

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1131  
Chapter 1131 Meet-up Kiss

"Oh, my God. It really is Mr. Lowry! Why did he come to the university in person?"

Every one of the students on the field stared at the man in front of them.

"Is he here to pick Janet home?"

"Damn! Mr. Lowry actually came to pick her up himself?"

"He must be smitten by her."

"She is so lucky!"

Hearing everyone's discussion, Janet froze for a moment before raising her eyebrows and

looking at the gossiping students.

Immediately, the sight of Mason waving at her came into view.

The man was wearing a black shirt, and his collar was a little messy.

Under the sunlight, he

looked more casual and gentle than usual.

For a moment, she fell in a daze as she stared at him.

Then, a deep voice came to her ear. "Janet, why aren't you coming over yet?"

Upon that, Janet snapped back to reality and walked toward him step by step.

There was a gentle smile on the corner of the man's lips—one filled with nothing but doting love.

"Hurry up," he urged.

He really wanted to hug her as soon as possible.

Janet raised her eyebrows, then cast away her laziness and ran over.

Finally, she rushed into the arms of the man.

Everyone present was stunned by this scene.

They all had excited smiles on their faces.

"Oh, my God. They're hugging, they're hugging!"

"Mr. Lowry is really here to pick her up!"

"Ah! This is too cute!"

"If I remember correctly, this is their first time being publicly affectionate after their

engagement!”

“Looks like Mr. Lowry couldn’t bear to wait for a long time. After they announced their

relationship, he couldn’t wait to pick her up from the university!”

“After all, many male classmates in the school might have ideas about Janet. So, he has

come to show them who she belongs to!”

“Oh, my god! The Lowry-Jackson ship has sailed for me, and I’m loving it!”

Janet was somewhat unaccustomed to being embraced under the public gaze.

She reached her hands out and pushed on the man’s chest. “Let’s go.”

Seeing her expression, Mason stretched out his hand and gently caressed the top of her

hair. With a doting and loving tone in his voice, he said, “You’re so shy, Darling.”

This was the first time he called her ‘Darling’ in public. Janet felt so shy, and without even

thinking twice, she took the man’s hand and walked out of the gate.

The students behind them chased after them like crazy. “Ah! ‘Darling’!

Mason Lowry actually

called Janet ‘Darling’!”

“Mr. Lowry’s voice is giving me an orgasm!”

“Ah! I’m getting diabetes out of this sweetness!”

“They’re going to get in the car! Do you want to catch up and see?”

“Forget it! We are not those kinds of crazed fans, okay?”

“I know, right! If you dare to catch up, I’m afraid you will go blind.”

As soon as these words came out, the thoughts of those who wanted to catch up with them

to watch the fun immediately vanished.

Everyone stood there obediently, watching them leave.

...

In the car.

Mason touched Janet’s face with his warm palm and said with a smile,

“You haven’t given

me a meet-up kiss yet.”

Janet was dumbfounded.

What?

Meet-up kiss?

Janet didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "What is that?"

There were always so many reasons for him to ask for a kiss.

There was the good-morning kiss, good-night kiss, goodbye kiss, kiss before work, kiss

before school, even when she went to the toilet, he would ask for a kiss.

The point was, he was always trying his best to take advantage of her!

Mason laughed softly and whispered by her lips as he approached her,

"This is a meet-up

kiss."

As he said that, the man immediately kissed her pink lips before she could even react.

Then came round after round of rampage.

He was not willing to let her go until her pink lips turned swollen.

Janet looked at the rearview mirror of the car. Although irritated, she still managed to ask

helplessly, "Where did you learn all these random tricks from?"

"No, no, no!" The man shook his head and spoke with a smile. "This isn't just some random

trick! This is the Lowry family's rule. It's just like the tattoo on our backs, but we tattoo once

for a lifetime. As for kissing, we have to do it everyday."

The corners of Janet's mouth twitched. She was obviously not buying his statement.

"You don't you believe it?"

"Not one bit!"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1132

Chapter 1132 Melissa Was Murdered

As soon as Manson heard Janet's response, the corners of his lips curled into a smile. "The

Lowry family's rules are not only these, but also... For example, each couple in the family

should at least have five days of intercourse a week, at least three times a day... Of course,

this is for the sake of the future of the Lowry family. However, considering that you're still in

university, Darling, we will settle with twice a day from Monday to Friday, and the remaining five times will be made up on Saturday and Sunday.”

He went on and on.

The more Mason continued on, the darker Janet’s face became.

Looking at the man’s look while he was calculating everything, she sneered, “The Lowry

family has so many rules.”

“Do you not believe me, Darling?”

“Of course not!”

Mason looked over at Janet’s face and couldn’t help laughing. “Well, then I’ll have to call

grandma to see if the Lowry family actually has these rules.”

As he said that, he actually reached out to get his phone.

Seeing that, Janet hurriedly held the man’s hand with a stiff expression.

“Okay, okay. I

believe you.”

She would rather die than to bring up such private and intimate things between them in front

of Old Madam Lowry.

What an a\*shole. He really knew how to make up stories!

The man narrowed his eyes and held her hand with his. “Then, Darling, you must memorize

the rules of the Lowry family.”

Janet rolled her eyes at the man.

Even if she didn’t memorize it, he would remind her every day.

She suddenly regretted the fact that she had fallen in love with such a man.

Along the way, the atmosphere in the car was very strange.

It was sunny on one side and cloudy on the other.

The corners of Mason’s lips were curled upwards—he seemed to be in a good mood.

Janet leaned her head against the window, brooding over what happened just now.

All of a sudden, a cell phone rang and broke the tense atmosphere.

It was Janet’s phone!

She turned on the screen and saw that it was Lee.

“Hello?”

“Janet, has someone taken over Yobril?”

“What’s wrong?”

“There is news from the medical community in Yobril that Melissa Rocher is dead. As far as

I know, it was murder!”

Melissa Rocher?

Wasn’t she the one who found trouble with me last time?

Janet squinted as she looked at the scenery outside the window expressionlessly and said

casually, “I’m not interested in her.”

She couldn’t afford to care about what happened in Yobril.

Moreover, she and Melissa never got along.

“Of course I know you’re not interested,” Lee raised his voice and said excitedly. “But you

must be interested in this other thing.”

“Tell me, then.” Janet was impatient.

“Didn’t she receive a billion-dollar order from Markovia before?

According to internal

sources, her medical findings were stolen this time. Also, her death may have something to

do with the theft of medical findings.”

Janet raised her eyebrows while listening to what Lee said through the phone, her eyes

looking extremely disinterested.

In the next second, she said, “Murdering someone in order to get the research results—it

shows that the research findings must have been very important.”

Moreover, the other party also set a high price of 1 billion.

Who could be so generous?

Thinking of this, Janet was very curious about what that thing was.

“Lee, go find out what exactly Melissa was researching with the 1 billion.”

Lee agreed. “Okay, I’m also curious about it as well. I have nothing to do these days anyway,

so I’ll go and find out.”

With that, Janet hung up the phone.

When she put away her phone, Mason, who was beside her, turned to look at her and asked,  
“What were you talking about?”  
Janet paused and said slowly, “It’s just that something happened in the medical world. Do you remember that I participated in an International Medical Competition for Novice in Yobril before? The girl who everyone was betting on to win that time was murdered today.”  
Hearing this, the man frowned. After a while, he nodded and answered, “I’ve seen that competition.”  
In fact, he watched the live replay from his office.  
Now that he thought about it again, he could still recall the competition. However...  
“Janet, you’ve rarely been interested in other people’s affairs. Why are you suddenly interested in investigating her?” Mason asked curiously.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 1133

Chapter 1133 Who on Earth Is Mr Hills?

Janet rested her chin on her palm and said slowly, “I wasn’t interested at first, but her experimental research results were stolen, and the medical community is expected to be in a mess right now...”

...

Meanwhile, Melissa was indeed dead.

Her foot and arms were broken, and even her tongue had been pulled out.

By the time Sheldon arrived at the scene, she had already died from excessive blood loss.

The Rocher family immediately brought her body back home.

Sheldon did not reveal the specific details because he always felt that things could never be that simple.

Although the Rochers were very sad and angry, they were helpless. After all, Melissa’s murderer had still not yet been found.

So there was no use resenting anyone.

The only thing they could hope for was to catch the murderer as soon as possible!

After returning to the Fuller Corporation, Sheldon sat on his black sofa and pondered for a while.

Before Melissa left, she even greeted him and said that she would bring the antidote to Mr.

Hill.

Unfortunately, she was killed less than two hours after she left.

When he went to the scene to find her again, the antidote in the laboratory had been stolen.

The laboratory used a high-tech voice recognition system, and only Melissa could enter that place.

The people who could break into the laboratory must have used means involving advanced technology.

They could have just stolen the antidote to the virus—why did they have to kill her?

How merciless!

The series of coincidences made him suspect that the person who paid Melissa to study

the virus at a price of 1 billion was the same person who killed her.

However, the employer had always been mysterious, and he only knew him as 'Mr. Hills'.

Even Melissa only ever called him Mr. Hills, so it was obvious that this person had always been mysterious.

"Mr. Hills—who could it be?"

Sheldon repeated this 'Mr. Hill' over and over again, as if he could remember who he was by calling his name repeatedly.

"Mr. Hills..."

Suddenly, Sheldon's mind and body froze.

Corey Hills?

Could it be him?

It wasn't baseless for Sheldon to think so.

When he met Melissa in the corridor before, he saw a man come out of her laboratory. At

that time, when he asked Melissa about him, she didn't answer much, but thinking back, he

felt that the man's back view was very familiar.

Now that he thought about it again, that person's back view was similar to Corey Hills'.

Sheldon's father was the councilman of Yobril. When his father went to Yobril last year, he

also took Sheldon along.

It was at that time that he first met Corey.

After that, he once again represented his father to discuss business with Corey.

They had only ever met twice.

Thick eyebrows, big eyes, and a tall stature... The back view definitely belonged to him.

Apart from these physical features, Sheldon was sure that no ordinary person could easily

fork out 1 billion.

Putting these two points together, Sheldon had determined that the issuer of the 1-billion

order was Corey.

Even then, could Melissa really have been killed by Corey?

He really wanted to make the truth of the matter public or reveal it to the police, but once the

virus was announced, forget the medical field—the world itself would be turned upside

down.

As the president of Markovia, what would the crime of murder do to him?

Even if the embassy really wanted to hold him accountable, he would definitely find a way to excuse himself.

After all, without some means and cruelty, how could he become the president of Markovia?

In short, now was not a good time to deal with this.

.....

The development of this matter was as expected by Janet. In just a few hours, almost everyone knew about Melissa's murder. Forget the whole city—everyone in the whole world was talking about it. The topic caused a sensation on the internet.

'What? She's dead?'

'You're talking about Melissa Rocher, the same Melissa who participated in the International Medical Competition for Novice last time?'

'Yes, her! But in that competition, she lost to Janet Jackson.'

'Oh, yes! I remember that too.'

'But later on, didn't she take on a billion-dollar medical order?'

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1134

Chapter 1134 Were These Really Related to That Dream?

'That's right. It's only been a month, yet she's dead now.'

'Gosh! This is so strange.'

'According to insiders, Melissa's death is closely related to this billion-dollar medical order!'

'Hmm...'

Soon, news of Melissa's death spread like wildfire.

All of a sudden, rumors erupted everywhere. At the same time, Janet, who had just returned to Lowry Residence, received a call from Lee. Needless to say, this phone call must be about the progress on Melissa's murder case.

Surely enough, as soon as it was connected, Lee's voice rang from the phone. "Melissa, I've found something—as the netizens said, Melissa's death is related to this billion-dollar order.

According to internal sources, it was the employer who killed Melissa."

Janet was not at all surprised by this result. The death and theft were linked; it was all

orchestrated by the same person. She had already guessed it. However, she was a little

more curious about her following question. "Then have you found out who this mystery employer is?"

After those words left her mouth, the person on the other end of the phone fell silent for a moment. He didn't say anything—perhaps he just didn't know. Janet didn't want to be hard on him either, so she was about to hang up. However, when she was about to hang up, Lee spoke slowly in a dull voice. "I don't know who it is, but the people on the inside called him Mr. Hills." Almost instantly, Janet's face sank. Hills... She happened to know someone with the last name 'Hills'. If she remembered correctly, it was said before that the employer was from Markovia. Melissa was killed in Yobril, so it meant that the employer also went there. Her acquaintance with the last name Hills was coincidentally in Yobril as well. "Heh." Janet couldn't help but sneer. Lee, on the other end of the phone, had also just guessed this, so he was silent for a while just now. Janet's sneer happened to prove that they were thinking the same thing. He unabashedly expressed his guess at this moment and said solemnly, "Janet, do you also think it's Corey?" "Yes," she answered coldly. By the time he was about to say something, the phone had already been hung up. Lee squinted his eyes and immediately felt that this matter was not so simple. Janet didn't wait for Lee to finish speaking because he wouldn't know what she wanted to know. What she wanted to know was—what exactly were the stolen antidotes in the laboratory? When she speculated that the murderer was Corey just now, she suddenly had a bad premonition. If there was an antidote, there must be a poison. What had Melissa been

studying? Corey spent a billion on this, which meant the things she had been researching on must have been very important. Now that Corey has had a falling out with me, the chances of this kind of thing being used against me would be high. No matter how arrogant Corey

was before this, I didn't feel any fear at all. But that dream... Are these things really related to that dream?

It was impossible for Lee to know about such a private matter. If he had known, he would have told her right away. Janet didn't even think about it and directly sent a text message to Sheldon.

Sheldon was cooperating with the Rocher Family, and all the experiments and research Melissa did were funded and supported by him. Therefore, the probability of Sheldon knowing about this would be much higher.

Two minutes later, there was still no response from him. Therefore, Janet started to make a phone call. Soon, the voice call finally got through. Sheldon frowned upon hearing his phone ring, and his voice was low and hoarse as he answered, "Who's this?" "It's me."

A cold and indifferent female voice suddenly rang.

Sheldon asked the question because he didn't look at the caller ID when he answered the phone just now. Now that he heard a voice and recognized who it was, he was even a little surprised. He hesitated for a while and asked indifferently, "What's up?" Janet looked out the window expressionlessly. "I wanted to ask you something."

Janet was straightforward; before Sheldon could even say 'what is it', she said, "What exactly was Melissa researching with the 1 billion that Corey gave her?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1135

Chapter 1135 Never Been So Out of Control Before

Sheldon's body froze on the other end of the phone while his face turned pale.

He said, "M-Miss Jackson, how do you know that Melissa's employer was Corey Hills?"

Janet didn't answer but ordered instead, "Just tell me."

Her voice was like an ice cellar in winter—cold, piercing, and terrifying. It was as if there was a huge and invisible sense of oppression looming over him.

Even people of Sheldon's status could feel scared.

In the face of this person he was once fond of, he couldn't bring himself to tell her no matter

how much he wanted to because he knew the danger that might ensue if it was revealed.

Hence, he refused. "Miss Jackson, please forgive me. I really can't reveal anything regarding the internal affairs."

When Janet heard Sheldon's answer, there was a bit of bloodthirst in her eyes. She

continued to say coldly, "I have to know today, and if you don't tell me, your small company

with the market value of tens of billions will be gone with the wind. Not only that, but also your sister... father..."

Janet's voice became even lower, especially in her last sentence that included 'sister' and

'father'—it was almost as if she hissed it through her gritted teeth.

Sheldon was not sure why Janet was so stubborn and wanted to know, but if it really came

to that, the Fuller Corporation would still be gone in no time even if he had the support of a councilman.

Janet's methods were known to the whole world.

He took a deep breath and said solemnly, "I will tell you, but I beg of you to keep this a secret."

Janet's pupils shrank as she listened to the content over the phone.

The veins on her forehead throbbed, and she held the phone so tightly that her fingernails were turning white.  
A girl like her, who had always been calm, had never been so out of control before...  
She heard all the contents of the phone when the sound of water in the bathroom stopped.  
So, Janet quickly hung up the phone.  
“You’re done showering?” She looked up at Mason.  
He nodded while wiping his hair with the towel hanging around his neck and asked lightly,  
“Who were you talking to on the phone just now?”  
The water was so loud that he couldn’t hear her.  
He only heard something about sister and father.  
Janet only lightly acknowledged it and replied with a blank face, “My classmates said something about her sister and father just now, so I chimed in as well.”  
Hearing her answer, Mason nodded and was about to go downstairs to pour some coffee.

Janet looked at his back. All of a sudden, she stood up, then walked over and took his hand.  
“Go downstairs after drying your hair. I’m not thirsty.”  
Mason’s heart softened as he chuckled lightly. “Who said that I was pouring it for you?”  
Knowing that he was joking with her, Janet did not get angry. She just wanted to help the man dry his hair.  
“Let me do it,” she grabbed the towel and said gently. “I’ve never helped you dry your hair, right?”  
Mason felt comfortable being served by her little hands; the corner of his lips curled, and he said while feeling a little aggrieved, “So you know. You have no conscience at all.”  
Janet’s eyes dimmed, and she replied softly, “Yeah. So I don’t want this to be the last time.”  
Hearing that, the man frowned.

Before he could ask her what she meant by that, Janet quickly changed the subject. “I meant to say that I’ll dry your hair for you every day from now on.” “You’re so nice, Darling!” Mason wrapped his arms around her waist and put her on his lap. The two stayed silent. No one spoke, but it felt sweet and warm nonetheless. Somehow, they both preferred the silence. It wasn’t until his hair was dry that she slowly moved away. As her gaze moved all the way down, she could soon see the man’s back. The tattoo was simply majestic. How nice would it be if we could be like this forever.

His life should be the same as the meaning of this pattern. “Why didn’t you let me help you shower?” Janet frowned while looking at the tattoo on his back, which was a little red. Mason smiled coldly and brushed the hair from her forehead. “Darling, I didn’t wash my back. I guess it was accidentally drenched with water, so don’t be angry.” He just saw her sitting in front of the window, not exactly in the highest of spirits, so he didn’t want to bother her. However, he didn’t expect her to be so enthusiastic this time. Janet pondered for a while, then nodded. “Okay. Then I’ll go down to make a cup of coffee and get some ointments. Stay here and don’t move a muscle.”