

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 864

But now, it seemed like no one could be bothered to look at Emily. She had fully grasped the situation. This is all part of that wench, J'Adore's, plan. She even wanted to seek the limelight at such an exclusive banquet. She and Janet are truly part of the same breed!

"Okay. If you want to join the competition, Miss J'Adore, please feel free to contact me anytime." As Wesley spoke, he handed her his name card.

Lowering her eyes to look at it, Janet accepted the card politely and murmured, "Okay."

Emily clenched her fists tightly and glared at that name card. During the remainder of the banquet, Emily felt unsettled. She wanted to muster up her courage and confront J'Adore. But if she were to act hastily now, J'Adore would think she was being a coward. It seemed like she could not do anything right at this moment. Thus, it put her in a state of agony. Pinching herself harshly, she thought, It's all my fault for making that wench perform!

With the name card in her hand, Janet returned to her seat. "Babe, your piano skills are even better than I imagined," Mason remarked unhappily when he saw the name card in her hand.

She smiled. "You flatter me, Mr. Lowry." After she said that, she wanted to put the name card away, but before it even reached her purse, he suddenly grabbed her hand.

Taken aback, she looked up and chuckled at him. "What are you doing?" She shot him a sidelong glance and finished opening her purse to put the card inside. "I can't throw away Master Ford's name card in front of everyone now, can I? That's so disrespectful!"

His brows were still furrowed together as he muttered, "Are you really going to join the competition, babe?" She had to go to Yobril for the competition. If she really went there, he wouldn't be able to see her for a long time.

"Take a guess!" She winked at him playfully and removed his naughty hand from her waist. "What are you doing?"

He laughed at the absurdity of the situation. At the moment, he wanted to press her down and spank her buttocks ruthlessly.

During the banquet, Henry and Lee looked like they were discussing something. Several wealthy families also approached Mason to try to strike up a conversation with him, but he maintained a cold and hostile demeanor.

While Janet was sitting in the VIP section, she felt rather helpless from having Emily's fierce glare pinned on her. Emily was supposed to be in the limelight tonight, but the attention shifted onto Janet since she appeared. It was no wonder Emily was looking at her that way.

Janet scoffed. I guess she has nothing better to do. Letting out a sigh, she said, "I'm going to the restroom. I'll be back in a bit."

Mason nodded. Before she left, he even slapped her on her bottom and gave a vague smile. "Go quickly. Don't hold it in for too long."

At that, she was speechless. Pervert!

Watching Janet go out, Emily also followed along discreetly. She wanted a definite answer on whether J'Adore was going to join the competition or not. If this wench is actually going to join the competition, it's over for me!