

Chapter 483

With raised eyebrows, Mason said, “Don’t you know that those soft, little hands of yours tickle me every time you touch me?”

How could those hands hurt me? he thought. It’s only ticklish!

Janet’s heartbeat quickened. “Alright, that’s enough! Go to bed quickly now. Old Madam is just right opposite our room. We shouldn’t disturb her!” she said, trying to chase him away even though that wasn’t what her heart wanted.

“No, I want to sleep with you tonight!” Lowering himself, he then picked her up and went toward the bed.

With a soft groan, Janet was dropped on the bed, and when she lifted her gaze, she found herself staring into his deep, dark eyes. As though his eyes had gravity, she felt herself being drawn into those eyes. Silently, they stared at each other with only the sound of their lips touching.

The next morning at the dining table, Old Madam Lowry looked at Mason and then at Janet with a smile, asking, “Isn’t your birthday coming soon, Mason?”

Popping the last piece of beef into his mouth, he then wiped his mouth gracefully with a napkin. Smirking, he cast Janet a suggestive look and asked, “So tell me, Janet. Do you know when is my birthday?”

His question caught her by surprise, and she thought about it for a while before answering tentatively, “Is it 29th of November?”

His smirk widened as he nodded in satisfaction. “Yes!”

“Mason...” Old Madam Lowry began. “Should we throw a birthday banquet and introduce Janet to everyone during the occasion?” If the world knew that Janet was a member of the Lowrys, no one would bully her or look down on her again.

With a raised brow, Mason said in a light tone, “Well, that depends on her.”

In just a second, he redirected the question to Janet, and she found it difficult to turn Old Madam Lowry down when she saw that her eyes were filled with anticipation.

“It doesn’t have to be so intentional. We’ll just go with the flow!” she said casually, a hand holding her chin.

“Alright.” Old Madam Lowry clapped and the smile on her face widened. Looks like I’ll have to make a trip back to Markovia and invite the other nobles so they could see just how pretty the

wife of my grandson is! Old Madam Lowry thought. Her spirits were high up in the air when she imagined the looks on everyone's faces when they saw Janet.

Still with a smile on her face, she said, "Janet, Mason, I'm going to Markovia to prepare for the banquet. Maybe it will take me a while to come back again!"

Since she had no luck with the idea of a great-grandson, she had to give them more time to spend with each other. The next time she returned, it would already be close to Mason's birthday. By then, she wanted to bring all the rare treasures of Markovia as gifts to Janet and also make a trip to her place to discuss the engagement. Is her family friendly though? she wondered.

"Don't put your body through such trouble. I'll send someone to prepare it," Mason said with a frown. It was worrying that she would travel around when she just had her craniotomy recently.

"I'm really fit," she argued. "And it's all thanks to the snow lotus from Janet!" Since she took the snow lotus from Janet, she did become physically fit in comparison to the past.

"Oh, is that true?" Janet asked with a smile. "I'll get you some more then."

"Really?"

"Yeah." She blinked, her eyes filled with tenderness.

When the Lowrys announced to the world that Mason, the heir to the Lowry Family Conglomerate, would be holding a huge banquet for his 26th birthday at the Lowry Residence, almost all the company presidents in Sandfort City had sent their blessings within the day and said that they would definitely attend the banquet.