

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 352

In the next moment, Chloe was so shocked that her mouth was agape. Then, she tugged at Rebecca's hand. "Rebecca, take a look at this card!"

Thus, Rebecca read it intently. Afterward, both of them became stupefied. Staring at each other in astonishment, it took a while before they came back to their senses. What's going on? Their expressions were tense, and they were frozen in shock.

As they were still reeling from the shock, Emily walked out of the bedroom wearing the white evening dress and carrying the emerald green crocodile leather bag. Her expression was joyous as she gleefully asked, "How do I look?"

"B-Beautiful! The bag looks amazing."

Upon hearing those words, she looked exultant. I was so worried that the white dress might not match with the emerald green bag. Looks like those worries were completely unnecessary.

"Emily, that bag of yours..." Just as Chloe was about to say something, Rebecca nudged her arm and indicated for her to shut up. If you say that right now, how awkward would it be?

Emily was surprised. Then, she shifted her gaze to Chloe. "What did you say?"

In response, Chloe smiled awkwardly. "It's nothing. That bag of yours is very beautiful."

"Thanks." Emily smiled jubilantly, feeling extremely satisfied.

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It was afternoon, and lunch break was over. The skyscraper that was the Lowry Family Conglomerate blocked out the midday sun. Inside the spacious president's office, a man and a woman were lying on a gigantic sofa. Their limbs were a tangled mess as they peacefully slept side-by-side.

Janet was being held so tightly in the man's arms that she was finding it hard to breathe. "Ugh... Let me go."

The man opened his eyes drowsily. Then, he leaned over and kissed her on the mouth. His voice was wicked and enchanting. “Are you uncomfortable?”

The corners of her lips twitched slightly. How dare he ask me that?! How am I supposed to sleep comfortably if he is holding me so tightly? “Yes,” she answered softly. Her voice was lazy but extremely moving.

Mason pursed his thin lips. “Babe, it’s because you’re too seductive.” Whenever he saw her, he was consumed with the urge to become one with her.

Throwing a dirty glance at him, she closed her eyes again and snuggled against him. Warm, passionate, moving, expectant, loving—these were all beautiful words associated with emotions that she had never experienced before she met this man. Still, it seemed like God was just. These beautiful words were entrusted to a man named Mason Lowry, who was then sent to her side. As a result, they fell in love with each other.

The man studied her closed eyelids as well as her eyelashes that trembled slightly. She looked extremely lovable.

Despite her closed eyes, she could feel his burning gaze—he was staring at her so hard that it gave her goosebumps. “Mason!” she called out his name softly. Then, she swallowed with some difficulty. “Are you not going to sleep anymore?”

In response, he slowly lifted his gaze and leaned closer to her face, bit by bit. After that, he intermittently kissed her neck, and his voice was hoarse beyond belief as he said, “How can I fall asleep after that look you gave me?”

“Um... Okay then.” Janet’s face flushed pink suddenly. I have to admit; this man’s sweet-talking skills are definitely ranked among the top of all men. I can’t even stand being bombarded by his sweetness, even though I’m usually so cold and unfeeling. Observing the smile on his face, she suddenly remembered something. Thus, she got up frowningly and waved about the blood-red bracelet on her wrist. “What on earth is this? Is this a symbol of the Lowry Family?”

Compared to what it symbolized, she was more curious about what it was made of. After all, even red jade could never achieve such purity. If the color of red jade was as pure as this, it would be worth billions. If she discovered something as precious as that, she was going to make another small fortune.

“Didn’t Henry tell you?” Mason tousled her hair. Under the bright light, he pushed her hair behind her ears and wrapped his arm around her slim waist. Then, he hoarsely said, “It’s blood-infused jade.”

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Blood-infused jade? Janet widened her eyes in surprise, and a rare expression of disbelief appeared on her face. From what he said, that means this is a piece of jade that has been infused with blood. No wonder the color of this bracelet is so strangely vibrant! “Whose blood?” Her voice was slightly cold. Frowning, her complexion didn’t look good.

“Mine!” The man’s enchanting eyes flashed, and he kissed her on the lips again.

“Be serious!” She shoved at him. Her voice was stern and serious. It hasn’t been long since we reconciled. But, this man has kissed me more than ten times during that period. Is he some sort of kissing monster?

Despite her stern rebuke, the man looked calm and relaxed. Then, he said warmly, “Mine! It’s the blood from my wrist from when I was 18!” Pausing, he continued in a serious yet gentle manner, “I didn’t take this bracelet out from the laboratory until I met you.”

Within the Lowry Family, there was an unwritten rule: on the day the men came of age, they would take a bowl of blood from their wrists and infuse said blood into an ice jade. After that, it would be kept in the Lowry Family’s laboratory until the day they met the woman they loved. At that time, they would take the bracelet and gift it to the woman they loved as a sign of their sincerity. That bowl of blood could only be taken when they came of age. Thus, it was something they could only do once in a lifetime.

Perhaps Janet did not know about this. However, the people at the Lowry Family’s laboratory had received a notification from Mason on the day they first met to retrieve the bracelet within three days. Afterward, this bracelet had been kept inside the cupboard of his master bedroom. Whenever he missed her, he would often take it out to look at it.

Listening to the man's magnetic voice sounding beside her ear, expressions of shock and amazement constantly flitted across her face. No wonder the people at the Lowry Residence had been so astonished to see me wearing this bracelet. Then, she recalled the day when she was injured in a fight with Damien. Why did it seem as if Mason could feel my pain? Don't tell me... She looked up. The man's gaze dragged her into its depths like a whirlpool. Thus, she lost track of her thoughts—she couldn't bring herself to ask about what she was curious about.

"Do you want to ask why I seemed to be able to sense your pain ever since you put on the bracelet?" The man gazed sideways at her as he slowly closed the distance between them.

"Yeah." Her voice was indifferent, and her face was void of expression. The emotions in her eyes were difficult to read. All I did was gaze at him. Even so, he could tell what I was thinking.

"The men in our family respect and love their future wives from the bottom of their hearts. For that reason, the Lowry Family's laboratory has always been researching and refining telepathic technology to protect future wives," he explained. He was neither rushed nor hesitant, and his speech was relaxed—it didn't look like he was lying.

Stunned, her gaze wavered too. It looked like another wave of love was overflowing from her heart—it couldn't be stopped even if she wanted to. Thus, she gathered her emotions and calmed down, feeling at a loss for words. She said, "I never imagined that your family would do something like that."

Upon hearing that, his eyes darkened. He rubbed his head against her neck and said in displeasure, "What do you mean by 'your family'? Aren't we family now?"

She smiled in response, and her small hand patted his shoulder. "Yes, we are." Perhaps we were destined to be together ever since he placed this bracelet on my wrist. Out of nowhere, she felt a burst of courage inside her. Her lips moved to the wound on his neck and she licked him like an animal licking its companion's wounds.

The man hissed lightly. Blowing out a long breath, his voice became hoarse beyond belief. "Sweetheart, are you trying to seduce me?"

"N-No, I wasn't!" She stopped her licking motion and waved her hands frantically. At the same time, she cleared her throat in embarrassment.

Under these circumstances, Mason couldn't care less about what she was saying anymore. Without waiting for her to finish her sentence, he lowered his head and covered her mouth with his. Following that, he hoarsely whispered, "I need you to calm my arousal." Then, he exerted some strength and pressed her down against the sofa again.

"L-Let go!" Janet cried out. "That's ticklish! You can't do that."

As the two were fooling around, a knock sounded from outside the door. "Young Master Mason, Young Master Moss has been waiting outside for a long while now. Can he enter?"

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Janet was so shocked that she nearly jumped out of her skin. Then, she immediately got off the sofa. I must be crazy! Absolutely crazy! How can I fool around with a man and even tickle each other on the sofa?!

"No," Mason refused without any expression. However, the words had just left his mouth when they heard the clicking sound of the doorknob being turned. In the next moment, the door to the office opened.

By the time the person walked in, the two people in the office had returned to their original positions. One was sitting on the sofa playing her phone while the other was leaning against the office chair, deep in thought.

"Hey! Miss Janet, I hope I didn't disturb anything!" Henry greeted them.

Janet had long returned to her usual calmness. She looked up and glanced at his annoying face. Shaking her head, she replied in a neutral voice, "You didn't."

"Good!" He patted his chest in relief as he turned to look at the man who was sitting in the office chair. The look in his eyes was rather ambiguous.

Before he could say another word, the man sitting at the head table threw a book over suddenly and gloomily said, "Speak."

Right now, he was so aroused that it was uncomfortable. Thus, he was not in the mood to deal with Henry.

On the other hand, Henry smiled treacherously. He seemed to be in a good mood as he said, "I heard something big happened at the Lowry Family Conglomerate. But, I didn't expect to see Miss Janet the moment I arrived. This truly is shocking news!"

Besides, I also heard the executive management of the company saying that Young Master Mason has revealed all internal information of the company to Janet. That means that the Lowry Family is finally going to welcome a new lady of the house into its midst.

Janet rolled her eyes wordlessly upon listening to his exaggerated speech. All of a sudden, the notification for an incoming phone call popped up on the game interface of her phone. Without any hesitation, she answered the call and Lara's eager voice came through the phone. "Janet, have you received the extremely rare ice jade necklace?"

Lara's voice was filled with anticipation and considerable excitement.

On the other hand. Janet frowned slightly. "What?"

"Have you not received it?" Lara eyed the details of the international logistics delivery and said in a puzzled tone, "It should have arrived at the Jackson residence in Sandfort City. It was delivered this morning."

Upon hearing those words, Janet understood immediately. "Alright, I'll go back and check it out." Then, she hung up.

Before she could return to her game interface, another call came in almost immediately. In a single afternoon, she received more than ten calls. Moreover, they were all well wishes for her to pass her university entrance exams with flying colors. Thus, she repeated the word 'thanks' so many times that she got tired of it.

"I might need to return to the Jackson residence," Janet said, looking rather expressionless as she fixed her gaze on the man sitting at the head table.

The Jackson residence? Mason scowled. "Why?"

Gathering her bag and her car keys, her clear and cold voice rang out again. "I need to go and get some stuff."

"I'll come with you." Thinking of sending her there, he got up and picked up the car keys on his desk.

"It's okay!" The corners of her mouth lifted slightly, and she said helplessly, "You don't need to. You should focus on your work."

At last, the man finally agreed to let her go back to the Jackson residence on her own after a barrage of coaxing on her part.

A few minutes after Janet left, Henry seemed to have made a huge discovery as he smirked at the man and laughed his head off. Faced with Henry, who refused to succumb to neither the carrot nor the stick while acting shamelessly, Mason was left grinding his teeth in frustration.

"Damn, Young Master Mason! Who gave you those bite marks on your neck?! It's bleeding!" Henry exclaimed, deliberately putting on a clueless act. Then, he slapped his thigh and made a sympathetic expression. "Miss Janet sure is passionate! She bit you so hard that you bled! Tsk! Tsk!"

"F*ck off!" Mason rolled up a contract on his desk and slammed it down hard. His vicious reaction made Henry shrink back slightly from fear. On the other hand, Mason roared fiercely, "F*ck off now! Otherwise, I'll get security to drag you out!"

Wow; Young Master Mason has never said those words to me before no matter how furious he was. I can't believe his attitude toward me is doing a complete 180 after Miss Janet appeared! Still, Henry glanced at the man's tense body and understood the reason behind it. I guess he has blue balls. Looks like Miss Janet has to work hard to train up her stamina!

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"Okay, okay; I'm leaving." Henry took his time shuffling toward the door.

On the other hand, the man sitting at the head of the table had a dark expression on his face—his body was so stiff with arousal that it was extremely uncomfortable...

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In less than 10 minutes, Janet arrived at the Jackson residence. Then, she parked her ostentatious car at a parking space located some distance away from the Jackson residence.

When she left the last time, she had handed her keys over to Grandma Jade. Unfortunately, Grandma Jade recently went abroad for a vacation. Thus, she had no other choice but to ring the doorbell. She rang the doorbell several times, but nobody opened the door.

Meanwhile, Emily, Chloe, and Rebecca were inside the house, glancing at each other in surprise. Who was ringing the doorbell? Could it be another delivery?

When Janet saw that nobody was coming out of the house to open the door, she pursed her lips and called out, "It's me. I came back to retrieve something."

"Retrieve something? What else do you have here?" Emily coldly said with a calm gaze as she opened the door. Didn't she bring everything she owned with her when she came back the last time? What else did she leave behind at the Jackson residence?

Janet pursed her lips upon seeing that the person who opened the door was Emily. Then, she walked inside with a cold gaze and saw a pile of international deliveries as well as a bunch of opened presents. "Who opened them?" Her eyes were emotionless as she swept her cold gaze across the people inside.

Rebecca looked confused. Thus, she scowled. "I opened them. What's wrong?" Janet's questioning attitude left her feeling very upset. What's wrong with me opening the presents my parents sent to me? What right does Janet have to question me? What a joke!

"Janet, if you have nothing to do then leave! Don't bother us! Are you feeling envious and jealous because Rebecca's parents sent her so many luxurious items? Is that why you came over to get a share of it?" Emily crossed her arms in front of her chest, looking at Janet in contempt.

Now that Megan and Grandma Jade were not at home, there was nobody to protect Janet anymore.

“That’s right! Rebecca, you mustn’t give her any of it!” Chloe echoed, looking at the sportswear Janet was wearing in disgust. Why doesn’t she look at herself in the mirror?! Sheesh; all sorts of cats and dogs are coming to beg for Rebecca’s favor.

“Oh? That emerald green crocodile leather bag is pretty nice!” Janet chuckled lightly. Astutely sweeping her gaze across the sofa, she observed everything carefully.

“Hoho!” Emily snorted coldly. “Do you know who sent this?” If I tell Janet, won’t she be utterly shocked? Although Walter and Janet are acquaintances, Janet has never received a gift from him. Looks like Janet isn’t all that charming after all. Walter isn’t even willing to spend a single dime on her. How unlike myself; Walter couldn’t forget me after a single meeting and even gifted me with a million-dollar bag!

Hearing that question, Janet smiled and replied leisurely, “Is it from Walter?”

“You—How did you know?” At first, Emily had wanted to show off. However, it seemed that Janet already knew! Don’t tell me; did Walter send her a similar bag? As the thought crossed her mind, her expression became ugly. “Did you receive a bag from him too?”

In response, Janet’s eyes sparkled. “I came here to retrieve that bag!” As she spoke, she yawned lazily. Even her expression seemed lazy.

Inside the house, Rebecca and Chloe exchanged glances, looking extremely awkward.

On the other hand, Emily paused for a moment before snapping nastily, “What nonsense are you spewing?! Get out! I don’t want to see you!” This bag was clearly given to me by Walter! How can Janet come over to stir things up?!

“Emily, calm down!” Chloe couldn’t bring herself to watch Emily embarrass herself further. Thus, she tugged at Emily’s arm. “This bag really seems to be a present from Walter to Janet!”

Upon hearing what Chloe said, Emily was momentarily taken aback. Afterward, her eyes widened suddenly. “A gift for Janet? What nonsensical things are you saying?!” She felt that this joke wasn’t funny at all. Chloe must be envious and jealous of me. That’s why she’s speaking up in favor of Janet!

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Rebecca stood by the side, holding a card in her hand as she hesitatingly said, "Emily, there was a card inside the box. It wrote: 'I hope you pass your university entrance exams with flying colors, Janet!'"

As soon as Emily heard those words, her legs gave out from under her. She collapsed to the ground, her fingers digging into her palms so hard that it hurt. "What did you say?!" This bag is a present for Janet?! Shaking her head, she refused to believe it. "Where's the card?!"

Thus, Rebecca handed the card over with trembling hands. The large words that were written on it nearly made Emily pass out. This can't be! How could Walter be attracted to somebody like Janet?! How on earth could this happen?

"Can I take it with me now?" Janet said nonchalantly; her face was expressionless when she said that.

That one sentence was like she was trying to provoke Emily, who was feeling extremely upset and reluctant to accept reality. I was just dreaming about my future with Walter! How could he be attracted to somebody like Janet?! How could a man I was attracted to have such poor taste?! Hence, she bit down hard on her lip and very unwillingly said with a gloomy expression, "Take it! Take it and scam!"

It wasn't the first time she had been humiliated by that vixen, Janet. It had happened many times before, and every time Janet had a condescending look on her face, acting as if it had nothing to do with her. She makes me sick! How could there be such a shameless person in this world?!

"Hmph!" Janet glanced at Emily's face that had turned purplish from anger and snorted lightly. Isn't she rather narcissistic? Did she really think Walter would fall for her after meeting her once at the police station? She couldn't be bothered to argue with them. Thus, she walked into the living room and packed the bag back into the box, preparing to return it to Walter.

Looking at Janet's guiltless and proud back, Rebecca chuckled lightly. "Hmph! Being so happy over a bag?! Don't you see all the packages that came from overseas on the ground? Who do you think they're for? If Emily wants a bag, I'll give her one!" Janet is too

much! Acting so high-handed just because of a bag! How shameless! I've never seen anybody like that! She certainly acts like somebody who comes from a poor rural village! She looked down on Janet from the bottom of her heart.

Upon hearing that, Janet lifted her head. Her cool gaze glanced at Rebecca, then swept over the pile of packages on the ground. After that, she laughed softly. "Did your family send all of that to you?"

"Of course? My parents are at Markovia. These branded items were all sent by them!" Rebecca thought that Janet was finally learning her place. Thus, she bragged, "Moreover, there is a priceless ice jade necklace too! You've never seen one before, have you?!"

In response, Chloe smiled. "Rebecca, why are you telling her? Look at that woman that reeks of poverty! How could she possibly have seen it before? Why don't you show it to her?"

Emily was so furious that she looked green. Glaring at Janet viciously as if she wanted to tear her apart, she coldly said, "What's so great about a bag?! You can only be considered capable if you can receive an ice jade necklace as a gift!" What is a bag worth a million anyway? The ice jade necklace alone can cost billions! Only if she can receive such a priceless gift can she be considered amazing!

Curling her lips carelessly, she lazily asked, "Oh? I look forward to seeing it!" According to Lara, the ice jade necklace she received this time was gorgeous. Thus, she had high expectations for it.

The smile on Rebecca's face disappeared, and her expression returned to normal. Taking out a red jewelry box, she opened it carefully. "How is it? Have you seen something like this before?"

Janet saw the ice jade necklace lying inside the jewelry box. Its color was translucent, and it looked very rare—even the gemstone market of Sandfort City might never have seen such a beautiful piece of jade before. A few seconds later, she made a phone call. After saying a few things, she hung up. "It certainly looks good. Thanks for holding onto it for me!" Her body leaned back slightly as she raised her brows lazily. "The moving company I just called will be here soon."

"What are you talking about? What do you mean 'holding onto it for you'?" Chloe, Emily, and Rebecca practically exclaimed in unison.

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Did Janet get her brain caught in a door? Or, was she kicked by a donkey? What does she mean that we're holding it for her? These are clearly the presents Rebecca's parents sent her from Markovia! Is Janet saying she has friends in Markovia? How ridiculous!

Janet carelessly glanced at the three women in front of her and raised her brows at them. However, they couldn't figure out what was going through her head at the moment.

Then, Rebecca walked over to Janet. Coldly staring at her, she said in a cold and unfriendly tone, "These are presents sent to me by my parents! Aren't you being too shameless to claim that they're yours?!" Although there was no name written on them, they were sent to the Jackson residence. So, they could only belong to her! "I'm telling you; I'm going to call them right now! You better listen closely!"

"Do it quickly! Don't fall for that woman's tricks!" Emily viciously snarled.

"Yeah! I've never met such a shameless person in my life!" Chloe echoed.

A few seconds later, Rebecca angrily called her parents who were in Markovia. Despite how furious she was, she became inexplicably gentle the moment she heard her parents' voices. Thus, she joyfully said, "Dad, Mom! Thank you so much!"

Mr. and Mrs. Davis smiled on the other side of the phone. "Rebecca, how are you getting along with Emily?"

Smiling jubilantly, Rebecca answered, "It's going great! Emily takes good care of me!"

"That's good! Work hard on your piano practices! In a few days, your father will be going to Sandfort City for a business discussion with the Lowry Family Conglomerate. By then, we'll bring you some presents!" "Mom, you don't need to send me any more presents! I've received the presents you sent to me today!" She couldn't stop herself from smiling.

"Presents? What presents? I didn't send you any presents!" Mrs. Davis was very confused; she didn't know what her daughter was talking about.

Listening to the voice on the other end of the phone, Rebecca froze. Her entire body stiffened too. How can that be?! These presents were not sent by my parents?! Then, do they really belong to Janet?! Does Janet really have an acquaintance in Markovia?! How ridiculous! How can that b*tch possibly have friends?! Moreover, it seems that her friends are of high status. At the very least, they're billionaires! Don't tell me; did she seduce a rich old man from Markovia? For a moment, she reeled from the shock. At the same time, the smile on her face disappeared along with the contents of their conversation. Then, she snapped, "I got it, Mom. I'm hanging up!"

When Emily saw that Rebecca had ended the call, she hurriedly rushed forward. "What did your parents say? Did they send them?"

"That's only to be expected! After all, Rebecca's parents dote on her greatly!" Chloe said enviously.

However, Rebecca lowered her head and said nothing. Right now, she didn't want to say anything at all. She was simply trying to figure out a way to save her face as she wished for a sinkhole to open up under her and swallow her up.

At that moment, a knock sounded from outside the door. "Hello! We are from the moving company!"

Emily immediately sashayed forward leisurely upon hearing the greeting. Then, she glanced at them politely and said, "I'm afraid we don't need the services of the moving company anymore!"

The employee of the moving company was very confused. Standing outside, he scratched his head and said impatiently, "What on earth are you doing?"

"I said we don't need your services anymore. Didn't you hear—"

Before she could finish speaking, Rebecca interrupted her, "Emily, let them in!"

Thus, Emily took a step back abruptly and stared at the employees of the moving company as they entered. "Rebecca, what are you saying? Aren't all these presents from your parents?!" Emily and Chloe practically yelled in unison, "Why are you letting Janet take them away?!"

Both of them no longer dared to guess what Rebecca and her parents had talked about during the phone call. If these were all Janet's presents, then everything they did today was nothing more than a joke in Janet's eyes. Moreover, how did Janet get acquainted with somebody from Markovia?

On the other hand, Janet smiled. In a relaxed and polite voice, she said, "Hi! Please take all of this away!"

"Okay!" the employee of the moving company replied respectfully and politely.

From the start to the end, Janet didn't explain a single thing. They were all hers, to begin with. Even if she said nothing at all, it was still hers. If it wasn't hers, then it wouldn't make a difference no matter what she said.

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Emily glanced at the depressed Rebecca, as well as the arrogant Janet. Everything was becoming clear. Clenching her fists, her fury blazed strongly. Janet, that little vixen! Why does she have to humiliate us every time?! Why did she have to deliver her items to the Jackson residence?! If it had not been delivered to the Jackson residence, would we have misunderstood? Does she like showing off in front of us so much? Why?! Why?! She couldn't figure it out no matter what, and a trace of hatred flashed across her eyes.

Meanwhile, Janet ignored them. After watching the moving company settle the items, she turned around and left without any hesitation.

As Emily was about to go crazy from her anger, Rebecca and Chloe came out too. Rebecca had come back to her senses by now, but her expression was still very ugly. This is the first time I have ever been insulted in such a manner in Sandfort City! Moreover, it was by Janet, a woman who is inferior to me in every aspect! Am I not even comparable to Janet now?! How can I allow myself to be trampled by Janet?!

Chloe held Rebecca's hand with one hand and covered her forehead with her other hand to hide her disappointment. Her eyes were filled with fury and hatred. How could we be played by Janet just like that?! She's treating us like fools! Moreover, the way she humiliates us is so sickening too!

The three of them looked at each other, exchanging glances. Then, Rebecca clenched her fists tightly and snarled, "I will never forgive Janet!" Ever since she was young, she had been treasured by her parents. Thus, nobody dared to pick on her nor humiliate her. What right does that measly Janet have to treat me in that manner?! What right does she have to snatch everything away from me?!

Emily snorted from where she stood by the side. "Don't worry; she won't have a good life for too much longer!"

"What do you mean?" Chloe frowned, not understanding the meaning behind Emily's words.

"She's just a slut who sells herself!" Emily's eyes were filled with disdain, and the scene she saw before Janet left flashed before her eyes. "There's a hickey on her neck. I wonder which man did that to her!" Everything Janet has right now is temporary. Once that man gets sick of her, she would be nothing.

Rebecca and Chloe mulled over it for a bit before looking at Emily. "Is that true?"

Joy sparkled from the bottom of Emily's eyes. "I have good eyesight!" She wanted to see how proud Janet could continue acting once she was dumped by the man.

"Haha, no wonder! I was wondering how she became acquainted with somebody from Markovia. Turns out it's because she was selling herself!" Chloe said in a voice filled with envy and contempt.

Rebecca waved her hands, and her expression had changed from gloomy to bright. "Forget it; she can act stuck up for now. Once we finish our piano practices, there'll be many men begging for our attention!"

She was no longer satisfied with something as simple as excelling at piano anymore. She wanted to be paired up with an excellent man too! Didn't my parents mention that Daddy's company is going to work together with the Lowry Family Conglomerate of Sandfort City? This is going to be easy then. I, Rebecca Davis, am going to be the heir of the Lowry Family Conglomerate!

That afternoon, Janet directed the moving company to deliver the items to the place where The Beasts were staying at the Royal Garden. It might have been somewhat inconvenient if the items were delivered to the Lowry Residence. Although her relationship with Mason was confirmed now, she still had some secrets that he could never learn about.

As car after car stopped in front of The Beasts' residence, they widened their eyes and stared at the scene in front of them incredulously.

"Boss? What are these?" The four of them were very confused.

Then, Janet got out of the car and smiled at the employees. "Please move these items inside!"

"Sure!" The employees of the moving company were very motivated. They had not expected this young lady to live in such a high-end villa.

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Ten minutes later, The Beasts fully understood what was going on after listening to Janet's explanation. Thus, they tore open the presents with great expectations, envy, and a little bit of jealousy. "Boss is so cool! Even the leaders of Markovia send her presents!"

Every time they opened a present, they would exclaim in surprise, "This is crazy! Boss is also acquainted with Markovia's chess master! He even sent her a priceless chess set!"

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"Tsk, tsk, tsk! There are only three sets of this chess set in the entire world! I can't believe one of them belongs to Boss!"

"Is this sandalwood? The extremely valuable sandalwood?!"

"Boss, this is a set of acupuncture needles sent by the director of the Academy of Medicine of Markovia! They're completely made out of jade!"

The four of them were like little children who had never been exposed to the world. Every single present dazzled their eyes. Even the cheapest gifts were worth millions, and the more expensive ones were worth billions. Although they knew their boss was amazing, they were shocked to learn that she was acquainted with so many bigshots. Moreover, her relationship with those bigshots seemed to be rather good.

"This necklace is gorgeous!" Janet played with the ice jade necklace in her hand.

On the other side of the phone, Lara was grinning widely. "I knew you'd love it."

"Where did you get it?" Janet smiled slightly, but her tone remained as indifferent as ever.

"I found it by chance!" Lara smilingly replied.

Although she loved it too, she didn't feel that it was a big deal to give it to Janet. Besides, all the bigshots of Markovia were sending Janet gifts too. She couldn't lose to them—she had to bring out something on par with them at the very least.

Janet smiled until her eyes were crescents. "Thanks!"

"It's nothing. I hope you like it!"

Dexter eyed the ice jade necklace intently and chuckled in anticipation. "Boss, can I see that please?" He was never interested in such things. However, from the way she talked about it, it seemed like it was very rare. Therefore, he wanted to take a good look at it.

"Boss, I want to have a look too!" Tyler echoed enthusiastically.

"After Tyler has a look, I want to see it too!" Luke chimed in, unwilling to be left out.

Janet fell silent for a moment. "In your dreams!" She glanced at them speechlessly. I hope these clumsy buffoons don't accidentally crush anything.

"Okay..." The men glanced at Janet unhappily.

“By the way, return all the other presents except for the one Lara gave me!” Janet instructed faintly. She did not wish to owe anybody anything. “Or, send back something of equal value.”

The Beasts were so shocked that they couldn't react. Boss is so boring. These presents were so valuable that they were reluctant to return them.

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The group of bigshots at Markovia gathered together. Then, the national chess master said, “What's going on? Does Miss Janet think that our gifts were too cheap?”

The director of the Academy of Medicine said, “What do you mean? Are you saying that girl isn't happy with this set of jade needles?”

The leaders of Markovia were rendered speechless.

At Markovia, the Davis Corporation received notice from the Lowry Family Conglomerate, and they immediately began preparing for it. In order to prevent the Lowry Family Conglomerate from changing their minds, Magnus packed up his stuff and rushed to Sandfort City overnight.

Esme's eyes flickered. “Magnus, remember to spend some time with our daughter when you're at Sandfort City! Don't forget to remind her to practice her piano too!”

Magnus frowned. “Okay. Watch the house; I'll be back soon!”

“Okay. If you get the chance, try to introduce our daughter to the president of Lowry Family Conglomerate.” Esme had already inquired about the heir of the Lowry Family Conglomerate. He was supposedly wealthy, powerful, and influential. If they could attach themselves to such a powerhouse, they could rest easy without any worries for the future.

“Of course, I won't fall behind! Take good care of yourself.” Magnus smiled. If my daughter, Rebecca, can get together with the heir of the Lowry Family Conglomerate, what else would I need to worry about? If that happens, many companies will probably rush to cooperate with me. As the thought crossed his mind, he smiled so widely that his eyes became crescents and the meat on his face twitched.

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Inside the Lowry Residence, Mason returned home from the company and saw the lady lying on the sofa. Raising his brows, he walked over. "Babe."

"Yeah?" Janet looked up and glanced at the man. Then, she returned her gaze to her tablet.

As Mason rubbed his cheek affectionately against her face, his Adam's apple shook slightly. "Have you had dinner?"

"Let's go for dinner!" At that moment, Janet came back to her senses. She realized that she had yet to eat. She had been sitting on the sofa the whole time, waiting for him to come back.

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Upon hearing those words, the man's hot breath blew against the woman's pale neck. Panting slightly, he murmured, "Let me have my fill first!"

Janet was so taken aback that she fell silent. After several seconds, she finally reacted and pushed against his chest. "How can you be like this?!"

This man is scary! He is clingy too! I've basically found myself a little puppy! He's so unbearably clingy!

Mason curled his lips into a coquettish smile. "Look at my little guy; do you have the heart to leave me feeling so uncomfortable?" As he spoke, he shifted his legs slightly, and something else between his legs bounced slightly too. Ever since he was interrupted by Henry this afternoon, he had endured the discomfort until now. Now that he was back, it was more torturous to be able to see but not touch!

"If you're not feeling well, then you should take some medication!" she said mischievously, lifting her brows at him. Then, she stepped back, and the man grasped at nothing but air when he tried to catch her.

Wiggling his eyebrows at her, he started feeling excited. "Sweetheart, don't run!" He smiled as he reached out to pull her back into his arms. At first, he thought that she would block his lips with her small hands. Contrary to his expectations, she took the initiative and kissed him. Her kiss landed lightly on his thin lips. "Is this enough?" Blinking at him, her expression was extremely innocent.

Satisfied, he licked his lips. After that, his smile grew more and more wicked as he looked at her. In response, her breath was caught in her throat as she scanned their surroundings. Luckily, there weren't too many servants around, so it wasn't as embarrassing.

Soon, the servant served the steaks that had been reheated. The servant looked at the expressionless Mason and said nothing. Then, he turned around and left, giving them some privacy.

The corners of Janet's mouth lifted slightly. Pausing in the middle of cutting her steak, she lifted a piece with her fork and fed it to the man. "Will you eat it?"

All of a sudden, the man's depressed mood from being interrupted immediately recovered. The corners of his lips lifted wickedly, and he kissed her on her cheek.

Blinking several times, her heart rate increased in response. Blushing, she muttered, "Just eat your food! Stop kissing me!"

He kisses me so much every single day that my face is going to become rough from the friction!

Mason lifted his head and met her gaze, then he narrowed his eyes. "It's not my fault you look so adorable, sweetheart."

Those words left her feeling speechless.

Afterward, night fell. The moon hung in the sky, and the Lowry Residence was brightly lit. Janet was playing on the computer on the second floor while Mason waited for Magnus Davis of the Davis Corporation to arrive. With him were several other senior managers.

"Why isn't the representative of the Davis Corporation here yet?" Some of the senior managers exchanged glances, then eyed the time impatiently.

"This small company is not keeping to its promises!" They were losing patience.

At that moment, a servant rushed over from outside, panting as he reported, "Young Master Mason, there's somebody outside the gates asking to meet you. He says he is the representative of the Davis Corporation."

"Let him in!" The man lowered his gaze as his hands pressed against his temples.

Soon, several people walked in from the yard. Magnus smiled in a toady manner, the meat on his face twitching slightly. Looking at the man in the middle of the living room, he stuck out his hand. "Young Master Mason, I've heard a lot about you!"

"Sit!" Mason said. His face was devoid of emotions.

Hence, Magnus went straight to the point, expressing that he was looking for an investment of two billion from the Lowry Family Conglomerate. He claimed that he could produce a turnover of eight billion in a year. "One year later, we'll split it 50/50!" he said in an inexplicably confident manner. Two billion was nothing more than a drop in the bucket for the Lowry Family Conglomerate. Therefore, there were no drawbacks for them in this agreement.

Upon hearing those words, the tyrannical nature of Mason danced in his eyes. Narrowing his eyes, he smirked. "Two billion? With that tiny company of yours, can you generate a turnover of eight billion?"

Those words came out like an insult.

"A-Although the Davis Corporation might seem like a small and humble company to the Lowry Family Conglomerate, we won't know unless we try, right?" Magnus was very ambitious. He wanted to be one of the top ten companies in Markovia within a year. For that to happen, he needed everything to be extremely precise. At such an opportune moment, the Lowry Family Conglomerate could provide a platform to kickstart it. If he didn't work

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"Haha!" Mason chuckled. "That's quite ambitious!"

Upon hearing what he said, Magnus felt a little apprehensive. Thus, he faltered slightly as he said, "Young Master Mason, won't you give this profitable endeavor a chance?"

The man sitting at the head of the table crossed his leg over his knee, and an orange light shone on his face. Forced to abstain from sexual activities and feeling depressed, he gloomily ordered the representative of the legal department, "Draft up a contract."

As soon as he said that, the senior managers exchanged glances among themselves. Has Young Master Mason gone insane? Why would he agree to invest two billion in a small company? Moreover, we have yet to discuss any of the terms!

On the other hand, Magnus, who was sitting opposite them, let out a sigh of relief. I can't believe the Lowry Family Conglomerate agreed to the investment! Doesn't this mean the Davis Corporation is already halfway to success? At that thought, he began to smile slightly.

Just as he was feeling overjoyed, the man's low and attractive voice entered his ears again. "The two billion investment is not a problem at all. But, I have a condition."

Then, Mason blew out a mouthful of smoke. His expression was hidden behind the veil of smoke, making him seem rather mysterious and difficult to read.

The smile on Magnus' face froze, and his expression became dark. Even so, his tone remained respectful as he said, "Young Master Mason, please name your condition."

"The Lowry Family Conglomerate will transfer some of its senior managers over. Is that acceptable?"

Upon hearing those words, his breath was caught in his throat. Transferring people from the Lowry Family Conglomerate over to the Davis Corporation? Doesn't that mean the Davis corporation will be under the control of the Lowry Family Conglomerate? If I want to cooperate with others and develop my business further down the road, won't the clients and contacts fall into the hands of the Lowry Family Conglomerate? What about my previous plan to aggressively expand in Markovia within a year? That dream is ruined now. I'm

inviting a wolf into my den. But, if the Lowry Family Conglomerate refuses to invest in my company, then there won't even be a sliver of hope left. My target is clear—I need this contract signed tonight. Thus, he gritted his teeth and hardened his heart, saying, "Okay."

His reply was neither soft nor loud. Even so, Janet heard it clearly from where she stood on the second floor. Her eyes flickered, and she glanced at the man sitting at the head of the table. Then, she smiled helplessly and secretly whispered, "What a cunning man!"

Mason reacted as if he heard her whisper—his wicked gaze lifted and his eyes narrowed ambiguously.

After that, Janet rolled her eyes at the man and walked back into her room with both hands stuck in her pockets. It looks like the Lowry Family is set on expanding its business into Markovia, and that's why they're agreeing to cooperate with such a small company. Besides, it's time for 'J'Adore' to expand to Sandfort City soon. Perhaps, that man can give me a hand.

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At a five-star restaurant, Rebecca's eyes twinkled as she looked at the gifts Magnus had brought back for her from Markovia. The smile on her face was brilliant as she said, "Daddy, they're awesome! Thank you!"

Then, she picked up the bag and sniffed it. Ah! It's the smell of a million-dollar bag.

Looking at the way his daughter was acting, he shook his head helplessly. "Rebecca, you sure like bags! In the future, I'll bring you a bag every month!"

"Really?" She was very excited—she was like a young child who was given her favorite toy. "Dad, could it be that the business deal with the Lowry Family Conglomerate was successful?"

"Yes!" He nodded. Noticing the adoration and admiration in his daughter's eyes, he felt very proud.

"That's amazing!" Then, her face became flushed. A few moments later, she hesitatingly asked, "Dad, did you meet with the heir to the Lowry Family Conglomerate? I heard that he is very handsome!"

A face flashed through his mind upon hearing those words, and he couldn't help nodding in response as he praised, "He truly was something!"

When Rebecca heard Magnus saying that, she lowered her head shyly and said nothing.

On this point, Magnus understood his daughter very well. Hence, he jokingly said, "Is my baby girl interested in him?" Who wouldn't have a crush on such an excellent man? He is handsome, wealthy, and has a good figure. Moreover, he is of noble blood too. Who wouldn't be interested in him?