

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 382

The ongoing argument outside the door had drawn all the people from Class F and Class A out into the corridor.

"Emily, Rebecca. What's happening?" Glancing at the two people who were frowning, Chloe asked with concern.

"Janet, are you okay?" The Beasts also walked over as they shot Emily a disgusted look. "Why is it you again?"

The people from Class F also snorted the moment they saw Emily. The disgust under their eyes was obvious.

At the same time, the owner of the hotel was here after one of his staff passed him the message.

The boss looked like he was about forty to fifty years old. His hair was styled upright and he looked very energetic.

"You're the boss?" Emily said in a huff. "Your guest beat us up in your hotel. Aren't you supposed to kick her out?" As she was saying this, she snorted while looking smug.

When Emily finished talking, the students from Class A could somewhat figure out the situation.

They started to raise their voices. "Aren't you embarrassed? You tried to copy us by gathering at the Four Seasons Hotel?"

"That's right. Don't you know how expensive this hotel is? Can you guys afford it?"

"Bunch of b*stards! Get your *sses home and get ready to find yourself a rubbish university! Stop coming out and making a fool of yourselves!"

At this moment, the boss was still standing in confusion.

He observed Emily and Rebecca with curious eyes for a while before turning his gaze away. Then, he was slightly shocked.

Rebecca and Emily were standing with their arms crossed, waiting to watch Janet embarrass herself.

However, the boss was surprised and a trace of respect showed up on his face. "Are you Miss Jackson?"

Young Master Mason had shown him her photo this morning and asked him to take care of this young lady. He didn't expect to run into her now.

He assumed that the relationship between this girl and Young Master Mason wasn't simple; it would be best if he didn't offend her!

Janet nodded slightly.

Everyone at the scene turned pale at the sight.

The students from Class F had finally understood why their room was suddenly upgraded to the VIP room, and why they got so many bottles of Romani red wines.

On the other hand, students from Class A were taken aback.

Initially, they just wanted to see Janet being kicked out. They never thought they would be seeing the owner of the hotel treating her with so much respect.

Emily and Rebecca were clenching their fists tightly. They were watching Janet and the boss in bewilderment.

How does Janet know the owner of the Four Seasons Hotel?

"What is happening here, Miss Jackson?" The owner said in a respectful tone, not daring to treat her lightly.

Class A had never expected the owner to be so humble in front of Janet.

They were all shocked with their mouths agape.

"It's nothing. It's just that your hotel is very ordinary that you're simply allowing anyone to enter!" Janet's voice carried a hint of indifference.

As she was saying that, her cold gaze swept across the students from Class A.

Sarcasm was evident in her eyes.

As soon as the owner heard her, his face turned heavy. Coldly, he warned, "If you guys are still going to party here, you better hurry in."

Even though these were his guests too, the running cost of the VIP room alone was at least ten million and above. The ordinary room was nothing compared to it.

Every businessman with a rightful mind would know that the guests in the VIP room should not be offended.

Or else, they would be digging their own graves!

"What do you mean? Are you trying to kick us out?"

Class A was finding the situation funny. Even if the owner wanted to stand up for Janet, he had no reason to kick them out.

"Indeed, we don't have the right to do that to you in the service industry, but if you disturb the guests from the VIP room, we'll have no choice but to kick you out!"

The owner's statement was straightforward and intimidating.

When he finished talking, Janet raised her alluring eyes and smirked, leaving them a meaningful smile. The students from Class A were stunned.

They just watched as the group led by Janet and Abby walked directly into the VIP room...

What the hell?

Class F are the ones who booked the VIP room?

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Can they afford tens of millions of running costs for one night?

Are they the ones who ordered the batch of Romani red wines?

"What the hell is going on?" The students from Class A looked incredulous.

Did they just slap themselves in the face for everything they said earlier tonight?

Emily clenched her palms tightly and hurt her palms. She gritted her teeth as she stared at Janet's back.

How did she get to know the boss here?

She had made a huge mistake and embarrassed herself in front of Janet again.

Her fingers were hurting, but her face hurt much more.

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Inside Class A's hotel room, everyone was exchanging glances with one another. They found themselves humiliated for not being able to fight back against Class F, not to mention shooting themselves in the foot.

Emily was especially annoyed when she thought of what happened just now.

"Emily, are your hands okay?" stuttered Rebecca.

Janet was so strong that Emily thought that her finger was almost broken.

She was infuriated and flustered that her face started turning green. "That Janet is so strong! How could my hands be fine!"

She never knew what Janet ate growing up for her to be so strong every time they fought.

Janet was just like a tomboy.

Tightening her lips, Chloe inquired, "Emily, do you want me to tell her Mom what she just did to you? Maybe she could teach her a lesson."

Upon hearing that, something flashed before Emily's eyes. She froze for a few seconds before shaking her head. "Forget it! It's no use."

Besides, now that Janet had moved out, there was nothing Megan could do to her.

The only way for her to deal with Janet was to improve herself. Once she had become better, she could get Janet to be envious of her.

Inside the VIP room, the student from Class F was surrounding Janet, asking persistently, "Janet, how did you come across the owner of the Four Seasons Hotel?"

"I didn't know that you were the one who booked this VIP room!"

"Why didn't you tell us? I never knew I had a classmate like you!"

"By the way, this VIP room must be expensive, right?"

Janet twitched the corner of her mouth—she was unable to react at that moment.

"Janet, did you also book the room at the Leaping Dragon Hotel previously too?"

"No wonder we spent more than ten thousand that day!"

The last time they gathered at the Leaping Dragon Hotel, they had also spent a lot of money. But, when they went to pay the bill, the hotel told them that there was a discount.

Everything seemed impossible now that they thought about it.

Besides, after today's incident, they had concluded that it was Janet who had paid the bill for them.

Everyone was pursing their lips and blinking their teary eyes. They were wondering how lucky they were to meet someone like Janet.

Laughing, the Beasts continued to brag, "There's more about Janet that you guys don't know about!"

Not only was Janet the head of the MX, but she was also Rose, the writer. She excelled in the field of music, chess, calligraphy, and even painting. There was nothing in this world that she didn't know.

"Is that true? Tell us more!" The students from Class F were very envious and wanted to know more about Janet's secrets.

Unexpectedly, the Beasts only flashed them a smile.

Raising her eyebrows, Janet let out a chuckle and said, "Let's stop talking. Hurry up and eat!"

"Fine. Everyone, let's eat!" The crowd set aside their curiosity and the party went back to its exciting atmosphere.

Everyone in the VIP room was hyping from afternoon till night.

However, the students in Class A were low-spirited. After being mortified by Janet, most of them only took a few bites and left the party.

If they had known that Janet knew so many big shots, they would have tried hard to flatter her.

And maybe they would be the ones sitting in the VIP room now.

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The gathering came to an end around 8 PM.

"Why don't we go to a karaoke bar next?" someone in the crowd suggested.

"Okay! Deal!"

"Are you going, Janet?" Everyone fixed their gaze on Janet.

"Nope. I have something to do!" rejected Janet.

“What more do you have to do? It’s a holiday! We can finally relax now!” The crowd continued to persuade her.

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“No...”

“Come on! Don’t reject us!”

As they were saying this, some of them started pushing Janet’s shoulders.

All of a sudden, a car halted in front of the entrance of the Four Seasons Hotel.

Its headlights were flashing as if it was waiting for someone.

Janet looked toward where the sound of the horn came from and her lips tightened. “I’m sorry, guys. My family is here!”

When she finished talking, she glanced toward the Beasts and whispered something in their ears.

The Beasts then laughed. “Don’t worry, Janet! We’ll keep our eyes on Abby!”

“W-Who is that?” stammered Abby as she asked.

“We don’t know either! Janet is always so busy!” The Beasts smiled.

The students from Class F were all staring at the black car that was parked on the side of the road.

Suddenly their eyes lit up. “Isn’t that a Maybach?”

“Wow! A super luxurious car!”

"I didn't know Janet was so wealthy!"

"Someone please tell me! Who is that man?"

In the distance, a man rolled down the car window and flashed an affectionate smile at Janet.

"My Lord! Is that Janet's boyfriend?"

"He's so handsome."

"Holy f*ck. Who is that man? He looks familiar."

"Agreed. I find him quite familiar too. I feel like I've seen him somewhere."

The moment everyone saw the car and the man sitting in it, they knew things weren't that simple.

They didn't expect Janet's background to be so marvelous.

Staring at Janet who was leaving, they retracted their envious gazes.

"Guys, stop discussing. We should have fun now!" Abby didn't want them to go overboard to find out more about Janet.

If Janet wanted to tell them, she would naturally do so.

"Fine. Let's go, then! I haven't sung for such a long time!"

On the other side, the people from Class A happened to come out at that moment.

Emily was startled.

The man that came out of the car seemed so familiar...

Although she didn't see his face clearly, his figure looked fantastic.

He was nothing like those bald, rich men with beer bellies...

Emily found herself slightly jealous.

She didn't expect Janet to find a handsome, rich guy like him.

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When Janet got into the car, she was instantly embraced by the man.

"Did you have fun tonight?" The man's deep voice came from Janet's neck.

It was charming, yet dangerous.

Yawning, Janet answered, "It was fine."

She then stroked his hair and met his eyes. With a solemn expression, she said in a flat tone, "By the way, I'm visiting Markovia tomorrow!"

Earlier this afternoon, Lee called her saying that the base in Sandfort City was ready. They were preparing to move the weapons and the equipment over there.

"Markovia?" Mason fixed his gaze on Janet blankly. His hands were wrapped around her waist. In this position, he trapped Janet under his body. "Why are you going to Markovia?"

His voice was deep and inviting. "Markovia is dangerous. Do you need me to send someone to accompany you?"

Blinking, Janet's cheek was flushing because of the position they were in. As she blushed, her heart rate was increasing too.

Moving her lips, she said firmly, "Nah! I'm going to meet up with a friend. It won't be dangerous!"

"Male or female?"

Mason pecked her lips and pinned her hands above her head.

He looked like he was very interested in this question.

As Janet tried to move her hands, her face flushed red.

What's with this pose?

Mason was very strong, and Janet was completely suppressed by him.

However, she wasn't willing to surrender herself. With a turn, she sat on top of his body and her voice went cold. "What do you think?"

Instantly, Mason's figure went stiff. He didn't know Janet was capable of doing this.

Her movements were extremely agile.

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Janet's face was flushed with blood as she listened to Mason's deep and magnetic voice.

It was gentle and captivating, yet so dangerous.

Besides, his hands were trying to reach into the hem of her dress.

"Did you drink?"

His voice was alluring, crashing her self-control into ashes in an instant.

Although Janet would admit that she really liked him, she was like a blank sheet of paper when it came to relationships.

Her hands and lips couldn't find a place to settle down.

Everything was being guided by him.

He caught hold of her slender fingers and led them to his chest to unbutton his shirt. Under his guide, she worked them out one by one... Slowly, he slid her hand under his belt...

Janet instantly sobered up when she felt the cold touch on her fingers. After being stunned for a few seconds, she came back to her senses. She blurted out with her frigid voice, "What are you doing?"

After a second of silence, the man's seductive voice buzzed in her ear. "Babe, remove it for me!"

"You..." Janet stuttered but her voice trailed off. Boldly, she unbuckled his belt under his guidance.

Time passed by, second by second. The cold touch still made Janet flinch. Turning her red face to the side, her voice was still cold like always. But still, she couldn't help but tremble. "Let's go home!"

What is he trying to do in the car?

What happens if passersby see what we're doing? Oh, how much I want to bury myself into a hole!

Mason let out a low chuckle; his defined fingers re-buttoned his shirt.

The phoenix eyes behind his gold-framed glasses narrowed; he looked like a rascal in disguise.

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In the Lowry Residence, Janet was in a very good mood after escaping from Mason's palm.

Red Python and Black Python were discussing something about the results of the college entrance exams in the living room.

"Guys! Look! Someone got the highest mark!"

"Show me!"

"What the f*ck! A perfect score of 750!"

"That means she must have gotten first place in her essay from the language exam then?"

"I heard that person is in the same school as Miss Jackson!"

Noticing Janet getting off the car from afar, Red Python quickly elbowed Black Python, signaling him to shut up.

Miss Jackson would be so sad if she found out someone from her school got a perfect score in the college entrance exams.

Girls like Miss Jackson must have very strong self-esteem.

When Black Python raised his eyes and looked, he shut his mouth up at once.

"I'm sleepy. I'm going to bed!"

Janet yawned and dragged herself to the second floor.

As Mason looked at her form, his lips curled up affectionately.

Once Janet was back in her room, she took out her luggage and stuffed a few face masks into it.

She was leaving for Markovia tomorrow.

Not long after she started packing, her phone, which was on the table, buzzed.

It was Lee. It seemed like something came up after Janet asked him to keep an eye on the people from Black Rain.

"Are our people here in Sandfort City yet?" Janet inquired.

Immediately, Lee answered, " Everything is as planned. I've told the people in the MX to wait in ambush at Leamore Lane. If Black Rain tries to stop us, they will be finished!"

Upon hearing that, the rock in Janet's heart fell. "Very well."

She hadn't settled the issue of Black Rain stealing her books. If they were to make a move this time, she would be able to get even with them for everything.

On the other side, Mason was sitting with his legs crossed on the sofa in the living room. His expression was gloomy, and he looked at Red Python and Black Python with an annoyed expression. His voice sounded low. "What are you guys talking about?"

The both of them exchanged a single glance; they glanced toward the second floor, but they said nothing.

Being impatient, Mason, who was already sexually frustrated, demanded, "Say it!"

"The top student of the Sandfort City's college entrance exams was revealed! A perfect score of 750!" Red Python grabbed his phone tightly, squeezing the words out with difficulty.

If Miss Jackson knew about this, she would be so humiliated.

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Sitting on the sofa, Mason, who was smoking, was unmoved. Instead, he exhaled a thick smoke, and said slowly, "Why are you so surprised, then?"

"That person is in the same school as Miss Jackson!" Red Python continued.

Mason took a pause from smoking, and his voice was icy as he said. "Then you should bring it up in front of her!"

There was nothing to boast about. A perfect score in the college entrance exams was nothing compared to his girlfriend. She was good at car racing and painting, not to mention she was a genius doctor.

The top student in the city was not worth mentioning at all.

"Don't worry, Young Master Mason. I'll never bring this up in front of Miss Jackson!" Black Python and Red Python respectfully nodded their heads.

"By the way, Young Master Mason! Something's not right in Sandfort City these days. Seems like the people from Markovia are ambushing this place!" Red Python whispered in Mason's ear.

"Find out who it is!" he ordered.

"Yes, Young Master Mason!"

"Oh, right. Janet is going to Markovia tomorrow. You and White Python will follow and protect her in secret!" As Mason squinted, he let out the smoke from his cigarette. His expression behind the white smoke was inapprehensible.

Although Janet did say that she was going to meet up with a friend, he was still very worried.

Black Python was stunned for a few seconds. "Janet?"

Raising his eyes, Mason glanced toward the both of them.

And within a few seconds, the pair finally understood the situation.

Nodding continuously, they got down to work immediately.

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At the Jackson residence, Emily, Rebecca, and Chloe just came back from the reunion party.

As soon as they came in through the door, they saw Magnus sipping a cup of tea while he was resting on the sofa.

Rebecca darted forward and hugged him, acting like a baby. "Dad, why are you here in Sandfort City again?"

"Hello, Uncle Magnus!" Emily and Chloe greeted Magnus.

"It's been a while, Emily, Chloe!" he smiled.

"Of course, your dad is here for big business!" Megan smiled gently as she looked at Rebecca.

"That's right. We've sealed the deal with the Lowry Family! So, I'll be visiting Sandfort City very often!" When Magnus started talking about his job, his expression became very serious.

"But this time, I'm here to bring Rebecca home!" He patted Rebecca's head with affection.

Upon hearing that, Megan was surprised. "Magnus, Rebecca has been learning piano from Emily for so long now. How can you just take her away like this? Aren't you going to let Mr. Hilbert look at her skills?"

Everyone knew that Hilbert was in town, but he didn't seem to have the intention to meet with Emily any time soon. However, he might've acknowledged Emily in his heart already.

"That's right. Why don't you stay for a little longer so we can have fun?" Emily put on a pretentious look of regret on her face.

Magnus and Rebecca glanced at each other and an awkwardness flashed across their faces.

They didn't tell the Jacksons about Rebecca's meeting with Hilbert.

Since they knew there was no hope for her, they decided not to stay anymore.

"Rebecca didn't come here to learn the piano from Emily to become the heir of the Yobril Royal Academy of Music! It's just her hobby, so she wanted to learn it!" Magnus' explanation was confusing.

"Yeah! I don't want to fight for that position against Emily!"

Emily laughed softly as she heard that. "Then that's even more reason that you shouldn't be leaving! A few days later, you'll get to see Hilbert come and bring me to Yobril."

Although she was nodding, Rebecca was not interested.

Only Emily would consider becoming the heir something precious. It meant nothing to Rebecca.

Her only goal now was to find herself the wealthiest man in Asia.

A musician was nothing to her.

Rebecca didn't know whether she was jealous or angry when she thought about that.

Amid their conversation, Emily's phone suddenly rang. She took a look and found that it was Hilbert's assistant.

Grabbing her phone with joy, she walked over to the corner before answering the call.

On the other side, Hilbert's assistant's voice was calm and deep. "Is this Miss Emily Jackson?"

Nodding her head happily, Emily answered, "Yes, speaking!"

"Mr. Hilbert will be hosting a party this Saturday. He will be introducing you formally to everyone. You'll have to dress up properly. I'll email you the details and the address very soon."

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Upon hearing that, Emily almost cried out in excitement.

Mr. Hilbert is finally going to meet me.

He is finally introducing me to everyone.

This is awesome!

Does this mean that Mr. Hilbert will also announce my identity to the public?

"Okay. Thank you so much!" Emily held back her cries as she thanked him.

No one would dare to step on me now.

In the future, I'll get to book ten of the VIP rooms Janet had booked at once and no one would be surprised.

After hanging up the phone, Megan looked at Emily suspiciously. "Emily, who was that?"

Walking forward, Emily flashed a loving smile toward Megan cautiously.

"Mom, it was Hilbert's assistant! He told me that there will be a party hosted just for me this Saturday!"

Even though this wasn't the exact statement he told her over the phone, the meaning was roughly the same.

"Seriously?" Megan was shocked. "Does this mean that he's recognizing you?"

Megan was so pleased. If Emily was acknowledged by Hilbert, this meant that she would be recognized as a capable mother. She had brought up an excellent daughter that was going to be the heir of the Yobril Royal Academy of Music.

"I think so!" Emily shyly smiled.

She spun around, then looked at the others who were sitting on the sofa with a long face.

Haha! Still trying to fight me, Rebecca and Chloe?

In your dreams!

Fortunately, she had prepared in advance and didn't teach them all of her skills.

To be exact, her current level was still way ahead of both of them.

Looking at the situation, Emily said, "Uncle Magnus, why don't you stay and join the party?"

Magnus was startled.

He couldn't control his expression, but he forced out a smile and rejected her. "It's okay. I still need to meet the Lowry Family. It might be inconvenient for me to attend!"

“Okay, then. I’ll go up and inform my friends first!” Emily went upstairs with great enthusiasm.

There was no way she wouldn’t let the whole class know about such good news.

Sitting on the sofa on the first floor, Rebecca and Chloe looked disappointed.

They never thought that Emily had long discovered their ulterior motives.

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At this time in Markovia, there was a group of people who were secretly protecting Janet under the order of Young Master Mason.

When Janet first set foot on Markovia, everything felt like home to her. But, White Python and Black Python were very experienced in stealth.

As such, she didn’t notice that she was being followed.

After getting off the plane, Janet went to the villa before she drove her spectacular Venom to the base.

Under the blue sky, an eye-catching sports car drove into a heavily guarded base and came to a stop in the basement.

Both Black Python and White Python stopped outside the secret base.

The both of them threw each other meaningful glances.

Miss Jackson is here at the secret base of the MX?

Why did she come here?

Didn’t Sean say that she grew up in the countryside?

They were originally here to protect Miss Jackson... but it seemed like they had discovered a major secret!

Once Janet entered the base, Desire came up to her anxiously. Looking at the warning on the monitor, she tightened her lips. "Janet, were you followed?"

Janet glanced at the monitor, only to see the faces of the followers on the screen.

Both were faces she was very familiar with.

They were Mason's subordinates, Black Python and White Python.

Why would they follow me all of a sudden?

Did Mason find out about my identity?

No, that's impossible.

Mason suggested last night that he would send someone to accompany me.

Perhaps he was just worried about me and so he ordered them to look out for me from the shadows.

However, she was also careless. How could she not have noticed that someone was actually following her?

She might have been too relaxed.

This was not a good sign.

I should be alert at all times!

Janet raised her defined eyes; impatience was evident at the corners of her mouth. "This is troublesome!"

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Janet needed a valid reason to explain why she came to Markovia and the basement of the MX.

“Desire, bring me a set of acupuncture needles!” As soon as Janet returned to her senses, she gave an order calmly.

“All right! I’ll go get them now!”

Sitting with her legs crossed on the sofa, Janet observed the followers via the huge monitor. In a playful tone, she mocked, “What a great ambush! They deserve to be one of the Lowry’s!”

When Desire finally passed her the acupuncture needles, Janet took them and left. Watching the disappearing form of the young lady, Desire sighed. Who are those scumbags that dared to follow Janet? In just a moment, they’ll die in such a miserable way.

Black Python and White Python did not let their guards down when they saw Janet leaving the base. Earlier, they were so excited that they had almost called Young Master Mason to report about her whereabouts. But out of their usual work ethic, they wanted to see what she was doing there first. Chasing after her, they lost her when they weren’t paying attention. Not long after that, they caught a glimpse of a slender figure through their peripheral vision.

“Go!” The pair glanced at each other. The other followers also concealed themselves. It wasn’t easy to get rid of people from the Lowry Family. They were all professionally trained, and their ability to ambush was comparable to Desire and Lara.

Janet had left the base for a while now. Although she was far away from them, she felt like someone was following her. She could never expose herself. Not now! If Mason found out that she was one of the members of the MX, and knew that she wanted to station the organization in Sandfort City, he would definitely stop her. But his interference might help pave her way into Sandfort City too. However, she didn’t want herself to become someone who relied on men.

“What a stalker!” As she picked up her pace, she complained.

Black Python and White Python followed closely. Two minutes later, they reached another corner again. Why is there no more sound? Black Python and White Python’s hearts trembled. Is Miss Jackson in danger?

But at this very moment, three pairs of eyes met. One was awkward, one was surprised, and another one was disdainful.

“Miss Jackson! Why did you appear all of a sudden?” Black Python’s face was flushed.

The pair was shocked by Janet who had just sprung out of the corner. Miss Jackson sure is naughty!

“Oh! It’s you guys!” Janet’s voice was lazy and her eyes blinked innocently.

“W-We thought something happened to you, so that’s why we followed you!” Black Python and White Python looked at each other in embarrassment. They had followed others before and had never been found. Yet now, they were tricked by an ordinary girl like this. How embarrassing!

“I was still thinking who was so free to stalk a normal girl like me!” Janet blinked. “Do you guys want to try acupuncture too?” As she was saying this, she waved the bag of needles in her hand.

“N-No. We’re fine.” They then asked uneasily, “Did you go to the base of the MX to give them a treatment?” They heard that Miss Jackson had once saved Old Madam Lowry. They didn’t know they would have the chance to see it by themselves.

“Duh!” Janet rolled her eyes and snorted, “Do you think I’m fooling around? Or, do you think I’m one of the members of the MX?”

“N-No! We’re so sorry for interrupting you, Miss Jackson!” Both Black Python and White Python twitched their lips. They felt as if their brains were caught between a door; otherwise, they should not have been suspecting Miss Jackson as one of the MX’s members. Nothing of her looked like she was one of their members!

Meanwhile, Janet, too, did not want to continue the conversation with them. Or else, they would start getting suspicious. Sneering, she said in displeasure, “Since you guys were just under Mason’s order, let’s just forget it!” If she really wanted to blame someone, that someone should be Mason. He isn’t keeping his promise at all. How dare he send someone to keep an eye on me!

“Stop following me! I’m all grown up already. What dangers could there be?”

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As she finished, Janet grabbed her backpack and walked away, leaving Black Python and White Python speechless as they gave each other a look after being exposed by her.

After some hesitation, they nonetheless decided to give Mason, who was in Sandfort City, a call.

"Young Master Mason, we got exposed!"

At this moment, Mason was crossing his legs as he blew cigarette smoke from his mouth. After hearing what Black Python said, he almost jumped. "Didn't I tell you to be discreet?"

Are you two morons?

Don't you know how to follow someone and not get found out?

"Both me and White Python thought that we hid pretty well, but Miss Jackson still noticed us when she came out from the MX's basement," Black Python proceeded to recount everything that happened earlier.

"She came out from the MX's basement?" Mason asked, feeling nonplussed.

"Yes, and she was holding a packet of needles! I believe she said something about providing medical treatment and asked us if we wanted to try it," Black Python sounded somewhat sad.

Mason's heart sank as he heard that.

Just as he wondered how Janet ended up getting involved with the MX, he did not expect that she would go all the way there to treat people.

It's good that the head of the MX is also a woman.

Mason felt better as he thought about this.

“Come back then. Abort the mission,” Mason said rather calmly and indifferently.

If they continued to follow her after this, Janet would not be pleased.

“Sure, Young Master Mason.”

After hanging up the phone, Black Python and White Python instructed their assistants to retreat from Markovia, and eventually, they all left.

Meanwhile, Janet was giving Desire a call. “How’s it now? Are they all gone?”

“They’ve left Markovia. Janet, it’s safe for you to come back now.”

Janet nodded and thought to herself that it was such a close call, but fortunately, those two were dumb enough to be fooled by her.

However, if the person she ran into was Mason, she might not have been able to get away.

When night fell, as the meeting took place in the MX’s basement, Janet sat in the main seat with her legs crossed while listening to the reports. The screen behind her blinked from time to time.

Not long after, her phone rang.

She slowly grabbed her phone and nonchalantly looked at the screen, realizing that it was a message from Mason.

Rubbing her eyes, she proceeded to open the Messenger app on her phone.

Upon reading the message, she was stunned.

Mason’s message went: ‘I heard you went to Markovia to give medical treatment to people. Is that true?’

Janet pouted unhappily. What do you mean by ‘you heard’?

Didn’t you send someone to follow me?

How do you even have the audacity to say that?

Unbelievable.

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Meanwhile in Sandfort City, despite expecting Janet to respond to the message right away, Mason did not foresee himself waiting for half an hour and still not hearing a word from her.

At this point, he could no longer sit tight and he started to feel flustered.

So, he decided to give her a video call on Messenger.

A few seconds later, she picked up the call, and her round face appeared on Mason's phone screen.

At this moment, Janet stolidly stared at him, looking confused.

All that she saw right now was Mason in a black dress shirt without a tie. He was deliberately exposing a big part of his chest, looking sexy and inviting.

"What's going on?" Janet's rather unemotional voice sounded out; she didn't sound too pleased to hear from him.

Upon hearing that, Mason frowned, letting out an unfamiliar look. "Are you upset?"

"Huh?" Janet was nonplussed.

Staring at her with his innocent eyes, Mason continued, word by word, "You didn't respond to my message... Are you upset at me for hiding things from you?"

At this point, Janet placed her hand on her forehead. Even though she was slightly mad earlier, she did not take it personally, and perhaps she was just too busy and forgot to respond.

However, since Mason had already put it this way, she thought she should just mess with him.

As such, Janet frowned, puckered up her lips, and nodded hard before responding unhappily, "I've already told you how safe Markovia is. Why did you still send Black Python and White Python here? That gave me a shock!"

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Hearing Janet's murmur, Mason felt better as the only thing he feared was that she was ignoring him and no longer wanted to speak with him.

"I heard from them that it didn't take long for you to notice them. Is that right?" Mason pursed his lips and chuckled.

Janet puckered up her lips and responded, "Are you proud of that? They mustn't have been trained properly that even a civilian lady like me could spot them."

Mason chuckled as he heard this, and his deep and magnetic voice sounded out as he tried to convince her, "How about you come back and train them?"

"No way. I can't do that. I don't know anything else apart from poking people with needles," Janet replied rather relaxedly.

Mason's words were easy for her to misunderstand that he had already found out her real identity.

"When will you be back?' Mason paused before asking.

"Either tonight or tomorrow."

Janet stared at him, not having any particular expression on her face.

"Anything else?" Looking rather calm and emotionless, Janet kept looking at the figures on the big screen.

I still have to deal with the people from Black Rain tonight, so I'm not going to say too much to expose myself.

"Nothing. Stay safe, alright?"

After he said this, Janet hung up.

Just a few seconds later, her deep and profound gaze fell on the screen again as she instructed in a calm, yet powerful voice, "We'll head out at 10 PM tonight!"

The rest of the people around the conference table all turned to the clock; it was already 9 PM right now.

Then, they nodded and responded in reverence, "Yes, Boss!"

It was a loud response as more than a dozen of them shouted and the sound rang through the entire basement.

After the video call, Mason felt somewhat flustered as Janet's rather cold and distant voice reminded him of the time when they first met.

Rubbing his temples, Mason felt annoyed for no reason.

He wanted to go to Markovia right now, but he feared that Janet would feel more annoyed by him.

Therefore, late at night, Mason took his black Maybach and headed toward the Lowry Family's training base.

That night, every assistant who was there was beaten up by Mason.

"Is that all you've got?' Half-naked with his tanned chest exposed, Mason gasped and sounded hoarse.

"Mason, I can't do this anymore!" Henry begged as he tried to catch his breath.

It was supposed to be a friendly match, but Henry had turned into a punching bag.

“Useless!” Looking stern, Mason proceeded to take off his boxing gloves and sat down on a couch.

Meanwhile, Henry turned to Sean, who gave him a blink and looked innocent. Sean had no idea what happened. The last thing he remembered was that Mason had a video call with Janet.

Henry exhaled, reckoning that this must have had something to do with Janet again.

Ever since Mason met her, he had never been normal.

He would have frequent mood swings, and even if he was in a good mood, he would react in the most unexpected ways.

Whatever it was, Mason had never been normal since then.

.....

After that night, Janet’s movements attracted Black Rain’s attention.

“Young Master Mason, there’s an unknown force approaching Sandfort City!” Mason received this report when he was in the basement. Right away, he rushed over to the scene.

Janet did not expect Black Rain to take action so quickly.

“Boss, something’s happened! Black Rain found out about our mission.” The person in front had also spotted one of Black Rain’s vehicles.

Janet responded calmly with a chuckle, “What are you afraid of? Look at how worried you are!”

She still wanted to play games with Black Rain.

Black Rain’s people were blocking the way.

Red Python frowned, staring straight ahead. “Didn’t they say there was a mysterious force? Why don’t I see anything?”

One of the assistants chuckled. "Those b*stards knows that our Young Master Mason is here, so they're probably scared!"

Those words were followed by a tremendous cheer. "No wonder. They're such cowards!"

The moment the sentence ended, something lit up in front of them. A Land Rover stopped and the people in there started yelling toward Black Rain's people, "Let's see who are the real cowards. Our boss is coming!"

Upon hearing that, Mason, who was sitting in the car, looked up. His emotions were hidden underneath a silver mask. No one could tell what he was thinking.

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When Black Rain's members heard that, they were instantly agitated. "Look at that. Your boss? Perhaps you can tell me his name, so we can look it up to see if he exists!"

Just before some of the MX's members were about to speak up, another car stopped in front of them, which was followed by someone exiting the car.

It was Janet, but she had a mask on and was fully wrapped up.

Without saying a word, people could hardly tell if she was a man or a woman.

"It's an unknown organization. Nameless. Insignificant." Janet walked toward them with great might.

This time around, she had a different mask on her face, and she also had a different black hexagram on her. Even the way she walked felt different.

Black Rain's members heard that and chuckled, "Look at that. An unknown organization trying to invade Sandfort City? Do you want to die?"

In their field, an unknown organization meant a dysfunctional one, and their capabilities were way worse than a famous one.

However, Janet had no intention of exposing her involvement with the MX just so that she could increase the morale for she knew that Black Rain was a strong organization in Sandfort City, and in order for the MX to survive there, she could never let Black Rain know about her identity.

For this reason, she could only identify her organization as an unknown one.

“What’s wrong? Do you think just because you are Black Rain you can look down on us?” Janet sneered acerbically.

“Stop with the nonsense!” Finally, Mason came down from the car and stared at them.

However, since they were all disguised, no one could tell who each other was.

“I’m afraid that I won’t be able to let you guys pass through today.” Mason’s calm words sounded like an ultimatum.

“Really?” Janet’s voice underneath the mask was extremely callous. “Then perhaps we’ll come another day!”

As she finished, she quickly jumped into the car and hit the accelerator.

Everyone there, including Mason, Red Python, and the members of Black Rain, were confused.

Did she really leave after saying those things?

Did she say that she would be back another day?

Janet’s actions amused all the members of Black Rain as they all burst into laughter. “That’s really an unknown organization—leaving right after saying those words!”

“Isn’t that person dumb? I could tell from the voice that it’s a she. That explains it!”

“Hahaha. It wasn’t that hard to scare them off!”

"We thought they were a powerful force that even Young Master Mason had to show up to settle them."

"Is that a joke? Why did she leave just like that? Such a coward!"

"She truly is! No wonder her organization never made the cut."

Listening to all the things that the other members said, Mason felt that something was not right because if they were really afraid of Black Rain, they would not have shown up today.

So, why did they run away?

"Young Master Mason, it seems like we can go home now!" Red Python giggled.

Then, the rest of them followed suit and cheered, "Our job's done! Let's go back!"

"The easiest mission I've ever been on!"

Just as everyone thought that they could go back, Mason, standing in front of the Maybach, instructed with a cigarette in his mouth, "Let's follow them!"

He reckoned that things were not as simple as they seemed on the surface, and he wanted to find out what this 'unknown organization' was really about.

Startled, Red Python came back to his senses and responded in reverence, "Sure!"

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A sports car was speedily passing through the streets in this big city, and not long after, another sports car arrived on the scene.

Seeing that, Desire frowned and said, "Janet, I think they're following us."

Janet quickly glanced at the rear-view mirror and grinned, looking evil. "It seems like they've really fallen into our trap!"

Are they trying to challenge me? Shouldn't they take a look at themselves first?

"I'm on it!" Janet tried to increase the speed of the car to get rid of them.

At the same time, Desire did not stop the car but accelerated, smiling while responding, "Janet, watch me!"