

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 711

"Miss J'Adore? Are you sure?" Rebecca asked again, seeking confirmation.

The server nodded in response. "Mm-hmm. I can prepare a glass of water for you if you'd like."

Rebecca shook her head politely when she heard that. "That's not necessary," she refused. "I'll just get a glass of water myself."

When the server wasn't paying attention, Rebecca took the chance to release the pill discreetly from under her fingernail into the glass of water.

The white pill dissolved immediately; it was colorless upon dissolving, so it was impossible to differentiate it from a normal glass of water.

The server did not notice Rebecca's actions because she was focused on Rebecca's silhouette.

After that, the server brought the glass of water to Janet. "Miss J'Adore, you requested for a glass of cooled water." She placed the glass of water on the table.

"Thank you." Janet picked up the glass and took a sip.

On the other side of the room, Mason was chatting with a president of a company when a flute of champagne appeared in front of him suddenly. "Happy Birthday, Young Master Mason. Cheers!"

Mason paused and he glanced at the flute of champagne indifferently. "I'm sorry but I do not drink champagne."

Rebecca lowered her gaze when she heard that. She appeared hurt and she seemed especially pitiful when she said, "That's fine. I'll prepare a glass of red wine for you instead."

With that, she turned around to leave, not giving Mason a chance to speak.

After a while, Rebecca showed up with a fresh glass of red wine. "Young Master Mason, here is the red wine that you requested earlier." She was slightly blushing at that point.

He was about to reject her when Rebecca asked while looking hurt, "Young Master Mason, are you afraid that I might have drugged your wine? Why are you unwilling to drink it?"

Mason kept quiet when he heard that.

After a pause, he accepted the glass of wine from Rebecca. He looked up at her and his almond-shaped eyes flashed with traces of a smile. "Thank you."

She was exhilarated that Mason accepted the glass of wine and she spaced out as she stared into his eyes.

His almond-shaped eyes seemed to possess a mysterious power because she was sucked into his gaze.

After that, Rebecca stared at him unblinkingly as though she was in heat.

Mason gazed into her eyes and he couldn't help but burst into laughter. Then, he exchanged their wine glasses effortlessly.

The man then left with the glass of wine in his hand.

On the other hand, Rebecca swallowed greedily while staring at Mason's strong and sturdy back.

Something seems to be pulling me toward him because a mere gaze from him is enough to get me worked up. As long as Mason drinks that glass of wine, the drug will take effect in ten minutes. By that time, it will be utterly unbearable for him. I am sure that he will go to the restroom to splash some water onto his face or finish himself off. However, having a cold shower and finishing himself off wouldn't be effective for this kind of drug, because a woman is the only antidote.

Rebecca felt excited when she imagined the possibilities.

Since everything went ahead so smoothly, Rebecca went looking for Esme in a hurry. "Mom, are the virile men here?"

Esme nodded. "Yes; they are." The group of virile men entered the premises by pretending to be Magnus' bodyguards.

"Great. Get them to go into the restroom after ten minutes and I will place the 'Under Maintenance' sign at the restroom door." Well, since J'Adore has had that glass of water, her body will heat up and she will feel unbearable once the drug takes effect. I am sure that she will go into the restroom to wash her face to avoid others witnessing her embarrassing state. When the time comes, the group of virile men will enter the female's restroom to carry her up to one of the rooms upstairs.

Then, they will be free to have some fun with that b*tch J'Adore, and she will end up as the abandoned daughter of a wealthy family by the time she wakes up the next day. Ha! When Rebecca thought of that, a trace of cruelty flashed across her gaze before she lifted the glass of wine, taking a sip through pursed lips.

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Time went by and it was soon twenty past ten.

The party was in full swing, whereas Janet was seated at the corner.

She closed her eyes slowly but she was breathing rapidly somehow. Furthermore, her body was reacting strangely too.

In all honesty, my body has been feeling hot after drinking that glass of water. However, I don't feel anything else apart from the heat. She felt slightly out of breath and her cheeks and ears felt flushed. Since she rarely fell sick in the past few years, she assumed that she was running a fever since her body was heating up.

Lara, who was drinking some wine, noticed Janet's reaction. "Boss, are you alright?" she asked while scowling in concern.

Janet stood up slowly while shaking her head. "I'm fine; I just need to use the restroom."

"In that case, I will go with you." Lara wanted to support Janet but the latter stopped her. "It's fine. Enjoy your wine." I don't want to dampen Lara's spirits!

Lara remained silent for a while. With Janet's skills, I believe she is more than capable of protecting herself. Hence, Lara sat down to continue enjoying her wine.

In the female restroom, Janet stood in front of a wash basin to splash her face with some cold water.

The running water was as cold as ice but it did not ease the burning fire in her body; she felt as if her body temperature was creeping up steadily.

My mind is jumbled and my heart is thumping hard against my chest too. I did not eat anything at the banquet the whole night. In fact, I merely had a glass of water. Hang on—my body started having a reaction after I had the glass of water! Could it be... Could it be possible that somebody drugged my water? But what was even more strange is that the glass of water was tasteless. If the water has indeed been drugged, judging by my body's reaction, it must be a specific kind of drug! I can't believe that I've been drugged!

When Janet opened her eyes again, she felt as if she was in a trance. After that, a strange scene occurred in front of her eyes.

A man's body... His abs and his Adonis belt are right in front of me.

I have been drugged with all kinds of drugs but I have never been drugged by this kind of aphrodisiac before.

Janet took a step forward because she was planning to have a cold shower in the backstage lounge.

However, almost simultaneously, she heard a group of men speaking outside of the restroom, "Harrison, do you think the woman is a beauty since Miss Davis is in such a hurry for us to come over?"

"She isn't just a beautiful woman. I heard that she is the ultimate beauty with an ample bosom and narrow waist. I am sure that we will enjoy ourselves immensely."

"Really? I can't believe we are so lucky!"

"Ha! We will know once we go in!"

Janet was stunned into silence when she heard that. Could they be referring to Rebecca as Miss Davis? Am I just like a lamb led to the slaughter, just as they've described?

Janet braced herself against the wash basin but her mind was in a mess. Her mouth and tongue were so dry that she couldn't utter a word.

This is my first time feeling so utterly helpless. I have no idea what type of drug Rebecca uses on me. I wonder what type of aphrodisiac this is.

Janet kept her head bowed while walking out of the restroom slowly; however, she bumped into the men who were about to walk in there.

The group of virile men were making lewd remarks but they shut up straight away when they saw a woman in front of them.

However, they were in shock the very next second.

They noticed that the woman, who was standing in front of them, was wearing a fitted cheongsam. Her fair cheeks and ears were flushed red and she seemed to be suffering a great deal.

They felt hot and bothered when they saw the woman in front of them.

The burly man, named Harrison, exclaimed in surprise, "Oh, d*mn! Miss Davies is a true and loyal person! Our supper is an absolute stunner!" he murmured with an obscene expression.

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"Oh, d*mn! She is undoubtedly a fair-skinned maiden."

"Oh my! I'm getting hard just looking at her."

"She's even wearing a mask! That's quite mysterious of her!" With that, the man reached out to take off Janet's mask. However, she hit his hand away before he could touch her mask.

“Oh, my! The little girl is a feisty one! I’ll make you cry out later; feel free to moan to your heart’s content.”

Janet stared at them with a cold and bloodthirsty look, glaring at them in warning.

“Oh—just look at her gaze! Is she a virtuous woman? Could she be a virgin?”

Janet’s mouth was dry and she couldn’t make a sound.

“Harrison, you should go first. I recall you preferring virgins.”

The group of burly men erupted into a roar of laughter and they pushed Harrison forward.

He leered at her and reached out to grab her breast, but Janet dodged his assault unexpectedly.

She stared at the men in front of her and she bit her lip hard to clear her head.

However, Harrison became even more excited when he saw the weak and helpless Janet fight back. He looked down to stare at her unblinkingly.

Blood trickled into her mouth and Janet finally managed to moisten her throat. She scrunched up her face while speaking in a gravelly voice with much difficulty, “Get lost.”

Harrison stared at her parting pink lips and he felt a hot stir in his groin. He smirked at her as he murmured, “Doesn’t it feel horrible? Let me take care of you.”

Janet took the opportunity to dash out.

However, just when she stepped out of the bathroom, the burly men carried her back.

Just as a few pairs of lewd hands started groping her soft bosom, Janet mustered her strength to kick the men away.

She used up the last shred of strength she had on those movements.

The man hissed through his teeth loudly and he slumped onto the round; he covered his front and he seemed to be in a lot of pain.

“How dare you—” Harrison did not expect Janet to be so strong even after being drugged with an aphrodisiac.

She then took the opportunity to drag herself out of the restroom when the burly men were still slumped on the floor.

She wanted to shout for Mason, but her mouth and tongue were so dry that she could not make a sound.

On the other side, Rebecca was sipping the red wine from her glass while observing Mason’s back leisurely.

I saw Mason drink that glass of wine five minutes ago, which means that the drugs in his body will take effect in another 5 minutes.

Rebecca swirled her wine glass, her eyebrows arching suggestively.

If my guess is right, they must be going at it hard in the female’s restroom. Even if J’Adore is the Boss of the MX with commendable physical strength and good restraints, that is no ordinary drug. A pill is all it takes to turn a virtuous and pure woman into a loose woman. Rebecca felt herself heating up when she imagined her legs wrapped around Mason’s narrow waist. It looks like it has been too long since I’ve last had some action.

Her body temperature increased gradually and her breathing came in short spurts too.

Furthermore, she felt rather dizzy and she felt so bad she almost moaned out loud.

My body’s reaction... Rebecca racked her brain. Am I getting drunk? No way; I need to seduce Mason later. How can I possibly seduce him if I were to get drunk now? Rebecca went to the restroom straight away upon considering the possibility. Nevertheless, she hesitated suddenly when she arrived outside of the washroom. J’Adore will cry for help if I were to go in now! Will she vent her frustration at me by taking revenge on me if I refuse to rescue her? Rebecca weighed her options but the physical discomfort was impossible to ignore. In the end, she entered the restroom anyway.

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It's useless to beg me because I will never rescue her. In any case, I will be the Lady of the Lowry Family after tonight. By then, why would I be afraid of J'Adore, the b*tch?

Rebecca felt her body getting hotter as time passed. If I hadn't handed Mason the glass of red wine in person and watched him drink it with my own eyes, I would have suspected that I have been drugged as well.

Rebecca moved forward while feeling as though she might explode from the heat. She pushed open the female's restroom door, but she lost her balance and fell into somebody's arms.

Harrison and the rest of the men had just stood up from the floor when a woman rushed into his arms. When he looked down at the woman in his arms, he was caught by surprise when he saw that it was Rebecca.

Rebecca opened her eyes in a daze and she scanned her surroundings. She asked Harrison in a hoarse voice, "Where is that woman from before?"

Harrison sounded unhappy when he answered her, "Miss Davis, I can't believe you have the audacity to bring it up. Do you know what type of woman she was? Despite being drugged, the woman somehow managed to beat us up just now."

He glanced at Rebecca—who was squirming in his arms—and he squinted at her while swallowing with difficulty.

"Did she escape?" Rebecca's body was heating up and she was on the verge of losing her mind. However, she was still rational enough to ask Harrison about Janet.

After being drugged with such a medication, J'Adore will not be able to make it too far. Therefore, Rebecca shoved Harrison's shoulder. "Quick; go and look for her! You need to look for her!" Why are they standing rooted to the spot? Tonight is the only chance to set the vixen up. In the beginning, I thought that I was tipsy but now I am very sure of what I'm feeling. I'm not sure when but it seems like I have been drugged with the same kind of aphrodisiac. I need to look for Mason to sort myself out; otherwise, I might die of a massive internal bleed today.

Harrison looked at a squirming Rebecca in his arms, lusting for her. Since the stunner has just escaped, I should let Rebecca take her place. She might not have such a good body but it's fine as a substitute for now. Otherwise, who else will ease my lust tonight?

“W-Why are you staring at me? Quick—look for the vixen!” Rebecca’s throat was as dry as a bone. My body needs its release but this group of men are nothing compared to Mason. He is the only one who is able to ease my burning desire.

Harrison cackled evilly and he grabbed Rebecca’s hand. “The vixen has escaped but isn’t there another one right in front of me now?” he asked in a husky voice.

Rebecca was dumbfounded when she heard that. Her eyes widened and she shoved his shoulders aggressively. “Get lost!”

“You asked for it!” Harrison grabbed onto her hands. “If you have the courage to expose the incident today, I will lodge a police report by suing you for purchasing illegal drugs and personally drugging somebody.”

Truth was, Harrison did not plan to let Rebecca leave the moment she walked into the washroom. After all, the beauty who has just left will call the police anyway. I’d rather enjoy myself before that happens.

“Uh...!” The drugs took effect in Rebecca’s body. She could only moan because her throat felt so dry that she couldn’t utter a word. She slumped onto the ground while feeling horrible. Then, she tried crawling out of the washroom.

Nevertheless, before her hands touched the floor, Harrison dragged her back by her legs. Her position was awkward and she looked especially flustered. Rebecca’s eyes were bloodshot and tears kept streaming down her cheeks...

I can’t let them! I must not concede; otherwise, that’s the end of my dreams of marrying into a wealthy family! My body is telling me to obey them but my rational mind is commanding me to resist. And so, Rebecca was caught in a painful struggle.

“It’s best that you play along. Otherwise, you will suffer even further tonight.” The burly men cackled mercilessly.

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Currently, Rebecca was just like a puppet who couldn’t fight back at all.

"That's it!" Harrison's movements became gentler since she stopped struggling.

Rebecca stared at the ceiling, her gaze filled with desire and lust.

On the other side, Janet bit her lips until they bled. She worked hard to keep a lucid mind as she stumbled and ran into the lounge.

She locked the door once she walked into the lounge because she was afraid that the men from before would follow her.

She continued biting her lips but she realized even the pain could not help her calm down.

Walking into the bathroom, she placed the showerhead into the bathtub before stripping her cheongsam off. Finally, she sat in the bathtub.

The icy-cold water eased the scorching feeling slightly but a certain part of her body was still burning intensely.

I have to give it to Rebecca—she truly has her way. She knew that I'd let my guard down slightly at Mason's party. In addition to that, her drug was odorless and tasteless. I didn't notice anything out of the ordinary at all. However, I have no idea what's the type of the aphrodisiac and I can't fabricate an antidote if I do not know the formula of the drug. Besides, I can't leave in such an embarrassing state. Janet shut her eyes and she tried to stop thinking about it.

It was eleven and there was an hour to go before the party ended.

While Mason was clinking glasses with the guests, he would glance in Janet's direction intermittently.

She was just sitting there about 15 minutes ago but all of a sudden, she's nowhere to be found. In the beginning, I figured that she had left to use the restroom but it has been 15 minutes. Something must be wrong if she hasn't left the restroom.

Therefore, Mason put his wineglass down and made his way steadily to Lara. "Where is Jan?" he asked.

Lara blinked a few times while sipping the glass of red wine. "Are you referring to our Boss?" she asked naïvely.

Mason nodded indifferently and he responded in a gravelly tone, "Yeah."

"She went to the washroom," Lara blurted out.

Nevertheless, she scowled when she said that. Something's not right; it has been almost 20 minutes. Why isn't she back yet? Could she be in trouble? "Sh*t!" Lara reacted swiftly and she dashed to the female's restroom straight away.

Mason followed closely and he wore a grave expression. He came to a sudden halt and waited outside the restroom.

"Is she in there?" Mason's breath caught in his chest when he saw Lara walking out alone.

She shook her head in response. "No."

Mason looked down—his gaze was calm but he started emitting a cold aura.

After thinking things through for a few seconds, he ran to the lounge immediately.

However, he couldn't open the door of the lounge. It was obvious that it had been locked from within.

Mason's expression darkened and he kicked the door open.

The banquet was in full swing, so nobody noticed the commotion nor his actions.

Lara scanned the surroundings once the door was opened, whereas Mason ran into the bathroom straight away.

He got a light whiff of the metallic scent of blood once he entered the bathroom; the woman whom he had been worried about was lying in the bathtub. Icy-cold water was spraying against her petite, flushed face. Her lips were caked with blood and her eyes were shut as she appeared to be suffering in silence.

Nevertheless, Mason knew exactly what was happening when he touched her body.

Lara panicked when she saw that, "Bo—"

Before she could even finish the word, Mason interrupted her viciously, "Get out." His voice was cold and distant as he shifted his body to block Lara's view. Then, he picked Janet out of the bathtub.