

Chapter 476

A name flashed across Mason's mind when he was still brooding on the subject. Perhaps MX might be able to help.

At that same moment, Sean's voice came through. "Mr. Lowry, Miss Jackson is back!"

Janet stood by the door while glancing at him furtively, but she had to pretend as if nothing happened. Meanwhile, Mason marched toward her with a chilly aura about him, but his dark eyes seemed to hold grief. "What's the matter?" Janet asked, feigning ignorance as to the reason he was upset.

Upon hearing her question, Mason pulled her into an embrace so tight that it felt like he was trying to merge their figures into one. He didn't know, nor did he dare imagine how painful it might be to lose Janet.

Janet yawned in an attempt to hide something. "I'm so tired. I want to sleep." Despite her attempts to break free, Mason didn't let go, causing her to regard him with a frown.

"There's no hurry in doing that. You'll have plenty of time later on!" Mason dragged her into the lobby before heading upstairs.

The sight of it came as a relief to Sean. Good gracious! Miss Jackson is so naughty! First, she didn't inform us beforehand where she was going, then didn't pick up our calls. And now, she just pops back in front of us after such a long period of silence?

Seeing that things were more or less settled, Sean gave a call to inform his subordinates in Sandfort City that they were no longer required to set off to Markovia as Janet had returned safe and sound. Besides, one of the people who were most worried about Janet was an elderly woman, so he figured he should soothe her nerves as soon as possible.

"We've found her. You can now remove the search notices," Sean instructed the advertising company.

However, the man on the phone said, "We already did so early on! You can rest assured of our efficiency."

The man's response brought a frown to Sean's face. He raised his voice to question in puzzlement, "Why would you do that? We are just calling you now!"

As soon as he said so, truth dawned on the man on the other end of the line. "So you weren't the ones who gave us a call just now?"

His frown taut, Sean had an odd feeling regarding the situation. Suspicion arose within him when he thought, Might Miss Jackson's disappearance be somehow connected to the incident at Star Harbor?

Meanwhile, in the presidential suite on the twelfth floor, Mason led Janet to sit down on the bed, a calm confusion showing on her face. The screen of the phone she left on the table was black, seemingly indicating that it was switched off. It was her attempt to show him that she didn't answer her phone because it was switched off. Nonetheless, he asked a few seconds later after glancing at it, "Tell me. Where have you been?"

"What's wrong?" Janet seemed indifferent to his question.

Taking a deep breath, he rubbed her hands with much force while staring at her delicate face. "Why didn't you inform me that you needed to go out? Why didn't you pick up my calls?" While he didn't mind if she wanted to have fun, he deemed her recent outing last night inappropriate given the circumstances. She should've waited for him in the hotel.

Janet lifted her gaze to look at him, at the same time requesting, "Can I not answer your question?" She seemed conflicted.

Upon noticing that, Mason didn't feel like prying any further, since he understood that everybody had secrets, and that even intimate couples needed their own space. Therefore, he decided that he would respect her wishes. There's nothing I can do if she's gonna be like this. After a moment's silence, he pulled his lips into a thin line. "Have you been to Star Harbor?"

Silently, Janet hung her head low before locking eyes with him again without a word.