Chapter 477

"Before that, I have a question for you." She crossed her legs before throwing a question at him nonchalantly. "How will you react if I tell you I did go to Star Harbor?"

She did? So she is J'Adore of MX? Mason's body stiffened at the thought. "Is that why you risked yourself to save me?"

Knowing she wouldn't be able to cover up what happened, she already scripted a response accordingly. All of a sudden, she put on a wretched look, seemingly on the verge of tears. "I don't know, but I saw nothing."

Although Mason was angry and astonished by her response, he panicked as soon as he saw her reddened eyes. "What did you see?"

"How do you expect me to reply to that? Should I tell you that I saw you talking with another woman, as well as seeing that woman save you?" Janet averted her gaze in reluctance.

"You knew about everything that happened at Star Harbor last night?" He wondered if she meant that she went after him to Star Harbor, but didn't show herself as she saw him talking with another woman. Does this also mean she's unwilling to tell me of her whereabouts because she's feeling jealous?

At that moment, Janet turned around to sneakily wipe her tears, but Mason noticed it, causing him to fall into silence. Although there were too many coincidences, he decided to release his doubts upon witnessing someone as headstrong as her crying.

Seeing that he stood unmoving, Janet tugged on his sleeve while hanging her head low. In a low and slightly hoarse voice, she probed, "Are you angry because I didn't inform you that I went to Star Harbor?"

"Why would I?" Mason hugged her while patting her shoulders, looking at her from where he stood. "I'm overjoyed that you would think of coming to find me, so I have no reason to be angry."

A smile tugged on the corner of Janet's lips upon hearing that, as she was sure that he believed in her. Subsequently, she poured a glass of water from the dispenser to hand it to him. "But I left the hotel without telling you."

Taking the water from her, Mason sounded both defeated yet still loving. "Next time, you should stay put instead of sneaking out, okay?"

"No!" Janet was quick to put her foot down. "I won't allow myself to sit around idly when you're exposed to danger! You have to bring me along no matter the situation! I fear nothing!" Even if she had a second chance, she would still go after him to Star Harbor, as he was her man.

Hearing her dedication brought a gentle smile to his face. "But I fear for you."

After he said so, an equivocal silence hung thick in the air. Janet held his hand in hers before sliding her hand to his sturdy waist. Then, she planted a kiss on his lips. "I'm sorry."

Mason was momentarily startled before taking the initiative to kiss her back. It wasn't until her body went limp and she was desperate for oxygen that he let go of her. By then, her lipstick was already ruined, staining both their lips.

Panting, he reassured, "The Lowrys are all well-trained, and every one of us has capabilities on par with a special force personnel, so I'll be alright. Nobody will be able to hurt me."

Taking a deep breath, she said, "I know that, but nor am I weak, so you have nothing to worry about."

They exchanged a glance before Mason let out a chuckle. While he knew she could stand on her own, there was no place for a girl on a battlefield. It was especially unbefitting of his girl. "Are you tired?" He felt sorry for her when he noticed the bags under her eyes.

"Yeah."