

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 446

Have I seen this somewhere before? A scene at Leamore Lane on a particular night flashed across her mind. The design of her mask in the window reflection looked quite similar to the one worn by the leader of Black Rain.

Could it be... Just when she was about to piece the puzzle together, Mason called out to her, "Janet, get the gun. I will teach you how to use it."

He caressed her head and his voice was very gentle, which was a stark contrast to Black Rain's unforgiving tone that she had heard that day.

At that, she let out a sigh of relief, thinking that she must have been overthinking things. There are lots of masks of the same design in this world. I must have complicated things out of nervousness.

Noticing her blank gaze, he chuckled, amused at her expression. "What is it that you're thinking? Are you scared?"

As he spoke, he slid his hand around her waist and took the gun from her. She was shocked by his sudden movement and froze for a moment. "Nothing. Why would I be afraid?"

In response, he smiled and looked at her, his eyes shining with determination. "Come here. I'll teach you how to use a gun."

All this while, Sean had been standing behind them and had witnessed their exchange.

At that moment, the group chat with a hundred members started to get heated again. There, Sean announced, 'Young Master Mason is bringing Miss Janet to Markovia this time!'

Black Python wasn't very amused. 'You're overreacting. What's so surprising about it? The two are basically glued together like Siamese twins!'

White Python agreed with him. 'I know, right? Did you not see how Young Master Mason doted on her?'

Red Python joked, 'Mr. Sean, looks like your observation is not as sharp as before. Time to retire, huh?'

Strings of laughing emojis flooded the group chat after that. Upon reading the comments, Sean became frustrated and anxious. 'We're in Markovia to fight for our cargo, and we're heading straight to the underground casino. It's very dangerous!'

Shocked, Black Python lost his grip on his phone and it slipped onto the floor. 'What? Young Master Mason actually agreed to bring her to such a dangerous place?'

White Python was confused as well and typed a string of question marks along with his comment. ‘She’s pregnant! That’s not a good decision!’

Red Python finally sensed the urgency of the situation. ‘Mr. Sean, why didn’t you stop him? If Old Madam Lowry learns about this, you’re going to be in hot water!’

Dumbfounded, Sean secretly grumbled to himself. F\*ck, if I had known that Young Master Mason would bring along Miss Janet, I wouldn’t have reported the cargo incident to him! I would have asked Black Python and the gang to snatch the cargo back! If Miss Janet loses her baby, I won’t be spared as well. But now that things have come to this, Young Master Mason probably won’t listen to me anymore.

Everyone in the group chat held the same opinion and advised Sean, ‘Mr. Sean, stop him! Tell him not to bring her along!’

Upon seeing that, Sean took a glance at Janet and Mason in trepidation; Mason was currently teaching her how to use a gun.

His legs shaking, he walked up to the couple and expressed his concern. “Miss Janet, don’t you think it’s not the right time for you to hold a gun?”

Mason shot him an icy look. “What’s bad about it? Do you have any objections?”

While she was holding the gun in her hand, she seemed to be completely feeling at ease. She blew at the muzzle and asked Sean in a lazy tone, “What’s bad about it?”

“N-Nothing. You look cool. Everything’s good. The gun suits you!” Sean waved his hands in a panic and stammered, “T-The silver on this gun goes very well with your fair hands. It’s a perfect match!”

Upon hearing Sean’s jumbled words, Mason flashed him a look with a hint of exasperation and hostility—a signal for him to get lost.

Sean’s hand was shaking as he clutched his phone and scurried away to another seat at the side. Then, he typed into the group chat, ‘I’m dead! I’m dead! Not only did I not talk them out of it, I even offended Miss Janet!’

After sending out the text, he planned to switch off his phone for his own peace of mind, but he suddenly received a text from Old Madam Lowry.

‘It’s late now. Is Janet asleep? Are you taking good care of her? As the oldest member of the Lowry Family, you should keep an eye on her and share Mason’s burden at work. Only then will he have time to spend with her.’

Sean stared at the text with his jaw hanging and wondered how to reply to her questions. Even though he was unable to pull himself out of his daze, he soon felt his fingers typing away on the phone.