

## Chapter 480

Upon entering their room, Mason stopped by the door to watch her while arching his brow. “Are you unhappy that I left visible marks?”

Janet kept her silence while walking into the bathroom. After a while, she complained, “I can’t get rid of these marks.”

“Let me have a look.” Hearing that, Mason chuckled before entering the bathroom.

Janet stood still, allowing him to comb her hair aside. He then tapped the back of her neck with his coarse and chilly fingers before rubbing the back of her flushed ears. “I’m sorry to have overexerted myself.” After saying that, he deliberately put on a mischievous smile.

Grinning naughtily herself, Janet cried out loud, “This is unfair!”

Upon hearing that, the resulting thought of her being angry somehow made Mason nervous. Just when he was about to explain himself, Janet reached for his waist before standing on tiptoes to suck on his neck. There was a popping noise when her lips separated from the flesh on his neck. She put just the right amount of pressure behind it, making it sound sensual. When Mason heard that, his eyes darkened while he tightened his grasp around her thin waist. After that, he said in a dangerously attractive voice, “You’re playing with fire.” He wondered if she assumed that he wouldn’t take her then and there.

“Haha!” Tilting her head, Janet laughed while arching an eyebrow provocatively. The sight of it aroused him, which gave him an erection. Although he tried to move away, he found himself nailed to the spot as if being charmed.

“Aren’t you leaving?” Janet turned around to tug on his hand.

As he stared into her cunning eyes, he narrowed his own dark eyes that were filled with desire. Then, he raised his eyebrows before circling around her to bar her exit. “Why don’t we stay here for another night? We can leave tomorrow morning?”

Rendered speechless by his suggestion, Janet locked eyes with him for a moment before recalling a question that she had been meaning to ask. “Where’s the silver gun?” She couldn’t find it when she was packing her luggage earlier.

“I took it back, It’s not safe for you to carry it around.”

“Okay.” Janet pursed her lips while maintaining a poker face.

Later, they arrived at the airport by nine o’clock at night. Black Python, White Python, Sean and Henry were already waiting for them on the plane. Upon hearing their footsteps, Henry lifted his

gaze to see the crimson marks on Mason's neck. He couldn't help but make fun of the latter. "Tch, you got stung by a huge mosquito in the span of the short amount of time we spent apart!"

Upon hearing that, the others noticed the hickey on Mason's neck as well when they raised their head to check on him. Their bodies stiffened at the sight of it before they smiled awkwardly. One of them said sheepishly, "Wow. That was quite a huge mosquito indeed."

Janet was at a loss for words; all she knew was that she sure wished to blast these idiots out of the plane.

Four hours later, the plane landed safely. Meanwhile, at Lowry Residence in Sandfort City, Old Madam Lowry had already received news of Janet's return. After she was done with her dinner, she had been waiting for them until it was past twelve midnight.

When she finally saw Janet, she was so elated that not even the joy of winning a lottery could compare to her current jubilant mood. The servants within the house were also greeting Janet with a smile on their faces. "Janet, you've gotten prettier after a few months! You look like an angel!" Old Madam Lowry brushed past Mason to snatch Janet away from him.

Henry smiled when he heard that. "She sure looks prettier than ever! How could she not when Mason was constantly being lovey-dovey with her?"

When Mason heard those words, he shot him a glare before instructing a servant in a hushed voice, "Hand the keys of the remodeled car to Young Master Moss."

"Understood, Young Master Mason!"

"Thank you very much!" Henry chuckled as he headed toward the entrance with his hands in his pockets.