, will she run away from home and never come back?

A painful ringing seemed to reverberate through Mason’s headspace as he thought about this, and he winced as the headache seized him.

It was Wednesday the next day, and it was a school day, too.

Janet climbed out of bed and washed up, then got ready to head downstairs for breakfast.

Chapter 780

When she arrived downstairs, Janet saw that the man was seated in the dining room, looking as though he had been waiting for her for some time.

“Good morning,” Janet greeted flatly, her face devoid of any expression.

Mason, on the other hand, was surprised at this unexpected interaction. A small smile played on his lips as he replied, “Good morning, Babe.”

As he said this, he shifted the bench to make room for her.

Looking at her side profile, his lips parted but just as he was about to speak, Sean strolled into the dining room.

He bowed and greeted Mason with reverence. "Mr. Lowry, the soldiers who were injured are recovering well. They shall resume training tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, Mason nodded.

At this, Sean backed away slowly.

He cast a brief glance at Janet before leaving the room.

The two of them are still fighting, I see.

He pursed his lips in mild amusement, then turned on his heels to march out of the room.

Mason watched Sean leave, then cleared his throat and picked up from where he had left off. "Babe," he called.

Janet did not look up at him, and instead hummed in response as she chewed on her toast.

Mason hesitated and after a pause, he said, "I'm seeing Rose at six in the evening and I'd like to know how you feel about it."

She stopped chewing for a moment.

Mason frowned, thinking that she was jealous. However, she merely asked, "Is that so? Are you meeting her alone?"

He nodded. "I am."

He added somberly, "I swear, there's nothing going on between Rose and myself. If there is, I'll chop off my—"

She listened as he swore earnestly and she couldn't help but smile. She reached up and covered his mouth with her hand, swiftly cutting him off in a deadpan voice, "Don't swear such silly oaths. I believe you."

He was shocked as he took her hand in his.

Janet was finally speaking to him after giving him the cold shoulder for the past one day.

He held onto her soft hand and placed a light kiss on it, his eyes darkening with emotion. "I love you, Babe."

She could feel the slight moisture on her palm and she drew her hand back slightly. "I know," she answered lightly.

The chill in her voice reminded him to not push his luck.

He smiled and moved his lips away from her hand.

She finished off the last of her toast and strode over to the sofa, thereafter taking her backpack before turning to say, "I'm hanging out with a couple of friends tonight, so I won't be back till late. You can go to bed first; you don't have to wait up for me."

Mason looked at her gorgeous side profile and made a noise of agreement. "Stay safe, Jan," he murmured in a low voice.

At Woodsbury University, Janet had only just stepped into the medical science lecture hall when she heard the chatter that seemed to center on some plagiarism that took place during the examination.

"I heard that the person who got full marks during the test apparently plagiarized Lady Rose's writing."

"What? She copied Lady Rose's work for her essay?"

"Yeah; I saw the exposé on Reddit!"

"The whistleblower didn't say who it was but she did point out that it's the same person who got full marks on the test. Who else is there in our course?"

"Do you think she means Janet?"

"Probably. I mean, she's the only person in the entire faculty who got full marks."

"No; it can't be. She got full marks—what use is there for her to plagiarize someone else's work?"

"Exactly! She got full marks on two other modules as well. She can't have plagiarized."

Abby was in her seat, incredulous at the gossip that was taking place around her. "Are you guys for real? It's impossible that Janet cheated. She scored full marks on her essay for the college entrance exams as well, so why in the world would she plagiarize Lady Rose's work in the first place?"

Sharon came to Janet's defense as well. "Precisely! Besides, Janet has never read any of Rose's books. You can't go around accusing her just because she's the only person who got full marks."

"We're just stating facts and we're merely talking about whatever was posted on Reddit. If you guys have a problem with this, why don't you take it up with the whistleblower?"

Chapter 781

"That's right. Do you honestly believe Janet doesn't read Lady Rose's books just because she says so? Who knows? Maybe she does read her books in secret!"

"No way! Janet is not someone who would do something like that and there's no reason for her to cheat!" Summer craned her neck as she argued with the others.

"Pfft! It's not as if it's impossible. Think about it—she didn't take her first board exam so she's trying to prove her capabilities through this one, and she did it by plagiarizing Lady Rose's work. There's nothing far-fetched about that!"

"Exactly. If she really is as capable as she makes herself out to be, she wouldn't have missed out on the first board exam, would she?"

Someone sniggered. "You guys don't have to speak up for her. I think she's going to be expelled in the next two days!"

Janet hovered by the door for a moment, then strode into the lecture hall, her expression unreadable.

When they saw Janet making her entrance, Abby, Sharon and Summer looked at her with panic in their eyes.

"Janet, I believe you! We know you didn't plagiarize anything."

"That's right. I believe you, too!"

"Yeah! We'll just wait for our papers to be returned, then we'll show them!" All three of them were so adamant on speaking up for her that Janet was rendered speechless for a moment.

However, one of her classmates then quipped, "We don't mind waiting. We'll just take her paper and compare it to Lady Rose's work, then we'll know for sure."

"Exactly. If it can be proven that you did not plagiarize, then we'll apologize to you on the spot! But if you did cheat off of our dear Lady Rose's work, then I'm going to report to the headmaster and have you expelled!"

"I agree. We'll apologize to you personally if we've wrongly accused you in this matter."

These crazed fans of Lady Rose's were all giving warnings to Janet, refusing to allow anyone to rip off their favorite author.

Meanwhile, Janet simply gazed at them and smiled leisurely, looking devilish as she said, "Whatever."

Hazel and Madelaine stood outside the hall, secretly observing the scene before them.

Hazel's eyes narrowed into slits as she watched the drama unfold within the hall.

It was only yesterday when she had thought about letting Janet off the hook if the wretched girl admitted her mistakes. If she were to do that, Hazel wouldn't have put up her exam scroll on the bulletin board.

However, she didn't think that Janet would be so headstrong, and she was only getting worse.

Seeing that Janet was as arrogant as ever, Hazel's expression turned grim and she decided that she had no choice but to teach her a lesson.

Madelaine, on the other hand, was more than happy to see Janet ostracized like this. "Hazel, you're a genius! I can't believe you managed to get your hands on the evidence so quickly!"

Hazel ducked her head and chuckled. "It's all thanks to you, otherwise I wouldn't have known how to get everyone's attention on this."

Emily was the one who had introduced Madelaine to Hazel yesterday.

If only the both of them had met sooner!

Following the introduction, it was Madelaine who had come up with the brilliant plan of posting the exposé on Reddit.

Now that she thought about it, she was used to doing things like this with Emily back in the day when the both of them were in Star High School.

Ever since Lynette's expulsion and subsequent exile from Sandfort City, Madelaine had not been able to find someone with whom she could scheme against Janet. For the past couple of days, all she did was worry about how she was going to take down Janet—then Emily introduced her to Hazel.

A girl like Hazel, whose father was President of the Yobirl National Council, had stature and a reputation that far exceeded Emily's. Madelaine felt important just to be seen as Hazel's friend.

"Now all we have to do is wait for the papers to be handed back, then you can steal hers and pass it to me. I'll personally put up her exam scroll up on the bulletin board!" Madelaine looked content as she said this.

Hazel nodded. "Got it. She won't be able to get away with this so easily once we're done."

"Yes, and that's exactly what we want," Madelaine agreed, then turned to look at Hazel imploringly. "Hazel, why don't you go in there and ask Janet about this? Let's see how she'll react!"

Chapter 782

Upon hearing those words, Janet couldn't help doubling over in laughter inside her heart. However, she managed to conceal her expression well on the surface. "Boss, what are you talking about? Do you mean kissing or..."

"You crazy woman." The man couldn't help losing his temper and clenching his fists tightly. Under normal circumstances, I would have skinned this woman alive and fed her to the sharks. Unfortunately, I don't have a path of retreat today. Thus, I have no choice but to bear with her constant humiliation! If she isn't crazy, I think I'm going to go crazy instead!

She seemed satisfied and stopped teasing the man. Sitting on a stool, she raised her eyebrows lazily and charmingly. "I didn't come here today just to fool around with you."

When the man heard the words 'fool around', the cold aura around him increased exponentially. However, she ignored him and continued, "Today, I came to make peace with you. What do you say?"

"Make peace?" The man sneered at those words. "If not for what happened today, we might have had some leeway for reconciliation. However, you challenged my boundaries again today. I won't 'make peace' with you; I won't let you get away with what you did so easily."

She lightly snorted. "You provoked me first most of the time. I'm being generous by not making Black Rain beg for my forgiveness. That's my biggest concession to you. Why are you acting all aggrieved when you set ten fighter jets on us?"

A glimmer of guilt flashed across his eyes before they calmly returned to normal. "The first time, it wasn't my intention to hijack your books. I only did so out of instinct. The same goes for the second time. However, the third time was because you provoked me. Do you understand?"

The cold manner in which the man spoke gave her the impression that he was a shameless rogue. If this man were any other man and not Mason, I would have shot him in the head!

"Despite everything you say, I still managed to hack into Black Rain's system. Besides, you didn't get the books either, right?" She laughed lightly. Her words were filled with disdain.

Upon hearing those words, he frowned and involuntarily rubbed at his eyebrows in irritation. I can't stand talking to this woman any longer. Just as he was about to tell Sean that they were leaving, a commotion rang out from the first floor of the teahouse.

Since she was standing closer to the railing of the second floor, she leisurely walked over to take a look. She was greeted by the sight of the teahouse customers fleeing in a panic. She was about to say something when a group of people barged in through the entrance of the first floor! All of them were dressed in black casual clothes. Moreover, they were wearing masks and holding guns in their hands—they looked very aggressive.

"You're shameless!" Thinking that it was a trap Mason set, Janet turned to glare at him coldly.

Mason was confused by the woman's accusation. He did not have the faintest idea why she said that to him. "What's going on?"

After saying that, he walked over to the railing and frowningly glanced down to the first floor. He saw a group of black-clothed men surrounding the first-floor entrance. They were also wearing masks that concealed their faces from the public. Turning to stare at the woman with a bloodthirsty look in his eyes, he coldly uttered, "You are shameless!" This woman sure is cunning! Is she trying to take the chance to kill me seeing that we can't reach a compromise?!

Her pupils contracted abruptly. She narrowed her eyes slightly and coldly asked, "Aren't those your men?"

His eyes were crimson from rage. "Don't blame me for something you did!" Those men are clearly here under her orders. How dare she try and blame it on me instead?! She sure is good at pretending!

"I can deal with you alone. Why would I need to bring in so many people?" she retorted coldly.

Following that, the air was dead silent for several moments.

"Those are not your men?" The man's throat tightened in response. "Could there be a third party?"

Janet didn't say anything as she lowered her gaze to study the men dressed in black plain clothes.

Chapter 783

Anger flashed in Mason's eyes when he heard this, but he retained his composure anyway. "The way you drove reminded me of my wife, is all," he replied flatly then added, "But I can't say much about your skills, since my wife's are far superior than yours."

Janet pushed herself away from her seat and looked at him squarely in the eye. "Oh? So your wife has great driving skills; perhaps I should ask her out for a match."

"My wife is a proper lady. She doesn't hang around with questionable people like you." There was a chill in Mason's words.

Janet shrugged this off as she mused, "Surely your driving skills are up to par. Let's race, shall we?"

"Rose, I don't think you asked to meet me today just so we could go racing," Mason said pointedly, his voice cold.

However, Rose was unfazed as she countered with a relentless tease, "Are you not interested in a match at all?"

His gaze darkened as he appraised her, sensing that there was more to her than met the eye. Short of her proposing a collaboration, there was nothing more that Mason would like to say to her. "Why did you ask to meet me here today?" he demanded icily, not wanting to delve further into meaningless small talk with the woman.

She raised a brow and placed both her palms on the table, assessing him with a sultry gaze as she drawled, "I'll tell you if you race against me."

"No," Mason rejected without hesitation. He was already pushing limits just by meeting Rose alone at the teahouse. He would not allow himself to entertain any woman other than Jan, and he certainly would not be provoked by them.

Meanwhile, Janet knew that he would refuse her. She also knew that things were looking more comical than they were supposed to be, but she only went to such great lengths just so she could poke the bear in him. She also wanted to see how he would react once he found out that she was Rose. If he found out that she and Rose were the same person, would he still think of the latter as a terrible woman? I must find out!

"Are you sure you don't want to race against me? If you do, I'll tell you who I really am," she said in a sing-song voice, deliberately getting on his nerves. Other than the silicone mask that she was wearing, Janet did not try to cover up anything else about herself. She did not try to mask her own scent with fragrances, and she spoke and carried herself the way she usually did.

At that moment, Mason was caught off guard when he picked out a familiar scent. There's something about her scent and the way she carries herself that seems awfully similar to Jan.

Mason frowned as he tried to draw a distinction between this woman and Janet, immersed in his own thoughts.

Janet, on the other hand, noticed that his brows were heavily drawn together, and she smiled as she teased, "Are you okay? Do you feel as though there are some things about me that are similar to your wife?"

Upon hearing this, Mason snapped out of his thoughts and appeared dazed as he looked at her. He crossed his legs defensively, his gaze flickering as he snapped, "If you insist on a race, I'm afraid I must turn you down. You can go back to wherever the hell you came from!"

"Fine." Janet was flippant as she waved her hand dismissively. "Since you're not up for a game, then I won't pester you. I don't want you to hate me more than you already do."

He scoffed and glared at her balefully. "Even if you don't pester me, the mere mention of your name is enough to make me want to murder you."

Janet laughed at this and she smirked as she strutted over to him, her hips swaying enticingly. She reached out a hand and slid it over his waist.

Mason stiffened. He looked down at the dainty and porcelain-like hand that was feeling up his waist and his expression grew thunderous. He stood up roughly and pushed her hand away, feeling the rage consume him as he asked in a fearfully cold voice, "Rose, what do you think you're doing?"

Chapter 784

A small smile appeared on the corners of Janet's lips, and she unhurriedly said, "Boss, you're such a disobedient man!" After saying that, she reached out again to grope the man's waist. This time, her speed was extremely fast—so fast that the man couldn't react in time. Then, she took out the gun and raised her eyebrows at him. "You're hiding a gun. Were you planning to attack me when I let my guard down?"

"You—" The man's expression was very grim.

She calmly took out the silencer and the bullets from the gun and placed them to the side. "Boss, don't get mad... It makes you look ugly."

All of a sudden, the man sneered. His slender fingers lashed out and grabbed her by her shoulders. He mirthlessly said, "Do you think that I won't dare to kill you?"

She blinked. "Boss, you won't get out of here alive if you kill me."

The man's expression changed with those words. I nearly forgot! This sly woman has this entire place booby-trapped. And, I stupidly brought a gun here... If I make my move now, Sean and I might not leave this place alive. This woman is truly unbelievable!

"I won't touch you." The man's eyes became slightly colder. "If you have nothing more to discuss, I will take my leave." I'm so stupid; I'm such a fool. How could I believe this woman's words so easily?

"Don't leave just yet!" The corners of her mouth lifted into a sneer. Then, she swiftly stood in front of the man, reached out, and snatched the mask off his face.

In an instant, Mason's eyes turned dark. His mask coming off meant that his identity as the most powerful person in Asia and the heir to the Lowry Family Conglomerate was exposed in front of this cunning woman. Even so, the woman didn't look a single bit surprised at the revelation. Her hand holding the mask shook slightly, but she looked relaxed and cheerful as she said, "Boss, you're so handsome."

He frowned in response. Clenching his fists tightly, he said in a horribly cold voice, "Could it be that you discovered my identity a long time ago?"

She laughed softly at that. She stood there lazily and frivolously replied, "Do you think it's difficult for me to investigate a person?" She leaned back slightly and crossed her arms in

front of her chest. Watching the man's handsome face darkening out of anger, she couldn't stop a chuckle from escaping her lips.

"Speak. What on earth do you want?" Since she had discovered his true identity, he no longer needed to hide anything. The only thing I can do now is to escape from this woman as soon as possible.

"Can you really give me anything I want?" She narrowed her eyes and leaned in close to the man with a smile.

That smile was lazy with a hint of wickedness in it. Looking at her smile and her eyes, he blanked out for a moment. She looks so similar to Jan... Could she be Jan's long-lost sister?

During that moment when the man let his guard down, she wrapped her hands around his neck and groped his waist. Then, she breathed in his ear. "Boss, you're so handsome. You have such a great figure too. Your relationship with your wife must be great."

It wasn't until her warm breath touched his ear that he came back to his senses. He raised his hand, pulled the woman away from him, and violently shoved her away. "Please watch your behavior. I am a married man."

She nearly slipped and fell to the ground. Fortunately, thanks to her dancing skills, she managed to land on the ground steadily. For a moment, she didn't know whether to praise him or murder him. What a silly fool. I was already so close to him; how could he not recognize me?! Still, his way of rejecting a woman's advances sure is straightforward. I like it!

Before Janet could react, Mason continued coldly, "You're a cultured person too, so don't pull such shameful acts."

Chapter 785

Upon hearing those words, Janet couldn't help doubling over in laughter inside her heart. However, she managed to conceal her expression well on the surface. "Boss, what are you talking about? Do you mean kissing or..."

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Following that, the air was dead silent for several moments.

"Those are not your men?" The man's throat tightened in response. "Could there be a third party?"

Janet didn't say anything as she lowered her gaze to study the men dressed in black plain clothes.

Chapter 786

This time, both sides had thoroughly confirmed that those men were most likely a third party. However, they weren't sure who the third party was targeting!

At that moment, Sean rushed over with a dark expression. "Boss... An unknown organization has gathered downstairs. I don't know who they are targeting."

"What did you say?" Mason stood up abruptly. The mission this time was carried out secretly. Therefore, the only ones that could discover his whereabouts were professional organizations. In other words, it was an assassination squad. Most of these organizations were either moved by money or secretly trained by certain countries.

Janet suppressed the light in her eyes. "No matter who they are targeting, we need to work together to ensure our safety!"

"Work together?" A sneer appeared on the corner of his lips. "How can you guarantee that that organization is not working under your orders?"

He did not believe that this woman could clear herself of his suspicions just by putting on a nervous act. After all, women as successful as her would surely have great acting skills!

She bit her lower lip. I really want to pry open this man's head and see just what is going on inside that head of his! Looks like 'Rose' has had too much influence on him.

"Because I—" She was about to reveal her identity and remove her mask. At that moment, a gunshot rang out from the outside! She froze mid-motion and secretly swore in her heart.

On the other hand, the scowl on the man's face grew deeper and more solemn when he heard the gunshot. If these black-clothed men are not working under Rose's orders, then we will surely attract the enemy's attention if all three of us tried to escape this place. It will be hard to keep all of us alive once we attract the enemy's attention. We would most likely die here together. Under these circumstances, I can only guarantee Sean's escape so that he can go out and call for help. Turning his head, he commanded in a low and cold voice, "The other party has powerful backing. Find a way to get out of here and call for help. Bring in everybody under the Lowry Family and Black Rain."

The man was clearly prepared for the worst. Despite the hesitation that flashed through Sean's eyes, he could not disobey his master's command. Thus, he could only reply solemnly, "Yes, sir."

Meanwhile, Janet reloaded the gun she confiscated just now and tossed it to the man. She icily said, "I'll return this to you."

When the man heard her voice, he swiftly caught what she threw at him.

At the moment, the teahouse was so silent that it was terrifying... If my guess is correct, all the people in the teahouse have either escaped or been subdued. If that's the case, we are the only two people left in this building. Following that line of thought, this group of black-clothed men is most likely here for one of us. She placed her hand on her weapon. Pursing her lips, she maintained constant vigilance of her surroundings.

Bang! Gunshots rang out again as bullets swept toward them from the front. Janet stepped sideways and dodged the bullets. Following that, a group of assassins rushed at her directly.

"Mason," she subconsciously called out his name.

Mason was momentarily taken aback when she called out his name. However, he swiftly dodged their attackers in the next moment. The two of them hid inside another room together. After that, they heard the voice of one of the black-clothed men coming from outside the door. "Don't use guns. Don't attract people here."

She held a gun in her hand. Her palms were covered in a layer of cold sweat, and sweat dripped from her forehead.

Mason glanced at her expressionlessly before shifting his cold gaze away abruptly. There was no trace of emotions in his eyes.

Janet felt a little annoyed with him. Remaining vigilant, she cautiously whispered, "Look at what a pathetic situation I'm in right now. Do you believe me now that these men are not working for me?" If they are working for me, why would I be hiding from them?!

Chapter 787

If this man still thinks that those people are working under my orders, then there is nothing else I can do anymore.

The man pursed his lips at those words, acting as if he had a guilty conscience.

At that moment, a loud crash rang out. The door was kicked open, instantly revealing Janet and Mason's hiding place. A group of black-clothed men rushed at them with blades, eyes flashing scarlet from bloodlust.

Janet and Mason frowned slightly at the same time as they hurriedly dodged the attacks. In the process of their escape, Janet reflexively grabbed the man's hand and fled outside.

The man looked down at the slender and fair hand on his arm and struggled slightly to break free. He coldly admonished, "Let go."

"Under such dire circumstances..." she laughed in a slightly mocking and disdainful tone, "why are you still concerned about being virtuous?"

Even so, he shook the woman's hand away. "We can't catch them without guns!" The two of them hid in a very tight space and listened to the black-clothed men's conversation outside. Then, one of the black-clothed men's voices rang out. "Shoot; kill them both."

At this juncture, the black-clothed men seemed to be anxious about something. He couldn't care less about attracting people's attention because of the gunshots anymore.

Janet narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at the man beside her. She teasingly asked, "Just who on earth did you offend? Why are they going to such lengths to kill you?"

"Shouldn't you be asking yourself that?" Mason's amused voice rang out, then he continued, "You don't think that those people are targeting me, do you?"

"Who else?" Her tone sounded a little annoyed. Although she had offended many people, not many could locate her and pinpoint her location in Sandfort City. As it stood, those few also happened to be her allies.

He had nothing to refute those words. His thin lips moved slightly but no sound came out. He could not deny that somebody had been investigating his other identity recently. Moreover, that person happened to be an important person in Markovia. As for who it was, he currently had no idea either. If my guess is right, these people are targeting my other identity.

Just as those thoughts flashed through his head, the sound of footsteps suddenly approached them. By the time he looked up, a group of black-clothed men was holding guns to both their heads.

"We got them." As soon as one of the black-clothed men spoke those words... both his hands were caught by the woman. Following that, he was fiercely thrown to the ground.

When the rest of the black-clothed men saw that, they surrounded both of them and opened fire. Janet and Mason hurriedly dodged the bullets, feeling slightly overwhelmed. Then, Janet pulled the trigger and shot bullet after bullet at the black-clothed men. Every bullet accurately found its way into their flesh.

Similarly, Mason was showing no weaknesses. His shooting speed was slightly faster than the woman's. In terms of shooting technique, he was the best in Sandfort City. Even Janet could only claim to be on par with him.

Janet's long, thin eyes narrowed slightly. She looked at the man and teasingly said, "Boss, how is my shooting technique? Am I comparable to your wife?"

He had to admit that Rose's shooting technique was quite good. At the very least, she ranked top five in Sandfort City. However, she was still no match for Janet.

"Is that acquiescence, boss?" Janet asked while dodging her attackers. She didn't seem to be worried about their shooting.

The man couldn't stand listening to her jokes and coldly snapped, "Rose, shut up!" Just listening to her voice makes me lose focus. To put it simply, just looking at her reminds me of Jan. Unfortunately, her face, the way she speaks, and the way she teases me, are completely unlike Jan. I wonder if there's a technique to change one's face or disguise oneself in this world.

At that moment, one of the black-clothed men seemed to notice that Mason was distracted. Thus, he swiftly turned sideways, slowly moved backward, and fired a shot at Mason's back.

Chapter 788

Janet spotted a glimmer as soon as the bullet left the gun barrel. She turned to the side and glanced at Mason out of the corner of her eyes. At the same time, she shouted out a warning, "Boss, watch out!"

Upon hearing her warning, Mason frowned slightly and dodged to the side immediately. However, she seemed to be overly worried that the man might not be able to dodge the bullet in time and pushed him out of the way. Although she managed to push him out of danger, her extra effort caused the bullet to graze against her shoulder.

"Are you alright?" He furrowed his eyebrows slightly, and a trace of worry flashed through his eyes.

She didn't seem bothered by the slight pain. Putting on a brave façade, she curled her lips into a smile. "Boss, are you worried about me?"

"Hmph." The man sneered. "I'm only worried that you might die because of me."

She deliberately gave a dry cough and bit her lips. "Many people have died in your hands. What is one more? If you hate me that much, you can kill me right now. Isn't that a win-win situation for you?"

The woman's cold voice stabbed into the man's heart with every word she uttered.

"I do want to kill you but not here." Besides, he didn't know why she suddenly rushed over to protect him from the bullet just now. Was it out of instinct? Or, was it simply one of her tactics? Is she trying to break my guard against her, bit by bit?

By then, only one black-clothed man was left in the entire venue. Just as she prepared to pull the trigger, he noticed and stopped her. "Don't shoot."

Janet lowered her arm at those words. Then, Mason moved as swiftly as the wind and stood in front of that man. Tearing off that man's mask, he pressed his gun against that man's head and spoke in a voice so cold that it was terrifying. "Speak. Who sent you here?"

The black-clothed man knew that he was unable to escape. Thus, he smiled coldly and leisurely replied, "I work for no one."

The Master and the organization's commands were never to be disobeyed. If he were captured, he had to end his own life. After all, a mission was a mission; since he failed to take his enemy's life, then he could not leave this place alive. Those were the rules engraved in his mind.

Mason pursed his lips, a trace of bloodlust flitting through his eyes. His index finger moved slightly, and a bullet penetrated one of the man's legs. "Speak!"

"I work for no one!"

He aimed his gun at that black-clothed man's other leg and coldly said, "If you tell me, I will let you live!"

"I told you; I work for no one!"

Despite asking twice, he failed to obtain any results. Just as he was about to shoot again, the woman next to him interrupted. "Don't kill him. Keep him alive." We can bring him back and continue interrogating him.

In response, he made a slight movement and slowly kept his gun. After that, he turned and left without a backward glance.

All of a sudden, the black-clothed man lying on the ground spoke up again in a joking tone. "In another three minutes, my mission will be accomplished."

Both Mason and Janet immediately frowned in response. In another three minutes, his mission will be accomplished?

At that moment, a ticking sound rang out inside the room. It sounded like a clock. They noticed it at almost the same time and glanced at each other. "A bomb?"

The black-clothed man lying on the ground laughed heartily. His voice was triumphant as he said, "15 minutes ago, I installed a bomb in this building. It's a time bomb. If I remember correctly, the bomb is set to go off in another three minutes. When it detonates, you will be buried along with me!"

"Downstairs—" Before Janet could finish her sentence, the black-clothed man interrupted her. "All of the doors downstairs have been sealed off. You won't be able to make it."

The soundproofing in the teahouse was extremely good. However, that also meant that every area was separated by a door.

Chapter 789

If all the doors were sealed shut, they would need way longer than three minutes to forcefully break down the doors. Janet and Mason had the same expressions on their faces

when the realization hit them—these black-clothed men came prepared! Thus, the two of them exchanged a glance and immediately plunged themselves into the task of locating the bomb.

Time passed by quickly; they had less than two minutes left.

Janet followed the ticking sound and finally found the bomb hidden under the tea table next door. By the time she discovered the bomb, Mason was already prepared to defuse it.

Since their enemies were well-prepared before they came, it was only natural that the bomb would not be easy to defuse. Compared to normal bombs with only two wires, this bomb had five. What did these five wires mean? It meant that they only had a one-out-of-five chance to get the right wire, which also meant that they only had a one-out-of-five chance of survival.

Mason took out the dagger hidden in his shoe. Although he was not completely confident, the red wire was generally the power source.

Janet watched as the dagger approached the red wire. All of a sudden, she panicked and hurriedly stopped him. "Boss, have you ever defused a bomb before?"

"No." The man didn't even glance at her. After replying to her, he prepared to cut the wire.

"Then, why are you touching it? Do you want to die here?" She looked angry, and her tone was grim and annoyed.

"I won't die." If I die here, what will happen to Jan? What will happen to Old Madam Lowry? What will happen to the Lowry Family Conglomerate? What will happen to the Lowry Family? Besides, I'd be buried in the same place with this hateful woman. The moment that thought crossed his mind, his survival instinct became stronger.

Biting her lip, she snatched the dagger out of the man's hand. "Get out of the way."

His charming eyes narrowed slightly, an icy aura oozing out of them. "What are you doing?"

Her thin lips curved into a slight smile. "I don't want to put my life in your hands."

Upon hearing those words, the man's eyes flashed with joy. "Have you defused a bomb before?"

"Nope." She glanced at the time on the bomb. "I'll just have to try, right?"

"Nonsense!" He became livid at those words and immediately snatched the dagger back from her. "You don't have anybody important to you. That's why you can do as you please without care for your life. But, I'm different."

"Who are you thinking about, boss? Your wife?"

He did not evade her question this time and nodded silently.

Seeing his response, a touch of sweetness instantly filled her heart—she felt elated. She lowered her voice and said, "You're wrong, boss. I have somebody important to me too."

The man said nothing to that.

Staring at the side profile of the man beside her, she softly said, "Boss, I like you very much. So, I cannot allow myself to die here."

His emotions were on the verge of collapsing after facing this woman's teases time and time again. He could not believe that Rose could be so shameless as to come up with flirtatious words at any time and anywhere.

"You only have one more minute." At that moment, a calm voice suddenly sounded from the outside. The black-clothed man was lying on the ground, leisurely doing a countdown.

Based on my guess, these people would probably overthink it and not use the red wire as their power source. Dealing with these five wires is no mean feat! Just then, Mason caught a glimpse of a slight stain on the blue wire. To be precise, it was a trace of a fingerprint that was difficult to notice with the naked eye. Neither I nor Rose has touched the blue wire, which means that it is a fingerprint left behind by the people who set up the bomb. It's most likely caused by non-compliance with standard procedures while inspecting the equipment.

Chapter 790

If I think of it that way, then the probability that the blue wire is the power source increases. "If you trust me, cut the blue wire." The man's icy voice sounded in Janet's ear.

Janet lifted her gaze and studied the man's eyes. His eyes were filled with the desire and determination to survive, as well as the resolution to risk death.

"I trust you." Her thin lips parted slightly as she spoke in a cool voice. After saying that, she used the dagger to cut the blue wire. There was no hesitation whatsoever throughout the entire process. When the blue wire was sliced through the middle, the bomb made a faint buzzing sound.

She closed her eyes tightly and waited for the timer to stop. One second passed, and another went by... By the time she opened her eyes again, the timer had stopped with 39 seconds left to go. Thus, she breathed a sigh of relief and naturally leaned back against the man.

Mason's eyes turned cold when he felt her warm body approaching him. Standing up, he let the woman fall to the ground.

She felt a wave of helplessness after she recovered from her shock. This man's guard is too high! It's simply too much! There are no cracks in his defense!

The man glanced at the woman that had fallen to the ground due to her momentum. He saw the wound on her shoulder out of the corner of his eye, and his fingers twitched slightly. Reaching out, he coldly said, "Get up."

She looked up and stared into the man's eyes. His eyes were filled with unconcealed disgust.

"You sure look aggrieved." Although the disguise she was wearing was not as pretty as her real appearance, it was not that bad either. Even so, the look in his eyes as he looked at her was brimming with aversion.

"Let's go. In the future, we should steer clear of each other." Mason helped Janet stand up.

She went with the flow, leaning into his embrace and blinking at him. "Boss, can I consider this a reconciliation between us?"

"Hmph." The man's thin lips curved into a sneer. "Reconciliation? That's just the words coming out of your mouth. As for whether I actually feel that way... it can't be decided so easily." Can the resentment and hatred between us dissolve just because of this assassination attempt? I don't believe it!

At that moment, they suddenly heard rustling sounds coming from the outside. At the same time, the black-clothed man in the other room took out a lighter from his chest area, tore open his shirt, and revealed a row of explosives wrapped around his chest. He shouted, "Master, I will complete the mission you gave me!" After saying that, he immediately lit the fuse.

The rustling sounds Mason and Janet heard came from the burning fuse. The two of them exchanged a glance and rushed over to the source of the sound. They were greeted by the sight of the black-clothed man lying on the ground with a triumphant expression. "You won't be able to escape."

Janet and Mason's expressions immediately changed drastically. Mason shouted, "Run!"

"Run where?!" All the doors are sealed shut! There's nowhere to run!

He frowned. Without even thinking about it, he grabbed Janet and moved to leap over the railing.

"Can you do it?" This was the first time he took the initiative to talk to her.

"If you can do it, so can I." Janet's complexion was deathly pale as she looked the man in the eye.

He did not reply. Instead, he grabbed her hand and jumped down. When his body hit the ground, he reflexively protected the woman under him. Even after he left the teahouse, he didn't know what made him do that at the time!

The explosion was very powerful—the entire building was blown to bits, and the rubble was engulfed in flames.

Meanwhile, Janet's thoughts were a mess. She only felt a weight pressing down on her body and her head. When everything calmed down, she slowly opened her eyes and saw that the man's eyes were tightly closed. The sight made her heart tremble slightly. Did he protect me?

Miss Jackson's status had already been publicly announced during Young Master's birthday banquet. Even if the announcement was made under her identity as J'Adore, everybody within the Lowry Family has acknowledged her as the prospective young mistress. Even so... to think that the head of Markovia's MX would be cheated on just like that! This is so unfair for Miss Jackson!

Still, Sean only dared to think these thoughts in his head. He did not dare to do anything or say anything to stop it. More importantly, he would never speak about this secret, whether on purpose or by accident. Otherwise, he wouldn't know when, where, and how he was going to die.

On the other side, Mason turned around and headed toward the car without a single backward glance after issuing his orders. He desperately needed some time to calm down, or he might do something impulsively.

Janet sighed as she stared at Mason's aloof back. She felt both conflicted and happy. She was happy that the man had been utterly indifferent to her advances. At the same time, she had mixed feelings about the disdain he felt toward her identity as 'Rose'. Because of that, she didn't know how to break the news to him. Pursing her lips, she lowered her gaze and pondered for a while. Then, she ran forward and blocked his path. "Can you take me in for a while?"

As she spoke, she shrugged pitifully. The injury on her shoulder was not severe, but she played it up and exaggerated her actions.

He lowered his eyes, his gloomy gaze landing on the woman's shoulder. A moment later, his eyes became clear again as he silently stood in place.

She sighed in response and was just about to return alone when he frowned. He spoke in a deep and emotionless voice, "Thank you."

She casually dusted off her butt while speaking in a cold, impassive, and distant manner. "It's nothing. I voluntarily protected you from that bullet. So, you don't need to thank me for that."

The humbler her attitude was, the more ripples appeared in the man's heart. However, when he recalled all the things she did to him previously, he quickly recovered his composure and replied in an icy tone, "Let's forget about what happened in the past and never cross paths again. I don't want to get involved with you."

“Okay.”

A helpless expression appeared on his face. Claspng his hand behind his back, he walked in the direction of his car without looking back.

An unknown emotion flitted through her eyes as she stared at the man’s back. The resentment and grudges between him and ‘Rose’ were water under the bridge now. Therefore, whether she was Rose or not wasn’t important anymore. If I reveal the fact that I am Rose now, he might be very disappointed in me. After all, he thinks that Rose is a wicked woman! Moreover, he mentioned that more than once. If he doesn’t like Rose, then there is no need for me to ever mention Rose in front of him again.

At that moment, Janet suddenly felt her mood becoming lighter and happier. Making peace with each other was the best outcome she could hope for. Originally, she came here simply to tease him a little before revealing her identity to him. However, she had not expected to run into a group of professional assassins today, which caused the current situation to become so awkward. Unfortunately, she did not know who those assassins were after. She could not investigate them now that they were all dead.

Inside the car, Mason glanced out the window and subconsciously touched the lingering warmth at the corner of his mouth. Rose’s teasing had left him feeling so humiliated and furious that he didn’t even think about why his body couldn’t reject her. Besides, her attitude seemed to indicate that the group of professional assassins today was not working under her orders.

Just who on earth chose to attack us at this time? Are they after me? Or, Rose? He furrowed his eyebrows together slightly. His thoughts were all over the place. Closing his eyes, the scent of Janet’s body filled his mind. However, the image that appeared in his mind’s eye flickered between Janet and Rose.

Chapter 792

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Chapter 793

Does this count as cheating? Mason didn't think so. After considering it briefly, he took out his phone and called Janet. The call connected very quickly. Then, a girl's cold and clear voice came from the other side of the phone. "What's up?"

"Jan." The man's voice was low and faint. It also carried a slight sense of longing.

"Yeah?" Janet's voice was as emotionless as ever.

"What time does your class reunion end? I miss you so much!"

"It may continue for another one or two hours. You can sleep first if it's too late."

Upon hearing that, Mason nodded. "Okay."

On the other side, Janet hung up the phone and reached out to take the medical kit that Desire handed to her.

"Tsk. Tsk. Janet, the both of us are so unlucky! And, it's all because of your man!" Desire clicked her tongue.

Janet's pink lips parted slightly. Taking out a pair of scissors and some gauze, she sneered. "It's not the same." I willingly took the bullet for him.

Eyeing the bloody wound, Desire frowned. "Do you want to get it looked at in a hospital?"

"No, it's just a scratch." Janet bit her lip as she carefully cleaned the graze wound on her shoulder.

Desire stood by her side and scowled deeply. "Just who on earth did he upset? Those assassins were armed with bombs and explosives!"

"I don't know." She continued tonelessly, "But, such professional killers can only be secretly trained by one of the countries." This isn't something a lone organization can pull off. After all, only a few people can produce bombs and explosives. And, I know all of them. Still... all the assassins are dead; I don't have any leads to investigate. All I can do now is increase my vigilance and wait for the other party to make their next move.

A door of a basement somewhere in Markovia was opened suddenly. In response, the man sitting in the main seat immediately sat up straight with a slightly grim look.

The black-clothed man that barged into the basement got down on one knee. He respectfully but cautiously reported, "Master, the mission to assassinate Prime Minister Welch has failed."

"It failed?" A drop of sweat slid down the man's forehead. The assassins I sent were professionals; they were secretly trained by the country. Moreover, they were secretly investigating and tracking Prime Minister Welch's whereabouts over the last two months. How can they fail just like that?

"Where were the assassins last seen?"

The black-clothed man frowned slightly. "The last point of contact was in Sandfort City."

The man sitting in the seat of power reacted to those words, and the pupils in his eyes contracted abruptly. As the movements of the assassins had been kept secret throughout their mission, even he, as the person who gave them the order, did not know their whereabouts. If we lost contact with the assassins in Sandfort City... Does that mean they went to Sandfort City to assassinate Prime Minister Welch? But, why would Prime Minister Welch of Hawke Kingdom be in Sandfort City? Does he have some sort of connection to Sandfort City?

The black-clothed man looked up and asked tentatively, "Mr. President, didn't you assign this task to J'Adore? Why didn't you wait for her to make her move?"

The President shook his head. "I didn't expect things to turn out like this."

What he envisioned at the beginning was that if these assassins succeeded in their mission, then he didn't need to involve J'Adore in this matter. Contrary to his expectations, not only did they fail their mission after investigating for two whole months, but more than a dozen elites also lost their lives during the mission. The only thing he could be certain of at the moment was that Prime Minister Welch of Hawke Kingdom most likely spent most of his time in Sandfort City. However, Prime Minister Welch's identity in Sandfort City remained unknown. If he really is in Sandfort City, then J'Adore will have an easier time investigating him.

"Master, do you still want to send somebody to continue investigating Prime Minister Welch?" The black-clothed man knelt on the ground, awaiting his instructions.

Chapter 794

Sitting on the seat of power, the man shook his head and spoke in a calm and collected voice. "Forget it; let's wait for J'Adore to make her move." Although she won't be free any time soon, she is the only one I can count on right now.

"Understood." After that, the black-clothed man slowly withdrew.

Then, the man on the seat sighed deeply and thought to himself, I hope J'Adore can take action soon. Otherwise, I might not remain the president of Markovia for long.

Back at Royal Garden, Janet became drowsy after treating her wound and fell asleep on the sofa. Desire finally woke her up at midnight. "Janet, are you not going home today?"

Yawning drowsily, Janet opened her eyes slightly. "What time is it?"

Desire pointed at the clock and replied, "It's midnight."

Upon hearing those words, Janet sprang up without warning, gathered her stuff, and left in a hurry. I told him I'll be back in an hour or two. I can't believe I slept until midnight! He must be worried sick by now! I'll probably face a barrage of questions when I get back.

It was late at night at the Lowry Residence; Mason sat on the sofa and waited for Janet. He had arrived home at 9 PM and had been waiting for her to return ever since. Despite waiting until midnight, she was nowhere to be seen.

It's so late. The way back is quite dangerous. Besides, I don't know if anybody in medical school harbors any malicious intentions toward her. "Find out where the medical students of Woodsbury University are holding their class reunion." So that I can go and pick her up.

"Yes, sir." His subordinate immediately withdrew to begin investigating upon receiving the order. At that moment, a familiar cold and calm voice rang out from the outside. Janet walked in lazily, greeting all the servants she met along the way.

Mason's fingers twitched slightly. Then, he hastily got up and eagerly walked over to the girl standing outside. He pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly, the musky scent surrounding the man's body blending together with the crisp scent of the woman's body.

"You're so late." His deep voice was questioning, trying to sound her out.

"Yeah. I sent Abby home," Janet replied lightly.

Abby was somebody he knew, so he didn't question her any further. Wrapping his arm around her shoulders, he led her toward the dining room. "Let's eat. The food has gotten cold."

Janet's expression paled slightly when he touched the wound on her shoulder. She secretly slipped out of his grasp and said faintly, "I already ate."

Upon hearing those words, the man squeezed her hand and said preachingly, "You probably ate a bunch of junk food outside. I asked the chef to make soup for you. You can go to bed after finishing it."

In response, she lifted her gaze and studied him coldly. I have to admit; the difference in his attitude toward Rose and me is very obvious. She looked at the man's slightly reddened lips—it was a mark left behind from when she forcibly kissed him in the teahouse. Then, she deliberately reached out, grabbed him by the chin, and questioned him, "What is this red mark on your lips?"

When his chin was grabbed so suddenly, he subconsciously pursed his lips. After that, he closed his mouth and shook his head. She narrowed her eyes at him, moving her cherry lips. "You went to meet Rose today. Did she leave that mark on you?"

"Yes—no... It's not what you're thinking. Please, let me explain first." He immediately panicked.

Janet crossed her arms in front of her chest and raised an eyebrow at him. She knowingly said, "Fine; explain yourself. Who else could it be but Rose?"

Mason fell silent. Rose must have been aiming for this when she deliberately kissed me just now. How could I be so blind?! Why didn't I notice the lipstick mark on my lips?! Furrowing his eyebrows together slightly, it took a long while before he answered, "Jan, it's not what you're thinking. It was Rose; she forcibly kissed me. I swear; I immediately pushed her away the moment she kissed me."

Chapter 795

"Also, I won't ever agree to her requests to meet up again." After the man finished speaking, his slender hands gripped Janet's shoulders in agitation.

Janet's fingers twitched slightly, and her complexion paled. After a long while, she finally uttered, "It hurts."

"What's wrong?" Mason vaguely sensed that something was wrong with her. Did she injure her shoulder? Thus, he immediately moved to remove her clothes to check her injury.

Panicking, she immediately took several steps back. Even so, her voice was low and indifferent as she explained, "I accidentally bumped into one of the waiters at the restaurant."

His instincts told him that things were not as simple as she indicated. Therefore, he became flustered. "Jan, let's go back to the room. I'll massage it for you."

She became annoyed by his persistence. "I'm a doctor. Don't you think I would know my own physical condition?"

"But—"

With no other choice, she took the initiative to hold his hand and sat down at the dining table. "Where's the soup you mentioned? I feel like drinking it now."

Upon hearing those words, the man frowned before turning to the chef standing by the side and saying, "Reheat the soup."

"Yes, sir."

It was windy tonight. As the night breeze blew by, Mason's fluctuating emotions finally calmed down. He finally had the time to clear his mind and think as he quietly watched the girl sitting at the dining table. When his gaze landed on her shoulder, his enchanting eyes narrowed slightly. If I remembered correctly, Rose injured her shoulder too. Moreover, it was a bullet graze wound. If my sense of smell isn't wrong, I smelled a medicine used to treat graze wounds caused by metal objects on Jan just now. All of a sudden, he was reminded of the kiss in the afternoon. Then, his gaze shifted to her pale lips. That feeling... I don't think I'm wrong!

By the time Janet finished eating supper, it was close to 1 AM. She stretched and prepared to go upstairs to sleep. Before she could stand up, the man next to her spoke up briefly. "I took the day off for you. Have a good rest tomorrow; don't go to school."

She considered it for a moment, then she nodded. "Okay. I'm going upstairs to sleep."

"Okay." The man stood motionless, staring at Janet's back. His eyes darkened slightly.

Inside the study, the man leaned back in his black leather chair and rubbed his eyes. All of a sudden, a knock came from outside. He sat up straight and coldly said, "Enter."

Sean approached tremblingly. "Young Master Mason."

Mason lifted his gaze indifferently and asked in a low and hoarse voice, "Did you find anything at the scene? Who sent those assassins?"

Sean shook his head helplessly. "The scene was a mess; there was no evidence to be found. Moreover, they all died cleanly. I have no leads to investigate."

He had expected those results—the other party would not leave behind any clues since they came prepared. Besides, the scene had been damaged so badly that there was no way anybody could survive the explosion. Therefore, it remained unknown as to whether the assassins had been targeting him or Rose. Aside from those questions, he had another doubt in his heart. Moreover, he wanted to know the truth behind his suspicions more than anything else.

"Sean," the man sitting in the black leather chair called out suddenly. He sounded confused and puzzled.

"Yes, Young Master Mason?" Sean respectfully bowed.

"Do you believe... that two people can be completely identical in all aspects except their faces?"

Sean's eyes widened slightly at those words. "Young Master Mason, what do you mean?" Is Young Master Mason talking about Miss Jackson and Rose?

In the next moment, what Mason said confirmed Sean's suspicions. Mason said, "Jan is very good at racing. And... so is Rose."

Chapter 796

"I know that Jan once restored Woodsbury University's system, which indicates that she is highly skilled in computers. Similarly, Rose has also breached Black Rain's system before. Besides, who else can gather more than 50 female fighters in Sandfort City aside from Jan? More importantly, when Rose forcibly kissed me... it felt exactly like Jan."

Sean coughed drily, nearly choking on his saliva when he heard what Mason said. Rose was the one that forcibly kissed Young Master Mason?! That's so bold of her! Isn't she afraid that

the head of Markovia's greatest organization might exterminate her?! Still, Miss Jackson and Rose do seem to resemble each other after listening to Young Master Mason's description. But, their faces... Their faces are completely different! Can Young Master Mason be mistaken?

Mason noticed Sean's absent-minded expression and couldn't help glaring at Sean coldly.

Upon receiving the signal, Sean hurriedly said in a respectful tone, "Ahem... Please continue, Young Master Mason."

"Furthermore, Rose's shoulder was grazed by a bullet when she saved me today. And, Jan also happened to have injured her shoulder when she came back just now. More importantly, my body subconsciously and reflexively protected her head when we fell from the second floor during the explosion." My eyes might be fooled by appearances, but my body will not make that mistake. Nothing can deceive my body's subconscious reaction. It wasn't until the moment when my body reflexively protected Rose that I started to believe that Rose might be another of Jan's identities. But, that face... He frowned deeply and murmured, "Is there any way to disguise one's appearance in this world?"

But, why would Jan lie to me if she is Rose? Is she punishing me on purpose for everything I did previously? All of a sudden, the man felt as if he had been hit by a strong dose of tranquilizer. "Sean, investigate if there's any way for a person to change their appearance."

When Sean heard those words, he frowned immediately. "Young Master Mason, are you talking about hyper-realistic face masks?"

The man sitting in the leather chair took a deep breath. He slowly sank into his chair and made a non-committal grunt in response.

"I'll work on it immediately." Sean hurriedly withdrew after receiving the command. Just as he prepared to exit the room, he turned around and asked, "Young Master Mason, should I tell the spies to stop monitoring Royal Garden?"

Mason remained silent for several seconds before nodding. "Okay." I'm 90% sure about Rose's actual identity. All I am missing now is the alleged method of disguise.

The next day, Janet woke up at 7 AM and prepared to head to Royal Garden to change the dressing on her wound. She thought she was rather early that morning. To her surprise, Mason was already sitting at the dining table when she came downstairs.

The man greeted her, "Good morning, Jan."

She nodded in response and naturally sat down beside him. "Good morning."

In the past, the two of them would be stuck together lovingly. However, it was different now. The man next to her seemed unnaturally calm. Turning his head, he stared at her shoulder and asked, "How is your wound?"

She seemed stunned by his question. Feeling a little weird, she hesitatingly replied, "It's much better now."

Both of them had dark circles under their eyes as they looked at each other. Then, she burst into laughter. "Why didn't you sleep a little longer?"

Mason pursed his lips. "I couldn't sleep." I need to know the answer; even if I already have an answer in my heart.

Janet nodded and said nothing to that. I didn't sleep well last night either!

"Where are you going later? I'll send you," the man asked.

"No need. It's not on the way to your company."

"Okay."

After breakfast, the man sat on the sofa and anxiously waited for news.

Chapter 797

The sound of footsteps walking back and forth was not what Mason expected. At that moment, the phone on the desk rang. He reached out to pick it up. Glancing at it, he saw that it was from Robert. Why is Mr. Goldstein calling me out of the blue? Is it because Jan took a leave of absence today?

Mulling over those thoughts, he answered in a slightly cool voice. "Hello?"

Robert's voice on the other side of the phone sounded rather anxious. "Young Master Mason, I'm afraid I need you to come to the university today."

"What's wrong?" Didn't I ask Sean to apply for a leave of absence on Jan's behalf? Besides, she didn't go to school today!

Robert's eyes were glued to his computer screen. His hand continued to click on his mouse as he said in a panic, "Miss Jackson is being slandered online!"

"What?!" The man nearly jumped up from the sofa when he heard those words. "Why is she being slandered? Explain it clearly."

Robert wiped the sweat from his forehead with a silk handkerchief. "Miss Jackson's essay from her language exam was accused of plagiarism. Her test paper is being posted on the bulletin board right now. And, everybody is wondering whether she took a leave of absence today because of that."

The corners of Mason's mouth twitched, and a speechless expression flashed across his handsome face. "What do you mean by 'her essay from her language exam was accused of plagiarism'? She is the top scorer in the college entrance exams with perfect scores. Does she need to plagiarize somebody else's work? Well?!" Mr. Goldstein has been the principal for so long that even his brain is fried! Jan is the top scorer of the college entrance exams! Why would she need to plagiarize somebody else's work for a mere essay? Who are they looking down on when they accuse her of cheating? Besides, how did this matter become such a huge deal in the school? This is ridiculous!

"Young Master Mason..." Beads of cold sweat oozed out of Robert's forehead—so much so that his handkerchief was sopping wet. "I didn't believe it either in the beginning. However, I've seen her essay. It's almost the same as that other person's work!" If it were unfounded allegations, I would not have dared to disturb Young Master Mason either. However, I can prove that Janet's essay is highly similar to that of Rose's works after careful reading and comparison. Although the content is not 100% identical, her style of writing, as well as the phrases she used, are very similar. It's so obvious that even I can tell at a glance despite not being a professional appraiser!

Mason frowned slightly. "Tell me; who did Jan plagiarize?"

"I'm not sure if you're familiar with the name. That person has a strong reputation in both the traditional literature circles and online literature circles." When Robert described that person, his eyes held a bit of admiration in them.

The man was left confused by the explanation. Thus, he irritably said, "If you don't f*cking get to the point, you can leave your position tomorrow."

"She is part of the contemporary youth—"

Mason didn't manage to listen to the rest of what Robert was saying as a figure flitted in front of him suddenly. Sean rushed into the living room as if he were running a 100-meter dash competition and stopped in front of Mason. Panting heavily, he reported, "I found it, Young Master Mason! Markovia has a type of hyper-realistic face mask that is so realistic it looks no different from the real thing! Moreover, a woman from Sandfort City went there to customize an order not too long ago. It was their first customer on the black market!"

Upon hearing those words, Mason froze in shock. If it's like what I think...

The man felt his brain blanking out. He said to the other person on the other side of the phone, "Is the person you're talking about Rose?"

"That's right! Young Master, you know about it? How should I—" Before Robert could finish speaking, Mason hung up the call. Images of Rose and Janet's way of speaking, their posture, their tone, and even the taste of their lips flashed through his head...

Chapter 798

Mason felt his entire body freeze in shock. For a moment, he didn't know how to react. Rose is Janet, and Janet is Rose. The woman I look down on and the woman I love with all my heart are one and the same. What's even more absurd is the fact that I wanted to kill the person I loved the most with my own hands.

I even went so far as to attack her with 10 fighter jets... He didn't even dare to imagine what would have happened if Janet had been wounded in that battle. I will never forgive myself for that. At this moment, he hated himself for not recognizing her sooner. When did Jan realize who I am?

He pondered over it with a frown. If my guess is correct, then it's probably the day I showed her those bullets. She probably deduced my identity as the boss of Black Rain through those bullets. No wonder she was acting so strangely that day. I simply thought that it was because she was feeling jealous.

Deep in thought, the man stood up and picked up his jacket. Then he said in a cool and low voice, "Head to Royal Garden." He suddenly remembered something: Jan was injured on the shoulder because she saved me from that bullet!

Inside the Black Maybach, the man sat in the back seat. He seemed to be in a daze, almost as if he barely understood what was going on.

Sean glanced in the rearview mirror and subconsciously adjusted his glasses. "Young Master Mason, are you certain Rose is Miss Jackson?"

"Yes," Mason replied faintly. Something sprang to mind suddenly. He reached into the box of miscellaneous items in the back seat and pulled out a book. It was a book Sean had persuaded him to buy, claiming that one should know their enemy. However, he had never read the contents of the book before. He had thrown it to the side after obtaining it.

I have to admit that Jan is amazingly talented in everything she does. Although she is only 19, her writing style is extremely sophisticated. Moreover, it is very unique. No wonder Mr. Goldstein accused her of plagiarism. How could there be a second person with this kind of writing style in both the traditional literature circles and online literature circles?

The security guard at Royal Garden was sitting in the security office and watching the surveillance monitors. All of a sudden, his eyes brightened. He practically stared at the car driving into the residential area in a daze. As this place was part of the high-end community, he had seen all sorts of luxury cars before. Even so, it was his first time seeing so many luxury cars entering the residential area at the same time. Thus, he swiftly stood up and walked out of the security office to look.

He saw a man sitting in the back seat of the black Maybach that was leading the motorcade. The man was enveloped in an icy aura, making him seem mysterious, unpredictable, and unapproachable. One look at the man was enough to frighten anybody. Men with such a powerful presence were rare. Therefore, the security guard studied the man and respectfully greeted him. "Young Master Mason?"

Mason lifted his gaze, revealing a pair of eyes that were dark and serious. He said in a low and hoarse voice, "Hurry up and let us through."

"Young Master Mason, what brings you here today?" The security guard asked as he operated the remote control in his hand.

Mason smiled. That smile was filled with a bit of joy and mystery. "I'm here to bring the young lady of the Lowry Family home."

When the security guard heard those words, his legs nearly crumpled under him. Isn't the young lady of the Lowry Family J'Adore, who was only announced a short while ago? The head of Markovia's strongest organization lives here?! If that's the case, I might have seen her before!

The group of people that came to the residential area successfully caused a huge commotion. Desire had just returned from outside when she ran into Mason, who had just arrived. Thus, she hurriedly took a detour and entered through the back door. Returning to the villa, she put down her things in a hurry and glanced at the woman cleaning her injury. "Janet, I saw your man at the entrance just now!"

Janet paused in the middle of disinfecting her wound. "You mean... Mason?"

Chapter 799

"That's right. It's quite a huge procession. What do you think it means? Do you think he recognized you? Or, is he here to challenge Rose again?"

Janet felt a headache sweeping over her. Based on his reaction last night and this morning, he clearly has not realized who I am! Don't tell me; is he here to search Royal Garden again? Then, should I still wear Rose's mask to face him?

Inside the residential area, Sean led a group of men over and shook his head at Mason. "Young Master Mason, we've searched the entire community. We didn't find Miss Jackson or Rose anywhere!"

Mason frowned slightly, muttering to himself under his breath. "That's impossible. Don't tell me Jan has left this place?" But, she has a gunshot wound on her arm. She will surely look for a place to clean it! At present, Royal Garden is the only possible place!

He looked at Sean in confusion. "Have you searched the entire place? Every corner?"

Sean nodded. "That's right. We even searched the sewers."

Mason fell silent.

All of a sudden, a subordinate stood out and said, "I don't know if I should say this... but there's a place we haven't searched."

The man glanced at his subordinate. "Speak."

"The villa you entered by mistake previously..." That woman was still fresh in everybody's memory. Mason once ordered that nobody bring it up again. However, it was mentioned again today.

The man's icy face couldn't help twitching at the memory. That incident had caused him to panic in front of Janet on various occasions. Now that he mentioned it... He narrowed his eyes slightly and went over that memory again. From the time he stepped in through the door to the moment he caught a glimpse of that woman's body... All of a sudden, something flashed across his mind and caused his entire body to become stiff.

In his memory, that woman seemed to be wearing a blood-red bracelet. He had been too nervous at the time and quickly shifted his gaze away. Therefore, he had missed that glaring fact. I'm so stupid. If Jan can wear a hyper-realistic face mask as Rose's disguise, then she can also wear another hyper-realistic face mask to take on another identity. That strange woman was probably also Janet. That means that it was also Jan's body that I saw at the time.

Sean glanced at Mason hesitantly. "Young Master Mason, do we continue searching? Why don't you just ask Miss Jackson directly?"

Mason shot a glance at Sean; his eyes were freezing cold. Sean immediately shut his mouth and lowered his head. On the other hand, Mason's eyes gleamed. There was a slight smile on his face that was filled with mystery and anticipation. "Let's search that villa."

Inside the villa, Janet had already put on the hyper-realistic face mask that was Rose's face. After the incident with the assassins, Mason shouldn't have any hostility toward Rose anymore.

"Janet, do you think your man will search this place?" Desire wondered. Logically speaking, he probably would not dare to enter this place again after that incident where he witnessed the woman coming out of the bath.

Janet played with her phone and shook her head. "I don't know." So what if he comes?

At that moment, a knock on the door sounded from the outside. Janet and Desire exchanged glances at the sound. He really came!

"Who is it?" Desire shouted.

A man's low voice came from outside the door. "We are doing a door-to-door investigation. Please cooperate with us."

"Just a moment!" Desire deliberately made her voice lower. "I'll be right there!"

After preparing themselves, Desire calmly opened the door. As soon as the door opened, the cold aura surrounding the man hit her in the face.

Chapter 800

Mason didn't even spare a single glance at Desire. He pushed past her and walked into the house, opening his eyes wide in a devil-may-care manner.

Janet was lying on the sofa with her feet on the sofa. She casually asked, "Boss, why did you come all the way here?"

He stuffed his hands into the pocket, standing there in a somewhat casual and arrogant manner. Looking at the woman wearing Rose's face in front of him, he felt both angry and amused. "Is it fun?"

She felt that something was odd about the man. Thus, she cleared her throat slightly. "Can you give us some privacy?"

"Sean, take the men out with you," the man said.

Desire nodded and went outside. Similarly, Sean followed behind her. With that, only the two of them remained inside the huge villa.

From the tone and demeanor he is displaying when he talks to me, I'm certain he has realized who I am. After all, he normally has an incredibly frosty expression on his face whenever he looks at Rose. But now, I can see a trace of heartache and tenderness in his eyes. Feeling a bit guilty, Janet made no secret of her attempt to sound him out. "Can I still call you 'boss'?"

"You can call me whatever you like," Mason replied in a deep voice. In the meantime, she wanted to get up to change her posture when talking to him. To her surprise, the man abruptly grabbed her by the wrist. Her arm that was lifted into the air involuntarily stiffened in response. Then, he deliberately dragged out the ending of his sentence. "What do I need to do for you to tell me your real identity?"

If my body had not recognized her for who she was, I would not have subconsciously protected her head during that explosion. If I had not protected her head at the time, I don't know what could have happened. If Jan had told me earlier, I wouldn't have been so conflicted about it for such a long time.

She blinked at him. What does he mean? Has he realized who I am? Does he know that I am Rose? So, did he come here today just to expose my secret? Still, she couldn't help reminding him that her arm was hurting in a low voice. "Boss."

The man's scarlet lips curved up into a smile suddenly. With his large palm clasped around her wrist, he could feel the familiar shape of the bracelet on her wrist even through her clothes. It's confirmed now! Therefore, he intentionally moved his body closer...

"Let's see what the quality of your hyper-realistic face mask is like." His voice sounded slightly hoarse. Then, he bit her on the neck.

Upon hearing that, she felt her heart skipping a beat. This sc*mbag! He finally realized who I am! She glared at him coldly before lifting her hand in annoyance and removing her mask from her temple. She sneered, "The hyper-realistic face mask is pretty good. It makes me wonder how good the quality of a fighter jet is. I really want a taste of it. What do you think, boss?"

When the man heard those words, he felt a chill running down his back. Did I come here today to beg for forgiveness?

Seeing that he was not saying anything, she looked up and faintly said, "Go on; say something. Why did you come here today? Since you've realized that I am Rose, what did you come here to do?" Did he come here today to apologize to me? Or, is he asking me to apologize to him?

The man stared at her angry expression and felt various emotions swirling in his heart. Then, he went down on one knee with a loud 'thud'.

Her eyes widened slightly, revealing her shock in the depths of her eyes.

Mason reached out and touched her face. Afterward, he lightly held her hand and placed a soft kiss on the back of her hand. "Fighter jets are no fun. The quality is bad too. Let's not play with those anymore, okay?"

Janet could feel the man's sincerity. At the same time, she could also feel the heat radiating from his body through his palm. Her eyelashes trembled slightly. However, she stubbornly insisted, "Why isn't it fun? Didn't you have a good time playing with those fighter jets? You chased me for such a long distance; I nearly died in your hands."