

Chapter 575

“Okay,” replied Lee indifferently.

The manager nodded slightly before he left and went downstairs.

Leaning against the wall, Lee said, “It looks like our employer this time is quite generous!” They actually booked the whole floor.

Nonetheless, Janet didn’t pay much attention to things like this. Since the employer had paid her to treat someone, even though they did it anonymously, she would still have to accept it naturally. Since she was already here, she might as well just stay and make the best of it. “I’m going to rest.” She turned around and walked into the room behind her.

It was already 8 PM in Sandfort City. Mason set off from the Lowry Residence as scheduled.

In the car, Sean glanced at him from the rear-view mirror. Suddenly, he said, “Young Master Mason, I’ve been informed that the head of the MX has already set off.”

Mason stared at the scenery outside the window. Casually, he hummed in response. In the dark, a playful smile made its way across Mason’s face. He was really looking forward to the meeting later.

The night became darker. The meeting place this time was still the conference room at Lowry Family Conglomerate. A low-key black car came to a halt in front of the building. A girl got out of the car gracefully. Her face was covered by a silver mask and she wore a black vintage long dress with a pair of high heels, a strong fragrance exuding from her body. Gradually, she walked up to the front desk and asked in a deep voice, “Is President Lowry here?”

After what happened last time, the staff at the front desk was more self-aware. Straight away, she asked, “Are you from MX?”

The girl hummed in affirmation.

Instantly, the expression on the staff’s face changed. Warmly, she said, “Please come in. Young Master Mason will be here in a moment!”

The girl nodded and took a seat inside the lounge. She waited inside for a while. Not long after that, a voice was heard from the front desk. “Young Master Mason, the people from MX are already waiting inside!”

“Okay!” There was no expression on Mason’s face. Walking toward the lounge, he pushed the door ajar. He then saw the girl that was sitting on the sofa with a silver face mask on. The girl flashed him a smile and she sounded distant. “President Lowry, you’re finally here!”

Mason was already used to her appearance. He remembered her wearing the same silver face mask on their first meeting. Although her figure and the scent of her perfume were the same, he somehow felt that her smile and the way she talked were very unfamiliar to him. His thin lips then parted. "Did you catch a cold?"

The girl covered her mouth and let out a dry cough. "I'm very sorry. I did catch a cold. So, my voice might be a little hoarse."

Upon hearing that, Mason nodded and went on, "Let's talk in the conference room!"

Smiling, the girl followed behind him.

"Take a seat." Mason's voice was slightly deep.

"Thanks." The girl beckoned the people behind her to sit down. After everyone was seated, she spoke up first. Her voice was faint and very calm, but it was slightly hoarse. "I wonder what President Lowry wants to talk about today?"

Instantly, Mason's gaze darkened. Instead of answering her question, he let out a chuckle. "Did you change how you address me?" She had always addressed him as Mr. Lowry instead of President Lowry. This is the first time she called me that, he thought.

Flashing him a faint smile, the girl said calmly, "Aren't all the names actually the same? After all, we're nothing but business partners."

Mason's gaze was fixated on the girl; a trace of a sneer flashed before his eyes. "You're right. I did have something to say when I called you guys here!" He paused for a moment and went on, "It was all thanks to you guys that the construction of the Lowry Family's base went smoothly in Markovia!"