

Chapter 731

If the police arrest us, we would be behind bars for at least three to five years maximum. However, if Young Master Mason were to capture us, we would wish that we were never born!

However, Mason's anger did not dissipate. On the contrary, he was becoming more furious and he was on the verge of grabbing the gun from his hip.

Janet sensed his unmistakable fury, so she held onto his hand in a hurry. "Lara, call the police."

She meant that she merely wanted those people thrown behind bars, so that it would force them to give Rebecca up to the police as the mastermind.

With that, everybody was instantly relieved and they kept giving her a kowtow. "Thank you, Miss! Thank you so much, miss!"

On the other side, Esme helped Rebecca to stealthily leave the hotel room.

The two of them had sneaked out because they were afraid that somebody would see them.

Rebecca looked as though she was holding onto the last sliver of hope when she saw Magnus. "Dad, where are the reporters?"

His heart ached for her at that moment, but he was also disgusted at the same time. She can't even accomplish such a small matter. I even have to spend tens of millions to buy the silence of those reporters. She has truly dragged the Davis Family through the mud.

Nevertheless, when Magnus saw Rebecca, who was as pale as a white sheet, he just could not voice out his harsh thoughts. He merely answered, "They are gone."

"Will the video and photos be leaked to the public?" she asked hastily.

He shook his head. "It will not." After a pause, he hissed through gritted teeth. "However, the reporters were real bloodsuckers. They demanded tens of millions from the Davis Corporation."

"What?" Esme's eyes widened in shock and she thought, "They demanded tens of millions to keep their mouths shut?" They are real bloodsuckers! Such a shameless bunch! How dare they demand tens of millions! The reporters do not have a conscience! Aren't they afraid of karma?

Rebecca squeezed her arms as a trace of anger and murderous intent flashed through her eyes. "It is the vixen, J'Adore's fault. If she did not show up, I would not have drugged her and harmed myself in the process. This is why the Davis Corporation has suffered a loss of tens of millions."

Magnus pinched his eyebrows as he responded in annoyance, "This is actually thanks to the crap idea that you two came up with." The Davis Corporation has taken a hit because of them!

An angry Esme burst into tears and she glared at him. "Why are you blaming us? You should blame the vixen! If it weren't for her, Rebecca would have been the Lady of the Lowry Family today." J'Adore, the vixen, will receive her karma one day.

"That's enough. Let's leave the place." Magnus was frustrated by his wife and daughter.

"Okay. Rebecca, let's go." After all, we will take revenge over this incident. The b*tch, J'Adore, will have to pay the price.

Rebecca nodded and Esme helped her into the elevator.

The elevator stopped at the first floor and the three of them walked out of the elevator. They were just about to leave through the main entrance when they heard the blaring sound of the police siren outside the hotel at that point.

Rebecca immediately panicked. "Mom, why do I hear the police siren?" Has someone found out about what we did?

Esme initially wanted to reassure her daughter by saying that she was thinking too much. However, she lost her cool when she also heard the police siren. The police can't be here to arrest us, right?

They were scared to death when they walked toward the hotel's main entrance.

In the lobby, Janet and Mason turned when they heard footsteps approaching them.

They locked eyes with the two of them at that moment.

Then, he turned to speak to the police, "They are here."

Rebecca, Magnus and Esme were shaken to their core when they heard that, causing them to immediately collapse onto the ground. Is the police here to arrest us?

Chapter 732

With that, the cops moved forward to arrest the three of them across the hall.

Esme was unrepentant and she raised her head in defiance. "What is the reason? Why are you arresting me?"

"What is the reason?" Mason squinted. "The reason is that you've drugged the future Lady of the Lowry Family—that alone is enough to sentence you to death a few times over." Earlier, I was to use my own methods to kill the three of them, but Babe is kind. In the end, she chose to report them to the police so that the latter would handle the case.

"What drug are you referring to? Young Master Mason, we do not understand!" Rebecca was stubborn and she insisted that she would deny her wrongdoings. If we were to admit it now, there's no doubt that we will be dead.

"You don't understand?" The cops played the video on a phone. "Look—did you do this?"

The three of them watched the video on the phone and they stumbled backward before falling onto the floor with a thud.

Magnus was in despair. This is the end of us—all thanks to the crap idea that they came up with.

Esme was rendered motionless on the floor while her gaze was filled with fear and unwillingness.

The person in the video was Rebecca. In that instance, she realized that denying it would be useless. Hence, she ran to Mason and grabbed his custom made suit to beg for mercy.

"Young Master Mason, I have learned my lesson. Seeing that you have collaborated with my father in the past, please forgive us. We will never repeat the same mistake again in the future."

Nevertheless, she was greeted with a deafening silence.

He cocked a brow without replying to her for the longest time.

As Rebecca thought that her sincerity had moved Mason, she happily stood up to leave.

Just when she did so, his icy voice unexpectedly sliced through the silence with an intimidating tone. "You drugged someone and encouraged others to attempt a crime. I suppose you'll be sentenced to prison for a few years, am I right?" He squinted menacingly. "Besides, you have purchased contraband through illegal means. If my guess is correct, you will also have to serve time for that too, right?"

Upon hearing that, she slumped onto the floor. His voice had sent chills down her spine to the point where she felt it in her bones.

It was at that moment when she realized that Mason was not joking or being rash. In fact, he never planned to let them off the hook.

Rebecca looked up with a murderous intent and glared at the woman standing behind him. From the beginning until now, it is entirely the b*tch's fault! If she hadn't shown up, I wouldn't have needed the drug! J'Adore has destroyed the Davis Family.

"Arrest them." The man broke the silence in an icy tone with a voice that was void of emotions.

Magnus and Esme exchanged a look of despair. This is truly the end of us.

A mysterious force had flushed the negative news about J'Adore that day. Instead, the trending topics were filled with the news of Rebecca drugging somebody and the fact that she went out for wool and came home shorn.

In the end, the trending news on Twitter was all about the grandiose celebration last night.

"Oh, damn! J'Adore is a force to be reckoned with! I can't believe that she is acquainted with the President of Markovia!"

"F*ck! Young Master Sanders is her subordinate! This is definitely unheard of!"

"Isn't this amazing? No wonder it's impossible to dig any information on J'Adore in the past. She has such a low profile!"

"Oh, my! In addition to that, I can't believe that Young Master Mason wore Bossaro's necklace."

“Well, like I said—Young Master Mason would never cheat. Have you seen Rebecca? He couldn’t possibly fall for her.”

“Hmph! Rebecca is really shameless. She tried to spike J’Adore’s drink since she could not get her hands on Young Master Mason. She must have lost her marbles.”

“That’s right! I heard that she hired a few hooligans to target J’Adore. Well, she never expected to have a taste of her own medicine.”

Chapter 733

“No way—it’s a typical example of karma returning to you!”

“What are they doing by uploading news of Young Master Mason cheating on his partner? It turns out that everything has been arranged by the Davis Family. I’ve never seen such shameless people.”

“Hmph! They should just remain behind bars forever so that they won’t waste any more resources.”

The netizens had spent the entire day discussing the incident.

At that moment, they even dragged Emily, who was all the way in Yobril, into their discussion.

Under the tweet of Rebecca being arrested by the cops, they had tagged Emily and asked her to give her comment.

A confused Emily had to read the news for a few hours before she understood what went on. Mason has officially announced his girlfriend? Besides that, his girlfriend has a special background. She knows the President of Markovia and is also close with the Young Master Sanders from Sandfort City.

This is unbelievable! In other words, it's difficult to deal with her!

No wonder Rebecca has suffered such a miserable defeat.

Well, I've never seen an idiot like her. Without knowing her opponent well enough, she already started to attack. It's such a low class tactic!

Rebecca can't even deal with Janet, yet she thinks that she can tackle J'Adore—someone who has a powerful background. What a wishful thought!

As Emily looked at her phone, she secretly felt happy. After all, Rebecca had always flaunted herself in front of her. Now that she was imprisoned, no one would annoy Emily anymore.

In the entire family clan, I'm the most outstanding. There are four girls—Chloe, Rebecca, Janet, and me.

Chloe still has not improved in the way she plays her piano and her results are just average. She can't be compared with me at all.

Rebecca has the brain of a pig—she's an idiot who has brought misfortune onto others as well as herself. Now that she's imprisoned, she can't be compared to me either.

Janet is an arrogant person and a fraud. She dares to lie that she's Doctor Sandra. If this matter is discovered, I'm afraid she would have to go to jail as well.

The last person, me. I'm the disciple whom Hilbert is impressed by. My future's shining brightly and it can't be compared to these scums at all.

Haha! Now that I have listed the weaknesses of the other three girls, I feel that I am more incredible than them.

Emily was now waiting for Hazel to expose Janet. When that day finally arrived, Emily would be the pride of both the Davis and Jackson Families.

At that moment, a notification interrupted her wild fantasies. She opened her Twitter and saw everyone unanimously tagging her in two videos.

The first was a piano performance by Rebecca at Mason's birthday party.

When Emily saw her inexperienced modulation, she could not help but smile. She dares to challenge the top ten piano pieces with her kind of level? How naive!

After watching the video for a while, she closed it with a huge smile on her face.

Then, she opened the second video. It was also a video of a woman performing on the piano, but she was Mason's official girlfriend, whom he recently disclosed as J'Adore.

The moment that Emily saw J'Adore, she thought she had mistakenly recognized the latter for someone else. This person really looks like Janet.

However, after thinking about it, Emily felt that she was merely too suspicious. After all, she had not seen Janet for a while, so her memories could have played tricks on her. Hence, she was not surprised.

J'Adore's piano techniques were admittedly much better than Janet's style. The way J'Adore handled the modulation was even similar to that of the current pop music composer, Sweet Tune Guru.

Is it possible that she knows Sweet Tune Guru as well? How much power does she have?

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Emily's eyes narrowed under the assumption that J'Adore was a tough person to deal with.

In a mere few hours, Davis Corporation was greatly damaged. One after another, the companies that they collaborated with dissolved their contracts with them. There were also rumors being circulated that the three people from the Davis Family would be exiled to Markovia. They would never be able to return to Sandfort City. Once that piece of news was released, it was impossible for them to prosper again.

It also meant that Emily no longer had to look at Rebecca's condescending face. No matter what, she could never return to her status as a young lady of a prestigious family. Emily also did not want to be related to Rebecca anymore, so she published an official tweet. 'I've always been studying piano in Yobril, so I don't understand what has been happening in Sandfort City. Please don't mistake me for another person—thanks!'

After she had sent the tweet, she switched off her phone and curved her lips into a smile with sarcasm in her eyes.

On the other side, after the police brought the three people from the Davis Family away, Janet smiled and said, "Let's go." Then, she tucked her hands in her pockets and turned to enter the car.

Lara and Desire drove their own car away whereas Janet and Mason entered the vehicle that was being driven by Sean. After Mason opened the car door for her, she crouched to enter the car.

Black Python raised his head and fearfully looked at the rearview mirror. He only realized that Janet was actually J'Adore after he returned with White Python from a task in Markovia. On top of that, it was Henry who broke the news to them.

Sean is such a mean person! He had the nerve to hide the news from me and White Python. Both of us have bad mouthed Miss Jackson behind her back so much. Damn, it turns out that J'Adore, whom we've always been talking about, is Miss Jackson herself. We've spent so much time with her, yet we couldn't tell at all! We must have been blind!

Janet noticed Black Python's expression and smiled. "Have you looked at me enough?"

He almost choked to death upon hearing that. With a warning look in his eyes, Mason placed his wrist on the side of the car with his fingers naturally drooping down.

Black Python immediately retracted his glance and continued driving the car. On the way back, he forced himself to ask, "Miss Jackson, if I'm not mistaken, the Davis and Jackson families are relatives, right?"

Janet hummed in agreement. If Mason were to deal with such incidents, those people would have been dead many times over. However, now that they were in her hands, she planned to slowly and excruciatingly torture them, so that they would be in constant pain and remorse.

To Rebecca and Esme, being thrown into prison was a humiliation to their personalities, but they had chosen the path themselves. They could have clearly avoided all the consequences, but the human nature of greed and materialism had pushed them to it. All in all, it was all because of the man next to her who sparked their interest.

Janet smiled as she said, "It's so tiring to be with you." How many girls are thinking of him now? As his girlfriend, it seems like it's a tiring job.

"What are you talking about?" Mason hooked his fingers with hers as he opened his eyes.

She merely looked at him without saying another word.

Then, he gently pinched her fleshy earlobes in a lazy and seductive manner. "After sleeping with me, you're thinking of shirking your responsibility?" Moreover, you're complaining that it's tiring?

"Although it's tiring, how could I bear to give you to another woman?" Janet slowly lifted Mason's chin and teasingly blew on his face.

Meanwhile, Black Python, who was in the driver seat, seemed to have heard a huge news. Has Miss Jackson slept with Young Master Mason?

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Holy crap! Young Master Mason has actually willingly slept with Miss Jackson? She is simply too powerful!

At the Lowry Residence, the maid quickly woke Old Madam Lowry up from her afternoon nap after seeing Mason and Janet returning.

"Hey, you guys are finally back." Old Madam Lowry looked joyous. In fact, she was over the moon to see them.

Janet calmly asked, "Why didn't you sleep longer?"

"Well, it's because I miss you and Mason." She expectantly glanced at Janet's stomach. How I wish to hear that Janet is pregnant right now.

"By the way, what's up with the news about cheating that I heard from the maids?" She frowned slightly as she asked Mason about it.

Upon hearing that, Mason slightly frowned. "It's not a big deal." It's a long, long story.

She glanced at him and responded indifferently, "Hmph! I don't care either way! I just want to have a great-grandchild next year."

Both Janet and Mason were speechless upon hearing that.

"I'll head upstairs for a change of clothes." She put down her glass of water and walked upstairs.

He followed suit without saying anything.

Old Madam Lowry merely looked at them as she thought, My useless grandson seems like he hasn't pacified Janet. How useless!

In the evening, the sun was already in the midst of setting when Janet exited the car and walked into a restaurant.

As she walked, she pressed down her hat so that her face would be in its shadow.

When she arrived at the VIP room, the person was already waiting inside.

When the President of Markovia saw her, he was rather shocked as he quickly said, "Please have a seat."

Janet nodded and sat down without throwing any fuss.

Then, he smiled. "Actually, you don't have to come."

The terms that they discussed earlier could not be considered as a condition because regardless of her acceptance or approval, the gunfire contract would also be given to the Lowry Family.

She merely grinned. "We are doing business after all. I can't possibly let you suffer losses."

The contract for the control of 50% gunfire in exchange for a mission was not exactly a loss for her too.

She could not keep taking advantage of him without providing any help in return.

The President understood her temperament—she did not like to beat around the bush. Hence, he said directly, "I would like you to kill someone for me."

"Name?" Janet took a sip as she asked indifferently.

"Peter Welch from Hawke Kingdom."

Hawke Kingdom? Isn't that an independent small country?

"I need you to carry out this mission as Shadow 1."

The reason for the President's request was just to avoid Hawke Kingdom knowing about J'Adore's weaknesses or learning more about the organization behind her for revenge.

Even though the Hawke Kingdom was not famous and its land was not as big as Markovia, the latter's power was being threatened by the former's rapid spread of influence.

If it continued, it would bring a huge impact on Markovia to the point where it threatened the position of the President.

"If you can't do it, it's fine. I'll ask someone else."

Even though it was paramount, it was even more important for Markovia to retain J'Adore.

"Why not?" Janet crossed her legs and gave a sly smile. "However, I need some time."

She had recently been busy with her university assessments, so she could not freely travel around. Apart from that, she had also participated in a piano competition in Yobril.

"Fine, I'll give you six months then." The President raised the wine glass in his hands for a toast with her.

After Janet returned to the Lowry Residence, she locked her room as she investigated the rumored Hawke Kingdom.

She thought her research skills had deteriorated because she could not locate any information about the man named Peter Welch.

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Hence, she asked for Lara's help.

As soon as the phone call was connected, Janet spoke as she mucked around with her laptop, "Help me to investigate the Prime Minister of Hawke Kingdom, Peter Welch."

Lara was shocked to hear that. Hawke Kingdom has only been formed for a short time. How did they manage to offend Janet? Hence, she asked, "Janet, how did they get under your nerves?"

Janet smiled as she shook her head. "The President of Markovia asked me to do so. He said Peter has threatened his position. You can't find him as well?" she asked as she typed on her keyboard.

After a few attempts, Lara explained, "No. All of his information, documents, and photographs are encrypted. I can't find anything."

Upon hearing that, Janet smiled thoughtfully. "He's pretty mysterious. Forget it, I'll take my time." I have six months after all.

When Lara heard her reply, she immediately asked, "You're not handing this mission to us?"

"No." Janet sounded indifferent and serious. "I have to carry out this mission as Shadow 1." If my identity as Shadow 1 is discovered, at least the people from MX Group won't be dragged into the mess.

Shadow 1 was a name that everyone was fearful of. As long as there was someone whom she would like to kill, it was impossible for the person to remain alive. Whenever she carried out a mission, it was efficient, fast and cruel—she was able to kill her victims with a single blow.

Although she was efficient with her task, it was reflective in the fees paid to hire her. Since it was costly, not many people could afford the amount.

"Alright."

With that, Lara was about to hang up on the call. However, she suddenly remembered something else and added, "Janet, I heard from Desire that there are human skin masks that look genuine for sale on the black market. Whenever you are free, come over to have one custom made. It would be greatly helpful for our future missions."

When the topic of masks was brought up, Janet also thought that she could no longer wear hers. After all, Emily had recognized her during her trip to Yobril the last time whereas Mason recognized her this time around.

For her mission to assassinate Prime Minister Welch, the normal masks would not work.

Apart from people from the MX Group, no one knew what Shadow 1 looked like. Hence, Janet would need to make a batch of human masks for Shadow 1.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

"Come on in," Janet responded as she switched off her laptop.

Wearing a bathrobe, Mason walked into the room with a wine glass in his hand. There was a mysterious and taunting glint in his eyes.

The more Janet looked at him, the more heat she felt building up within her, so she prepared to get up and wash her face in the bathroom.

He unexpectedly put down the wine glass and shackled her hands as he pressed her on the bed.

A shocked Janet resisted his attempt by pressing her hands against his chest. "Are you drunk?" she asked in exasperation.

With a smile on his face, he looked at her with lust in his eyes as he shook his head. "I'm not drunk."

Mason remained quiet as he continued to pin her down to control her. Then, he kissed her soft lips. "What do you think?"

Oh no! Janet felt like the man in front of her had continuously changed her viewpoint—now that he could freely voice out his thoughts. "You're drunk. I'll fill the bathtub with water for you to have a bath, alright?"

She felt slightly helpless after she detected the smell of alcohol when she touched his body to take his temperature.

However, the man did not throw in the towel. He stared into her eyes with his black iris as he parted his thin lips. "Janet, my mind is clear now. I want you," he spoke in a hoarse yet determined tone.

Mason felt as though he had been intoxicated by her. Whenever she was not around him, he would miss her. When she was in his vicinity, he wanted to get closer to her.

Janet obviously understood the desire that he had. She arched her eyebrows and gently slapped his cheeks. "You are no different from a beast." He wasn't this aroused before.

Why is it out of control?

"Jan, I'm only like this when I'm with you," he spoke into her ear in a low, hoarse voice.

The fact that he could clearly pronounce her name proved that he was very much in control of himself.

When Janet heard the sound of his belt's metal buckle, she knew that she could not escape what was about to happen tonight. He just said earlier in the morning that he would rest for a few days. What's going on now? What is he doing now? Are his words just for show?

The moment her legs were lifted, she planned to sit on him like the night before. However, when she was about to rise to her full height, Mason seemed to have read through her and he firmly pressed her back to the bed.

While he was undoing his belt, she raised her feet to teach him a lesson. However, before her legs could even touch him, his belt fell to the ground as he grabbed her ankles.

Janet thought that her second time would be less painful than her first, but she had miscalculated again.

Even though it was her second time, the level of pain was not lesser than her first.

After letting out a sharp hiss, she bit into Mason's shoulder. How hard she bit him was equivalent to how much pain she felt.

On the other hand, he was no better in such matters as well.

He was so nervous that his forehead was coated with a film of sweat. Beads of sweat fell from his handsome face and dripped onto her body.

He lowered his head and kissed her body parts that could arouse her, ensuring that she would be slowly moved by his actions.

It was only until ten minutes later that Janet felt more comfortable.

A streak of light seemed to have slowly exploded in her mind, as though she could see the rising horizon.

In the night, the two figures trembled as they reached their peak...

She could no longer clearly see the person in front of her as she slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Mason gradually opened his eyes and he brought the sleeping woman in his arms into the bathroom.

The next day, Janet slowly woke up in bed as the sun gradually rose. After she sat on the bed, she gently opened her eyelids to look around her.

The room was empty; even the air around the bed was freezing cold.

At that moment, Mason walked into the room with a glass of water in his hands. When he saw that she had already woken up, he quickly passed the water to her and spoke happily in a low voice, "Drink some water first."

She looked at him as she received the glass of water from him. Then, she answered hoarsely, "People who don't know you might think that you are thoughtful." For those who know you, like me, will know that you are a beast underneath the proper clothes that you wear.

Mason raised his eyebrows as he spoke, "You don't like it? Which part of it did you not like? I'll change! Do you want other techniques? I will learn them!" His words sounded like he meant business while teasing her at the same time.

Janet was speechless upon hearing that. She merely glared at him without saying another word.

"Alright." He lightly pinched her cheeks. "Come down for breakfast."

At that moment, Janet was not wearing clothes at all. Meanwhile, the clothes that were on the floor were all torn apart by him. Hence, she ordered in annoyance, "Bring me some clothes first." This won't happen again.

Upon seeing how angry she looked, Mason smiled and he seemed to be in a good mood. "The clothes are in the wardrobe. After you've washed up, come down for breakfast."

Frustration bubbled up in Janet as she grabbed a pillow and harshly threw it at him when she saw how fresh and satisfied he looked.

He chuckled in a low voice while feeling deeply satisfied.

The moment he left, she walked to the wardrobe and found many clothes in it. She walked into the bathroom after she chose a long-sleeved shirt and a pair of long pants.

When she came out, her phone that was placed on the wardrobe vibrated.

She saw that it was a message from Lee after she unlocked her phone.

'The book that you asked me to publish—Warm Blade II—is done now. We will publish 100 thousand copies online first. I will ask people to send the hardcopies to Sandfort City.'

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Janet replied, "Okay, don't charge them for the book."

The main reason why she wrote Warm Blade II was to appreciate her fans as well as to atone the readers who were unable to buy Warm Blade.

However, a shocked Lee answered, "What? You're giving them for free?" After he was stunned into silence, he reminded her. "Janet, everyone was already dying to buy them when the books were for sale. Now that you are giving it out for free, the websites are going to crash due to the high demand!"

When the first book, Warm Blade, was released into the market, it was priced at around 50 bucks and it sold tens of millions of copies. On the first day that it was published, the website was down and the book sales broke the records by hundreds of millions.

Apart from that, it broke the world record of a contemporary author who sold the most copies in a day.

If they were not planning to charge for the book, the websites would be overwhelmed by the fans.

Janet looked indifferent and her tone was surprisingly calm. "Just ask Lana to maintain the system." It's not difficult for a professional hacker to maintain the system at all!

Lee was speechless upon hearing that. She doesn't seem to know that we will lose billions of sales by giving the book out for free.

However, he could only helplessly agree. "Alright." She's willful because she's wealthy. Even if she spends all her money, she has Mason back home and he's also incredibly rich.

Before Janet hung up on the call, she added, "By the way, keep an eye on the folks from Black Rain. I don't want any accidents to occur this time."

She was still not done with her plans to avenge her previous grudge with Black Rain. If they had the audacity to interfere with her current plans, she would exterminate their headquarters—wherever that would be.

"No problem!" He gave a slight smile. Seems like Black Rain has really pissed Janet off this time around.

After she hung up, she tidied her hair before lazily walking downstairs.

At that moment, Mason was reading the news on the couch. When he saw her walking down the staircase, he quickly set the newspaper aside and walked to the dining hall.

Then, he pulled the chair for her. She merely looked at the passionate man in front of her impassively before she sat down.

Standing beside them, Sean thought the atmosphere was quite peculiar. They were just flirting with each other yesterday. Why does it seem as though something's wrong this morning? Judging by their reactions, I bet Young Master Mason has somehow infuriated Miss Jackson. Tsk, tsk, tsk! Since she's already his girlfriend, he should give her some leeway. If Old Madam Lowry knows that her granddaughter-in-law is being bullied, Young Master Mason would be the one being chased out of the house.

Mason placed the toast that was applied with jam in front of Janet and patiently said, "Take a bite."

However, Janet merely gave him a cold look as she sat still. She did not take the toast from him.

"Eat something first." He passed the toast over again and gently spoke into her ears. "I'll let you take the lead next time. You can do whatever you like, okay?"

She finally cast a glance at him. Well, he seems pretty earnest.

After a while, she finally took the toast from him and opened her mouth to take a large bite. A few seconds later, she suddenly realized something and asked in between bites, "Where's the old madam?"

"She left for Markovia early this morning," Sean explained.

"It's an early flight indeed."

Upon seeing that Janet's mood finally improved, there was a glint of smile in Mason's eyes. "She doesn't wish to interrupt us. After all, she wants to have a great-grandchild soon."

After taking the final bite of the toast, she rose up and licked her fingers as she answered meaningfully, "Mr. Lowry is capable of everything. I suppose you won't have any problems delivering a child too."

Both Mason and Sean were speechless upon hearing that.

On the other hand, the university had regained its usual buzz.

Chapter 739

As soon as Janet arrived at school, she heard the discussion around her.

As she walked around the campus indifferently with a cap on, everyone constantly turned to look at her.

One reason was purely because of her looks—she had a fair and slender body. Another reason was a result of the trending hashtags and search results on Twitter.

"I totally didn't expect that the beneficiary of the Lowry Family Conglomerate would really announce the identity of his official girlfriend! Before this, I thought that Janet still stood a chance. After all, he liked and retweeted the tweet about them being together."

"I know, right? However, his girlfriend this time around has a pretty solid background too. She is the leader of a secret group in Markovia."

"Wow! That's impressive! I initially thought she was an average Jane."

"I told you before—the future Lady of the Lowry Family would not be a random girl on the street!"

"Even the President of Markovia showed up at the birthday banquet. Look at how strong her background is!"

"Indeed! When you compare her with Janet, she instantly becomes weaker. No wonder Mason didn't choose her in the end."

"Oh, let's stop bringing Janet into this conversation. They are not on the same level at all!"

Janet merely ignored them and walked to the lecture hall.

When she entered the hall, Abby yanked her hands. "Janet, you weren't online for the past few days, were you?"

"I was. Why?"

Upon hearing that, Abby exclaimed in nervousness, "Then, have you seen anything on Twitter?"

Janet slightly arched her eyebrows when she heard the question. "Are you talking about the trending hashtags about Mason?"

Abby was shocked to see that Janet was calm. "Weren't you shocked when you saw his announcement about an official girlfriend?"

Janet laughed softly when she saw Abby's shocked expression. "Why would I be?"

"Huh?" Abby raised her eyes to look at the woman in front of her in shock. What does Janet mean? Perhaps...

J'Adore's picture from Twitter suddenly flashed past Abby's mind as her mind turned blank. In fact, she had her doubts before. Since Janet and J'Adore both have names that start with the character 'J' and share a similar body figure, there's a possibility that...

When Abby thought about it, she nervously asked with a conflicted expression on her face, "Perhaps... You are J'Adore?"

Janet's eyes slightly narrowed as her lips curled into a smile. Then, she placed the index finger on her lips and shushed her.

Upon seeing that, Abby's expression immediately froze. What the hell?

She felt that her knowledge of Janet had been reconstructed. Janet has too many identities! She's a painter, a car-racer, and a top scholar. Now, she's also the leader of the MX Group in Markovia and she is also the official girlfriend of Mason, whom he recently announced.

Looking at a shocked Abby, Janet chuckled in a low voice and reminded, "Don't let Sharon and Summer know about this."

After all, it had only been a short while since Janet knew Sharon and Summer. It was better if less people knew about her true identity.

"Okay, sure." After a long moment, Abby finally returned to her senses and nodded vehemently.

When Janet saw Abby nodding her head, she prepared to walk to her seat.

Suddenly, Abby grabbed her hand and spoke excitedly, "Wait."

Janet turned and looked at her indifferently.

Abby giggled as she added, "I didn't know you play the piano that well, Janet."

After watching the piano performance by J'Adore last night, she was stunned. However, she was even more blown away at that moment because the pianist was actually someone whom she knew—it was her best friend!

Chapter 740

Janet did not deny it. Instead, she flatly replied, "I roughly know how to play the piano."

Upon hearing that, Abby took a sharp breath. How is that called 'roughly'? She's obviously a pro among all pros. She plays as well as Gordon!

At that moment, Sharon and Summer walked into the classroom. When they saw Janet and Abby whispering to each other, they could not help but ask, "What are you guys talking about?"

Without any expression on her face, Janet returned to her seat.

Meanwhile, Abby shrugged and replied, "Nothing much. We were just discussing the second book of Warm Blade by Rose."

As soon as Sharon heard the name 'Rose', she immediately brightened up. "Abby, I didn't know that you like Rose as well!"

"Yeah." Abby winked. "Do you like her too?"

At the mention of the author, Rose, other classmates of theirs also joined their conversation.

Sharon quickly loaded the official Twitter page on her phone to show them. "Warm Blade II will start selling in Sandfort City in two days' time. I've already set my alarm to buy dozens of them."

"What? Dozens of it? It's arduous to obtain it!"

"Indeed! All my relatives like her books, so they asked me to buy for her."

"So, it turns out that everyone is a die-hard fan of Rose!"

"I heard that she isn't planning to earn a cent from it. It's going to be sold at the base price of 0 bucks."

"Are you serious! Rose is such a kind person!"

"It's true! Apart from that, it took her more than half a year to write Warm Blade II. I bet the story will be really interesting! No matter what, I have to get my hands on it."

"Apart from that, the first 1000 copies will have Rose's personal autograph!"

"Wow! I have to set my alarm too! I want a copy of the book with her autograph!"

"Haha! Haha! I've already set my alarm. I bet that I can get it!" Abby said with a smile. "My first copy of Warm Blade was a gift from Janet."

"What?" Everyone was surprised to hear that. "The first book of Warm Blade has a limited supply! It's arduous to even get your hands on one copy."

Abby felt blessed as she continued, "It's not just one book. Back then, everyone in our class received one each. They were all given by Janet."

"That's right. I also have one copy." A few of them were from Class F of Star High School and they remembered the incident as well.

With that, the rest of the classmates were instantly jealous.

"Aww! I'm so envious of you!"

"That's unfair! I'm so envious!"

"How did Janet get her hands on many copies? Do you think she knows that author?"

"No way! Rose is such a mysterious person! How could Janet possibly know her?"

"No matter what, I hope Rose will print more copies this time."

The more they chatted, the more enthusiastic they became. Soon, everyone was eager for the day to arrive so that they could buy the book.

Sitting in her seat, Hazel quietly listened to the way everyone talked about Janet. She looked sideways at Janet thoughtfully before retracting her glance. No matter how kind she is, it doesn't change the fact that she's a liar!

Upon seeing that Hazel quietly sat in her seat, the others thought she was unable to join the conversation. Hence, they walked to her and asked, "Do you like Rose too, Hazel?"

Upon hearing that, she shook her head. "I don't know her."

"Oh, if you like her too, I would have offered to buy a copy for you!" A few people smiled at her as they offered their help.

"No—" Hazel shook her head again as if she planned to say that she did not want it. Suddenly, Abby stood up before she passed the copy of 'Warm Blade' in her bag to Hazel.

"Read it. I bet you will love it."

When everyone saw Abby taking out the book, they exclaimed, "My God! You actually brought this book to uni?"

Chapter 741

"Haha! Haha! If you like it, I can lend it to you!" Abby laughed in an awkward manner.

While looking at the silly girl in front of her, Hazel could not bring herself to reject the offer, so she nodded and took the book from her. I'll save it for the times when I'm bored.

During the lunch break, Janet lay on the couch in Professor Mason's office with her eyes lowered as she played with the apps on her phone.

Sitting on the office chair, Mason crossed his legs and occasionally looked at her with his profound, dark eyes.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

He raised his head and coldly said, "Come on in."

As soon as Sean opened the door, the first person whom he saw was Janet seated on the couch. She was playing some games on her phone.

He moved his glance away from her and cleared his throat before he responded in a low voice, "I have something to tell you."

Mason slowly raised his eyes as he asked in a cool voice, "What is it?"

Sean reported to Mason's ears, "If our information is right, the author, Rose, will ship a cargo of books through Leamore Lane. Do we need to ask our men to check on the books?"

As soon as Mason heard the name 'Rose', his fingertips froze as he immediately radiated an eerie and terrifying vibe. "Huh! She still has the courage to come?"

The last time around, they detained her car for a day to assist in their investigation. Then, they returned it the next day.

However, Rose could not even resist herself from hacking into Black Rain that night and causing the system to crash, much to everyone's surprise. It took a lot of time and effort to return Black Rain to its working state, which caused him to spend less time with Janet.

He did not care whether the hacker was Rose herself. No matter what, she was definitely involved in it.

Sean felt that the air was thinner, so he frowned while asking, "Shall we follow our usual procedures and check her cargo or let her go this time?"

Mason slightly curled his lips with a savage look in his eyes. With a chuckle, he countered, "Let her go?" The sentence feels like it's a ridiculous question to be asked. I'm the most powerful person in Asia. Apart from an unknown organization barging into Sandfort City with the weapons that they have brought along, no one has ever fooled around with me.

An even more amusing fact was that both people who made a fool out of him were women.

As the most powerful man in Asia, how can I be afraid of a woman?

While looking at the sinister and terrifying Mason, Sean asked in worry, "Young Master Mason, what you mean to say is for us to check the cargo as usual?"

After Mason rose up to his full height, his face immediately darkened. "Of course we have to check it thoroughly." I'm not detaining it only for a day. I want to let those books sink into the sea and forbid the author by the name of Rose to step into Sandfort City!

Upon hearing his reply, Sean felt uneasy.

Even though he was also worried that Black Rain's system would be hacked again, he was well aware that Mason had been holding a grudge over that. Now that the opportunity rose, it was impossible for him to let the person go.

It would be considered merciful of him not to skin her alive.

As Janet was focused on her game, she did not eavesdrop on the conversation between both men in the room.

She merely felt that the air became thinner and the man who sat in the office chair looked sullen.

After getting out of the game, she raised her eyes to look at him as she frowned. "What's wrong?"

Mason's eyes narrowed. "It's just someone who's not afraid of death." If Rose dares to hack into Black Rain's system this time, she's doomed!

Janet replied lazily, "Oh. Do you need my help then?"

She's just a weak woman who doesn't require Janet to help me! Janet's looking down on my abilities. Hence, he gently shook his head. "I don't need your help, but are you free tonight?"

He wanted her to feel the power of Black Rain, which was owned by him.

Chapter 742

Upon hearing that, Janet frowned. "We'll see about that."

She was not sure whether the master of Black Rain would appear tonight. If he dares to stop the production of my books, I'll ask Lara to burn their entire system down!

"Why? Are you unsure?" Mason asked with a smile on his face.

She calmly replied, "Yeah. I'll let you know later in the evening."

Does she have something else to do in the evening too? He arched his eyebrows, but he did not force her to join him. "Okay, then."

Soon, the school bell rang. She rose to her full height and slid her hands in her pockets as she lazily announced, "I'll head back first."

Mason slightly leaned back as he hummed in agreement.

After Janet walked out of the room, Sean followed behind her.

While watching their leaving figures, Mason's focus returned to his computer screen.

Then, he rapidly and smoothly typed on the keyboard with his slender fingers.

After noticing that the system of Black Rain was strengthening, his lips curled into a smile. Now, let me see how that fearless woman can hack into my system. How ludicrous!

Walking in front of Sean, Janet remembered the cold and sinister vibe that Mason gave off and she asked, "How did that person whom you guys talked about offend him?"

It was a long story, so Sean merely gave a succinct and apt summary that was straight to the point. "That person is not happy with our rule to check on her goods and she found a hacker to immediately hack into our system."

Upon hearing that, she slightly arched her eyebrows in interest. "Who can hack into the system of the Lowry Family Conglomerate? That's pretty impressive."

"It's not the Lowry Family Conglomerate's system. It's—" As Sean replied, she suddenly saw Nina heading to the lecture hall with a stack of test papers.

Then, Janet turned and interrupted, "I'll talk to you later."

With that, she quickened her pace as she walked over to the lecture hall.

Sean nodded and he left from another corridor.

"Where can I get this book from?"

After Janet returned to the lecture hall, she saw Hazel asking Abby while holding a book in her hand.

Abby shook her head with a smile "Hazel, I'm sorry to say that this book is no longer being published. If you like it, you can return it to me after you finish it."

Upon hearing that, Hazel's fingertips slightly trembled. When she saw Janet returning to the hall, she shook her head with a fake smile that was plastered on her face. "It's fine; I don't like it anyway."

Even though it's no longer being published, I won't read a book written by a liar. Perhaps the profit she earned from the books is even dirtier than the money she earns from lying to others.

Abby was confused by Hazel's answer. Judging from her tone earlier, doesn't she like the book a lot?

Without uttering a word, Janet immediately returned to her seat.

Right after she sat down, Nina walked into the classroom with a stack of test papers.

"Guys, we will make use of this period for a quiz."

Initially, everyone was quite relaxed as they shared the joy of Rose publishing another new book. However, they immediately straightened their backs.

"Why do we have another test? We already took the exam on medicine last week, didn't we?"

"That's right! Why do we have tests on a weekly basis?"

"The semester just started not long ago, yet we already had two consecutive tests. Who can take this?"

Nina indifferently glanced at the whining students before she answered in a voice that was void of emotion, "Last time, it was a medicine exam. It's a general test this time."

To be honest, a general test would imply that any questions could be asked—that was even more stressful than the medicine exam last time.

With that, she handed out the test paper to the students in the first row to pass it down.

Chapter 743

Nina shot a glance at Janet before she spoke in a calm voice, "Janet, you have to score better this time. Otherwise, you'll have a hard time graduating."

Nina knew that she did not sit for the medicine exam last time.

Even though the principal did not say anything, the students from other cohorts were quite opinionated—they claimed that Janet was worried that she could not uphold her image of obtaining full marks during the college entrance exam.

Upon hearing that, she returned to her senses and replied to Nina with a hum.

Hazel, who heard their conversation from her seat, felt rather ridiculous when she saw their interaction. If her results are really that good, she didn't need to be absent for the medicine exam last time! Now, she even dares to agree with Nina. Isn't she worried about the results revealing her true identity?

Someone in the room noticed that Hazel wore a peculiar expression on her face since her eyes were darting around. Hence, they said in a low voice, "Hazel, you don't have to worry about it. It's just a quiz. Since you are a new student, it's fine if you can't get a good score for your first test."

Upon hearing that, she turned with a smile. "Thanks, but I'm not nervous." Even if I'm nervous, I would be nervous for someone else here. Haha!

After the papers were distributed, the surroundings immediately quietened.

After Hazel received the test papers, her lips curled into a smile. Even though she had not enrolled in any other university because she was studying piano, the test questions were mostly similar to those in a Grade 12 exam. Hence, she did not have any difficulty and pressure to answer them. A glint of pride flitted across her eyes. I didn't know that the test papers in Sandfort City are so easy. No wonder Janet is able to obtain full marks during the college entrance exam.

While thinking of that, she turned and glanced at Janet, who was seated diagonally to her right in front, from the corner of her eyes.

Hazel merely saw her crossing her legs with one hand supporting her chin while the other was fiddling around with a pen.

After a while, she finally started to write the answers down on the paper.

Hazel shook her head and sneered. Then, she turned away without looking at Janet anymore. Look at this attitude of hers. She even claims that she received full marks during the college entrance exam. I don't believe it!

Half an hour later, a cold voice suddenly shocked the students who were busy answering the test.

"Miss Hogan, I've finished the test. Can I hand it in and leave?" It was Janet speaking.

Nina turned to look at Janet before walking down from the podium toward her table.

After looking at the paper that was full of words, it was commendable to have fully filled in the test paper—even though it may not be correct.

However, the essay section was completely empty without a single word.

Even though it was optional for the students to answer the essays, it was their decision after all. Since Janet was absent for the last medicine exam, it induced dissatisfaction from other classmates—in that cohort and others. Hence, Nina was treating the test with importance.

Pointing at the blank essay section, she reminded in a low voice, "What about the essay?"

Janet raised her eyes to look at her. Since she was not interested in that topic, she replied indifferently, "I don't feel like writing it."

With that, Nina was rather exasperated.

She actually felt a great pressure that the person who scored full marks in her college entrance exam was under her guidance. If Janet flunked the exam, it would definitely be a huge incident and Mr. Goldstein would even have a different impression of her as well.

Nina covered her mouth as she patiently advised, "It's quite easy. You can just simply write something and hand it in half an hour later. How about that?"

Janet did not reply. However, Nina saw Janet's fingers moving, as though she was really planning to simply write something.

Nina finally heaved a sigh of relief once Janet started to write the essay.

Indeed, Janet finished it within half an hour.

Once the minute hand of the clock pointed to the right time, she immediately stopped writing and lazily raised her hand. "I'm done."

Nina glanced at the time. How punctual! Not even a second later.

Chapter 744

"Don't you need to check it?" Nina flipped through her test paper and kindly reminded her.

"No need." Janet gathered her stationery and placed the draft paper in the drawer before walking out of the classroom.

Everyone was stunned upon seeing that. There are a few papers in this test, yet she only took one hour to complete all of them? One hour is probably not enough for the language essay! Based on Janet's character, she probably did not write the essay at all.

When Janet raised her hands to submit the test, Hazel froze before she stood up slightly to peek at her test paper with narrowed eyes. She's written quite a lot indeed.

Hazel curled her lips. Huh! I wonder whether that's correct or not.

After the test was over, a few people walked to Hazel and asked, "How was the test earlier?"

"It was alright." She pressed her lips together as she looked relaxed.

"How were your previous results? I heard that Yobril's questions are much harder than the ones in Sandfort."

Hazel merely smiled. "I didn't attend university. I've always been studying at the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril."

With that, everyone was stunned.

"You're actually from the Royal Academy of Music?"

"Is your teacher Mr. Hilbert?"

"We have another classmate who went to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril too!"

"You're talking about the student from Star High School, aren't you?" Upon hearing that, Hazel interrupted them. "Is that person Emily Jackson?"

A few people were excited to hear that. "That's right! She was also invited by Hilbert, right?"

She calmly nodded. "Yes, I'm actually quite close to her." While she spoke, she slightly raised her eyes to glance at the person on her right from the corner of her eyes. However, she could not detect a trace of nervousness from Janet. Tsk! She can really maintain a poker face!

Meanwhile, Nina walked into the lecturers' office with a stack of test papers in her arms. When the other lecturers saw her, they could not help but joke around. "Miss Hogan, don't tell me that Janet from the medical school did not take the test this time around too."

Even then, Nina merely smiled without replying to them. Hence, a few lecturers walked to her with a smile. "Since Mr. Goldstein can't even do anything about her, you don't have to care too much. Perhaps she's a genius who can understand the concept without even attending the lectures."

"Yeah. Even if she doesn't have the graduation diploma, I'm sure she will still be hired."

"After all, she scored full marks for the college entrance exam. How can she be compared with the average person like us?"

At that moment, Nina could not tell whether those people were trying to console her or mock her. She merely lowered her head and did not say anything as she selected Janet's paper to look at how she fared on the test. Undeniably, if she is willing to put more effort

into her studies, all of the top scholars in college aren't even her match. However... When Nina thought about it, she could not help but sigh.

When the other lectures saw Nina sighing, they thought it was because Janet did not do well in the test. Hence, they walked toward her to look at the test paper in her hands. After looking at the essay, they were silent for a few seconds.

Suddenly, one of the teachers frowned and asked, "Don't you think that her writing style resembles someone?"

"You mean that author?"

Nina tightly grabbed the test paper with a deep frown on her face. Suddenly, she hissed in surprise, "Rose?"

With that, even more people frowned.

"Rose? The author who wrote 'Warm Blade'?"

"The author who has been trending in the literature section for the past few days?"

"Yes! Her book, 'Warm Blade II', is about to start selling in two days!"

Chapter 745

"Perhaps Janet is a fan of Rose and she has copied her style?"

"Logically speaking, with her kind of results, she doesn't have to copy anyone or their writing styles."

Nina also felt that Janet was not that kind of person, so she asked tentatively, "Do you think it's possible that Janet is actually Rose?"

"What? Impossible!"

"That's also rather impossible! Rose's writing is mature and experienced. How could she be a university student?"

A few lecturers next to Nina were Rose's diehard fans, so they thought that the author whom looked up to could not be a female university student. Impossible!

When Nina heard their comments, she had a deep frown on her face. If Janet isn't Rose, then this can be considered plagiarism. There will be a report about her on the notice board. This would affect her graduation and her chances of obtaining awards in the future. Now that other lecturers have seen this essay, they might secretly report it as well. If I knew this was going to happen, I wouldn't have asked Janet to write the essay earlier.

Nina was full of regrets at that moment...

After dismissal, while standing at the entrance of the university, Janet received a text from Mason after leaving the classroom.

She immediately recognized his car when she looked around.

As the window of the black Maybach rolled down, his smile was revealed. "Why are you later than usual?"

She opened the car door. "There was a sudden test, so I had to write an essay. If not, I would be half an hour earlier."

When Sean heard that, he was slightly surprised. "Miss Jackson, you only took half an hour to finish writing the essay?"

Back then, he had also studied in university and was forever tortured by the language essays during his exams. Moreover, he could not complete the essay within the time limit.

Upon hearing that, her lips slightly curled upward. "Writing essays is rather easy, isn't it?" Apart from having more words in them, it's generally not that difficult.

Sean glanced at the rearview mirror as he wiped his sweat from his head with an awkward look on his face. "I forgot that you received full marks for the college entrance exam."

Having full marks for the college entrance exam also meant that Janet would have received a perfect score for her essay.

This is the first time I'm hearing anyone having full marks for the essay in the college entrance exam. Perhaps Miss Jackson is talented in writing? She probably knows the author, Rose.

After thinking for a few seconds, Sean decided to ask, "Since you are good at writing, do you know any authors from the literary field, Miss Jackson?"

"Nope." Janet merely replied with one word.

With that, he heaved a long sigh as he thought that she would know Rose.

However, Janet's response was something that he expected.

After all, she had such a cold and indifferent temperament. It was perfectly normal that she would not take the initiative to interact with others.

Suddenly, someone's phone rang in the car.

Naturally, Mason's gaze landed on the woman next to him.

From the corner of his eyes, he saw a notification from 'Lara' on her phone. She saved my contact with my full name—Mason Lowry. Why is that Lara on a first-name basis with her?

He had the urge to take her phone and change the name for his contact.

However, Janet did not realize the tiny change in the man next to her as she merely opened Messenger to have a look.

Sure enough, Lara had sent a message to her. 'If I'm not wrong, Black Rain will appear at Leamore Lane later in the evening and its boss might be around as well.'

When Janet saw Lara's text, her expression became much colder. The boss of Black Rain might be around? Isn't this directed at me? Sure, we officially have a grudge now.

As she remembered the last time that her books were confiscated, the corner of Janet's lips curled into a smile. With an expectant look in her eyes, she coldly replied, 'Pretty capable.'

Chapter 746

Janet thought that after maiming Black Rain's system, it was enough to serve as a warning for them. I never expected these fearless people to dare to confiscate my books again! How ludicrous! Since they dare to strike again, I will play around with them. Plus, I can take revenge on the last incident altogether.

With her slender, fair fingers, Janet typed a sentence on the phone and sent it—'Don't be polite with them. Call everyone in Sandfort City to participate.'

Upon reading Janet's message, Lara was speechless. This woman is not afraid of stirring up trouble in Sandfort City anymore. Is it because Mason supports her?

After Janet sent the last message, she slowly switched off her phone display screen with her lips curled. The half-smirk on her face was able to send fear down one's spine.

Noticing her emotions, Mason gently held her hand. "What's wrong? Has someone offended you?"

"Yes." She did not deny it and instead, she answered. "So, I can't join your mission tonight."

"Do you need help from Black Python and White Python?" He frowned as he was worried for her.

Janet merely shook her head. "That's fine. I have my subordinates in Sandfort City."

Since she had already said so, there was nothing else that Mason could do. He reminded her, "If anything goes wrong, call me."

"Okay."

Meanwhile, Hazel had witnessed Janet entering Mason's car, along with Abby, Sharon, and Summer, who were heading home after the test.

Hazel was not far behind from them.

When Sharon saw the scene, she suddenly asked, "Isn't that Janet? Why did she enter Young Master Mason's car?"

Summer rubbed her eyes. "That girl really looks like her. However, doesn't Janet already have a boyfriend?"

She replied, "Yup. Young Master Mason has also officially announced his girlfriend. Why are they together?"

When Hazel heard that, she stopped walking and raised her head to look in front of her. Sure enough, she saw Janet getting into a black Maybach and the man's face was clearly visible from the window.

Upon hearing those words, Abby was flustered and quickly changed the topic in the hopes that Sharon and Summer would stop talking about it. Then, the three of them left.

I've heard about Young Master Mason, who's from the Lowry Family Conglomerate... However, he has just officially announced that he has a girlfriend, hasn't he? Yet, Janet still meets him and gets into his car? What does this mean? Is Janet his mistress?

While thinking about it, Hazel's expression slightly changed.

She is surely a b*tch. No wonder Sheldon took pity on her and he's unwilling to expose her after only meeting her twice. As a result, I have to leave my home and come to an unfamiliar place to look into it—even though I'm the Young Lady of the Fuller Family. Tsk! Seems like she has a way of seducing men.

She slowly retracted her glance and took out her phone to text Emily via Messenger.

On the other side in Yobril, Emily's pupils were narrowed when she saw Hazel's message. Why is Janet in contact with Mason from the Lowry Family Conglomerate?

Emily's hands that held the phone slightly trembled.

Back when they studied in Star High School, she remembered seeing a man picking Janet up in a car as well. He looked similar to Mason. Is that man Mason? How did she know him?

Emily's heartbeat quickened as she summarized Janet's connections with the people whom she knew.

Janet also knows Young Master Sanders, who's from the top three families in Sandfort City. Is she acquainted with Mason through Lee? Mason has also officially announced his girlfriend, didn't he? Is the woman named J'Adore actually Janet?

Chapter 747

Impossible! That's simply impossible! After the thought popped up in her mind, Emily quickly denied it.

If Janet really has such a powerful background, she doesn't have to stay in the Jackson Family while refusing to leave. Apart from that, if her background is indeed that impressive, Ms. Cook wouldn't have found her in the countryside. J'Adore also maintains a close relationship with the President of Markovia, but Janet... She probably doesn't even have a passport and has never boarded an airplane before.

After eliminating all the possible reasons that indicated Janet was J'Adore, only one explanation remained. Janet is a f*cking mistress! Exploiting her looks, she seduces everyone around her! What an embarrassment to the Jackson Family!

If J'Adore, Mason's official girlfriend, learns that Janet has been seducing Mason, she will never get the end of it. Perhaps, J'Adore might ruin the Jackson Family—just like what she did with the Davis Family.

When I return to Sandfort City, I will definitely look for any evidence of Janet and Mason being together. Then, I'll hand it over to Megan so that she can chase Janet out of the family.

On top of that, I have to figure out a way to let J'Adore know about this so that she would kill Janet.

At the Lowry Residence, the first thing that Janet did after she returned was to take a shower and dress up.

After she walked out of the bathroom, the display screen on her phone, which was on the table, brightened just in time.

There were a few missed calls from Lara.

Janet frowned and opened Messenger, which was also flooded with Lara's messages.

'The books shipped from Markovia are arriving in Sandfort City.' It meant that they would arrive at Leamore Lane in less than half an hour.

Janet: 'How many people have you gathered?'

Lara: '50. Is that enough?'

Janet smiled slightly. 'More than enough.'

Those 50 people from the MX Group themselves could be even more powerful than 500 from an average organization. Even though most of them were women, they were elites who would not be worse than their male counterparts.

She ordered, 'You and Desire would have to wear masks so that you won't be recognized.'

A while ago, both Lara and Desire had attended the party that was hosted by the Lowry Family. Janet was worried that the people from Black Rain were also there and would recognize them. Mason is busy enough. I don't want to land him into any more trouble.

Lara's slender and fair fingers quickly tapped on the keyboard. 'The human face masks in our size that we ordered from Markovia's black market a few days ago have arrived. I guess we can start using them today.'

Janet had also heard about it from her some time ago, but she did not have the time to have one made for herself in Markovia.

Since they could be involved in a fight with the people from Black Rain later, a normal face mask could slide off from their faces. Apart from that, it would make her easily recognizable, so it was neither safe nor convenient. Hence, she asked Lara for help. 'Bring more human face masks over. I also want to give it a try.'

Lara replied, 'Sure.' Since my face is around the same size as Janet, she can probably use mine.

After sending the last message, Janet switched off her phone and changed into her Dark Night outfit.

It was made from a special material that could perfectly blend with the night when the sky was dark. No one would realize her presence in the dark once she was in the suit.

"Miss Jackson." When the maids saw Janet walking down the stairs, they respectfully greeted her.

Janet simply grunted as a form of reply and glanced around. "Where's Mason?"

"Young Master Mason had gone out," the maid replied truthfully.

With that, she suddenly recalled something and brought out a small bowl from the kitchen before placing it on the table. Then, she said respectfully, "This is an order from Young Master Mason. He wants you to drink bird nest soup since it's good for your health."

Chapter 748

In actual fact, the bird nest soup was couriered by Old Madam Lowry from Markovia and she had instructed that Janet drink a bowl of it every night. She claimed that it would preserve Janet's beauty and prepare her for a pregnancy!

Obviously the maid did not inform Janet about the second reason.

A warm feeling spread in Janet's heart as she brought the bowl to her lips and drank all of it before she headed outside. I wonder how he is doing, she thought.

Outside the Lowry Residence, a red ostentatious Ferrari stopped outside.

At that moment, Lara and Desire had already worn their masks when they were at home.

Sure enough, apart from their bodies and voices, Janet could not tell them apart at all.

"Does this have a prototype?" She was worried about having the same face as someone else.

Lara's voice rang. "No, they are all unique."

A machine had strictly vetted the facial features and details of the face masks, making it impossible for them to share the same face as someone else.

"I see." Janet quickly understood after she heard Lara's explanation.

As night fell, the usually serene Leamore Lane was heavily besieged.

Apart from books, the rest of the items that came through did not need to be checked.

It was the first time that Black Rain pinpointed a single individual and aimed for a specific item since its establishment—it clearly illustrated that they wanted to single Rose out.

Mason also did not deny that fact as he planned to fight with her to the end.

If her books did not sink into the depths of the sea, he would burn her to be engulfed in a sea of flames.

On Leamore Lane, a person dressed in black suddenly raised his head and looked afar—it was the headlights from a car, which meant that the cargo containing books was about to arrive.

The person in black quickly walked toward a man in a mask who radiated a frightening and cold vibe. With a solemn and serious expression, he reported, "Boss, the cargo is arriving soon."

The man's deep, black iris narrowed as he slightly curved his lips. No one could tell what was going through his mind.

He slowly opened his eyes, which reflected another car's spotlights. "Ask the rest of them to make preparations. If the other party resists, blow their car up."

Logically speaking, if the other party did not cooperate, he would usually give them three chances. However, at that moment, he was not going to accord them any chance at all.

They only had one chance—if they did not cooperate, they had no right to blame him for his callousness.

"Got it," the person in black respectfully replied before he retreated to spread the message among their people.

Sean, who was standing next to him, did not have any say in the matters at all. Seems like Young Master Mason is really mad this time.

As the seconds ticked past, the headlights became increasingly brighter as the people from Black Rain became more vigilant.

Mason's eyes narrowed as he tightly clenched his fists tight, making it look like everything was under control.

On the other hand, Lara noticed many obstacles in front of her as she was driving the cargo. Her interest was piqued as her lips curled. "Boss, looks like it's going to be fun tonight."

"Huh." Desire squinted her light-colored irises and she let out a snort. "Are they that determined to have a fight with us?"

When Janet heard that, her eyes widened.

Apart from the eyes that belonged to her, her entire face looked like another person.

As she arched her eyebrows, her black iris constricted as she laughed airily. "The battleground is pretty spacious! Seems like they are well prepared for this!" Since the Black Rain is not going to let me off the hook, I'm going to return the favor as well!

"Drive closer to them," Janet commanded lazily.

Lara slammed her foot on the accelerator before she stepped on the brakes ten meters away from the obstacles.

A sharp screech rang from the friction between the wheels and the ground, as if it was going to pierce the eardrums of everyone around.

When the car steadily came to a stop, Janet slowly opened the door before harshly slamming it shut.

Getting out of the car was a woman wearing a figure hugging Dark Night suit that accentuated her assets and beautiful face.

One could hardly look away with a mere glance at her.

When Mason saw her face, he let out a cold snort that was full of disdain and aggressiveness.

Janet slowly and patiently parted her curved lips. "Black Rain again?"

He replied in a cold voice that was void of all emotions, "It turns out that the woman who messed around with us several times looks like this."

For the past few times, she had been wearing a face mask. She actually dares to remove the mask to fight with me. Well, her courage is commendable indeed. However, after tonight, she doesn't stand a chance to set foot into Sandfort City anymore.

She smiled and replied in a similar tone, which sounded indifferent and as cold as ice, "Leamore Lane is deserted tonight. People who are out of the loop might think that Black Rain is deliberately here to stop me."

"Indeed, I'm here to deliberately stop you. How about it?" Mason did not deny it as it was unnecessary to do so.

As the most powerful person in Asia, it was a piece of cake for him to deal with a woman.

When Janet heard his reply, she was not shocked at all. With a clear and indifferent tone, she kept her calm. "Well, I'm afraid things won't go as you wish tonight."

Mason walked to her with strong and steady footsteps. Then, he crouched to look at her before sneering again. "Attack!" he coldly ordered.

A trace of anger flitted across her eyes, but she quickly suppressed it. "Who dares to come?"

With the taunts coming from both sides, the people from Black Rain were now in a dilemma.

Initially, they thought Rose was like how Mason described her to be—a weak and powerless woman. Hence, they were rather confident tonight. However, the strength from the woman now standing opposite them did not pale in comparison to anyone else... including him.

When he heard her order, he coldly snorted again and snapped his fingers. With that, over two dozen bulky men dressed in black appeared to flank him—it was without a doubt that they were all elites.

Even though they did not have any weapons in their hands, it did not mean that they did not have any guns around their waist.

Mason crouched and looked at the woman in front of him before he quietly opened his mouth. After he laughed in dissatisfaction, he said, "I shall give you one last chance. Are you getting your *ss off my turf?"

In fact, he had already predicted that the woman named Rose would not easily leave.

Since she had no plans to leave, he had his reasons to attack.

The night breeze blew past Janet's hair, causing it to slightly sway in the wind.

In the midst of the night, other men's voices rang as well. "Woman, don't be cocky. Our boss is giving you a chance!"

"Precisely! Look at how many people you brought with you! Yet, you still dare to ship your goods?"

"Our boss just celebrated his birthday, so he doesn't want to kill. I advise you to get lost!" If we really start the fight, this woman will be dead in no time. Perhaps even her corpse won't be complete.

"Shut up!" Sean ordered. He could not help it as his mind buzzed with the yells from the men behind him.

Janet let out a soft laugh as disdain and contempt danced in her eyes. "You only have two dozen people with you and you're already arrogant?"

When Mason's curved lips heard her words, his lips quietly flattened into a straight line.

After that, he only heard the sound of cars braking—one after another.

When Sean raised his head to look, shock flashed across his eyes.

There were ten sports cars in total as groups of women exited the cars one after another.

They were all dressed in the Dark Night suits and even their body height and figures looked alike.

From that, it was clear that those people had been carefully chosen. Judging by their gait, they were all from the military. Hence, it could be deduced that they were from the military or undergone some special training.

Chapter 750

It was extremely arduous to gather a group of fighters like them in Sandfort City.

How can a mere author have such a powerful organizational power? Mason was slightly shocked when he saw such a scene before him.

Which other woman has such great influence in Sandfort City?

Other than J'Adore from the MX Group, who was Janet and the treasure of the Lowry Family, there was no other woman with such influence that she could summon 50 female fighters in just half a day.

If the woman did not have an unfamiliar face that he had never seen, he would have mistaken her for Janet.

He thought that Rose only knew how to hack, but he never expected her to have such an influence over Sandfort City. Is she even a writer? People who don't know her might think that she's involved in the underworld. Luckily, I have a backup plan after she played me like a fool several times.

Janet did not understand the smile of Black Rain's boss behind the mask, but she thought his face was so cruel to the point where it was terrifying.

Before she could even brood on it, the phone in her pocket rang.

She answered it with one of her hands and listened to the conversation.

A familiar man's voice rang from the other end—it was Lee.

"J-Janet, I have something to tell you." His voice trembled as his breathing quickened.

"What's wrong?" Janet had no time to listen to him.

"You guys have been surrounded. The satellites show that dozens of fighter aircrafts are circling above Leamore Lane. Apart from that, an army battalion is also getting closer to you." As he was worried about them, he hacked into the city's satellite system and learned about Mason's backup plan.

With an indifferent expression on her face, she kept her cool. She curved her lips into a smile and replied to Lee, "If I die, ask my man to collect my corpse."

Even though she was joking about it, she also sounded serious with her words.

Lee had no idea what she was thinking. Why is she always at loggerheads with Black Rain? It's to the extent that she's asking Mason to collect her corpse now! This joke is getting ridiculous!

After Lara heard the words 'collect my corpse' from Janet's mouth, she suddenly realized that things were not going well. She looked at Janet in a daze as she asked, "Boss, what's going on?"

Janet curled her lips. The fake human mask was stiff and felt unnatural on her face as she glared at the man opposite her. She then answered disdainfully, "Fighter aircrafts? That's pretty impressive." These people from Black Rain are cowards! They actually planned an ambush on me? Are they worried about a miserable defeat?

Even as Mason faced the accusations from the woman opposite him, he did not lose his temper; instead, he gave a cunning smile. "We should be harsher when we deal with shameless people like you!"

Upon hearing the conversation between them, Lara had an idea on what took place. She spoke angrily, "Such a shameless man! You actually played dirty!" Where did Black Rain get their courage from? They actually dare to use fighter aircrafts in Sandfort City!

She was so furious that she was about to blow her top. This fighter aircraft should look at who it is aiming at—she's the girlfriend of the most powerful man in Asia and the person in

charge of the entire Sandfort City, Mason Lowry. On top of that, she will be the future Lady of the Lowry Family! If we reveal our identities now, I bet Black Rain would be terrified until he soil his pants!

When the men in black saw a group of women insulting their leader, they yelled loudly, "How insolent!"

"How dare you look down on our boss!"

Without any fear, Lara retaliated in anger, "Do you know who our boss is? How dare you aim your fighter aircrafts at her?"

The man in black sniggered before he replied in a sarcastic tone, "Who is it? Isn't she just a f*cking writer? What's there to boast about?" Apart from offending our boss, she actually dares to boast in front of us. Now that she saw the fighter aircraft, she's scared again!