

Chapter 489

Mason smiled lightly and pulled Janet closer. His tone was lazy, sounding as if he was unconcerned about it. “Then, what about that time at Markovia a few days back? Tell me; how did you get out from the 12th floor?”

As soon as Janet heard that, her eyes flashed. She spoke in a faint voice with no intention of hiding anything, “12 floors aren’t enough to trap me.”

He did not expect her to admit to it so easily. Thus, he raised his eyebrows slightly in response. “Is it that easy?”

“Do you remember the present I gave to Old Madam Lowry?” She pressed her small hand against his chest; it felt feverishly hot.

“I remember.”

“It only grows at high-altitudes on top of snow-capped mountains. Climbing those mountains is way harder than climbing down 12 floors!” Her tone was light as she casually explained it to him.

When he heard those words, the man hugged her tighter. “In the future, don’t do such dangerous things anymore.” He did not even dare to imagine how much suffering she experienced while surviving out in the countryside.

“It’s no big deal!” She uttered those four words without much care, seemingly not bothered by it.

However, he felt extremely helpless upon hearing her reply. Why have I never realized that this little girl is as stubborn as a mule? Still, the Lowry Family’s base might have something she might be interested in if she likes wall-climbing that much. In any case, school is starting soon. We will have less time to spend together after that, so I need to make the most of this opportunity to have some fun together. He got up and sneakily squeezed the flesh on her slim waist. “Let’s go and wash up. I’ll bring you to a fun place later.”

Janet felt a ticklish feeling spreading from her waist and turned around to glare at him. “Where are we going?”

Mason’s thin lips curved upward slightly. His eyes were filled with wickedness. “You’ll love it.”

Inside the black Maybach, Janet sat by the window and played with her phone. Sean and Black Python sat in front. Black Python was driving while Sean sat in the passenger seat.

Then, she turned off the screen of her phone, closed her eyes, and leaned against the man beside her. The autumn breeze blew against her, bringing a hint of coolness with it. It was very

comfortable. Rubbing her head against Mason, she buried her head in his chest. Meanwhile, Mason patted her head, her soft hair slipping through his fingers.

All of a sudden, the phone rang—it was Sean’s phone. Janet opened her eyes slightly. She was about to lift her head from Mason’s chest when he pressed her head back down. His vigorous heartbeat sounded in her ears; it sounded lively, calm, and powerful.

On the other hand, Sean answered the phone before it could ring for long. He immediately heard the voice of Magnus from the Davis Corporation coming through the phone. The voice was calm but filled with flattery. “Hello, can you please pass the phone to Young Master Mason?”

He held the phone away from his ear, turned to look back at Mason, and respectfully said, “Young Master Mason, it’s for you.”

Mason narrowed his eyes and shook his head, indicating that he did not wish to disturb the person lying in his arms.

Sean nodded in response and spoke into the phone. “Young Master Mason is busy right now. You can tell me what business you have with him, and I will pass the message on to him.”

“It’s like this...” Magnus sounded slightly embarrassed. After careful consideration, he cautiously spoke after a while. “It’s going to be the banquet of Young Master Mason’s 26th birthday in a month. I was wondering if I could bring a family member along with me to participate in the birthday celebrations.”

Sean seemed taken aback for several seconds upon hearing that. “It’s not a problem if that person is your family member.” After saying that, he frowned. “But, I don’t recall the Davis Family being included in the invitation list for the banquet.”

The person on the other side of the phone fell silent for a bit upon hearing those words. A long while later, he said, “Is that Young Master Mason’s wish?”

On the other side of the phone, Magnus wiped away his sweat. How could I not be included?