

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 302

What is Janet trying to pull? How dare she disrespect and humiliate me in front of Rebecca? Is it so difficult for her to share a room with Emily?

Just when Megan was about to lose her temper, Grandma Jade walked down the stairs while appearing warm and kind. "It looks like Rebecca is here!"

Rebecca smiled sweetly at her. "Nice to meet you, Grandma Jade."

"Have a seat," offered Grandma Jade to Rebecca. Then, she paused before adding, "Megan, let Janet move out if she wants to."

Grandma Jade could tell that Janet had no affection for these people, so she would most probably feel uncomfortable around them. Grandma Jade knew what Janet thought deep down.

"W-Well..." Megan hesitated. "Rebecca will only be staying with us a little more than a month. I don't think that's necessary."

In all honesty, compared to Janet being unhappy at home, I'm more worried that she might get acquainted with random men outside. If that were to happen, it would be utterly humiliating for me.

"No worries, it's fine! Youngsters nowadays are very independent," reassured Grandma Jade. "Besides, your father-in-law and I had Brian when I was 18 years old."

"Fine... I guess," Megan agreed reluctantly.

However, worry was still clearly etched across her face.

Emily was secretly happy. I haven't even voiced my opinion, and Janet has already volunteered to get out of Jackson Residence! Lady Luck is smiling upon me.

Previously, there hasn't been a reason to get rid of her, but it's great now. I won't have to see Janet's moody and aloof face for at least a month.

Rebecca took Emily by her hand and she seemed especially embarrassed. "It's true that your older sister has a quick temper."

It seems like Emily has been telling the truth. Furthermore, when I was in Markovia, I heard that Janet isn't good at her studies. In fact, during her finals, she was sent to the worst class in her year.

Emily smiled, appearing to be innocent and simple-minded. "Don't worry. She won't bully you when I'm around."

"Emily, you are such a kind person." Rebecca clung onto Emily's arm happily.

At the backyard of the Lowry Residence, Mason was dressed in black and sitting lazily on a stool. He observed casually as Henry fed the wolf with a piece of raw meat.

Mason's deep and dark eyes seemed almost bottomless, and his lips curled into a snarl. "Henry, don't overfeed it."

Once a domesticated wolf had a satiated feeling, it would forget its hunting instincts.

Therefore, the servants of the Lowry Family would only feed the wolves until they were half-full. However, if Henry were to drop by, he would always feed them until their stomachs were bulging.

Upon hearing that, Henry placed the fork down, dusted off his hands and chuckled, "I got you."

Henry had his hands in his pocket while making his way toward Mason. "Young Master Mason, are you in a bad mood?" He regarded Mason questioningly with his deep and dark eyes.

They had known each other for many years, and so they could easily sense if something was amiss.

Whenever Young Master Mason is in a foul mood, he'll go to the backyard to watch the wolves feast on meat. It is almost as if he'll only feel better after witnessing the wolves ripping their food apart.

Upon hearing that, Mason was stunned, but it was impossible to guess his thoughts.

Nevertheless, Henry knew that Mason's mood would only change according to Janet. Therefore, he switched tactics. "Is it because of Janet?"

At the mention of Janet's name, Mason finally shifted from his sitting position and answered with a husky voice, "Yes."

I have been feeling uneasy for the past two days, and I'm quite sure that it's because of Janet and the bangle.

Upon hearing that, Henry burst out laughing. "Young Master Mason, you can always call her if you miss her."

It's already the 21st century. Anything can be easily solved with a phone call.

Mason shut his eyes while answering Henry in a deep and quiet voice, "You don't understand."

I'll only miss Janet more if I were to hear her voice. I did drop by the Jackson Residence's yard to have a peek yesterday, but I noticed that Janet's bedroom lights were already switched off. I didn't have the heart to wake her up, so I kept my distance. That is most probably the reason I've been feeling uneasy until now.

Henry raised his eyebrow, and he heard the wolves howling in the cage behind him. "I'll get more fresh meat. The pack of wolves aren't full at all," he remarked playfully.

But I've had enough from Young Master Mason's public displays of affection.

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Mason's thin lips curled into a thin smile. He stared at his phone while fighting the urge to make the first move but in the end, he dialed Janet's phone number.

"Babe, I miss you very much," a deep and sensual voice greeted Janet over the phone.

Janet was busy packing her things in her bedroom, and so she slowed down slightly when she heard Mason's voice. She gasped before answering him, "Me too..." However, she changed her mind mid-sentence and said, "Have you had lunch?"

His voice was light and casual when he answered her, "Yes, I have had lunch. What are you doing?"

Hearing Janet's light panting, he used up every ounce of willpower he had not to hang up on the phone call and dash to the Jackson Residence right now to kiss Janet hard on her lips.

Janet glanced at the things scattered across her room and she answered truthfully, "I'm packing to move out."

"Move out?" Mason's tone turned icy cold immediately. "Did they chase you out?"

"No."

After explaining the entire situation to Mason, Janet suddenly heard him instructing someone on the other end of the line, "Clean and tidy up the room opposite mine immediately."

Janet was stumped when she heard that, and she tightened her grip on her clothes reflexively. She commented awkwardly, "I didn't say that I want to stay over at your place..."

"I said that," answered Mason firmly, and he sounded delighted.

Janet cleared her throat lightly, and her cheeks reddened. She couldn't even string a complete sentence together. "I-I have things to attend to. That's all for now."

With that, she pressed the 'End Call' button with her long and slender finger.

On the other hand, Mason stared at his phone record with the words 'Young Lady', and he just couldn't hide his tender and loving smile.

I was racking my brain trying to think of an excuse to get Janet here. Who would have expected the Jacksons to be so helpful this time?

On the second floor bedroom in Jackson Residence, Emily was trying on the necklace Rebecca bought her, and she looked especially happy. "Rebecca, how do I look?"

Rebecca knew her way around pairing accessories and had a keen eye on picking and pairing them. Nevertheless, it was undeniable that this set of limited edition necklace looked especially great on Emily.

After giving Emily an once-over, Rebecca smiled at her while nodding in approval. "You look wonderful. I told you! You have a fair and slender neck so it would be perfect on you."

Upon hearing that, Emily smiled while responding shyly, "Well, it's all thanks to the pretty necklace you bought."

Suddenly, Rebecca heard some noise upstairs so she stretched her neck out while asking in confusion. "Is Janet really moving out?"

"Mm-hmm. She won't get along with us." Emily nodded.

"Why not?" Rebecca seemed very puzzled. Emily is clearly easy-going, so why would Janet not get along with her?

Emily pursed her lips together before covering her mouth and whispering, "You know what? She hasn't even completed her studies in junior high! That is why we don't share the same mentality, so we don't really have common topics to chat about,"

Rebecca's smiling face turned to a surprised look. Then, she stared fixedly at Emily with her large eyes.

No wonder Emily doesn't chat with Janet; so this is the reason. If I were in her shoes, I wouldn't want to chat with Janet, who only has a junior high education level, too.

When she considered the facts, disgust and resentment flashed across Rebecca's face.

Fortunately, Janet is moving out soon. Otherwise, we are sure to bump into each other since we are living under the same roof. How awkward would that be?

Noticing Rebecca's doubtful expression, Emily held onto Rebecca's arm while flashing her an innocent and warm smile. "Rebecca, let's practice playing piano. We can invite Chloe too."

"Sure, I've been looking forward to playing on Hilbert's piano."

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Just when Janet was halfway through packing her luggage, she heard a whooshing sound outside the window.

Therefore, she put down her clothes and approached the window while arching her brows.

Once she moved closer, she caught sight of Mason, who was dressed in complete black, staring sincerely at her.

“Why did you come over in broad daylight?” Janet smiled. It seemed as if the man was shrouded by a chilly aura.

Mason pressed his lips together while suppressing the agony in his heart. He took a step forward to wrap Janet in his arms while breathing in her familiar scent.

“Babe, I can’t take it anymore. For the past few days, my heart has been aching each time I think about you,” his husky and sensual voice rang loud in Janet’s ears.

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Mason came over for the sole purpose of confirming that Janet was fine.

However, his instinct told him that something must have happened to her in the past few days.

Fortunately, she seemed fine standing in front of him right now.

Janet did not know where to position her small hands, so she frowned lightly. “Are you okay?”

Usually, it was rare for her to show her concern for others. That was one of the things that made her realize that this man had a special place in her heart.

That special feeling she had was different from what she felt for her other male friends, such as Dexter, Tyler, Luke, Leo and Lee.

“Do you still remember the bangle I gave you previously?” Mason asked suddenly.

“Mm-hmm.” Janet nodded, and she lifted her hand while shaking it. “It won’t come off,” she sounded slightly annoyed.

Mason couldn’t help but smile when he saw her pouty red lips, and he was especially delighted. “It can’t come off.”

J“Why is that?” Janet looked at him.

She was even more confused now.

Two days ago, my organs were injured after the impact from Damien’s Octago. Today, Mason is telling me that his chest hurts. My instincts are telling me that it might be related to the bangle. Is it possible that this man is able to sense it whenever I am injured? Where did this bangle with such a strange color come from?

Just when she was deep in her thoughts, the man’s eyes twinkled with a smile. “I’m not sure either!” He flashed her a charming smile.

Janet just nodded. When she was about to shift her hands away from his body, Mason bent down to kiss her full, but slightly cool cheek.

Janet looked up to glance at Mason, who had a smooth and strong jawline, and a pair of refined, thin lips. He also had a tall nose paired with a devilish gaze and long eyelashes.

Just when she was staring at his face, she blushed deeply suddenly. It’s broad daylight, and I’m having a visual and sensory overload.

Seeing her reaction, Mason smiled. After that, he cocked his head to kiss her lips, and he smiled at her mischievously.

Janet was completely stunned by these two sudden kisses. She was so embarrassed that her eyes shot wide open.

She then rolled her eyes at Mason. I will not sink to the Devil's level. Otherwise, I'll be the one being taken advantage of.

Nevertheless, she was still annoyed that he had kissed her without warning, so she kneed his stomach.

Mason was quick to respond, and he held onto her knee. He moved swiftly, and he pinned Janet down with his tall figure.

"Wh-What are you doing?" Janet exclaimed while trying to speak quietly.

I am still packing my luggage. There is no way of salvaging my reputation if Grandma Jade, who is just opposite my room, sees me in this compromising position.

Mason smiled evilly at her, and he nuzzled her fair and slender neck with the tip of his nose. Such a familiar scent that makes me feel at ease...

"Babe, I've been having trouble sleeping!"

The man's deep and sexy voice sounded as if he was accusing her while complaining about the situation. He nuzzled his face against Janet's neck.

"You..." Janet was at a loss for words and she did not know how to respond.

If he has been distracted due to the bangle, it's true that I am partly responsible for it...

On one hand, Janet was not used to having too much physical contact with another human being, but on the other hand, she was entranced by this man.

In the end, despite her hesitations, Janet caved in.

"In that case, you should rest for a while." After saying that, she wriggled out of the man's grip to continue packing her things.

The man's tightly shut eyes opened abruptly. His almond-shaped eyes shone, and it was so bright that it dazzled under the sunlight. Then, he took Janet's pillow to inhale her scent, and he spoke with a boyish charm, "It has your scent."

Janet froze halfway through packing her things. She couldn't pinpoint exactly what she was feeling right now, but it felt as though they were two pieces of magnets, attracting one to another.

Mason was feeling slightly tired, and so he lay on Janet's small bed to sleep.

The entire room and pillow wafted with Janet's scent, and it helped Mason sleep soundly.

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It wasn't until the sun was about to set when Mason finally woke up from his sleep.

"I've packed my things," commented Janet when she saw him waking up.

"Good," the man answered lazily while getting out of the bed.

Initially, Janet thought that he would just leave, but he made a phone call instead. "Get a few people to pick up some luggage from Jackson Residence."

Janet was rendered speechless when she heard that. After Mason left, Janet went out of her room and bumped into Grandma Jade who was coming out of her room as well. She regarded Janet and asked, "Have you packed your things?"

Janet nodded in response.

Grandma Jade checked the surroundings, and after confirming that they were alone, she took out a bank card from her pocket to hand it over to Janet. "There is 5 million in here. Get more from me in the future if it's not enough."

Grandma Jade had been worried that Janet might be mocked and bullied outside. She was also worried that Janet might not have enough money for food and good clothes. Therefore, she figured she'd try her best to satisfy Janet's needs to compensate for the past seventeen years that she was not with them.

Janet smiled, but she returned the card to Grandma Jade. "Don't worry, Grandma. I have money. I haven't even spent the 5 million you gave me previously."

Upon hearing that, Grandma Jade's heart went out to her. "Janet, you must not be so frugal. Your dad has a lot of money. If you don't spend it, it might all end up in Emily's hands."

Janet burst out laughing when she heard Grandma Jade's concern. The Jackson family's inheritance is nothing compared to what I have in my bank account. If Emily wants it, she's free to take it all. I've never wanted to get the meagre sum that is the Jackson Family's inheritance anyway.

"Grandma Jade, don't worry about that." Janet checked her pulse after saying that. "Remember to give me a call if you don't feel well."

"Yes, sure." Grandma Jade chuckled good-naturedly. Janet might not be as good of a sweet talker as Emily, but Janet is kind. Furthermore, she's never blinded by power and wealth. That is why I'm very fond of her.

...

Janet pulled her luggage along while carrying a backpack. She had very little personal belongings. However, the trophies and music scores in the cupboard, coupled with some paintings and books took up quite a lot of space. She had no choice but to let the Lowry's subordinates move those items that she couldn't bring along herself.

Outside of Jackson Residence, Mason smiled when he saw Janet. Initially, he assumed that she would be reluctant to leave, but Janet was surprisingly quick and decisive about moving out.

Mason helped Janet place her luggage in the boot, whereas Janet climbed into the front passenger seat. She placed her bag in front of her while asking him, "Did you have to wait very long?"

The man answered her indifferently, "No." Waiting for her is never long. I will always be willing to wait no matter how long it takes.

...

In less than thirty minutes, a black Maybach was parked in the courtyard of Lowry Residence. Ever since Mason instructed the servants in Lowry Residence to tidy up the room, everybody became acutely aware that Miss Jackson, whom they had not seen for a long time, would be staying here for a long time. No, we should address her as the 'Lady-to-be'.

The two of them got out of the black Maybach. Upon seeing Janet, the servants of the residence praised her straight away, "Miss Jackson, it has been such a long time. You are even prettier now."

Janet smiled in embarrassment while dragging her luggage into the living room. Mason shot an intimidating gaze at the servants suddenly. Upon noticing that, everybody started asking earnestly, "Miss Jackson, what else do you need? Let us make some preparations for you!"

"Miss Jackson, allow me to prepare some fruits for you."

"We have some coffee imported from Markovia. Miss Jackson, would you like to have a taste?"

"Miss Jackson, leave the luggage there. I'll take it upstairs for you."

Janet was rendered speechless by their eagerness.

Meanwhile, Rebecca and Emily walked hand-in-hand to Chloe's house while chatting away happily.

"Hi, Aunt Shirley," greeted Emily politely when she saw Shirley.

Shirley immediately put on a pretentious and exaggerated smile the moment she saw Emily. "Emily, you're finally here."

"Nice to meet you, Aunt Shirley," greeted Rebecca too.

"Rebecca?" It was only then did Shirley recognize Rebecca.

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Looking at the branded clothes and branded necklace that Rebecca was wearing, it really gave Shirley the feeling that she was a daughter from a wealthy family.

If only Chloe can be friends with her. In that case, our family will have more respect and prestige.

Immediately, she welcomed them. "Emily and Rebecca, come in."

As soon as they stepped into the house, they instantly saw Chloe who was practicing on her piano.

She then turned around and smiled sweetly. "Emily and Rebecca, I missed you two so much!"

For the last few days, she had been waiting for Emily to give her piano lessons. After all, she also wanted to become the heir to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril. She didn't think that her piano skills would be worse than Emily.

Then, Rebecca placed a gift she brought onto the table while putting on a sweet smile. "Aunt Shirley, Chloe, I brought you this gift from Markovia."

Shirley revealed a greedy smile. "Rebecca, why did you need to bring a gift? I'm already happy with you coming over to teach Chloe the piano."

On the surface, even though she refused the gift, she immediately opened it to have a look. Inside, there was a red velvet box with a shiny emerald bracelet lying inside.

Instantly, she smiled. "Rebecca, you've really grown up! Now, you are the one giving me the gifts!"

She could tell that the emerald bracelet cost at least 500,000. Therefore, she felt extremely delighted.

Seeing that her mother had already opened her gift, Chloe also went over to open hers.

Lifting the lid of the delicate gift box, she could see a bracelet lying inside. Even though it didn't belong to a big brand, she was still happy about it.

She immediately smiled and said, "Thank you, Rebecca." In the meantime, she saw the necklace on Emily's neck out of the corner of her eyes.

She could recognize that she was wearing a branded necklace because she had seen it before in the New York Times. Moreover, she had never seen Emily wear it before, so it was reasonable to assume that the necklace was gifted to her by Rebecca.

The moment she realized that Rebecca had given her an affordable brand bracelet instead of an international branded necklace like the one she gave Emily, she felt jealous and angry.

Even so, she still put a thankful expression on her face.

After putting on the bracelet, she forced a smile and gazed at Emily and Rebecca. "Are we going out to learn the piano?"

When Emily saw that Chloe was keen on learning the piano from her, she suddenly felt a sense of superiority inside. "Yes. We can go now if you are free."

Chloe smiled. "Of course. I'm fine with it." At this moment, she needed to use this opportunity to improve her piano playing so that she could replace Emily as the heir to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril.

I need to be better so that I won't be treated differently.

At that thought, a trace of resolution and determination flashed in her eyes.

"Aunt Shirley, we'll be taking Chloe away now," Emily and Rebecca linked their arms with Chloe's and informed Shirley with a smile.

At the moment, Shirley was taking pictures of her emerald bracelet so that she could upload it to her IG stories. Therefore, she only gave a nod as she couldn't be bothered about Chloe. "Alright. Good luck with your practice."

If only Chloe can replace Emily as the heir to Yobril. By then, she will be able to meet gentlemen and ladies from noble families, becoming a well-known woman overnight. Then, I will have all the bracelets that I want, and Chloe will have all the men in Asia to choose from. I will become the most brilliant and sought after mother-in-law in all of Asia, and I'll no longer need to rely on that old man in our family. With that kind of power and wealth, the Lowry and the Moss family from Sandfort City will definitely be my first choice. Furthermore, the men in the two families are handsome and noble. Their children with Chloe will definitely be smart and good-looking!

On Sunday the next day, Janet woke up from an unfamiliar bed. After a quick wash, she went downstairs and looked around with her hazy eyes.

The busy maids greeted her, "Good morning, Miss Jackson."

Janet nodded slightly. "Good morning."

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One of the maids noticed that Janet was looking around, so she asked, "Miss Jackson, are you looking for Young Master Mason?"

"Erm... No," Janet answered her with a flushed face.

Instantly, the maid realized that Janet was too shy to admit it, so she purposely said to the maid next to her, "Young Master Moss is really free today. This morning, he came to the backyard with a bag of fresh meat to feed the wolves! Young Master Mason is with him too."

“Yes. I saw him too. Those wolves are gaining some meat on them lately.”

The maids kept on chatting with each other harmoniously, but obviously, they were trying to attract Janet’s attention.

Listening to them, Janet grabbed some snacks on the table before walking lazily to the backyard.

The backyard of Lowry Residence was huge, covering several thousand square meters. At a glance, she could see a group of ferocious wolves inside a big metal cage.

At the moment, Henry was feeding them while Mason was lying down on a chair with his eyes half-closed.

With a turn of his head, Mason saw Janet slowly approaching him.

Therefore, he got up and walked toward her before stretching out his delicate fingers to caress her tender face. “How was your sleep last night?” he asked in a deep voice.

In the meantime, Janet’s face was getting more pink. “It’s fine.”

Her bedroom was fully equipped, so there was no doubt she had a good sleep.

When Henry was about to grab another bucket of meat to feed the wolves, he saw Janet so he walked over to greet her, “Mrs. Lowry, good morning!”

He looked at her with a playful expression while his voice carried a teasing tone.

Janet raised her brows and rolled her eyes at him before walking toward him. “These wolves look quite skinny,” she said calmly.

I never thought that Mason would be someone who raised wolves. I remember back then in the training camps of Markovia, there were also wolves raised by Morris.

Henry could see the interest on her face so he couldn’t help but ask, “Mrs. Lowry, do you want to feed them?”

Janet raised her brows and stared at the ferocious wolves calmly. “I’ll try.”

In the meantime, she walked to the cage. As soon as the wolves inside smelled the scent of a human, they became excited.

However, Mason furrowed his charming brows as he pulled her hand and stopped her.
“Don’t go.”

“What are you worried about? They are in the cage, so they can’t hurt me.” She smiled at the hesitant man.

As soon as the maids inside heard that Janet was about to feed the wolves, they couldn’t help but stick their heads out to see.

“Miss Jackson is so brave.”

“That’s right. Look at the saliva dripping out of the wolves’ mouth when they see a human. It’s so terrifying.”

“Only Miss Jackson would dare to mess with them.”

“I hope those wolves will be gentle to her, otherwise, Young Master Mason will have a wolf meat feast tomorrow if she is scared.”

Janet reached the cage and stopped just a few centimeters away from it.

She could see the wolves drooling all over the place as their eyes became more fierce when they saw her.

“Why are you raising wolves?” Janet was confused.

“It’s because of the increased number of fugitives that has infiltrated Sandfort City in recent years,” Henry explained.

However, she tilted her head aside because she had no idea what he was talking about.

Seeing her tilted head, Mason explained in a deep voice to the curious Janet, “In recent years, a lot of thugs have been appearing in Sandfort City, and they are all smuggling drugs from overseas to sell in the city, so the Lowry Family is helping to manage this country.”

Listening to him, Janet was enlightened. Looks like these wolves have daily tasks. Wolves have the same sense of smell as dogs. Through training, they would be able to identify drugs very quickly, but wolves are fiercer than dogs, so they are more suitable to suppress the thugs, Janet thought. This is probably the reason why he is raising them.

“Then you must belong to an organization, right? What is your organization’s name?” Janet gazed afar while asking curiously.

Mason’s lips curled upward. “It’s Black—”

Just as he was about to reveal the organization’s name, the wolves in front of them were suddenly agitated as they started to growl at Janet.

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Mason's lips curled upward. "It's Black—"

Just as he was about to reveal the organization's name, the wolves in front of them were suddenly agitated as they started to growl at Janet.

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The wolf-keeper immediately yelled at the wolves, but it wasn't much use.

Meanwhile, the maids looked worried as they gazed at Janet. They were afraid that she would be shocked, but ultimately, it would be the wolves that suffered in the end.

Mason was startled before squinting his eyes. He looked toward Janet worriedly and asked in a deep voice, "Are you okay?"

Everyone could see that it was over for this pack of wolves. Looks like the Lowry Family is holding a wolf meat feast tomorrow.

However, to everyone's surprise, Janet shook her head and smiled profoundly.

It's great that these wolves are vigilant. It shows that they are effective in completing their tasks. No wonder Mason can tolerate these vicious animals staying at Lowry Residence.

"Henry, hand me a piece of meat!" She smiled playfully as her eyes were filled with determination.

However, Henry shook his head aggrievedly. "I don't dare to. Young Master Mason will kill me if you are scared later on!"

"Stop your nonsense." Janet snatched away the fork from him before stabbing a piece of meat from the bucket. Then, she waved it in front of the wolves, as if she was teasing them.

The maids were all frightened and they stuttered, "Miss Jackson is so brave!"

"Looks like she is trying to tame the wolves!"

"Are you kidding? These wolves are so stubborn that they won't even obey Young Master Mason's command. How can a gentle little girl like Miss Jackson tame them?"

"I also feel that way. They won't even listen to orders given by Young Master Mason. Let's just hope they will listen to her!"

“Tsk-tsk, have you seen the way they drool? They just want to eat Miss Jackson alive.”

Ignoring Mason’s objection, Janet held the fork with the meat in her hand and approached the wolves. Then, she leaned over and quirked her lips. “Do you want one?”

The wolves stared fixedly at the piece of meat stuck on the fork, so it was obvious what they wanted.

Janet smiled. “If you want one, you have to listen to my orders.” After that, she changed her tone to a more serious one. “Sit.”

The first few times, not one wolf sat, and they were all in ready-to-fight poses.

However, Janet wasn’t frustrated and just waved the meat on the fork back and forth. As long as they refused to listen, they would not receive the meat.

After she repeated the movement a few more times, a wolf actually followed her orders and sat down quietly waiting for the food to be tossed at it.

Everyone at the scene was instantly speechless.

Janet quirked up her pink lips and put the fork into the cage. In an instant, the meat on the fork was snatched away by the wolf.

Everyone was left dumbfounded. Has she really tamed the wolves? Or is this a coincidence?

When the other wolves saw that they would receive the meat if they sat down quietly, all of them started following suit. Then, they drooled while waiting for Janet to feed them.

She tilted her head to the side playfully. These wolves are quite smart... I knew that the wolves working for the Lowry Family must have a high IQ. After a little teaching, they will be able to obey any order. They are much easier to train than the wolves in Markovia...

In less than ten minutes, whenever they heard Janet’s order telling them to sit, all of the wolves would quietly sit down. Their once fierce eyes had now become a little gentler.

In the end, Janet curled her lips upward and stood up while dusting off her hands. “Did I do alright?” she smiled.

Everyone was still speechless. This is more than alright. She did brilliantly! Even a professional animal trainer wouldn't be able to tame these wolves in ten minutes. One could say that the first few instances were a coincidence, but now, all of the wolves obeyed her orders, so it's not a coincidence at all. This is a miracle.

The spectating maids were gaping at her and their voice was filled with shock.

"Even though Miss Jackson looks like a gentle little girl, she isn't afraid of training those wolves at all."

"She is so awesome!"

"No wonder Young Master Mason was subdued by her so quickly. Taming wolves is the same as taming a man."

Even the male bodyguard, who was usually solemn, couldn't help but feel infatuated by her.

"Cool! She's an awesome little goddess."

After that, Henry walked eagerly toward her and asked curiously, "Mrs. Lowry, looks like you have another hidden profession!"

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Listening to Henry, Janet raised her brows. What nonsense is he talking about?

"You are an animal trainer!" He looked at her with admiration before turning toward Mason. "No wonder Young Master Mason was tamed by you so quickly."

Immediately, Janet was rendered speechless. Is he implying that Mason is an animal?

Hehe. She was in a good mood as she walked into the villa, leaving everyone a mysterious yet awesome impression of her.

In the meantime, Mason revealed a smile on his thin lips while his eyes were full of interest. This pack of wolves has shown respect, knowing that they need to listen to the orders of their future master.

Moments ago when the wolves growled at Janet, various methods of cooking wolf meat flashed through his mind. Looks like they've just saved themselves.

.....

Meanwhile, Emily, Chloe and Rebecca chatted with each other with a faint smile on their faces. It looked like they were getting along with each other well.

Both Rebecca and Chloe already had a strong foundation, so they were able to learn the techniques quickly.

At some point, Chloe even thought that her piano skills could already rival Emily's/

What I need is a chance. If I have a chance to perform a song in front of Mr. Hilbert, I believe that he'll definitely choose me.

When they arrived back at Jackson residence, they just so happened to meet the people moving the luggage.

However, Emily and Rebecca ignored them and sat in the living room to chat.

Meanwhile, Chloe wanted to go to the washroom, but before she got there, she bumped into a staff member carrying a box.

The staff apologized, "I'm sorry." With that, he cleaned up the things that had fallen out of the box.

Chloe glanced at him with disdain. Doesn't he have any eyes?

Just when she was grumbling to herself, her eyes suddenly landed on a golden medal on the floor. She crouched down to pick it up and saw the tiny words 'International Musician' written on it.

Immediately, she gaped in disbelief, almost screaming on top of her lungs.

Why would Janet have something like this? Is this real or a fake?

For a moment, countless thoughts flashed through her mind.

This is probably fake. If it's a real medal, according to Janet's arrogant personality, she would have boasted about it in front of Emily, and Emily would have told me. However, she didn't say anything, which means she doesn't know either.

Thinking about it, Chloe became more curious.

When she glanced at the other two who were having a chat in the living room, an idea suddenly popped into her mind.

Therefore, she walked silently to the second floor and opened the door to Janet's room.

At the moment, everything in the room was already packed into boxes.

If Janet has an 'International Musician' trophy, there must be a score written by her here.

With that in mind, she swiftly went through the drawers, but after a long while, she couldn't find anything.

Finally, she sighed in relief. At first, I was so shocked that Janet was an 'International Musician', but fortunately, she isn't. That means I have one less competitor.

Meanwhile, Emily, who was sitting in the living room, called out when she noticed that Chloe had been gone for a long time. "Chloe?"

Her call shocked Chloe quite a lot, but she quickly composed herself and spoke calmly, "I was looking for the washroom."

Seeing her coming down the stairs hurriedly, Emily couldn't help but furrow her brows.

"There's a washroom on the first floor," Emily replied to her emotionlessly.

Chloe answered awkwardly, "I see."

A few minutes later, since the three of them were gathered together, Chloe decided to voice out her doubts.

She asked carefully, "Emily, does your sister know music?"

"Music?" Emily looked like she had just heard a really funny joke as she shrugged her shoulders while a trace of contempt flashed in her eyes. "If she knew music, she would have competed with me for the position of the heir to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril long ago."

If she knew even a little about music, she would have shown off in front of Grandma Jade and Rebecca from the start. It's impossible for her to hide her talent so deeply. However, even if she really knows about music, a strict teacher like Mr. Hilbert will never be fond of her.

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Emily had nothing to worry about.

Rebecca laughed as she spoke with mockery, "Chloe, don't you know what kind of a person Janet is?"

She knew all about Janet because Emily had told her everything in the last two days. Not only did she frame Emily countless times, but she is also a bad person. She doesn't deserve to be Emily's older sister at all.

"How could I not know?" Listening to them, Chloe got her answer, and she felt stupid for even thinking that Janet was an 'International Musician' moments ago.

Rebecca shook her head straight away. "It must have been difficult for you." At the same time, she patted Emily's back concernedly.

Emily also softened herself and spoke thoughtfully, "Sigh, what else can I do? She is my older sister after all."

After that, Rebecca pitied her even more. It's lucky that I don't have a sister like hers...

.....

After Chloe and Rebecca left, Emily quickly went upstairs to her bedroom on the second floor to check on her accessories and other expensive items.

A trace of disdain flashed in her eyes as she thought about what happened just now.

How could Emily not notice that Chloe wouldn't take her eyes off the international brand necklace on her neck? How could she not know what Chloe was thinking?

Does she think I'm an idiot? Does she think she can really replace me as the heir to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril? She can keep dreaming. Only I can be the heir and no one else.

At noon, at the dining table in the Lowry Residence, Henry grabbed a bowl of rice and started gobbling up his food.

With rice in his mouth, he joked, "Mrs. Lowry, you're so brilliant. I've known Young Master Mason for so many years, but I never knew he could cook. The moment you arrived here, he couldn't wait to cook a meal for you."

In fact, he was clear of Mason's intention. After all, there was a saying that went, 'to capture your lover's heart, you first need to capture her stomach'.

Young Master Mason's trick is so obvious. Poor Miss Janet. She will never escape him.

Listening to him, Janet bit her lips and casually glanced at Mason, who also had his eyes locked on her.

The moment the two of them looked at each other, she quickly lowered her head and shoved all the food into Henry's bowl angrily out of embarrassment. "Eat it."

Right after that, her phone that was on the table rang, so she raised her brows and answered it.

"I heard that the Royal Academy of Music of Yobril went to your school a few days ago to recruit new members. Is it true?" Walter's voice was heard from the other side of the phone.

Janet answered him calmly, "Yes."

She wasn't surprised at all as to how he knew about it due to his relationship with Gordon.

"Are you thinking of joining?" Walter sounded a little nervous.

"Nope." Janet raised her brows as her eyes were filled with arrogance.

Walter then chuckled, and they hung up the phone a few words later.

As soon as she sat down after ending the call, she was met with Mason's nervous eyes, as if he was afraid that she would run away at any time.

She just blinked and continued eating the rice in her bowl.

A few minutes later, her phone rang again.

She lazily glanced at the screen and realized that the call was from Dexter.

"Boss, where have you been lately? Why won't you come to have fun with us?" The flighty voices from The Beasts could be heard.

Suddenly, she could feel goosebumps all over her body as she twitched her lips. "We haven't seen each other for only a few days."

I really can't stand them.

However, they kept on whining, "But Lara has bought lots of weapons for us recently. Are you coming over to train with us?"

"I'll be there in a few days," Janet assured them in a calm tone.

After that, they kept on rambling about other things, but eventually, they hung up the phone.

As soon as Janet turned around and sat back down, she realized that the man sitting beside her looked even more gloomy as he stared at her.

She blinked her innocent eyes and asked him jokingly, "Why are you looking at me?"

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In the meantime, Henry crossed both his arms and looked at them, as if he was watching a drama.

Mason's deep voice had traces of grievance. "What do you mean 'I'll be there in a few days'? Who are those people?"

Usually, this man was used to being imposing, but now, he looked pitiful and sad. It really amused Janet as she raised her brows and explained to him, "A bunch of little brats."

"Little brats?" He squinted his eyes confusedly.

Now, even little brats are starting to pester my babe. In fact, at times that I wasn't with her, there must be lots of people pestering and coveting her. Now that she has finally decided to live here, I can't give others any opportunity. I must cling onto her too.

A long while later, he suddenly asked, "Do you want to go horse riding?"

As soon as he mentioned horse riding, Henry thought of something.

In the Lowry Family's training camp, there is a treasured horse named Darvis. Back in the early days, Young Master Mason loved horse riding and archery. Darvis was sent over from Markovia and has a very strong personality, so it wouldn't let anyone ride it except for Young

Master Mason. If Miss Janet is so brilliant at taming wolves, she can definitely deal with that horse.

At the same time, Janet blinked. Horse riding?

Seeing her hesitation, Henry couldn't help but tease her, "Mrs. Lowry, I think you should go. You've already dealt with wolves before, so a horse shouldn't be a problem for you."

Right after he said that, it immediately stimulated the competitiveness inside Janet.

"Alright." She quirked up her lips slightly.

I've never been to the Lowry Family's training camp before. Let's see what the training camp of the most powerful family in Asia looks like.

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At the racecourse in the Lowry Family's training camp.

"John, I've just received a call from the maids at Lowry residence saying that Young Master Mason will be here in a while."

The man named John Clay was the steward of the racecourse. As soon as he heard that Mason was coming, he got excited.

The deputy steward, Dean Hoover, informed him, "They say that he's also bringing a young girl along with him."

Inside, Dean felt happy. Young Master Mason has never brought a woman to the training camp before. If he's bringing her to the racecourse, it means that she is definitely not an ordinary girl.

However, John had a bigger reaction. "A young girl?"

He had been caring for the racecourse for many years, but he had never heard of Mason having a girlfriend.

If Young Master Mason likes her, she is definitely not an ordinary girl. She must have an outstanding ability because otherwise, she isn't worthy of a man like Young Master Mason.

Thinking about it, John felt a little excited. Let's see who's the girl Young Master Mason is bringing.

Then, voices could be heard coming from outside. "Young Master Mason is here. Get ready."

John and Dean squinted their eyes as they gazed at the entrance of the racecourse.

At the moment, a bunch of people were walking in.

There was Young Master Moss, Sean, and the long-lost Black Python, Red Python and the rest.

Today, the racecourse was really lively.

Everyone could see Young Master Mason wearing a black shirt as he squinted his eyes. He looked like he was in a very good mood as his thin lips were curled upward.

Beside him, there was a gentle and petite girl wearing sportswear. She had a delicate face and a unique cold aura.

When the two of them walked together, their hands were grazing each other, which made them look very close.

However, John's face darkened and he stared at Janet.

She doesn't look special at all. I thought that Young Master Mason's girlfriend, the new master of the Lowry Family, would be a strong independent woman with an imposing physique. At the very least, she needs to look like a 'barbie doll' to be worthy, but this is what we get.

As Janet walked around with Mason to have a look, she felt impressed inside.

No wonder the Lowry Family is the most powerful family in Sandfort City. Even their training camp is a few times larger than others. Looks like I have to expand my training camp too.

"Welcome, Young Master Mason and Young Master Moss." John and Dean went up to greet them politely. The people behind them also bowed slightly to show their biggest welcome and respect.

Dean then greeted Janet with a smile. "Hello, Madam."

Listening to him, Janet let out a dry cough and spoke calmly, "I'm Janet Jackson."

Then, Mason reminded him emotionlessly, "Call her Miss Jackson."