

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 486

And then her phone rang. Rebecca took a look and saw a message from Emily. It was a photo of Emily practicing piano.

Ever since Emily went to Yobril, she would send Rebecca photos that showed off her life there every day. Rebecca despised Emily's guts, but they had to pretend to be friendly. The more she looked at Emily's photo, the angrier she became. A moment later, she opened Twitter, snapshotted a photo, then sent a message to Emily.

At the same time, in a piano room in Yobril, Emily stared at the message Rebecca sent her. She clenched her phone tightly, jealousy glaring within her eyes. Rebecca's message read: 'Mason Lowry, the heir to the Lowry Family, will hold his twenty-sixth birthday banquet on November 29 in the Lowry Residence.' Rebecca said she would be giving a piano performance onstage by then.

"What? No!" Emily clenched the phone tighter, exasperation welling up within her.

She would still be in Yobril on November 29. Since she couldn't go back, Rebecca would be the only star of the show. If she's the one performing, Mason might just fall for her! No! That slut isn't deserving of a man like Mason! The more she thought about it, the more infuriated Emily was. She clenched her fists tightly, the veins on them bulging. And then someone opened the door.

Emily turned around, but instead of looking infuriated, she put on her fake look once more. "You're here, Hazel!"

Hazel nodded. "Mr. Hilbert is calling for us." She smiled.

"I see."

"What's wrong?" Hazel noticed the hint of exasperation on Emily's face, as if she was troubled.

Emily pursed her lips and locked her phone. "Nothing." She shook her head. "I would have told you if something had happened."

Emily had no friends in Yobril. The ones she looked up to didn't deign to be friends with her, whereas those she disliked tried their best to be her sycophants. Hazel was someone who came in halfway at the behest of Hilbert. Since the Fullers were a powerful family, Hilbert took her under his wing for their sake. As there were only the two of them, Hazel and Emily became friends.

Emily envied Hazel for having all the branded goods she ever wanted. Fortunately, Hazel wasn't a snobbish girl, or Emily would have gone insane.

"I see." Hazel then looked up. "Emily, you have a great network in Sandfort, don't you?"

Hazel heard the rumor about the divine doctor living in Sandfort City. She tried to search for the doctor, but to no avail. Her father's condition had worsened, and he was bedridden. Hazel didn't think the divine doctor could do anything about it, but that was the only avenue available for her. The divine doctor can be hard to approach, but if Emily knows her, maybe I can find out where the doctor is.

Emily froze for a moment, then she smiled. "I do. Why?"

"Really?" Hazel widened her eyes in surprise. "Do you know about Doctor Sandra, then?"

"Doctor Sandra? Oh, the divine doctor?"

"Yeah. Do you know her?" Hazel peered at her in excitement.

Emily paused for a moment, and she nodded. "I'll get my dad to look for her if you want to see her."

Hazel buzzed with glee after hearing that. "Thank you! I'll never forget what you did for us if you can find out where the divine doctor is."

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So Emily knows Doctor Sandra. She's more complex than I thought.

"Don't mention it, Hazel. We're friends." Emily flicked her hair as she enjoyed the feeling of superiority. Her need for ego was fulfilled when she realized Hazel was gazing at her with glee and envy.

Meanwhile, at Jackson Enterprise, Brian was working in his office when Emily called him.

"Do you have time, Dad?"

"Hey, sweetie. Yeah, I have some time. Why?"

Emily smiled. "Um, Dad, do you know about the divine doctor in Sandfort?"

Brian was flabbergasted. He thought he was hearing things. "I think so," he answered. "Why?"

And then Emily beamed. She gushed, "Can you seek her out then, Dad?" Before Brian could answer, she continued, "Or just ask her to travel to Yobril." She thought that Doctor Sandra had to comply with the request, for her family was powerful. Also, I'm a student of the Royal Academy of Music. She has to do it for my sake.

Brian was stunned about the request. "Did you run into something, Emily? Or are you down with an illness?"

"Oh, no, not at all!" Emily denied it. "My friend's family is ill, so I thought we could ask the doctor for help, since we're in Sandfort." She didn't tell her father about Hazel promising to return the favor in case Brian thought she was doing it to show off.

"I see." Brian heaved a sigh of relief. "But the divine doctor is a mysterious one. It might not be possible to find her."

Emily persuaded, "Oh, who'd refuse us, the Jacksons, Dad? Even if she's the divine doctor, she has to work with us." Even though their family wasn't as powerful as the Mosses, Sanders, or Lowrys, barely anyone would cross them thanks to Jade.

Brian couldn't refuse his daughter, not after she managed to persuade him. "Okay, then. I'll contact her."

"Really? Thanks, Dad!" Emily was delighted. She clenched her phone and looked up at Hazel, who had her back facing her. If I manage to help her out, Hazel would be so grateful to me.

On the other hand, Old Madam Lowry left the residence the day she said she would. It would be Mason's twenty-sixth birthday when she came back again. Before she left, Old Madam Lowry gave Janet an ambiguous look and teased, "Well, someone's a loser. Almost twenty-six, but still no child of his own. What a loser."

Holding a glass of wine, Mason sipped on it and chuckled. "I can't decide when I can have a kid, you know." Upon hearing that, Janet coughed awkwardly and looked away.

Old Madam Lowry sighed. "Just admit you're a loser." He couldn't knock her up, and now he's trying to evade it?

Old Madam Lowry's caretaker covered her mouth and giggled. "Let's go, ma'am. The airplane will take flight soon."

"Oh, right!" Even though their family owned the plane, it would be inappropriate to delay the planned flight.

Janet looked up. "I'll send you off, madam," she whispered gently.

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She stood up, but Old Madam Lowry waved her down. "It's fine. Just sit. All you have to do is look out for yourself, and don't go on missions with him. Understand?"

Janet didn't nod. Instead, she stared at Old Madam Lowry for a while, but that was the answer the lady needed to know. Janet's hardheaded. She won't say yes. Once Old Madam Lowry had gone to the airplane, it was time for dinner.

However, they didn't touch the food. Mason put his newspaper down before going to hold Janet in his arms. He whispered, "Do you really want me to get scolded every time?" The scent of red wine and alcohol wafted from his lips as he spoke.

Janet felt woozy without even tasting the alcohol. She stayed in a stupor for a moment, then she realized what he was getting at.

Mason squinted at Janet's scarlet ears, and he smiled. "Talk to me, babe," he whispered.

"Huh?" Janet looked away, pretending not to understand. As she turned around, her lips inadvertently touched his lips, and she felt electrified. Out of reflex, she took a step back, a frown creasing her forehead. "Can you not come so close? My eyes are almost crossed."

Mason was still squinting, a smile on his face. He then pecked on her nose. "You turned around first."

"Fine, I give up." Janet never won in any arguments with him. A few moments later, she said gently, "Time for dinner."

"Have a drink with me. Dinner can wait." Mason took his glass and finished the wine in it. Then, he gazed into Janet's eyes and smiled before kissing her lips.

Janet was shocked by the liquid that flowed into her mouth. She nudged her head back by reflex, but Mason didn't let her. He clasped the back of her head, overpowering her. The wine was high in its alcohol content, and half a glass was enough to make Mason tipsy. Since Janet was a worse drinker than he was, that single sip was already making her dizzy.

Which madman made this kind of wine? This can kill.

Mason looked around. The servants knew how to read the room and had left before they even kissed. "I love you, babe."

Then Janet smiled. She, in her drunken stupor, mouthed, "I love you, too."

A smile curled Mason's lips. As he peered into her eyes, he saw a raging passion within them, raring to burst forth. Janet held his shirt softly with one hand, while the other slid down to his...

When dawn rose the next day, the autumn breeze danced across the curtains of the bedroom. Janet turned around and opened her eyes, feeling groggy.

"Good morning, babe," a hoarse voice greeted her. She could feel someone centimeters away.

Grunting a response, she turned around, but she was already at the edge of the bed. In the next instance, she fell down from the bed. Mason wanted to catch her at first, but he was too slow. Janet had already woken up at that moment, and she stood on the ground.

Mason squinted at her. She's fast. Faster than I am. Is that on instinct? He smirked before pulling her back onto the bed. "You're fast," he teased.

"Of course I am." She looked at him. "Try falling for once. You'll know why I could react that fast." She didn't need to do it consciously anymore. That was just muscle memory.

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Mason smiled lightly and pulled Janet closer. His tone was lazy, sounding as if he was unconcerned about it. "Then, what about that time at Markovia a few days back? Tell me; how did you get out from the 12th floor?"

As soon as Janet heard that, her eyes flashed. She spoke in a faint voice with no intention of hiding anything, "12 floors aren't enough to trap me."

He did not expect her to admit to it so easily. Thus, he raised his eyebrows slightly in response. "Is it that easy?"

"Do you remember the present I gave to Old Madam Lowry?" She pressed her small hand against his chest; it felt feverishly hot.

"I remember."

"It only grows at high-altitudes on top of snow-capped mountains. Climbing those mountains is way harder than climbing down 12 floors!" Her tone was light as she casually explained it to him.

When he heard those words, the man hugged her tighter. "In the future, don't do such dangerous things anymore." He did not even dare to imagine how much suffering she experienced while surviving out in the countryside.

"It's no big deal!" She uttered those four words without much care, seemingly not bothered by it.

However, he felt extremely helpless upon hearing her reply. Why have I never realized that this little girl is as stubborn as a mule? Still, the Lowry Family's base might have something she might be interested in if she likes wall-climbing that much. In any case, school is starting soon. We will have less time to spend together after that, so I need to make the most of this opportunity to have some fun together. He got up and sneakily squeezed the flesh on her slim waist. "Let's go and wash up. I'll bring you to a fun place later."

Janet felt a ticklish feeling spreading from her waist and turned around to glare at him. "Where are we going?"

Mason's thin lips curved upward slightly. His eyes were filled with wickedness. "You'll love it."

Inside the black Maybach, Janet sat by the window and played with her phone. Sean and Black Python sat in front. Black Python was driving while Sean sat in the passenger seat.

Then, she turned off the screen of her phone, closed her eyes, and leaned against the man beside her. The autumn breeze blew against her, bringing a hint of coolness with it. It was very comfortable. Rubbing her head against Mason, she buried her head in his chest. Meanwhile, Mason patted her head, her soft hair slipping through his fingers.

All of a sudden, the phone rang—it was Sean's phone. Janet opened her eyes slightly. She was about to lift her head from Mason's chest when he pressed her head back down. His vigorous heartbeat sounded in her ears; it sounded lively, calm, and powerful.

On the other hand, Sean answered the phone before it could ring for long. He immediately heard the voice of Magnus from the Davis Corporation coming through the phone. The voice was calm but filled with flattery. "Hello, can you please pass the phone to Young Master Mason?"

He held the phone away from his ear, turned to look back at Mason, and respectfully said, "Young Master Mason, it's for you."

Mason narrowed his eyes and shook his head, indicating that he did not wish to disturb the person lying in his arms.

Sean nodded in response and spoke into the phone. "Young Master Mason is busy right now. You can tell me what business you have with him, and I will pass the message on to him."

"It's like this..." Magnus sounded slightly embarrassed. After careful consideration, he cautiously spoke after a while. "It's going to be the banquet of Young Master Mason's 26th birthday in a month. I was wondering if I could bring a family member along with me to participate in the birthday celebrations."

Sean seemed taken aback for several seconds upon hearing that. "It's not a problem if that person is your family member." After saying that, he frowned. "But, I don't recall the Davis Family being included in the invitation list for the banquet."

The person on the other side of the phone fell silent for a bit upon hearing those words. A long while later, he said, "Is that Young Master Mason's wish?"

On the other side of the phone, Magnus wiped away his sweat. How could I not be included?

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The Davis Family has collaborated with the Lowry Family for such a long time; how could they not invite me to the banquet?!

"Let me ask!" Sean held the phone away from his ear again. His gaze landed on the backseat of the car as he said, "Young Master Mason, the Davis Family seems to be interested in attending your birthday banquet. Do you want to add him to the invitation list?"

Upon hearing those words, Mason frowned slightly. His slender finger with its distinct joints pressed against his lips in a shushing motion. "Shh. Speak softer!" His voice carried a hint of displeasure in it. "He can come if he wants to!"

Sean nodded in response. Then, he turned to the phone and said, "Young Master Mason said that you are free to attend if you wish to."

After settling that matter, he ended the call.

Meanwhile, somewhere far away in Markovia... An exaggerated grin immediately spread across Magnus' face when he heard the news. "He said that I can bring my family along."

"Really?!" Rebecca asked excitedly. "Did he really invite you?!" I knew it! The Lowry Family would surely invite the Davis Family!

Looking at the admiration on her face, he proudly puffed out his chest slightly and replied solemnly, "Yes, we've been invited!"

"That's great! That's great!" At that moment, Esme approached them. She looked at Rebecca and said, "Rebecca, you need to work out diligently for the next few days. You can leave the matters involving the banquet to your father. Leave your evening dress to me; I'll take care of it!"

Rebecca nodded. "Okay." This time around, I'm definitely going to make that man mine.

On the other side, the black Maybach finally arrived at the Lowry Family's training base. The base was located in the same area as the previous racecourse. It was just that both places had been separated from each other, but they were not too far apart either.

When the people at the racecourse first heard that Mason was bringing Janet over to visit, they fell into a great panic. Their tensed nerves finally relaxed upon learning that those two were heading to the rock climbing area. Otherwise, they generally felt as if they were on tenterhooks whenever they met with Mason.

John was the happiest to learn that Mason and Janet were heading to the rock climbing area. I never want to meet with Miss Jackson nor shovel shit for Darvis ever again. That experience has truly scarred me for life. I can only blame myself for being stupid and not understanding the merits back then.

Janet got out of the car and looked at Mason. Raising her eyebrows at him, she asked faintly, "Where are we going?"

“Rock climbing!” Mason smiled as he took her hand in his and walked in the direction of the rock climbing area.

Upon hearing those words, Black Python and White Python exchanged a glance with each other. Rock climbing?! He’s obviously here to flirt!

On the other hand, two soldiers in front of the entrance to the rock climbing area stared at several figures in front of them, blinking their eyes in shock. “Who was that?”

The other soldier blinked and recounted, “Young Master Mason, Black Python, White Python, Sean...” he paused for a moment and rubbed his eyes, “and a little girl?”

A woman?! It was the first time a woman ever appeared at their training base. The training base was relatively closed off from the outside, and not much information could get in. Besides, the soldiers did not like gossiping. Therefore, they were completely unaware of Janet’s existence and were extremely shocked to see a young girl beside Mason.

“I can’t believe it! Young Master Mason was holding her hand! What is going on?!”

“What?! They were holding hands?! That’s shocking news!”

“D*mn! Is she our future young mistress?”

“But, I’ve never heard anything about Young Master Mason having a partner. Besides, he didn’t announce anything!”

“Tsk. We live here every single day. It’s only natural that we don’t know about anything in the outside world.”

“So... that’s Young Master Mason’s preference. She looks like a little white bunny.”

All of a sudden, Janet felt many passionate gazes burning into the back of her head. When she turned back slightly, she saw several tall and large men staring at her from where they stood at the entrance of the rock climbing area. They seemed to be discussing something.