

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 430

Rebecca had no respect for the two girls, only envy and defiance. Thinking that her daughter must have hated the idea, Esme nodded in great difficulty, admitting to their plan for their daughter.

"I have the same thoughts!"

"For real?" Esme was surprised to learn that.

"Yes. I think it's a good plan. If I marry into the Lowry Family, I could even help our family." Rebecca looked ecstatic.

"Sure. Let's get moving after your dad gets hold of Mason's number!" Esme studied Rebecca's expression and was shocked at the change in her daughter. Before this, Rebecca was more mellow. How did she turn aggressive after two months of staying in Sandfort with Emily?

Suddenly, the door creaked open, and Magnus appeared with a note in his hand. Apparently, he had gotten Mason's private number, and his eyes sparkled in excitement. "Rebecca, you have to keep this safe! The earlier we make a move, the more it will help our company."

Although the Lowrys had agreed to work with the Davis Corporation, the senior executives of Davis Corporation were transferred here from the Lowry Family Conglomerate. All loyal and shrewd, they kept an eye on Magnus's movements. He could not hold business talks with any company in secret, let alone doing it publicly. However, if Rebecca became Mason's wife, this issue would be solved in no time.

At that time, other companies would flock to work with Davis Corporation out of respect for Mrs. Lowry. With the note in her hand, Rebecca gripped it tightly as she flashed a confident smile at her father. "Dad, don't worry! Wait for my good news!"

With that, she had vowed to conquer the man.

At the Lowry Residence in Sandfort City, Janet went out to MX's base again and only returned at night. According to Lara, an unknown organization was investigating Janet, and that would place her in a dangerous situation.

Despite Lara's warning, Janet had nothing to fear. If they have to run an investigation, it shows that they are not a threat to me. Still, she made a mental note to cover her movements so that Manson wouldn't find out.

In the evening, Mason and his subordinates rushed back from the Lowry Family Conglomerate just in time for dinner. Seeing him, the housekeeper served them some appetizers and snacks.

"Miss Jackson, have you picked your major?" Black Python suddenly asked her out of curiosity. In the past few days, everything about Janet had been trending on Twitter. Even though Mason had helped to erase a lot of the tweets, he still could not fight the wave of public interest in her.

Janet reached out and picked up a piece of pastry from the tray with her fair hand. Next, she brought it to Mason's lips and replied to Black Python, "Yeah, I have picked mine."

Reading the newspaper, Mason was momentarily surprised by her sudden action, after which he raised a brow and took a bite.

White Python glared at Black Python with a mocking smile. "Aren't you aware of Miss Janet's capability? Does she need you to worry about her?"

Even Young Master Mason is not worried about her at all. Why would Black Python be a busybody?

"Miss Jackson, you must have picked to major in Medicine. Am I right?" White Python giggled and asked. Janet's medical skills were widely known across the Lowry Family, and anyone could easily rattle off her legendary handling of cases.

Black Python rolled his eyes at White Python. Did you just call me a busybody? You are quite the busybody too!

Janet lifted her perfectly shaped brows and stared at Mason lovingly as she replied half-heartedly to the others, "You're one-third correct."

"One-third, correct? Why so?" Her odd answer piqued Mason's curiosity, but he still sounded aloof as usual. In contrast to his calmness, Black Python and White Python stared at Janet with perplexed looks.

“Idiot!” She chuckled and continued feeding him the pastry. “Take a bite, and I’ll tell you.”

Mason was frustrated but found her hilarious. Does she not know that I hate sweets? Anyway, these pastries taste different because she’s the one feeding it to me.

Smiling gently, he took the pastry into his mouth, and his tongue flirted around with Janet’s slender fingers.