

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 469

“Jasmine’s remark is so imposing! Sure enough, it’s Master Jasmine’s style!”

“It’s a pity that she doesn’t accept disciples. If she does, I’ll definitely stick to her all day to learn some skills!”

“Hah! It’s more likely that you’ve taken a fancy to her figure!”

“Ace seems a bit pitiful. Actually, I ship them together. Don’t you all think they make a good match?”

Thus, the discussion continued in this direction.

As Mason listened to them, his face twitched, and the temperature of the air around him abruptly dropped, turning chilly. In the next instance, he pulled Janet into his arms in a possessive manner.

After they’d walked out, Henry patted his chest and breathed a sigh of relief. “Phew! My heart is pounding out of my chest.”

“Myocardial infarction?” Janet turned her head to the side and stared at him expressionlessly.

“No, no!” Henry waved a dismissive hand. “I just never expected you to be—”

Before he could utter those two words, Janet changed the subject, saying, “Didn’t Aquila say that he’ll be waiting for you at Star Harbor at 4:00 to return you the shipment?” That chatterbox, Henry, has been flapping his lips non-stop in there, yet he’s still wanting to reveal my identity out here. Utter exasperation inundated her.

“Yup.” With an arm wrapped around her waist, Mason helped her into the car. “Have Black Python and the others drive you back to the hotel to rest for a bit. I can manage with Henry.”

“I can go with you. I’m not sleepy.” Shaking her head, Janet climbed out of the car.

When Sean, Henry, and the others saw that she wanted to tag along, they all exclaimed in unison, “We’ll drive you back to rest, Miss Jackson!”

Then, Black Python even emotionally gesticulated as he said, “Miss Jackson, your eye bags are showing, so you must be feeling very drowsy.”

As soon as his words fell, Mason’s heart tightened as distress flooded him. He bent down and scooped her up, depositing her into the car again. “Listen to me and sleep for a bit first. I’ll be back soon.” He pressed a kiss to her eyebrow.

The gentle touch stunned Janet for a moment, her face reddening a shade. Since he'd said as much, she could only nod helplessly. "You and Henry be careful, then. Aquila..." She paused before continuing, "Anyway, you and Henry must be on your guard."

Chuckling, Henry interjected nonchalantly, "Don't worry, Janet! He won't dare play any tricks since he's such a coward."

"Sleep earlier," Mason murmured softly with his back to Janet. Then, he climbed into the other car.

They were in the same place yet in two different cars, both harboring different thoughts. Frowning, Janet glanced out the window, and it so happened that Mason happened to gaze over as well. Stifling the urge to go to her, the man ordered in a deep voice, "Let's go." The sooner we leave, the sooner I can get back to the hotel and see her.

Janet, on the other hand, still had reservations about this. An obstinate person like Aquila might not hand the shipment over docilely. Rather, he might suddenly renege on his word and set a trap. After all, that dumb f\*ck never thinks before he leaps.

While worrying throughout the drive, Janet finally arrived at the hotel. This hotel had been handpicked by Mason from the very beginning. It was a five-star hotel, so everything one could possibly want was there, and he'd even booked the entire building. Black Python and White Python escorted her all the way to the door before stopping outside and standing guard. Janet quirked a brow in puzzlement, but she didn't inquire about it. After all, she had nothing to lose if they escorted her.

Entering the room, she then took a bath. Although her eyelids were heavy and she wanted to sleep badly, she just couldn't sleep when she thought of Mason. My concern back then came true. Compared to the Janet now who was worried about many matters, she preferred her past self who didn't care about anything. However, she only loved him, so she accepted her present self.

Ten minutes later, she exited the bathroom in a bathrobe. Lying on the bed, she deliberated for a moment before picking up her cell phone to give Desire a call. Usually, Lara went with her on missions, but Lara was now in Sandfort City, so she could only phone Desire.

On the other end of the phone, Desire's voice was deep and hoarse as though she'd been awakened from her sleep. "What's wrong, Janet?"