

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 392

"Let's take the detour!" Janet acquiesced.

"Got it, Janet!"

Desire then made an extremely quick turn into the alleyway, and even though it was wide enough to fit a car, Desire was nonetheless forced to slow down because her driving skills did not quite measure up.

Inside the Maybach behind them, Red Python was seen frowning and looking fidgety.

"Young Master Mason, they just turned into the alleyway. It's not the best street to drive on."

"Are you able to do it or not?" Mason's voice sounded indifferent yet annoyed.

"L-Let me try..." Red Python wiped the sweat beads on his forehead.

Being an ordinary driver, he definitely could not measure up to Mason's tremendous driving skills.

However, it would appear that the driver of the car in front of them was no better than Red Python as both of the cars were at a similar speed.

Looking at the tailgating car, Desire began to feel nervous.

"Janet, we can't seem to be able to get rid of them!"

They were sticking to them like band-aids.

"Let me do it!"

Right away, Janet jumped over from the passenger seat while Desire jumped to the back.

Fortunately, Janet was a car racer. Otherwise, they would be in big trouble today.

Meanwhile, inside the Maybach, Red Python was pleased by their progress. "Young Master Mason, what are they doing? Are we just going to keep following them?"

Mason chuckled, and just before he was about to say something, the car in front of them began to accelerate.

A few moments later, the two cars were already a few hundred meters apart.

"F*ck! They just switched drivers!" Red Python swore.

They did not expect there to be such a big change after the drivers were switched.

From the skid marks, the car in front of them was doing at least 250 kilometers per hour.

He doubted if many people in Sandfort City could do that.

Unless the driver was a professional racer.

While Red Python was utterly confused, Mason's deep and unhappy voice sounded out from the back seat, "Let me take over!"

At this point, Mason noticed that the distance between the two cars had grown exponentially, and the car in front of them was doing at least 300 kilometers per second.

Who was driving?

He reckoned that not more than five people in Sandfort City could do that.

Right now, both of Mason's hands were on the steering wheel, and his gaze was fixated on the car in front of him.

"Young Master Mason, we're going at 300 now!" Red Python commented, hands grabbing both sides of his seat.

"Ha!" Mason sneered, still unemotionally staring at the car in front of them. At this point, a hint of coldness flashed across his eyes.

Even though Janet was driving at a high speed, it did not take Mason too long to catch up to her.

Looking at the rear-view mirror, Desire yelled, "Janet, how can they drive so fast?"

Janet squinted and a faint of befuddlement flashed across her face. Her underestimation of that driver's driving skills caused her to decide to switch places with Desire, but she was surprised that they could drive so well too.

Based on their current speed, she foresaw that they would catch up to them in no time.

"Janet, what should we do?" Desire's eyes were fixated on the car behind them.

Janet squinted, ground her teeth, pressed the accelerator, and made a hard turn.

However, the car behind was still closely tailing them.

That driver did not seem to be an ordinary person.

She reckoned that there were not more than ten people in Sandfort City whose driving skills could measure up to those of that driver behind her.

Raising her eyebrows, Janet let out a gentle smile and kept going; very quickly, they arrived at the Villa District of Royal Garden.

Janet stuck out her head and greeted the security guard, "Sir, do you remember me?"

This security guard was the person who previously chased her and the Beasts out of their accommodation.

Her voice startled the security guard, who reacted instantly, "Of course, I do!"

How could he not remember?

The last time around, he was being a jerk, but he was certain that he would not make the same mistake again.

The moment he finished his sentence, he pressed the button on the remote control in his hand and let Janet in.

"Janet, you're so smart!" Desire patted her chest and was almost freaking out.

Meanwhile, Janet grinned.

Without a resident permit, no one could enter this sort of private residential area.

Let's see if those members of Black Rain can still follow us.

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intention of slowing down. Just when he was all prepared to barge into their territory, the security guard stopped him by letting the barrier down.

Then, Red Python looked outside the car window and frowned, commanding unhappily, "Lift the barrier!"

The security guard gave him a look and responded with a stern face, "Please show me your resident permit."

"Permit?" Red Python shrank back into the car, looking embarrassed.

"This is an upper-class community. Even though you two seem wealthy, without the permit you can not enter this place," the security guard sounded firm in his explanation since he reckoned that they were educated and civilized.

Upon hearing that, Mason banged the steering wheel in front of him and cursed.

Whatever this unknown organization is, they seem pretty smart to choose to come here.

If I were to barge in, I'll surely make a scene.

But I can't possibly take my mask off, so I guess my only option is to leave.

"Let's go!" Mason responded, looking scarily callous and unemotional.

Hearing that, the security guard rolled his eyes at them. Why did he lose his temper just because I'm not letting him in?

"Whatever!" the security guard snorted as the Maybach left.

Back in the black Maybach, Red Python commented angrily, "She's so sneaky! If I catch her, I'm going to skin her alive."

They did not expect to be fooled after spending the entire night chasing them.

Meanwhile, sitting in the driver's seat, Mason pursed his lips and did not say a word.

All of a sudden, a phone rang, and Red Python reached for it before answering it.

The moment the call came through, he heard the nervous voice of one of the members. "Young Master Mason, those people got away during the split second when we let down our guard!"

Initially, they thought those people from that unknown organization were nothing serious, but they did not expect them to possess and use smoke bombs as a cover for their escape.

Once the smoke spread out, the vehicle full of weapons immediately drove away, and there was no way they were able to catch up.

"What?" Red Python yelled in disbelief.

Did they get fooled again?

At this point, looking slightly upset, Mason asked rather coldly and calmly, "What happened?"

"Y-Young Master Mason... those people got away!"

The moment he finished the sentence, a loud bang startled him.

Sitting in the driver seat, Mason yelled menacingly and scarily in his deep voice, "God d*mn it!"

Why did I fall into their trap?

Now he understood why that person would leave willingly after saying those words—they wanted him to chase them.

Just like that, they managed to distract him out of the way.

He could not believe that he, the most powerful person in Asia, would fall for a trap set up by a random and unknown organization.

If others heard about this, he would definitely become a laughing stock.

He should have figured it out early on based on all their suspicious acts. However, he did not expect himself to fall into their trap in the midst of all the chaos.

“Young Master Mason!” Red Python sounded hysterical. “What should we do now?”

Mason squinted and responded in an extremely callous and deep voice, “Find out who she is! Once we find her, I’ll personally skin her alive!”

Upon hearing that, Red Python nodded.

A professional racer from Sandfort City who lived in Royal Garden, an upper-end community. He thought it should not be too difficult to find out her identity.

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After getting into Royal Garden’s neighborhood, Janet drove to where the Beasts lived.

The moment she got out of the car, she received Lara’s update. ‘Janet, we made it!’

Janet and Desire smiled and looked at each other the moment they read that.

Did those gangsters from Black Rain think they were able to stop Lara and fight the MX?

It was truly a joke.

“I’m going to take a shower first.” After taking off her jacket and leaving it on the couch, Janet walked into the bathroom.

She had to make sure she washed off all the scent on her body. Otherwise, Mason would be suspicious about it.

After a while, Janet finally came out of the bathroom.

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After that, the Beasts came up to surround Desire, begging her to tell them stories. "Desire, could you please tell us more about what happened earlier?"

"Of course! Boss is incredibly smart."

"Fortunately, those people from Black Rain couldn't catch up with you!"

"Desire, how fast was Boss driving again?"

Hearing all this, Janet felt flattered and smiled.

All of a sudden, Desire walked over and added, "Luckily they didn't catch up with us! We have no idea who the boss of Black Rain is. Whoever that person is, that person's driving skills are amazing."

"How fast were they going?" The Beasts curiously leaned up.

"Similar to how fast Janet was going," Desire responded nonchalantly.

Even though 300 kilometers per hour was not the fastest Janet could go, Janet was afraid that person would've caught up with them if they were to really compete.

It was truly a close call.

"Ha!" Janet chuckled, looking devilish and proud. "I have no interest in who that person is so long as that person doesn't show up and bother me again!"

Tonight, she was all prepared to fight them head-on, but unfortunately, the people from Black Rain did not measure up.

"I'm heading back now!" Janet picked up the car key on the table and tossed it to Desire. "Please send me back to the Lowry Residence."

Catching the car key, Desire raised her eyebrows before letting out a dubious smile.

Back at the Lowry Residence, after getting out of the car, Janet walked straight into the hall of the mansion.

"Miss Jackson, you're back!" the servants respectfully greeted her.

"Yes." Janet looked rather unemotional.

"Have you eaten? We can prepare something for you."

"There's no need for that." Shaking her head, Janet kept looking around.

After making sure that Mason was nowhere to be seen, she proceeded to head upstairs.

After a while, a black Maybach arrived and parked outside the entrance of the Lowry Residence.

Next, Mason walked into the main hall, looking extremely peeved and upset. Seeing this, none of the servants dared to say anything.

"Young Master Mason, Miss Jackson just got home, but she didn't look like she was in a good mood," one of the older servants commented daringly.

"She's back? Where's she now?"

Upon hearing that, Mason's anger slowly dissipated, which was replaced with a hint of anticipation and joy.

"She wasn't in the mood, so she headed upstairs without eating anything." One of the servants pointed at the second floor.

Right now, Mason looked somewhat worried. He commented in a rather unfriendly manner in his deep voice, "Please prepare some snacks and bring them up later."

The servants were stunned for a few seconds before grunting and leaving to carry out the task.

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On the second floor of the Lowry Residence, after giving some simple instructions, Janet hung up the phone.

Then, she went to lie on the bed and close her eyes, trying to get some rest.

After a while, as her body began to relax, she fell into a deep sleep.

All of a sudden, she heard the slightest movement of something, and she could feel that a strong force was approaching her.

She then distinctively opened her eyes and proceeded to walk up to the door to find out who that person was. The next thing she knew, she was fully wrapped around in someone's arms. It was a familiar smell and force, and as the nice scent came at her, a somewhat pitiful voice sounded out. "Are you still mad at me?"

Janet was puzzled.

"You're home?" Her voice was calm and unemotional, and she was so close to taking him down as a reflex.

"Janet, I never knew you were so temperamental," hugging her lean waist, Mason said in a pitiful yet inviting manner.

Then, Mason proceeded to rub his chin against her head and swallow hard. His expression looked tolerant but it carried a slight misery.

He enjoyed this feeling, yet he also needed an outlet at the same time.

"How am I temperamental?" Janet blinked, feeling utterly confused. She had just got back from Markovia, only to be called out by Mason the moment they met.

What's wrong with him?

Janet struggled. She felt almost out of breath as he held her tightly in his arms; he would even occasionally exhale his warm and inviting breath on her neck.

It was itchy... Annoyingly itchy.

"Are you still mad at me for sending someone to follow you?" Mason pursed his lips as his deep eyes moved slightly.

If Janet were to admit to it, he would start kissing her voraciously.

"I'm not!" Janet blinked, sounding extremely innocent.

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What did I do? What did I do to make this man misunderstand me?

"Are you really not upset? Then, why did you rush to hang up my call? Why did you refuse to kiss me?" Mason had been brooding over Janet's indifferent behavior a few days back. As a result, he couldn't sleep nor think, which ultimately caused him to fall for the tricks of that ragtag bunch from the unknown organization.

When Janet heard what the man said, she was so furious that it became amusing. The corners of her mouth curved. "Of course, I had something going on, and... I neglected you!" Then, she lowered her head and said gloomily, "I'm sorry!"

Her apology seemed to hold too many meanings behind it. All of a sudden, he panicked. Pulling her into his arms, he spoke agitatedly with a trace of a smile, "Don't say those words! It's enough as long as you don't hate me!"

"I-I don't hate you! I love you!" she immediately interjected warmly, her eyes curving along with her smile. In the next moment, her rosy lips sealed his mouth. Their lips lingered

against each other while they were hungrily entangled at the same time. The kiss was sweet—sweeter than honey.

“I love you too!” he panted, his hot breath blowing against her delicate cheeks.

The hot air blowing against her face made her tremble slightly. Then, she hugged that man’s waist, saying in a vague tone, “If you learn one day that I am hiding many secrets from you, will you hate me?”

She was afraid. Would he hate me after learning one day that I am part of the MX? At the same time, I’m also terrified that he might try to help me after learning that I’m part of the MX.

“That will depend on what you’re hiding from me.” The man’s enchanting eyes lifted slightly and his deep gaze was filled with questions.

Upon hearing those words, she froze. I guess people like me are destined to live alone forever. I have too many secrets.

Subsequently, he looked at her stiff expression. Smiling slightly, his eyes were somewhat wicked as he joked, “As long as you love me, I’m fine with anything else!”

She smiled in response. It felt like something was moving in her heart. Thus, she wrapped her arms around his neck and passionately covered his thin lips with hers.

Meanwhile, the look in his eyes was amused and loving. He moved his body slightly, but she pressed him down. Then, he heard her clear and small voice by his ear. “Don’t move!”

Afterward, he felt a sharp pain coming from his lips. Even so, he didn’t release his hold on her. It wasn’t until both their mouths were filled with the taste of blood that she slowly backed away. However, she looked at him with a serious gaze. “I love you. That’s the truth!”

Mason studied the bright-red blood staining her cherry lips. Under the dim lights, she looked extremely seductive. Just as he was about to continue, a knock on the door sounded. Janet narrowed her eyes and came back to her senses. Then, she immediately backed out of his embrace.

“Young Master Mason, the snacks for Miss Jackson are ready!” a servant politely announced from outside the door.

"Come in!" The man's voice was low, hoarse, and mixed with a considerable afterglow of pleasure.

The servant was taken aback. Young Master Mason's attitude is way too different from before he came upstairs... His mood swings are faster than a woman's!

By the time the servant came inside, Janet was sitting on the bed and playing on her phone. She looked indifferent and innocent.

"Leave it there!" Mason instructed.

"Yes, Young Master Mason!"

After the servant left, Janet blushed deeply. She hurriedly drove him away. "Hurry up and take a shower! Don't sit on my bed!"

"Are you saying I'm dirty?" Mason found it amusing. "Who was clinging to my neck and kissing me nonstop just now?"

Lifting her gaze, she looked around the room. Who was it? I have no idea!

When he saw her innocent expression, the man was so exasperated that he laughed. Standing up, he ruffled her hair. His deep eyes seemed to hold everything in the universe as he dotingly murmured, "Eat more!" After saying that, he left with his suit jacket. Moreover, he even considerately closed the door behind him.

Janet glanced at the tightly shut door. Then, her face turned red and she buried her face in her pillow. Touching her lips that had been ravaged, she had an expression of disbelief on her face.

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I-I can't believe I lost control just now... Besides, he also said that as long as I love him, he will be fine with everything else. That's so sweet...

After Mason left her room, he went straight to his study. I didn't handle today's matter well.

Then, Sean and Red Python walked into the spacious black study and greeted him, "Young Master Mason!"

The man had just extricated himself from the whirlwind of passion. Thus, he put on his usual icy gaze, looked at them, and said darkly, "Have you found it?"

In response, Red Python lowered his head and looked troubled. "The technical department is investigating it. The vehicle was driving at a speed above 300. Also, there are only a few people in Sandfort City with those skills."

"Speak!" Mason glared at Red Python, and his tone was very impatient. The moment he recalled the incident tonight, he was so mad that he was going to explode. I can't believe I was fooled in that manner. The only one that can comfort me is Janet.

Then, Red Python took out a document and read out the names of a few people. However, Mason was not familiar with any of those names. "That's all? Are there only five people?"

"Yes..." Red Python groaned for a moment before cautiously continuing, "There's a sixth person... It's Miss Jackson!"

Upon hearing that, the man lowered the leg he had crossed over his knee and exclaimed coldly, "Impossible!"

Thus, Red Python hurriedly replied, "Y-Yes! We think it's impossible too. That's why we didn't include her within the records."

"Fine!" The man finished his cigarette. "Have Black Python investigate those people and retrieve their background details."

"Okay!" Sean walked out of the room, leaving Red Python alone inside the room with Mason.

Meanwhile, after Mason left the bedroom, Janet couldn't help getting a niggling feeling that she had forgotten something important tonight. When she turned on her phone, she saw the messages from The Beasts. Then, she slapped her thigh. I remember now! When we bought the villa at the Royal Garden, I used my own identity card! What will happen if those people

look into the Royal Garden?! Although the Royal Garden has no right to disclose the information of buyers to outsiders, I'm certain an organization as big as Black Rain will have a hacker or two under them. As long as somebody from Black Rain hacked into the Royal Garden's information system, my name and my pictures will be discovered immediately! Combined with my driving speed, I'm afraid I'll be discovered soon! When that happens, I might also drag The Beasts down with me.

As that thought crossed her mind, she hurriedly opened up the Royal Garden's information system. I need to hurry! I need to hurry! I have to finish this before Black Rain discovers me! She realized that she seemed to be getting dumber and dumber. I can't believe I forgot something as important as this! Luckily, I remembered it now!

Within a few minutes, she swiftly found the Royal Garden's system. She didn't dare to delay her progress by a single second. Right now, every second was a race against time in going against Black Rain. However, at that moment, she discovered that the Royal Garden's system had already been infiltrated before. Sure enough, Black Rain works quickly. I'm sure they couldn't sleep after getting played by me tonight. It's so funny and interesting. Still, I need to find a way to block out Black Rain from the system.

Thus, Janet's fingers flew across the keyboard frantically. Her eyes stared fixedly at the computer screen, not daring to let her guard down. I must block out the hacking account before Black Rain discovers my identity and related information!

.....

On the other side, Mason had just hacked into the Royal Garden's system. Suddenly, the webpage froze and his account was locked out. What's going on? Don't tell me; is it somebody from that unknown organization? Haha; this is getting interesting. I can't wait to see just what kind of abilities this person has to block out my account.

"What's wrong?" Red Python asked suspiciously and came over.

"The information within the Royal Garden's system has been erased! We were one step too late!" The corners of Mason's mouth lifted in a sneer; his sharp gaze was fixed on the screen.

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"How can this be?" Red Python exclaimed in shock. I can't believe that not only does this unknown organization consist of people that can race, but it also has a professional hacker among them too! If that's the case, why would they call themselves the unknown organization? They're almost at the level of the talents within Black Rain.

A trace of hatred and resentment flashed across Mason's black eyes. It looks like I've been too careless.

.....

Janet smiled as she stared at her computer screen in satisfaction. After that, she deleted her history log and turned the computer off. Fortunately, I was able to block out the hacking account before Black Rain could discover my identity. Lifting her brows, a scornful look surfaced in her eyes. I thought the people of Black Rain were supposed to be amazing... They've been played twice by me, so they must be furious by now.

Meanwhile, Mason was inside the study, staring at his computer screen. Why do the traces left by the hacker seem so familiar? His long fingers tapped against the desk in a steady rhythm. All of a sudden, he recalled the incident where Black Rain's system had been breached recently. Could it be that the same person was behind both these incidences? Then, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly, revealing an evil expression.

Not long after, a knock sounded on the door. "It's me, Young Master Mason!"

"Come in!" Mason's low and hoarse voice sounded out leisurely.

Thus, Black Python opened the door and entered the study.

"How was your investigation?" the man asked coldly.

"Young Master Mason, I've investigated those people. Unfortunately, they have alibis. So, I couldn't find anything!"

"Oh?" The man seemed stunned for a moment and a flash of cold anger flitted across his calm expression.

Bowing respectfully, Black Python politely murmured, "I'm very sorry, Young Master Mason! We're useless!"

Upon hearing that, Mason stopped tapping his fingers against the table, and his eyes became calm again. "If they don't cause any trouble in Sandfort City, then forget it! It's not your fault."

Looks like these people have hidden themselves very well—so much so that even the Lowry Family can't get ahold of their identities. A playful look flashed across the man's dark eyes.

.....

Early the next morning, two people lay on a large white bed. The morning sun shone lazily on the bed, and the golden rays were extremely warm and comfortable. Moreover, the silk sheets on the bed were cool, causing the two bodies to become more and more entangled.

Janet was deeply asleep when she felt a wave of heat rising in her body. At the same time, she could feel something poking against her waist. Ugh, it's so uncomfortable! Therefore, she drowsily shuffled toward the empty side of the bed.

Behind her, the man forced his eyes open and squinted at her unhappily. His voice was dangerously sexy as he said, "Babe, you're going to fall off the bed!"

When she heard him say that, she drowsily opened her eyes. Awakening from her dream, she met the man's deep, black eyes and murmured faintly, "Why do you have to squeeze with me on such a small bed? Are you sick in the head?"

It's a 1.8-meter bed! That's just enough for me to sleep on. Who would have thought that this large-framed man of 1.87 meters would forcefully squeeze on the bed to sleep with me? It's so uncomfortable to sleep in!

Despite what she said, the man did not get angry. Instead, he chuckled as he pulled her from the edge of the bed back into his arms. Then, he teasingly said, "Yeah, I'm sick. And, my sickness can only be cured by you!"

"Ugh; smooth-talker!" Her expression was blank, but she didn't try to push him away. Rather, she went back to sleep in his arms several seconds after her retort.

Mason smiled dotingly, and the look in his eyes was as gentle as water. All of a sudden, the harmonious scene was broken by the ringing of a phone. Thus, he turned to look. Stroking her forehead, he murmured, "Dear, your phone is ringing."

Upon hearing those words, Janet immediately snapped awake. She was afraid that he might answer the phone. She was also worried that it might be a call from the organization. If he answered the phone, her identity might have been exposed. "Hello?" Janet took the phone from Mason's hand and her clear voice rang out.

"Miss Sweet Tune, Mr. Hilbert is going to hold a banquet this Saturday. Will you be able to attend?" A familiar voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

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This person was Hilbert's assistant. Janet hesitated for a moment before replying, "We'll see!"

The so-call banquet was probably a dinner party to announce an heir. Moreover, Emily would probably be the main character of the night.

"That's great!" The assistant was pleasantly surprised. At first, he and Mr. Hilbert had given up all hope. Unexpectedly, she had given a 'maybe' response to their invitation.

"I'm hanging up!" Janet could feel a strong, burning gaze stabbing into her back. So, she didn't want to stay on the phone for long.

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"What's up?" When Mason saw that she had ended the call, his long, powerful arm wrapped around her slim waist. His voice was bewitching and seductive. At the same time, his lips and his hands started restlessly roving over her body.

"I-It's nothing..." Before Janet could even turn her head, she felt a hand snaking under her pajamas. Blanking out for several seconds, she began to blush. "D-Don't touch there..."

The servant who was cleaning the corridor couldn't help blushing a little when she passed by the room. Young Master Mason and Miss Jackson are at it again so early in the morning. They are so affectionate!

...

On the other side, Emily and Hilbert's assistant were discussing the banquet at the Jackson residence. Many people would be attending the banquet. Moreover, Emily would have a role to play—she was going to perform a live piano recital so that everybody could get to know her again.

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At the moment, she was going through the rehearsal for the banquet. The piano Hilbert had given to her last time had been brought here too. Furthermore, the people present were being very accommodating and respectful to her. It made her feel like she was in a trance. For that reason, she felt as if she was walking on air.

"Miss Jackson, are you happy with the lighting?"

"Miss Jackson, what do you think about filming from this angle? Hilbert will be hiring a group of photographers and videographers during the banquet!"

"Miss Jackson, what do you think of the piano placement? Will it affect your playing?"

For a moment, the staff were all trying to get her attention. Then, a sense of pride and arrogance surfaced in her heart as she dreamed about the banquet on Saturday. She was looking forward to it. Right now, I have only been recognized by Hilbert. Even so, everybody is already acting so respectful to me. I wonder how much more they will fawn over me if I truly become the heir to the Yobril Royal Academy of Music.

"Miss Jackson? Miss Jackson?" The staff called out to Emily repeatedly, but she didn't answer them. Instead, she stood there in a daze, daydreaming about something. In the end, one of the staff went up and tapped her on the shoulder.

Thus, she jumped in fright when the person approached her from behind. A blank look of confusion flitted across her eyes. "What?!" she asked, feeling displeased. She didn't seem to care about whether or not people were watching her from the sidelines.

“Mr. Hilbert said that your choice of song is not very good. He wants you to go back and choose another song as our opening song!” the staff reiterated what Hilbert had said.

Upon hearing those words, Emily scowled. What’s wrong with that music piece? What’s wrong with my original song? Just who on earth has such bad taste? Despite the thoughts swirling in her heart, she outwardly nodded and responded that she would make a new selection. The staff seemed like he was about to say something else, but she waved her hand and said impatiently, “Alright; I got it!” What right does a measly staff have to teach me anything? What a joke!

At that moment, Hilbert watched Emily with a calm gaze from where he stood at a corner of the hall. Then, he sighed. Unintentionally, his assistant piped up, “Miss Jackson looks like somebody who can’t control herself!”

“We’ll see!” Hilbert had always prioritized ability above all else. He was not interested in what sort of people they were in their daily lives as long as they did not encroach on his boundaries.

...

Saturday had arrived. Hilbert had booked the most upscale hotel in Sandfort City—Leaping Dragon Hotel—as the venue for the banquet. He had gone so far as to book the entire main hall. The main hall was brightly lit, and there was a cheerful and exciting atmosphere everywhere. The Yobril Royal Academy of Music was famous within the music industry. Moreover, the heir he had chosen this time around was the second daughter of the Jackson Family. Therefore, the guests attending the banquet were all bigshots.

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For a moment, the staff were all trying to get her attention. Then, a sense of pride and arrogance surfaced in her heart as she dreamed about the banquet on Saturday. She was looking forward to it. Right now, I have only been recognized by Hilbert. Even so, everybody is already acting so respectful to me. I wonder how much more they will fawn over me if I truly become the heir to the Yobril Royal Academy of Music.

“Miss Jackson? Miss Jackson?” The staff called out to Emily repeatedly, but she didn’t answer them. Instead, she stood there in a daze, daydreaming about something. In the end, one of the staff went up and tapped her on the shoulder.

Thus, she jumped in fright when the person approached her from behind. A blank look of confusion flitted across her eyes. “What?!” she asked, feeling displeased. She didn’t seem to care about whether or not people were watching her from the sidelines.

“Mr. Hilbert said that your choice of song is not very good. He wants you to go back and choose another song as our opening song!” the staff reiterated what Hilbert had said.

Upon hearing those words, Emily scowled. What’s wrong with that music piece? What’s wrong with my original song? Just who on earth has such bad taste? Despite the thoughts swirling in her heart, she outwardly nodded and responded that she would make a new selection. The staff seemed like he was about to say something else, but she waved her hand and said impatiently, “Alright; I got it!” What right does a measly staff have to teach me anything? What a joke!

At that moment, Hilbert watched Emily with a calm gaze from where he stood at a corner of the hall. Then, he sighed. Unintentionally, his assistant piped up, “Miss Jackson looks like somebody who can’t control herself!”

“We’ll see!” Hilbert had always prioritized ability above all else. He was not interested in what sort of people they were in their daily lives as long as they did not encroach on his boundaries.

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Saturday had arrived. Hilbert had booked the most upscale hotel in Sandfort City—Leaping Dragon Hotel—as the venue for the banquet. He had gone so far as to book the entire main hall. The main hall was brightly lit, and there was a cheerful and exciting atmosphere everywhere. The Yobril Royal Academy of Music was famous within the music industry.

Moreover, the heir he had chosen this time around was the second daughter of the Jackson Family. Therefore, the guests attending the banquet were all bigshots.

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At this moment, almost all of upper society had gathered in the banquet hall.

"Mommy." Emily tugged at Megan's arm. She frowned as she unhappily said, "Mommy, is Janet not going to come and witness one of the most memorable moments of my life?"

Megan smiled awkwardly. "I gave her a call. Unfortunately, she said she was too busy to attend. Besides, don't you have me?"

"That's right, Emily. We're here for you too!" Rebecca and Chloe glanced at each other and smiled.

"Yeah! Thanks!" Emily perfunctorily replied. She didn't feel like giving attention to them.

Then, jealousy flitted across Rebecca and Chloe's eyes. Emily was very beautiful tonight. She was dressed in a blue evening dress adorned with crystals. She was dazzling and the curves of her figure were accentuated greatly. Thus, her phenomenal appearance completely overshadowed the other two. As girls, they, too, couldn't help having a little bit of vanity. For that reason, they wished that they could turn heads and make people notice them too.

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On the other side, Mason had been clinging to Janet all day long, refusing to leave her side. He even moved his work computer into her room. Thus, she was feeling very frustrated. She couldn't go anywhere, and it drove her so mad that she was tempted to murder him.

It wasn't until Black Python came looking for Mason that the man finally left the Lowry Residence and headed to the company.

As soon as Janet got some time to herself, she asked the housekeeper of the Lowry Family to send her to the Leaping Dragon Hotel. The housekeeper was used to it as the Leaping Dragon Hotel was part of the Lowry Family's assets. So, he didn't find her request strange.

Not long after Janet got out of the car, she saw a man in a hat, who was in a hurry. Relying on her photographic memory, she immediately recognized the man with a single glance. "Roxy?" she softly called out.

When the man heard somebody calling his name, he glanced back. He was momentarily stunned before he could exclaim, "Master?!"

Then, she covered his mouth and cleared her throat lightly. "Why are you here?" she asked, walking leisurely with her hands in her pockets.

Speaking of this trip, Roxy complained endlessly, "There's no way I can refuse an invitation from Hilbert and the Yobril Royal Academy of Music, right?! Moreover, we're working in the same circles! So, I had to put down the work I had on hand. I rushed over the moment I got off the plane!"

"True!" She nodded faintly.

"Master, were you invited by Hilbert too?" he asked.

"Yup! As you said, it's not easy to refuse people from the same circles!" She wiggled her brows at him, looking wickedly charming.

"Hahahaha! What a coincidence!" He chuckled.

Lifting her gaze, she eyed the top of his head for a moment. Then, she reached out, took the hat off the man's head, and placed it on her own head.

He was taken aback before he broke out into a small smile.

Outside, the sky grew darker and darker. Conversely, the lights within the banquet hall grew brighter and brighter. Janet was wearing a light-colored pair of jeans as well as a white shirt. With the black hat on her head, she looked refreshing and pleasant. Besides, the hat concealed her forehead and her enchanting eyes. Thus, it made her look like an ordinary girl-next-door type of girl.

Roxy glanced at her retreating back and followed after her. “Master, the heir Hilbert found this time is not from our circles, right?”

“Yeah. What’s wrong?”

“I just find it strange. Why didn’t he find somebody from within our circles? Why did he choose an unknown high school student?”

She laughed upon hearing those words. “What do you mean? Are you saying that person doesn’t have the abilities? Or, are you saying Hilbert is a poor judge of ability?”

The corners of his mouth twitched, and his eyes looked amused. “I’m saying that Hilbert is a poor judge of ability!” His black eyes studied her delicate features and joked, “I can’t believe he didn’t ask you, Master! He has no eye for ability!”

Janet raised her brows at him. A considerably mischievous yet enchanting look danced in her eyes as she replied nonchalantly, “He did! I rejected the offer!”

What?! She rejected the offer?! Roxy was stunned. I can’t believe Master rejected the offer to become the heir to the Yobril Royal Academy of Music! No matter how you think about it, it’s still unbelievable! But, if I consider it carefully, Boss might really be uninterested in something like being the heir to the Yobril Royal Academy of Music.

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With her musical talents, I don’t think being the heir to the Yobril Royal Academy of Music suits her.

In the main hall, all the guests were more or less here by now. Janet swept her gaze across the hall—there were familiar faces all around. Thus, she found a lonely corner and headed toward it. When Roxy saw that, he followed suit.

Passing through the center of the banquet hall, she occasionally heard the musicians within the circle mockingly gossiping among themselves. “I wonder what’s with Hilbert. Why did he choose a high school student?”

“Sigh. Perhaps there are no other talented individuals in Sandfort City. That’s why he chose a high school student!

“I wonder what level this high school student is at. Still, I’ve heard that she’s the second daughter of the Jackson Family!”

Hilbert, who was standing in a corner, ignored the gossip. His deep eyes were scanning the room as if he were searching for somebody. All of a sudden, a familiar slim figure caught his eye. Thus, he and his assistant hurriedly went up to greet that person with a smile. “Miss Sweet Tune, you came!”

Janet and Roxy looked up. Exchanging a glance with each other, they walked over and made their greetings.

When Hilbert took a closer look, his smile became wider. “Roxy? What a coincidence? I can’t believe you came with Miss Sweet Tune!”

Then, Roxy smiled. Pointing at the person standing next to him, he introduced her to Hilbert, “It’s not a coincidence. This is my master!”

Master? Upon hearing those words, Hilbert’s eyes that were originally bright with smiles suddenly darkened. He looked like he wanted to confirm something. “Master?” Roxy sure is good at making jokes. How can he say that he has a master-student relationship with Sweet Tune? A musically talented high school student is the master of Roxy, a famous musician among our circles? If this information were to spread, I’m sure they’d be ridiculed greatly.

His assistant chuckled and playfully joked, “Mr. Roxy, you sure like making jokes!”

“I’m not joking,” Roxy smilingly replied. His expression and tone of voice were solemn—it didn’t look like he was joking.

“Uh…” Hilbert was completely stunned for a while, and an expression of disbelief showed on his face. His deep dark-green eyes studied the young lady standing by the side. Then, he found it rather absurd. She is the master of a famous musician like Roxy at the tender age of 18?

“Please, take a seat!” He said mechanically; he was still dumbfounded.

Thus, Janet’s rosy lips curved upward, and she indifferently said, “Thanks!”

Even after Janet and Roxy were seated, Hilbert remained dumbfounded. His assistant had to remind him several times before he snapped back to his senses. "Sir, I can't believe Miss Sweet Tune has such an outstanding student!" the assistant said. Even he found it admirable.

In response, Hilbert narrowed his dark-green eyes. His gaze was fixed on a young lady sitting in a corner and playing on her phone. It looks like Sweet Tune's true abilities are more than what I've seen so far.

On the other hand, Brian was discussing business at the center of the banquet hall. He was taking this opportunity to strike up business deals and whatnot.

"Your daughter is so beautiful!" Mr. Miller, who he had been talking to, had been watching Emily for a long while now.

Thus, he smiled in response. Without saying anything, he turned and beckoned for Emily to come over. Emily saw his hand gestures from where she stood. Hence, she picked up her skirt and walked over.

"Greet Mr. Miller!" Brian coldly instructed.

Then, Emily smiled and sweetly said, "Hi, Mr. Miller!"

"How polite!" Mr. Miller smiled. After that, he continued, "You don't have a boyfriend yet, right?"

"N-No..." Emily paused for a moment before shaking her head shyly.

"Why don't you get to know my son?" He immediately tried to matchmake her with his son. Noticing her hesitation, he added, "My son is single too! I think you'll match quite well!"

Upon hearing those words, Emily lowered her head. "May I know where your son is..." Lifting her head, her words trailed away as she looked at the man who was walking toward them and swallowed nervously—he had a similar beer belly as Mr. Miller. Before she could ask, Mr. Miller said, "This is my son!"