Chapter 592

Taking out her phone, she looked at the screen and saw that it was a message from Abby.

She said: 'Sharon and Summer said that your skin repair cream and sunscreen are very useful, so they want to buy some too. Do you have a link you can send them?'

Janet glanced at Mason.

He was eating his steak, sitting gracefully and fixing her with a lazy stare.

"How much was the sunscreen and skin repair cream that you asked Black Python to give me?" Janet's face brightened up as she exclaimed, "My friend wants to buy some too!"

Mason set down his knife and fork, then took out a handkerchief and wiped his hands. "It's customized!"

Janet was dumbfounded.

Customized? Even skincare products can be customized these days?

Since it was customized, the price would certainly not be low. It would cost at least seven figures or more.

She took a sip of tea and stopped asking.

Since their military training began in the afternoon, Janet lay on the sofa in the living room after breakfast to rest for a while.

She had been napping on the man's lap when she vaguely heard the sound of footsteps and Sean's voice reporting something.

Sean said, "Young Master Mason, Ronald and Fass have come again today. They're at the door asking to see you."

Mason frowned slightly as his cold fingertips traced the side of Janet's face. "I won't meet with them." They had bullied his girl, so there was nothing left to discuss.

Sean had already expected this answer.

For the past few days, the Shields and the Leonards had repeatedly tried to apologize to him. They had been to both the Lowry Residence and the Lowry Family Conglomerate multiple times and used every trick they could think of, but still didn't manage to get an audience with Mason.

Even if they labeled him cruel, Mason wanted the world to know that they could pick on anyone in the world, but not his people. If they did, there would be no room for discussion!

Stimulated by his cold fingertips, she lowered her neck and found a more comfortable position before continuing to sleep.

She smiled in her sleep, enjoying the peace and tranquility of her surroundings.

Meanwhile, Ronald—who was waiting outside the Lowry Residence—was furious when he got the message from the servant. He was so angry that he nearly lashed out at her.

In the last few days, he had said all the good things he could possibly think of, and he had visited many times, yet Mason remained cruel and cold, not wanting to give them a single chance.

Lately, Fass had also been in a miserable state.

After that day, Leonard Enterprise's stock price had dropped tremendously. If it continued to go downhill, Leonard Enterprise would face bankruptcy in less than a month!

After being met with countless rejections, Ronald and Fass were at a loss; they were unsure of what to do next.

All of this had been caused by Lynette.

However, she was their beloved daughter. They couldn't beat her, and they couldn't scold her. All they could do was bite their tongue and swallow their dissatisfaction.

Ronald clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

If the tables were turned and they were the ones in control of the situation, they certainly wouldn't let the Lowrys live in peace. He was going to let Mason pay for everything they had to endure!

Meanwhile, Lynette was scheming and thinking of ways for Janet to make a fool of herself in public, so that everyone in the school could see her true colors.

After all, she was the one with information about Janet's dark past.

How could a person like Janet who picked fights and bullied her classmates be a part of Woodsbury University? And how could such a person be known as the campus belle? Labeling her as campus belle is simply an insult!

Hence, Lynette had spent three days contacting a number of hackers before she finally got hold of information about Janet from her time in Star High School.

It just so happened that someone had posted pictures of Janet beating people up.

There were many pictures depicting multiple scenarios and each with different victims. All at once, they were in Lynette's possession.

Looking at the pictures sent by the hacker, the corners of Lynette's mouth curled up slightly as she murmured sarcastically, "Janet, oh, Janet. You'll never defeat me."