

Chapter 510

“You held that man’s hand for a long time just now.”

Upon hearing those words, Abby froze slightly. She raised her eyes and looked at Gordon with a puzzled gaze. He even noticed something like that... She pouted and blushed. “I didn’t notice. It wasn’t on purpose!”

“Is that so?” Gordon raised an eyebrow at her. Taking advantage of her unpreparedness, he grabbed her small hand tightly. “You don’t even take the initiative to hold my hand.”

She lowered her head at those words, blushing so hard that even her ears were red. Her heart was pounding chaotically as she stuttered, “I-It’s late... L-Let’s go home...”

The corners of his lips curved as he gave a low laugh. Then, he dragged her across the corridor and stopped at the empty stairwell...

Inside the VIP room at this moment, Mason frowned and picked up a napkin from the table to wipe his hands. The aura around him was freezing.

Janet narrowed her eyes and couldn’t help chuckling. “If you don’t like being touched, why did you shake hands with her?”

This man suffered from a mild case of mysophobia. It was to the point where he felt uncomfortable shaking hands with strangers.

“For you.” He pretended to be friendly with her friends so that her friendship with them would not become strained. If he had hastily slapped her friend’s hand away just now, it would have turned into an awkward situation.

Upon hearing those words, she withdrew her gaze and tugged at his shirt. She felt her mood becoming better. “Let’s go home.”

“Hmm.” His large hand enveloped her small hand as they walked out together.

As they were passing through the corridor, Janet suddenly heard Abby’s voice. It was a very soft and slight voice. Following that, she heard a suspicious gasp. The corners of her mouth curved upward, but she didn’t walk over. Instead, she pulled Mason by the hand to take the elevator.

When the two of them came downstairs, a wave of discussion swept across the front desk suddenly.

“Oh, God! It’s that man! He’s coming down!”

“D*mn. You weren’t lying. He truly is handsome!”

“I’ll be honest with you; I wish he were my husband!”

“I really want to go and ask for his number!”

“Go on then! Don’t be a coward!”

All of a sudden, their discussion stopped abruptly. That was because they noticed that a woman was walking behind the man. Moreover, they were holding hands as they walked, one in front of the other.

“D*mn! That girl is so beautiful!”

“Hey, that girl looks rather familiar! But, I can’t remember where I’ve seen her before!”

“What a beautiful couple! Looks like I don’t have a chance.”

“Ugh, I’m so heartbroken!”

Meanwhile, Janet lazily walked out of the restaurant. When she saw the car parked by the roadside, she got in and closed the door behind her. After she got into the car, she realized that Sean was there too. Thus, she felt bad for making him wait there for so long.

Sean glanced in the rearview mirror and asked, “Where to, Young Master Mason?”

The distinct outline of Mason’s face looked more profound at night. His voice was very faint too. “The Lowry Residence.”

Inside the car, Janet leaned her head against the window and played with her phone for a while. However, her head that was leaning against the window suddenly found itself pressing against a man’s chest for some reason.

His voice was filled with laughter as he said, “Babe, rest in my arms.”

Janet looked up, and her gaze landed on his slightly open shirt. There were several red marks against his tanned skin—those were the marks she left on him yesterday. For that reason, she immediately became upset when she recalled the exclamations of the receptionists from before. Exposing himself to the world...