

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1121
Chapter 1121 There Was Only One Person

As Janet's thoughts were in a bit of a mess, she furrowed her brows before asking, "Aside from that she's in Yobril, did you find anything else?"

"That's all that I got. Her transportation details were highly confidential." To be untraceable, even by the MX—only one person was capable of doing so. Corey Hills!

It just proved her initial guess right. However, the situation was rather strange. Why would Corey save Emily? Simply to go up against Janet herself? She had a hunch that it wasn't that simple.

As Lee didn't hear any response, he asked, "Janet, are you thinking of the same person that I'm thinking?"

"You're guessing it's him too?"

Lee said nonchalantly, "Yes."

Prior to her engagement, she was thinking of catching that person after that. Now that the engagement party is over, it was time to wrap up.

She raised her brows before her eyes turned into thin slits as she said, "We'll make a trip to Yobril in a few days' time."

"Understood."

Hearing the end of the sentence, she hung up the phone.

Just then, someone knocked on the door. To avoid disturbing the man who was sound asleep on the bed, she stood up to leave the room. The moment she opened the door, she was met with the maid who knocked on the door earlier. Frowning, Janet asked, "What is it?"

The maid then answered in a low and respectful tone, "Ma'am, people from the Jackson Family are here. I saw that they were your parents, so I let them in. They're waiting for you in

the living room. Would you like to meet them?"

After hesitating for a moment, Janet gently closed the door of the master bedroom before

answering the maid, "Sure, I'll head there now."

In the living room on the first floor, Brian and Megan were seated in a reserved manner.

After contemplation, they finally mustered the courage to ask, "Janet, how is it that you're

J'Adore?" Not to mention, she had something going on with Mason.

At this moment, Janet dismissed all the maids on the first floor.

After all the maids in the living room had dispersed, and there were only the three of them

left, Janet finally explained, "Three years ago, I got to know someone important in Markovia.

He was the one who taught me everything—including the MX. In fact, he was also the one

who helped me to build it."

The way she calmly narrated the story made Megan feel uneasy. What exactly had she

undergone to be able to speak about her experience so calmly?

"Janet, do you want to tell me about the things you went through?"

Megan pleaded.

Without any expression, Janet replied, "I don't wish to talk about it anymore." Things that

had passed were no longer important.

"Alright, alright. If you do not wish to talk about it, we won't bring it up again in the future." As

Megan said that, she reached out, wanting to hold Janet's hand.

Janet briefly raised her brow as she disdainfully avoided her mother's gesture. Then, she

looked up at her parents. "Are you two here to plead for Emily today? If that's the case, I'm

afraid that I have no idea as to where she is currently."

"No." Brian shook his head in denial. "Janet, your mom and I are here because we're

concerned about you."

As Janet wasn't used to such honest confessions, she stood up with an expressionless

face. "Sure. Since you've seen me already, you can go back now."

"Janet," Megan called out to her.

At once, Janet stopped in her tracks without turning back. With her back facing them, she

said, "Let me know when Grandma Jade comes back. If there isn't anything else, don't come here again."

Her voice was tinged with coldness as she said those words in a firm manner.

Upon hearing that, Megan lowered her head.

Meeting them again this time, Janet didn't even bother to question or blame them. She

neither questioned Megan why she treated Emily so well, nor did she complain about being

treated badly by her. At that moment, all she could feel was the distance between them. It

seemed that Janet was completely disappointed. That was why she didn't bother to bring

up the past.

Recalling things that she had done, whether it be a sarcastic remark or an eye roll, Megan

couldn't help but feel that she was inhumane. Leaning on Brian's shoulder, she buried her

face as she wept. "Honey, what do I have to do to get Janet to forgive me?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1122

Chapter 1122 I Want to Eat Sweets

Looking at Janet's determined back figure, Brian couldn't help but feel a little upset. From

the way she asked about Grandma Jade, he knew that she was not initially a cold-hearted

person. As to why Janet acted so distant toward them, it was their own doings. At this point,

they could only try to make it up to her gradually. It was what they had owed her.

By the time Janet was back in the bedroom, she saw that Mason was getting up from the bed.

“Lie down!” Immediately, she chastised him as she walked to his side. Mason was sitting upright on the edge of the bed and his mesmerizing doe eyes didn’t sparkle like they used to. Currently, his eyes were droopy as he gave her a piteous look. “I was looking for you. Where did you go?” Seeing how aggrieved he was, she couldn’t help but feel her heart soften. “Where can I go?” “Let me see. Is your fever getting better?” As she asked, she reached out to touch his forehead. It was still quite warm. Thus, he still needed antipyretics. “Babe.” He held her hand that was reaching for the phone before saying, “Don’t worry. I’m already better.” With a frown, she gently slapped his hand off before refuting unhappily. “What are you talking about? You’re still having a fever.”

It didn’t take long before the bedroom door was knocked on. The maid had brought the antipyretic medicine over. Just as Janet was about to stand up to get the medicine, Mason wrapped his arms around her waist like a child throwing a tantrum. His grip on her was tight and firm as if he wouldn’t let her go no matter what. Left with no choice, she could only gesture for the maid to leave the medicine on the table. Tsk-tsk, will you look at that? The usually stoic and serious Mr. Lowry is acting like a child when he has a fever. How childish! Seeing that, she didn’t know how to react. Nonetheless, she could guess that she would have acted similarly when she was drunk. He was always the one who took care of her. Now, it was one of the rare chances for him to rely on her. Although she didn’t like the idea of being a babysitter, for some reason, she quite liked how she felt now. “Bring me an ice pack,” she said blandly while glancing at the maid.

Hearing that, the maid nodded before heading downstairs to retrieve the ice pack.

As Mason rarely caught fevers, the times that he'd get to be taken care of were close to

none. Now that he had experienced being taken care of by Janet, he secretly wished that he

could stay sick longer.

"Eat the medicine," she ordered as she helped to pull him up.

Looking at the medicine in front of him, he hesitated for a moment before taking it over. The

moment it was put into his mouth, he could taste a slight bitterness, but it wasn't horrible.

Looking at his reaction, she asked curiously, "Is it bitter?"

At this moment, he pouted and gave her a piteous look again. "Very."

Hearing his answer, she couldn't help but burst into laughter. Her eyes crinkled as she

teased, "This kind of medicine is at most just slightly bitter."

Despite getting his cover blown, he still insisted. "It's very bitter. I don't care. I want to eat sweets."

"Sweets?" She pursed her lips before she continued, "Where—"

Before she could say another word, her vision suddenly turned blurry.

Just then, her lips

were sealed with Mason's. Though she knew that he was just putting up an act, she still felt

bad for him. After all, people with fever would typically spend a few days sleeping it away as

they recovered.

Therefore, she didn't bother to resist him. She let him kiss her as he pleased before she

asked, "Do you like your sweets?"

"I love it. It's very sweet." His eyes crinkled as a smile adorned his lips. It seemed that he

could have more of it even.

At this moment, his deep, attractive eyes were beaming at her. With that, her cheeks turned

a shade of pink as she prepared to get up to refill some water.

As she was about to stand up, the maid entered the room.

“Ma’am.” The maid placed the ice pack and a bowl of porridge on the table. She then said courteously, “As ordered by Old Madam Lowry, I prepared a bowl of porridge for Young Master. I’ll leave it here.”

A frown had formed on Mason’s forehead as his face remained expressionless. Meanwhile, Janet offered a smile as she acknowledged. “Alright.”

“Old Madam Lowry had also asked the kitchen staff to prepare your favorite dishes. Would you like to come down and eat?” In this instance, the maid was speaking to Janet.

Picking up the bowl on the table, Janet replied, “No. You can tell Old Madam Lowry to go ahead with her meal first. I’ll head downstairs later.”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 1123

Chapter 1123 Nightmare

The maid was surprised that the man who controlled the economy of Asia was acting like a kid toward a woman. The way he obediently opened his mouth was opposingly different from the high-up, untouchable Young Master Lowry that he usually was. Seeing that, the maid quickly left the room with a smile.

“Open your mouth.” Janet scooped a spoonful of porridge and brought it near his mouth.

At this moment, Mason was staring at the bowl of porridge—to be more accurate, the woman before him. Currently, she was gently blowing on the porridge to let it cool off slightly.

He didn’t know whether the porridge was indeed cooled off, but he knew that he was getting hotter. Just like that, he ate up the bowl of porridge one spoon after another. By the time the bowl was empty, he only felt hotter than ever.

With his gaze trained on her, he tried to conceal his thoughts to himself. “I feel a little hot.”

Can I shower?" When he said that, he purposely emphasized the word 'hot'.

"No way. You can only shower when your fever is gone."

"But I feel sticky..." With his droopy eyes, his pitious look seemed extra convincing. As

someone who had always prioritized cleanliness and would always shower at least twice a

day, not showering for two days must be horrible for him.

"I'll help wipe your body then."

"Thank you, Babe."

As she made a beeline to the bathroom, she could hear him grumbling nonstop, making her

feel like laughing and weeping at the same time.

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Only a few minutes had passed, yet the conversation that took place in the dimly-lit room

was getting more and more scandalous.

"Babe, wipe here too."

"No, I can't do that."

"You can, Babe. If you don't, I'll feel sticky here too..."

"You have hands. Wipe it yourself."

"Babe, I can't see. You'll wipe it better since you have a clearer view."

At last, she still couldn't avoid it. Her hands were getting so warm that it no longer felt like

her own. However, it wasn't too bad. After she was done wiping his body, he had fallen

asleep.

Thank goodness. At least she didn't have to endure the awkwardness and look him in the

eye.

After taking care of Mason for the whole night, she felt sticky too. Thus, she undressed and

went into the bathroom. After sitting in the bathtub for a short while, she closed her eyes

and began to rest. She didn't know why but she felt that her energy was more depleted

these few days.

Although Emily had left Sandfort, she still felt uneasy. It felt as if something was about to happen. Under the current circumstance where Corey was in the dark and she was out in the open, she was bound to lose the upper hand.

If they were to fight face-to-face, Corey would've lost and died over a thousand times.

However, Corey was a tactful man who was ruthless. He must be scheming something if he had brought Emily over to Yobril.

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A nightmare came to haunt Janet. She dreamt that there was a large laceration across Mason's face. Blood was flowing down his face from the wound until it dripped off his chin.

In her dream, his face was pale and he was lying on the bed with a face mask on. She was

looking at him from outside the door. The hallway was filled with people.

People of the Lowry Family.

People of the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

People of the Hawke Kingdom.

They seemed to be waiting anxiously for something. Everyone was standing in a circle, and

she could not hear what the men were saying clearly. The scene in the dream was changing

nonstop. Gradually, the man's breathing came to a stop.

The entire Sandfort—even the whole world had started to undergo an immense change. All

of the changes happened because of his passing.

As for her, her days standing at the top were boring and lifeless. A life without a trace of

color. Why would the life of boundless darkness enter her dreams?

She rarely had dreams. If she were to count the number of times she had them, she could

do so simply with the fingers on her hand. However, she had dreamt of this dream about

Mason for the second time now. Were the dreams hinting at something?

Not daring to overthink, she pinched her thumb to force herself to wake up from the dream.

When she woke up, the first thing she registered was that she was lying on the familiar big bed. The moment she opened her eyes, she was met with a beautiful man's face.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1124

Chapter 1124 You Need Me Too

She reached out and found that it was actually warm.

Mason saw her dazed expression and asked, "Babe, why'd you fall asleep in the bathtub?"

"What time is it?" Janet got up halfway but didn't answer his question and simply picked up the phone beside her before glancing at it.

6.00AM. It's 6.00AM. She had really fallen asleep in the bathtub last night.

"Are you feeling better?" Restraining herself, Janet reached out to touch Mason's forehead.

"Let me see if it's still hot."

Mason took her hand and secretly kissed it. "Are you done checking?"

"It's not hot to the touch, but we'll only know the actual temperature after measuring it,"

Janet said solemnly while looking at him.

The man's lips curled up and he chuckled. His beautiful eyes became charming again as he

answered, "You'll find out in a moment whether or not I've recovered.

There's no need to take

my temperature." After saying that, he took her hand and slowly placed it on his chest.

Then, he started shifting her hand downward to make her feel his...

Janet was speechless. "Don't be a rascal." She nudged his shoulder.

Mason let out a small laugh as he held her hand and said seriously,

"Babe, before this, we

said that after the engagement party, we'd go to Yobril together. Now

that the engagement

party is over, should we plan our trip to Yobril?"

It went without saying that Janet understood what he meant. The faster the President was killed, the earlier they would feel at ease. However, she didn't expect that that day would come so soon. Unsure whether it was because of the dream just now, she suddenly felt like there was a huge lump in her throat.

"Mason, maybe it's better if you don't go."

A frown appeared on Mason's handsome face, and his voice was suddenly cold as he asked, "Why not, Babe?"

Janet didn't expect Mason's reaction to be so big, so she was a little flustered. "You should stay here because the Lowry Family needs you, and so does the Lowry Family

Conglomerate. I can handle Yobril's affairs. So how about you stay in Sandfort City and wait for me to come back?"

When she said the last sentence, she was almost begging him. She had to say that, because she couldn't possibly tell him that what she had just dreamt of was making her worried.

Dreams were just dreams, and they might not necessarily come true. Nevertheless, she didn't dare to take the risk.

"No, Babe." Mason shook his head. At this moment, his eyes were no longer charming, and he was almost scrutinizing her instead. "That's not what you said last time. You said that no matter what, we have to bear it together. You said that no matter what, we must be together.

You said all that..." The man studied her, feeling puzzled. "But why are you changing your mind now?"

Taking a deep breath, Janet slowly closed her eyes. She didn't dare look him in the eyes. It was as if she could see the blood on his handsome face just by looking at him.

"Babe, is it because you're afraid that I'll drag you down?" The man pressed on as he fixed

his gaze on her.

Janet slowly opened her eyes, which had suddenly turned cold, and she emitted a sense of alienation. “No.” Her voice was as cold as an ice cellar. “I told you why. You should stay in Sandfort City because the Lowry Family and the Lowry Family Conglomerate need you.”

Mason’s lips twitched slightly. “But you need me too.”

The man’s voice was soft, but it was like a sharp blade stabbing straight into Janet’s heart.

A sore and painful sensation exploded in her heart, almost suffocating her. She realized that

the part of her that had always been strong was slowly disintegrating. In front of this man, she was like a newborn baby.

“Babe, if you still insist on your plan, then neither of us are going.”

She was aware of how stubborn he was. Once he decided on something, he would never

look back. Hence, he must also have a way to prevent her from going to Yobril.

Janet took a deep breath. Since there was no escape, she could only face it calmly. She

stared into the man’s eyes and said softly, “Okay, let’s go together.”

As soon as she said that, Mason wrapped his arms around her waist, then rested his head

on her shoulder. His next words were clear, profound, and shocking.

“Babe, don’t forget—we are one.”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 1125

Chapter 1125 Delete Those Tweets

From the moment he got the tattoo, he had made up his mind that no matter what

happened, and no matter where they went, the two of them would never be separated.

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Feeling a little emotional, Mason and Janet hugged each other for a while before letting go.

“Let’s go downstairs for breakfast.”

He touched her cheek and pinched it angrily.

He was angry because of what she had just said.

It had truly enraged him.

Looking at him, Janet raised her eyebrows and smiled. “Don’t be angry.”

“I’ll settle this grudge with you after it’s done.”

Holding onto her waist, he was filled with a strong sense of aggression.

Janet didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She placed her arms around his waist too and

hugged him as they went downstairs.

This time, the two of them had already discussed it and decided that they would go to Yobril

the day after tomorrow.

These days, Janet hadn’t been going to the university, so she was behind on a lot of

experiments and assignments, which was why she wanted to go back to finish the

experiments in the next few days.

Mason, on the other hand, planned to return to the Lowry Family Conglomerate to deal with

the business that was delayed due to their engagement.

This time, they almost mobilized half of the MX and the Lowry Family for this mission.

At around 7.30AM, Old Madam Lowry yawned and looked around while seated at the dining

table. “Why hasn’t Mason and Janet come down yet?”

If I remember correctly, Janet hasn’t eaten anything since last night.

What if she’s starving?

Old Madam Lowry beckoned the servant over and motioned for her to get the couple.

But as soon as the servant took a step forward, the couple came down from the second

floor, with Mason’s arms wrapped around Janet’s waist.

“Janet, you’re finally here!” Old Madam Lowry’s eyes lit up, and she quickly stood up.

Janet’s lips curled up. “Grandma, just stay seated.”

“Janet, you haven’t eaten anything since last night. I’m just worried about you.”

Janet shook her head. “I’m not hungry.”

Yesterday, she had said that she was going to come down for dinner, but she got so busy that she forgot.

Moreover, when she saw how much Mason was suffering, she had completely lost her appetite.

Old Madam Lowry’s expression seemed to indicate that she had seen through her excuse.

“Hmph. You must’ve forgotten to eat because you were taking care of Mason. Actually, you can let our servants take care of him.” Old Madam Lowry cast Mason a sideways glance.

Upon hearing this, Mason sighed, while Janet didn’t know how to react. After getting to know Mason, she felt like nothing much had changed except for the fact that she now had a ‘grandmother’.

Old Madam Lowry took care of her as much as Jade did.

Mason suddenly spoke. “Grandma, Janet and I are going to Yobril in two days. If anything comes up, just give me a call, and I’ll get Sean to arrange someone to help you.”

Old Madam Lowry blinked. “Yobril? Is it for something dangerous again?”

If it was something dangerous, she wouldn’t agree to it.

Janet smiled and said, “No. It’s just for a small matter. Don’t worry.”

Looking at the smiling girl in front of her, she felt relieved and nodded.

“Okay, that’s good.”

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After the engagement party, everyone at Woodsbury University found out that Janet was J’Adore.

Even some students who didn’t watch the live broadcast knew about it because of the heated discussions surrounding the event.

“You know that Janet is the famous J’Adore, right?”

"I knew it a long time ago! She's trending all over Twitter now, and it's been like that for many days."

"Oh, my God. I've never scolded Janet because of J'Adore, have I?"

"Ah! I scolded Janet before because of the 'Jason' couple fans, and my tweet is still on Twitter."

"F*ck. Hurry up and delete it!"

"Yeah! Aren't you afraid that Janet would recognize you?"

"I'll delete it now! I am afraid!"

Those who had scolded Janet before because they were fans of Mason and J'Adore were

now trembling together while deleting their tweets in the corner.

"Damn it. I got banned from Twitter because I got too reported!"

"Sh*t, you got banned? Does this mean Janet saw those tweets?"