

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 716

With Mason there, Lara was relieved. However, she couldn't help but feel worried at the same time. "Mr. Lowry, do you need me to get help?"

The moment Mason touched Janet's face, he emitted an intense and murderous aura. "There's no need." His voice was eerily quiet. If the guests at the banquet are alerted by her situation, the headlines tomorrow will cast her in an unfavorable light.

Lara nodded and she walked out of the lounge.

I am sure that the man whom Boss has acknowledged can't be too bad. I don't think that he will take advantage of her. Besides, he looks like a gentleman and he doesn't seem the sort who would commit such an act. In any case, Boss is usually very alert so how can she be drugged all of a sudden? Lara squeezed her fist and she left the place in a daze. Seems like I have to look into this matter.

On the other end at the banquet hall, Magnus approached Esme and asked, "Where's Rebecca?"

Esme froze for a moment and she looked around to confirm that Mason and Rebecca were nowhere to be seen. "She should be on a bed right now," she murmured as she covered her smirk with her hand.

Magnus hummed and smiled in satisfaction. As long as Rebecca gets pregnant with a child from the Lowry Family, the Davis Corporation will have nothing to worry about in the future.

"This is a very risky matter; you have to remind Rebecca to be extra careful," Magnus warned. If Mason realizes that we have planned this ahead, we will be in deep trouble.

"Don't worry, honey." Esme giggled. "Rebecca is extremely mature when it comes to this, and I am sure that she will serve Mr. Lowry to his satisfaction. Even if he were to realize something is amiss, he will still have had a good time anyway. I am sure that he will not look into it."

Magnus chuckled happily. My daughter is promising, after all. "Phone her to confirm after a few hours." This must succeed because failing is not acceptable!

Esme acknowledged in delight.

With that, Magnus left to continue enjoying his liquor.

After he left, Esme hesitated for a moment before she gave Rebecca a phone call.

On the other side, the group of men were extremely excited when they heard the phone ringing in Rebecca's handbag.

One of them opened her handbag to take out her phone. Initially, he wanted to reject the call but he accepted it by accident.

The group of people did not realize that the phone call had connected...

Esme heard gasping sounds from the other end of the line.

After confirming that the woman was Rebecca, Esme naturally assumed that the man was Mason. Hence, she hung up without listening closer. Judging by their voices, they seem to be going at it intensely! Rebecca is truly charming; even Mason, who has been known to be abstinent, cannot resist her. Well, look at that—in the end, the renowned and most powerful person in Asia has surrendered to the daughter of the Davis Family.

In the lounge, Janet heard a voice, so she opened her eyes gradually, her throat feeling scratchy. Seeing a familiar face, she relaxed gradually while slumping in Mason's arms. "Water. I need water."

Mason adjusted her in his arms and he reassured in a quiet voice, "Be a good girl and lie down; I'll get you some water."

Janet hummed and nodded in response.

She looks so fragile and obedient right now.

Mason stood up to fill up a glass of cold water at the water dispenser. Then, he took a mouthful and transferred it into Janet's mouth.

The liquid flowed down her throat slowly.

He did this several times before she could finally speak smoothly again. The first thing she blurted out was, "I'm hot."

Mason looked down at the woman lying on the couch, whose face was flushed red, and his voice turned husky when he replied, "I'll take you for a shower."

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With that, Mason carried Janet into the bathroom. He let out the lukewarm water from the bathtub before adding in cold water again.

Coincidentally, the tap stopped working and no water flowed out.

Mason's gaze darkened and he spoke quietly, "I'll carry you upstairs. Just bear with it for a moment." Janet nuzzled against his chest and she moaned in discomfort.

Mason's pupils dilated when he heard her moaning in his arms.

When the elevator ascended to the 15th floor, Mason ran into the president suite with Janet in his arms.

Placing her into the bathtub, he turned on the tap.

Janet looked up at him slowly and she commented with a hoarse voice, "It's useless."

I was immersed in icy-cold water for such a long time but to no avail. Although I do not feel as hot as before, I am still suffering. Recently, these aphrodisiac drugs have been becoming more common. In fact, there are thousands of its kind available in the market. It would most probably take four to five hours just to identify the type of drug in my system. In any case, the effects of the drug would disappear after that long anyway.

Mason pressed his lips together and his aura was turning cold and distant. Under normal circumstances, my imagination would have run wild when she's stark naked and helpless. Nevertheless, I imagined our first time to be perfect because I do not want to have any regrets in the future. In any case, I can't make a move when she appears to be suffering

horribly right now. "Are you planning to just endure it until the feeling dissipates?" Mason closed his eyes to stop himself from staring at her.

Janet glanced at him and caught sight of his Adam's apple by accident, her body immediately burning up with desire. She inhaled deeply before replying to him slowly, "Sedative."

As long as I have a jab of sedative, I'd be able to fall asleep. My body might still be in agony but at least I wouldn't be aware of it.

Mason nodded and he kissed her forehead. "Good girl. I'll get somebody to send it up."

He put one arm around her waist while picking up the phone with the other to call Sean.

Sean answered the call swiftly but it was very noisy. It was obvious that he was still at the party.

"The president suite on the 15th floor," Mason instructed sternly. "Send a female doctor up with a jab of sedative. It must be kept a secret."

Janet shook her head when she heard that. "Forget about the female doctor."

"Forget about the female doctor," Mason repeated her words.

Sean was stunned to silence for a few seconds but he did not ask further. Instead, he nodded in acknowledgement. "Give me ten."

An hour had passed since the drug had taken effect in Janet's body.

She somehow endured the first hour but her vision was getting blurry now.

In fact, her hand started creeping toward Mason's waist and her face was nuzzled against his abdomen. "Hot. It feels so hot," she said softly.

Mason's breath caught in his throat and he reached out to grab her groping hand. He bent down to kiss her forehead while trying to be patient. "Good girl. Sean is coming up soon." He reassured her softly.

Janet almost lost control after hearing Mason's husky and seductive voice.

If I weren't in love with this man, I wouldn't have such a reaction toward him. Nevertheless, the man whom she loved was right in front of her, and it was very difficult for Janet to control her feelings.

Out of the dozens of drugs which Mason had tried before, the aphrodisiac was one of them. However, he wasn't in love with anybody at the time, which was why he could endure its effects. Since she is J'Adore, I am sure that her endurance is on par with me but now that this is happening, there can only be two possible reasons. To begin with, she is truly in love with me. The second possibility is that the drug is even purer than the one that I have tried before, which means that the effect is much stronger!

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Truth be told, this type of drug is usually forbidden in the country. One would have to purchase it from black-markets abroad.

Janet leaned against his chest while asking him softly, "Previously, was this one of the drugs out of the dozen of poisons that you have tried?"

Mason nodded honestly. "Yes."

"Alright." Janet snuggled in his arms, groaning and moaning in discomfort. If he endured it, it means that I will be able to do so too.

Ten minutes later, someone knocked on the door to the suite.

Mason was about to stand up to open the door but Janet grabbed onto his arm.

She asked him, "What are you doing?"

He looked down at her and answered in a deep voice, "Good girl—Sean is here. I'm going to get the sedative."

Janet nodded in agreement.

She saw Mason standing up to walk out of the room door. Then, he chatted with Sean for a while before closing the door after coming in.

Mason approached her with steady footsteps and he handed something to her. "Are you sure you're able to handle it yourself?" he asked in concern.

Looking at something familiar seemed to have cleared Janet's mind because she grunted lightly in acknowledgement.

After that, with her professional knowledge and skills, she expertly jabbed the drug into her vein; the liquid in the syringe decreased slowly as it flowed into her veins. Mason felt relieved when he saw that.

He hugged her head while consoling her softly. "Sleep now. You will feel better when you wake."

I am aware that the sedative merely puts her to sleep but right now, this seems to be the only solution. Even though I am burning with lust right now, I can't possibly have her under these circumstances.

Janet heard Mason's voice and she breathed in his familiar scent, allowing her to slowly relax and put down her guard to fall asleep.

Ten minutes passed and Mason stared at Janet as she fell asleep slowly in his arms. Then, he stood up to walk into the bathroom. She wasn't the only one suffering just now, because I am not feeling any better than she is. I wonder which imbecile has the courage to drug my woman in my party; I suppose they must have a death wish. If I find out the perpetrator, I will chop them into pieces.

On the other end, the party was about to come to an end at around midnight.

Since ten o'clock, Old Madam Lowry could not seem to locate Mason and Janet. She tried looking for them in the entire banquet hall but to no avail. In the end, she went looking for Sean. When Old Madam Lowry saw an anxious Sean, she asked straight away, "Where are Mason and Janet?"

"Y-Young Master Mason is..." Sean stammered. Young Master Mason has instructed me not to reveal the fact that he asked for a sedative just now. I gathered that he'd handle the situation himself. That was why Sean was in a dilemma if he should say anything.

Old Madam Lowry immediately sensed that something was amiss since Sean was stammering.

Her kind eyes turned into crescent-shaped moons when she smiled. "Are they doing it?"

Sean did not know how to answer her, so he laughed awkwardly.

His laughter seemed to have confirmed her thoughts and she broke into a wide grin.

The rascal is finally doing well. Based on his and Janet's physiques, I'm guessing they'll be having a baby soon. Mason might not be all that good-looking but fortunately, Janet is stunning. I am sure that the baby will look as beautiful and adorable as she is.

After the banquet ended, Lara reiterated the whole incident to Desire in the car.

"How could you hand Boss over to another man so easily?" Desire scowled when she heard what happened.

What would happen if the man takes advantage of our Boss? In any case, she is the head of the MX from Markovia!

Lara pinched her brows in annoyance. "I don't think that he will take advantage of her." He might lust over Boss, but he doesn't have the guts.

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"As far as I know, all men have ulterior motives. If he has the audacity to take advantage of our Boss, I'll drop a bomb on his residence tomorrow."

Lara reassured, "Wait a second! You are overreacting! Boss has already given him the necklace, so the matter is now out of our hands. Right now, our priority is to investigate who drugged her."

Desire nodded and she immediately used her cell phone to locate the hotel's surveillance system. It must be a very special drug since Boss consumed it unknowingly. If I manage to discover who did it, I will make sure the culprit wished they had never been born.

At that moment in the president suite, the light in the room flickered and dimmed. However, there was a ray of light shining from outside the room. Janet opened her eyes in a daze and she immediately caught sight of Mason's ab muscles. Judging by the lights outside, it should be around 3 to 4 AM if my guess is right.

The sedative, which should have lasted for 6 hours, was metabolized by Janet's body in 3 hours.

She curled up in Mason's arms. When she saw that his eyes were closed, she quietly reached out to trace his prominent yet delicate facial features. Just a few hours ago, I thought that I would have done it with him. In the end, I can't believe that he barely had a reaction despite me touching him! I seriously suspect that I am not charming and attractive enough to seduce him.

Suddenly, the man lying beside her opened his eyes. He grabbed her wandering petite hand as his breathing became labored. "Are you awake?" he asked in a husky voice.

Janet was stunned into silence and she gazed into his eyes while nodding in response.

"Good girl. Why don't you lie down first? I will pour you a glass of water."

He's saying the sweetest thing to me, but I can't even detect the slightest desire in his pitch black eyes. I'm not sure what has possessed me to put aside my pride, but I just have to make sure that the man is attracted to me. Therefore, she suddenly pounced on him to kiss his thin lips.

In the midst of the dark room, Mason's pupils suddenly constricted and he took a step backward. He bent down to kiss Janet's forehead. "Good girl, lie down and sleep for a while longer and I will pour you a glass of water."

I am already taking the initiative, so why isn't he having any reaction? There's still no response yet? Under normal circumstances, I am sure that he would have ripped off my clothes in no time!

Janet blinked a few times. Then, she reached out to wrap her legs around his waist. "I am not thirsty. Don't go," she slowly said.

Mason stared at her fair and petite legs, which were now wrapped around his waist. He immediately pressed her against the bed and his hot breath was all over her face. "Babe, are you being serious?" he quietly asked.

She saw his gaze, which now burned with lust, before finally giggling in satisfaction.

"Why are you laughing?" Mason calmly asked because he thought that her body had not completely metabolized the drug in her system.

"If I were to say that I am serious..." She looked up at him. Her gaze was seductive, as though she was trying to lure him. "So, do you want me?"

Although Janet looked adorable with her head cocked to one side, her voice had already returned to its usual clear and crisp nature.

"You are still not in the right state of mind, so you should lie down obediently. Besides, you will regret it if you provoke me," he patiently advised while he stood up. I don't want to be a brute. I will wait for her to be lucid, no matter how much I desire her.

Mason pushed Janet's right leg away, but she would not surrender. Instead, she continued to pester him and asked him in a cold and firm tone, "Do you want it?" The shop is closed after this. After today, you will not get it even if you want me!

Upon hearing that, he started breathing rapidly as he stood rooted to the spot without reacting. In the end, she angrily tucked herself under the blanket. That's great! How dare he swiftly reject me!

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That's great! If that's the case, I won't give it to him even if he begged me!

However, the moment she buried herself under the blanket, she heard Mason's deep and seductive voice next to her ear. "Babe, you brought it up on your own accord. Do not regret it." His hot breath puffed against the back of her neck. Then, she retracted her neck before she buried her face in the bed.

His slender and prominent hand reached underneath the blanket before chuckling softly, "You aren't wearing anything. This is rather convenient." His voice was especially deep and husky, making it sound almost bewitching. It caused her cheeks to blush an even deeper red.

After that, Janet buried her flushed face deeper into the sheets without even looking at Mason.

"Didn't you say that you wanted it earlier? Why are you suddenly shy?" It's rare to see her being shy for once. He was speaking to her in a quiet tone from behind as his scorching breath blew across the side of her face. She could not help but shudder at the touch of his hot breath.

Mason chuckled in amusement when he saw her reaction. His gaze had reflected both his love and the undeniable lust he harbored for her. "I am leaving if you don't want it." With that, he prepared to rise to his full height to test her reaction.

Janet immediately turned to hook her legs around him when she heard him leaving. "Don't leave," she begged with a hoarse voice.

Her action was extremely effective on him since he was usually the one being tortured. This is a great chance for her to have a taste of her own medicine. She should experience her body burning with lust for once.

He turned to kiss her cheeks—it was a peck before he patiently instructed, "Be a good girl and unbutton me."

He suddenly grabbed her hands, but she went along with his movements. She methodically unbuttoned his shirt and proceeded to his belt...

Janet's fingers were on the metallic buckle of the belt. She hesitated for a few seconds when she felt the cold metal against the tips of her fingers.

However, Mason's husky voice spoke again, "Sweetheart, please be quick."

I think I am losing my mind. Under normal circumstances, I would have kicked him out of bed, but I don't feel like doing that right now.

Her hands slid down to his belt and she tried to unbuckle it.

However, as she had only tried to unbuckle his belt once before, she was still unfamiliar with the entire process. She tried to unfasten his belt for what seemed like an eternity before she lost her temper and stopped trying. "I give up!"

Mason chuckled in delight when he heard that. Then, he reached out to swiftly unfasten his belt—there was a clear sound of the belt's metal buckle clinking.

Janet grabbed his hand and she urgently said, "You have to be gentle."

He nodded before he softly kissed her, but he just refused to progress to the next step.

Her toes curled up in frustration as she was losing her patience. "Can you do it?" she asked angrily.

Mason looked up and there was a hidden turbulence in his sexy, almond-shaped eyes. "You have tortured me for such a long time. Can't you wait for a bit now?" he asked playfully. I bear a grudge because I have not gotten my way despite trying many times. Now that I finally have the chance, I should torture her for making me suffer for such a long time. In any case, she looks as though she is in a hurry. I wonder if she has planned this beforehand. "Tell me—how much do you lust for my body?"

"Enough with the nonsense!" Janet lost her patience as she could no longer endure his torture. A second later, she flipped over and pressed Mason on the bed. "From now on, you have to obey me."

Before he realized what was happening, she started to command him, which made him immensely enjoy the process. He then laughed. "Sure, naughty girl." She can do whatever she wants.

Right after he said that, there were swishing sounds in the room—his shirt, belt and pants all dropped to the ground.