

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 726

'Maybe J'Adore is unattractive and her appearance has scared Mason away after she removed her mask. Maybe that's why he cheated on her.'

'Well, that is a possibility. Besides, I suppose J'Adore is not attractive. She can't even get a man to stay by her side—she is such a failure!'

Lara and Desire swiftly drove the car to The Palace Hotel. Once they alighted from the car, they caught sight of Janet, who was seated at the resting area on the first floor.

The two of them exchanged a glance with each other before they ran toward Janet.

Lara urgently spoke to the masked person in front of her, "Janet, did you see what I sent you?"

Janet looked up lazily. "Yes, I did. What about that?"

"Well, why are you so calm?" Desire frowned as she scanned the surroundings for Mason.

"Stop looking. He went to the bathroom." Janet slightly smirked. "He was with me the whole night last night. How could he possibly look for another woman?"

Lara swallowed. "Are you sure it is impossible? The news article sounds legit."

Janet pursed her lips. "I slept with him the whole night. How could he possibly have the strength to look for someone else?"

Lara and Desire were stunned into silence when they heard that. Both of them stood rooted to the spot in shock.

"You slept with Mr. Lowry?" Desire's eyes widened in shock as she stared at Janet in disbelief. She suddenly felt that she had been worried for the entire night for no apparent reason.

"Keep a low profile." Janet crossed her legs and she seemed to be in a rather good mood.

It seemed as though she and Mason had shared a delightful night.

At that moment, there was a sudden commotion at the main entrance of the hotel. "My daughter is in this hotel."

Janet looked up when she heard the voice—it was Esme and Magnus leading a few reporters, who were carrying camera equipment, to the hotel entrance.

Lara wiped her sweat. "I have never seen such a shameless person in my life."

Janet crossed her legs again and her phoenix eyes twinkled mischievously as she laughed. "Let's watch the bustling scene."

The reporter, who was closely following Esme from behind, asked, "May I know which floor are they at? What is the room number?"

Esme shook her head. "I have no idea. I couldn't even contact her until now. My guess is that she is still asleep." "I am confident that I'll find her if I were to search every room."

The reporters exchanged glances among themselves. They were smirking when they commented, "Our magazine will become super popular if we were to capture a video of the most powerful person in Asia cheating."

"In any case, is this real? If this is not genuine, we came all the way for nothing!"

"The Lowry Family Conglomerate hasn't even responded. If that's the case, it must mean that the rumor is true!"

"However, why would an outsider know about this?"

The more they discussed the matter, the more the reporters sensed that something was amiss. They felt that there were many discrepancies in Esme's story.

She realized that they had noticed the inconsistencies in her story, so she turned to look at them in anger and embarrassment. "You should not care about how I am aware of it. After all, the fact is that the heir of the Lowry Family Conglomerate has slept with my daughter," she hissed.

Upon seeing how serious she was, the reporters assumed that she could not possibly be lying. In the end, they nodded while walking into the main hall of the hotel.

After entering the hotel's main hall, Esme caught sight of the three people sitting in the resting area. One of them is J'Adore, the vixen, whereas the other two are her subordinates. However, Mason is nowhere to be seen. This means that he is still asleep with Rebecca.

Upon arriving at that conclusion, she was overjoyed. She then rushed toward Janet and gloated, "Why isn't your boyfriend here??"

When they heard Esme's comment, the reporters, who were present, immediately realized what was happening. They blurted out, "Is it true that J'Adore and Mason did not spend the night together?"

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"Is Mason really with Rebecca?"

"Miss J'Adore, can I ask you a question? Why aren't you with Mason Lowry?"

"Is it true that he spent the night with Rebecca Davis?"

"Didn't you give him a necklace last night at his birthday party? What are your thoughts since he slept with another woman right after that?"

"That's right. He has already cheated on you. Will you hunt him down?"

"Why did he cheat on you with Rebecca Davis? Do you have any idea why?"

"Did you two break up because of how you look?"

Janet did not answer them—it was Esme who interrupted the reporters. "What do you mean that he cheated? It's clear that my daughter and Mason are a match made in heaven." He did not cheat; she is not a mistress. This is the work of fate.

Lara rubbed her chin as she burst into laughter. "What do you mean by Mason and your daughter are a match made in heaven? Don't you feel ashamed?"

“Well, no. Why would he sleep with my daughter if he doesn’t love her? Tell me!” By that point, Esme had abandoned all of her dignity and did not hold back on her words. If you want to blame someone, you should blame J’Adore since she can’t even control her own man. Besides, thanks to the men whom Rebecca hired last night, J’Adore—that vixen—might have already had her share of fun. I can’t believe the vixen is pretending to be pure and innocent. She is a true b*tch! Unfortunately, I do not have any proof to show that J’Adore has slept with the group of hooligans. Well, Rebecca might have it. Things should be clearer once Rebecca wakes up.

Janet stood up while lazily looking up. She chuckled in a distant and detached manner, which sent chills down Esme’s spine. “The President of the Lowry Family Conglomerate, Mason Lowry, spent the entire night with me. How could he have possibly slept with your daughter?”

She initially did not want to comment because she wanted Esme to head to the room upstairs to witness the truth for herself. However, Esme’s claims were becoming outlandish and it no longer made sense.

Nevertheless, Esme guffawed like a maniac when she heard that. She asked in a sarcastic tone, “Oh, in that case, where is Mason? Why isn’t he here? Did he ditch you after making use of you?” This is absurd. Why is the vixen such a shameless person? Things have already progressed to this stage, but she’s still trying to salvage her dignity. If it’s true that Mason spent the night with her, why isn’t he with her right now? This is ridiculous!

At that moment, the crowd around them had increased in size. Everybody started to passionately discuss, “This can’t be! Is the news true?”

“Oh, my! Tsk! Well, didn’t I mention that love among wealthy families is fake?”

“That’s right. I think the story about the necklace is false. The two of them are clearly not in love with each other.”

“Well, relationships among wealthy families are self-centered. Nobody should take them seriously.”

“That’s true! However, I heard that Rebecca Davis is beautiful. She even showed up at Mason’s party to play the piano.”

“Are you sure? In that case, could it be true that she has taken J’Adore’s position?”

“Well, that isn’t a done deal. In any case, I am sure that we’ll be able to watch the fun later.”

Esme smirked with pride when she heard the hushed discussion among the crowd. After that, she waved at the reporter behind her. “Let’s go. Follow me upstairs to look for them.”

The reporters immediately prepared their cameras when they heard that before they were followed by a group of busybodies.

At that moment, the hotel building was empty as everyone was waiting to see the unprecedented exciting situation.

Janet regarded the back view of the crowd. Her lips curved into a smile and she burst out in giggles. Her daughter might be sleeping with an unknown man. She has the audacity to look for her with such a huge crowd and she even brought along a pack of reporters with cameras...

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How pathetic and ridiculous!

Mason walked out of the bathroom at that moment and he made his way toward Janet. “What happened?” He wrapped an arm around her slim waist to press her against his body. Since he had heard a commotion earlier, he swiftly came out to investigate.

“It’s nothing.” She shook her head while she placed her hand on his chest. His chest is firm. It feels so good! How could I possibly let such a man go? Her gaze twinkled playfully. “You will get to watch something interesting soon.”

He immediately understood what she was referring to. With that, he deliberately bent down to nibble on her earlobe. “I don’t want to watch something. I only want to look at you.”

Lara and Desire were rendered speechless as they witnessed the scene in front of them. Well, aren’t they doing well? It looks like our trip here is in vain!

A few people upstairs went their separate ways in search of Rebecca and Mason’s room.

Esme and Magnus were tasked with shouting for Rebecca's name on each floor.

"Rebecca, Mom is here! Answer me if you hear me!" However, Esme did not receive a reply despite shouting her daughter's name on a few floors.

Hence, the reporter asked them, "Could it be possible that they have woken up? Maybe they are not even in this hotel?"

Upon hearing that, Esme smiled while shaking her head. She immediately denied the claim. "That's impossible. The most plausible explanation is that they aren't awake yet." Last night's activity must have been too intense for them. Hence, it is expected to sleep until noon. After all, a man like Mason must have good stamina and I am sure that he is great in that aspect. A man's voice is much louder, so she might hear him better. "Honey, can you please call her?"

"Rebecca, Dad is here! Answer me!" Magnus did as he was requested, which was to call for Rebecca.

As expected, she heard his voice.

She was on the third floor—in Room 101.

Rebecca woke up in shock when she heard the familiar voice. As she sat up abruptly, she involuntarily shuddered. However, she collapsed on the bed due to her body being exceptionally sore.

She gradually regained her clarity and started to recall everything that happened last night.

She glanced at her surroundings. When she saw the men around her, she felt that her blood froze.

There were four to five men asleep as they were scattered across the room. Out of all of them, she did not have any desire to see any one of them.

Then, she looked down at her naked body before she cried out in horror, "Aaaah!"

The men started to stir from their sleep, thanks to Rebecca's voice. Then, they dragged themselves toward her before ferociously hissing, "Aren't you satisfied yet? You are such a

loose woman!" We did not expect to sleep with the well-known Miss Davis. In fact, she has served us well. It truly is worth it!

Rebecca glanced at their dreadful faces in horror as she continued to retreat backward... How on earth did this happen? How did this happen? W-Why? Her eyes reddened with tears. With this situation, how would Mason still want me? What should I do? What should I do now? Somebody, save me!

When the men lifted her leg, she felt even more desperate. I can't defeat these men. They might even murder me if I resist them...

However, Esme and Magnus, who were in the corridor, heard her crying, "Aaaaah!" The moment they heard it, they immediately recognized it as Rebecca's voice.

Esme was delighted when she heard that. "Honey, I think it is Rebecca—it is really her!" This is wonderful. If my guess is right, I am confident that Rebecca has just woken up. In that case, we should be able to catch her and Mason in bed.

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Magnus also recognized her voice and he nodded in agreement. "That is definitely Rebecca. Let's quickly head in and have a look! We shouldn't allow Mason to escape."

With that, the two of them waved the reporters over to beckon them to barge into the room for photos.

When the reporters noticed the signal, they charged into the room to take pictures of Rebecca and Mason in bed.

Esme was the most anxious one in the group. Hence, she was the first to barge into the room.

However, she immediately collapsed on the ground when she saw four to five men in the room.

When the men heard the door bang open, they immediately shifted away from Rebecca. Then, they swiftly wore their pants before fleeing the scene in a rush.

She was petrified on the spot when saw a row of reporters standing at the door with cameras as well as the woman who was on the floor.

Fear coursed through her veins as she kept shielding her face. She used the blanket to hide her face while she screamed loudly, "Get lost! Get the hell out of here!"

However, how would the reporters listen to her and leave at that point? Instead, they started to frantically take pictures of her and record the scene. This is an unbelievable piece of scandal! We did not manage to capture Mason, but we caught the daughter of Davis Corporation, Rebecca Davis, in bed with four to five men! This would be even more shocking news compared to catching Mason cheating!

"Get lost! Stop photographing me!" Rebecca's eyes were bloodshot and she kept her head hidden below the blanket. However, the more she screamed, the more aggressive they were. They seemed adamant on recording a horrible video that lacked moral grounds.

At that point, Esme had already slumped onto the floor. Her mind went blank and she simply could not process her basic thoughts anymore. How did this happen? Why is Rebecca sleeping with those hooligans? Why isn't it Mason? What exactly went wrong?

"Mom! Quickly chase them out for me!" I don't understand why she has led many reporters to record the situation. I won't survive the light of day if the videos and pictures are leaked to the public. Who would want me in my current state?

Esme was immersed in shock and pain, but Rebecca's shrieks finally dragged her back to reality.

"Honey, you have to stay outside to handle the situation. You need to help Rebecca; otherwise, it's the end of her. The Davis Family will be ruined too!"

Magnus had to purchase the videos and photos from the reporters. If not, today's incident would be the end of Rebecca and the Davis Family if it was leaked to the public.

Esme shouted before she closed the door behind her. She shut the door in the reporters' face to block them out of the room.

Rebecca let out a sigh of relief once the reporters were chased out of the room. She buried her head in Esme's arms in exhaustion as she wailed, "Mom, what should I do? If the videos

and photos are leaked to the public, forget about having the position as the Lady of the Lowry Family. Other rich young men would never want me.”

Upon hearing those words, Esme was exasperated at Rebecca’s failure to execute the task. “Why did you end up sleeping with those hooligans? Why isn’t it Mason? What on earth went wrong?”

Rebecca’s head was pounding at that point, so she could not think straight. “I don’t know! I honestly don’t know!”

She was overwhelmed with grief when Esme brought up the incident last night. Those inhuman beasts tortured me throughout the night. Why isn’t the vixen, J’Adore, the one to suffer the agony? Why am I so unlucky?

“Why did you bring those reporters along?”

Esme slapped her own face because she regretted her decision. “I couldn’t get through your phone, so I assumed that you were still in bed with Mason. I brought the reporters along to take photos and videos as proof. I didn’t expect you to be such a disappointment! You could not even nail Mason!!!”

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It seems like I have overestimated Rebecca’s capabilities.

“What about J’Adore? What happened to that vixen, J’Adore?” I clearly remembered that she drank the glass of water.

Esme gritted her teeth in anger while shaking her head. “She is gloating now!” When I think about J’Adore, I want to tear her into pieces.

Rebecca almost fainted in shock when she heard that. Why, though? How did things turn out in that way? Why am I so unlucky that I had to use the washroom? If I did not use it, I am sure that I would have slept with Mason. If I did not enter the washroom, I am sure that J’Adore, the vixen, would be in this bed instead of me. Such a small step, but it has changed my entire life. I am Miss Davis and I can’t allow the hooligans to ruin me! As long as the

public doesn't know about this, I will still be the well-respected young lady of the Davis Family. Yes, that's correct!

Upon arriving at that conclusion, Rebecca wore some clothes while enduring the pain. "Mom, you must ask Dad to remove the news." As long as it has been handled correctly, I still have the chance of becoming Mrs. Lowry. Yes, this is the way to go!

Esmé's heart went out for Rebecca, but at the same time, she resented her daughter for her incompetence. She can't even handle a man. She hasn't inherited my abilities at all!

"I know. Quickly wear your clothes and comb your hair. Make sure that others won't be able to suspect anything."

Rebecca nodded; she walked into the bathroom while suffering the pain in silence.

Meanwhile, Janet, who was sitting at the resting area downstairs, saw four hooligans walking down the stairs as expected.

She lazily stood up before walking toward their front.

Mason and Lara followed her.

"What a coincidence!" Janet spoke casually, but her tone was ice cold. Even her gaze was frosty.

Harrison, who was obviously the leader of the pack, got the shock of his life at her sudden appearance.

Initially, he wanted to tease her with a sly remark, but he panicked when he saw the man standing beside her. Why is Young Master Mason here?

The hooligans were not aware about the banquet last night and they did not check their phones in the morning. Therefore, they had no idea who J'Adore was, but they recognized Mason. They were confident that both J'Adore and Mason were acquainted. Judging by their age, is the masked woman Young Master Mason's girlfriend?

The hooligans panicked as they stared at the woman in front of them. They started to profusely apologize and bowed multiple times. "Sorry. I am so sorry. I did not know that you are the woman of Young Master Mason!"

Harrison was scared witless. Had we known that Rebecca's target is a member of the Lowry Family, we would not have the courage to show up!

When Mason heard that, his calm eyes suddenly turned bloodshot with anger.

His voice was icy with a grave tone while he grinned in a bloodthirsty manner. "So, it turns out that it is the four of you." Last night, they were the trash who almost caught my girl—I can't even think about it. I want to chop them into pieces and feed the dogs!

"Young Master Mason, I am sorry. Rebecca was the one who summoned us here, but she did not mention that the target is your girlfriend. If we knew about it, we definitely wouldn't have the courage to do such a thing!" This is the b*tch, Rebecca's fault! She dragged us into this mess. I regret not torturing her to death last night. "Young Master Mason, I am begging you to let us off the hook this time. We slept with Rebecca, the b*tch, last night. Please take it as revenge on your behalf." Harrison knelt on the floor as he begged Mason for mercy.