

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 868

Leaning his head to one side, Mason slowly spoke into Janet's ear. "Babe, do you want me?"

A look of shock flashed across her eyes. She tilted her head and asked, "Do you know what you're saying?"

"I'm very alert, Babe. So, do you want me or not?" His voice was still low with a hint of forbearance.

"No, no. You still have a collaboration meeting tomorrow morning." She knew that he had an important collaboration meeting the next day.

Once they started, it would go on for the whole night and cause too much of a hindrance.

Hearing those words, he laughed and started to unbuckle his belt.

He told her once before that for her, he would give up a collaboration worth hundreds of millions, and even the entire Lowry Family Conglomerate as well as all his wealth and power.

He only wanted her!

Right now, he felt a need to repeat those words.

"Babe, I told you. For you, a collaboration worth hundreds of millions is nothing," he coaxed. His voice became even more soft and gentle as his cold lips brushed across her cheek.

Any woman would have been touched by those words. Furthermore, since she liked him, it was impossible to deny the temptation.

Finally, she nodded. "I want you."

She spoke lightly, but the weight of her words felt heavier than a ton to him.

While he was looking at the waves of emotions in her eyes and hearing the sound of her heart beating, he felt like he was being controlled by something intangible.

But, he was more than willing to yield to her control.

He wanted to keep looking at her that way.

It was the first time he had liked someone without considering the consequences.

Reaching out to cradle her cool cheek with his hot hand, he stared at her starry eyes and chuckled. "You're such a naughty girl." What spell did you put me under?

Deep into the night, the moonlight peeked through the sheer curtains and shone against the woman on the big black bed.

Her tranquil and sweet face looked alluring and content.

Those swollen pink lips had been ravaged by him.

At that moment, neither of them was aware that the trending searches on Twitter were all about the banquet tonight.

'The true appearance of the future Lady of the Lowry Family.'

'Holy sh*t. No wonder she keeps a mask on all the time. Who knew she looked like this?'

'Tsk, tsk, tsk. She's just average-looking.'

'I just feel like her face does not match the presence she carries.'

'I agree. I don't know why but something feels wrong about this.'

'How did Young Master Mason fall for someone so ordinary?'

In terms of appearance, J'Adore did not look very beautiful. Moreover, compared to Mason's perfect features, she fell even further behind.

Thus, people started to become envious.

'Tsk, tsk, tsk. Based purely on looks, J'Adore is just not a good fit for Young Master Mason.'

'Exactly. I won't be supporting this couple anymore. There's no point.'

'I can't support them now either. I'd rather support the 'Jason' couple. At least, Janet is a hundred times more attractive than J'Adore!'

'Yes. Janet, my goddess, is the most beautiful woman in all of Sandfort City.'

If there were people who focused on her appearance, there were also people who focused on her talent.

The people who were in favor of her talent could not accept such criticism.

'Why isn't J'Adore a good fit for him? She might look a little ordinary, but how many people in Sandfort City have her qualities?'

'That's my point! At least J'Adore is talented in every aspect; even her piano skills are better than expected.'

'I agree. Some people are just jealous. Come and challenge us if you're unhappy!'

'No matter what, I will always support the original 'Madore' couple.'