

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1136
Chapter 1136 Janet Was Acting a Little Strange

When Mason saw how Janet was ordering him so seriously, he even wanted to laugh.

He reached for the towel in her hand, and when she left, he patted her bottom. "Go."

He couldn't tell why, but she was extraordinarily well-behaved today. She's like an obedient little girl.

Thinking of that, Mason's heart was warm and delighted.

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Janet, on the other hand, couldn't hold it in any more as soon as she walked out of that door.

She clenched her fists, wanting so badly to punch a hole in the wall. It was a pity that she couldn't let Mason notice anything strange about her.

Corey would actually consider using such a despicable method on her! How dare he get involved with something like that! He is absolutely insane! Very well. This means my dream is coming true little by little. Damn. That dream is so f*cking accurate! It seems I'll have to get rid of Corey Hills, Janet thought to herself.

She couldn't stand it, even for a second.

Soon, Janet took a deep breath and walked directly to the sofa without brewing the coffee.

Immediately, she opened up the bag to take out a tube of anesthetic and drew the liquid into the syringe.

Then, she took out another bottle of ointment and held it tightly in her hand.

Janet stood at the door and hesitated for a while, then pushed the door open.

Hearing the door open, Mason turned his head, whereupon their eyes met.

Janet quickly hid the anesthetic in her hand into her sleeve.

Only when everything seemed to be fine did she approach him.

“No coffee?”

Seeing that she only had a bottle of ointment in her hand, he asked. Janet raised her eyebrows slightly and said, “I’m worried about your wound, so you head down and brew it for me later.”

Hearing that, Mason pinched the tip of her nose and said affectionately while gritting his teeth, “You know your way around getting people to do your bidding, huh?”

Janet smiled and left it at that.

Subsequently, she dabbed the cool ointment in the bottle on the red and swollen part of Manson’s back.

Mason’s eyes closed as he enjoyed the skinship between the both of them.

After the ointment was applied, Mason turned his head, raised his hand, and cupped her face gently while noticing that it was cold. “Okay. I’ll go down and pour you a glass of water.

You shouldn’t drink coffee at night.”

Janet didn’t move.

When the man was about to get up, her lips moved, and she reached out to hold the man’s hand. “I don’t want to have coffee anymore. I want to hug you for a while.”

Janet buried her head in the man’s shoulder.

Mason didn’t know why, but he felt a little strange from her action.

He frowned and was about to speak when Janet suddenly hooked his neck and kissed his thin lips forcefully.

It was as if she wanted to swallow him whole.

Facing her enthusiasm, the corners of the man’s lips trembled slightly.

He made no secret of

his desires and also responded to her in the same way.

In the end, she melted in his arms, and then leaned against him while hugging and kissing him.

The dimly lit room was silent and warm at this time.

Inside the master bedroom, the man glanced at the woman sleeping in his arms before picking up his mobile phone and dialing a number. "Sean, go check on Melissa and Corey's movements."

On the other end of the phone, Sean was stunned, but he agreed in the end.

After hanging up the phone, Mason kept quiet.

He laid on his side, and his slender fingers brushed her brows, which were still furrowed in her sleep.

Why would she still show such an expression when she's asleep?

Mason pondered for a while. He then slowly got up from the bed.

Although he tried to be as stealthy as possible, he still woke the woman in his arms.

Janet slowly opened her eyes and looked at him.

"I'm thirsty." Janet's voice was a little hoarse. "I want water."

The man reached out and touched her cheek, and scratched the tip of her nose

affectionately. "I was about to pour you a glass of water, but you woke up instead. Stay still.

I'll be back later."

"Okay."

After watching him go out, Janet took out the syringe under his pillow and hid it under her sleeve.

When Mason came back, Janet was sitting obediently on the bed.

He handed over the glass of water and said, "Have some water."

Janet took it and immediately drank more than half of it.

Then, she put the glass with the remaining water on the bedside table, looked at Mason

blankly, and asked, "Does your back still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore." The man smiled and shook his head.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1137

Chapter 1137 I'm Sorry

“Let me take a look.” Janet didn’t believe him. She pulled on his hand and insisted that he sat on the bed with his back facing her. The ointment was indeed effective and his back wasn’t red anymore. Janet slowly averted her gaze toward Mason’s neck and her finger twitched instinctively. I cannot be soft-hearted anymore; otherwise, I’ll screw things up. She slowly pulled out the syringe from her sleeves and was about to stab it toward Mason’s neck. Perceiving the silence from his back, Mason was about to turn around to check on her. “Don’t move,” Janet ordered coldly. All of a sudden, Mason felt a piercing pain on his back. By the time he realized what was going on, the syringe in Janet’s hand was already emptied. The temperature of the surroundings decreased at once as he stared at her coldly. “What did you inject into my body?” “A strong anesthetic,” Janet replied apathetically. Her previous gentleness ceased to exist as if she was merely putting on an act just now.

Mason could feel his body turning cold. However, his heart felt colder than his entire body as he croaked in a deep voice, “A strong anesthetic?” Immediately, Janet threw the syringe into the rubbish bin and started stuffing clothes from the wardrobe into the suitcase. At the same time, she replied, “Yes. I’m afraid a normal anesthetic might not work on you, so I decided to go with a stronger one.” “Why?” Mason pressed his lips against each other tightly as his vision became blurry. This was the first time he questioned her with such a tone. Not only could he not understand the reason behind her actions, but he was also aggrieved and heartbroken. Janet paused for a while before continuing to pack calmly. “Don’t worry. The anesthetic

won't harm your body. It will only make you sleep a little longer."
"Am I asking about this?!" Mason bawled as his alluring eyes had already turned cold and ruthless at this moment. He stared at Janet and laughed grimly. "Are you going to face Corey alone? Do you not plan to bring me along?" Janet's fingers became stiff, but she pursed her lips and remained silent. "Answer me!"
"Yes, I'm planning to go alone. Have a good sleep at home."
Mason was even more enraged upon hearing her answer. He spat through gritted teeth, "So, ever since you proposed the plan to me, you've already decided to not include me. Am I right?"
Janet did not answer him. At that time, she had indeed wavered. Nevertheless, they still agreed to go together toward the end. However, she had that same dream again that night. In addition, after all that had happened today, she didn't dare to put his life at stake all the more.

The effect of this strong anesthetic would only last 24 hours. Even if he was not seen for 24 hours, the others would only think he was spending time with Janet and would not suspect anything. She only needed 24 hours to return from Yobril. So, she decided to make a bet. Mason kept staring fixedly at her as he waited indignantly for an answer from her. After she was done packing, Janet stood up and smiled faintly. "You're right. I've not planned to bring you along from the moment I made the proposal. I just gave in out of resignation toward the end. You knew this—I've always been a good liar."
Janet met Mason's eyes and smiled ruefully. All of a sudden, Mason felt sore and painful in

his chest as if something had hit it. He felt like his heart was going to split in half. Narrowing his eyes, he asked coldly, "Janet Jackson, what do you take me for?" Why does she always ditch me when we're faced with danger or difficulties? What exactly does she take our relationship for? Janet paused for a while, and her fingers trembled as she felt distressed. "Please don't overthink this." Hearing her response, Mason sneered coldly, "What's done is done. Go ahead and leave." Pursing her lips, Janet opened the windows and was about to jump out of it. However, just then, Mason's deep voice emerged from behind again. "If you leave this house, we're through." Janet's breath hitched for a moment. Then, she closed her eyes and said, "I'm sorry."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1138

Chapter 1138 Does Your Promise Still Count?

Mason already knew Janet wouldn't stay, but hearing her mouth those three words at that moment felt like a stab in his heart.

Mason closed his eyes and exhaled deeply. "Does your promise to dry my hair every day still count?"

Janet was at a loss for words. She parted her lips and said, "Of course, if I can make it back and you're willing to forgive me."

What does she mean by 'if she can make it back'? Mason gritted his teeth and sneered,

"Forget about it. Just do as you please. I'm nobody to you anyway." Who am I to her? Our relationship started because I was the one who pestered her. If it wasn't because of that, she probably wouldn't be interested in me either. With that, Mason closed his eyes weakly.

Janet turned around and stared intently at him. Even though Mason had lost his consciousness, his brows were still knitted. She knew everything he said earlier was out of anger, but no matter what would happen to their relationship in the end, she couldn't possibly bring him along this time.

"Please forgive me for being selfish." Janet lowered her head and kissed Mason's lips gently.

Suddenly, Mason's phone rang. Janet took a look at it and saw that the caller was Sean.

Without hesitation, she hung it up immediately. Then, she stood up, took up the half-filled

glass from the table and gulped down the water. After that, she placed the glass gently back onto the table.

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It was 12 midnight. Lee was already waiting in the airplane at a private airport. Besides Lee, Lara and Desire were tagging along too. Upon seeing Janet's arrival, the three of them came down to greet her.

Lee felt strange seeing Janet come alone. When Janet walked closer, he asked, "Janet, where's Mason?"

Janet looked at Lee indifferently and said, "He's not coming."

Hearing that, Lara frowned and tutted. "How can he not come? Isn't he worried about letting you head to Yobril alone?"

Desire thought it was inappropriate too. "Janet, what's with him? Even if he's not coming personally, you should have asked for some men from him."

Meanwhile, Lee furrowed his brows and said nothing as he awaited Janet's reply.

"I'm the one who stopped him from coming," Janet blurted coldly.

Feeling crappy, she gave off an intimidating aura.

Hearing that, her three companions clammed up at once. After boarding the plane, the three stayed in the front cabin while Janet rested in the lounge. Lee gave Lara a look and said, "She doesn't look like she's in a good mood. Please go and check on her." Lara was intimidated by Janet's vehemence, so she was reluctant to go. After all, Janet would ignore everyone when she was angry.

Lee couldn't bear to see her in such a state, so he stood up and walked toward the lounge. Hearing footsteps approaching her, Janet, who was initially resting, opened her eyes and lifted her head. Her gaze paused at Lee for a few minutes. Then, she pursed her lips and remained silent. Lee walked gently to her and sat down beside her. "Did you and Mason have a fight?" he asked nonchalantly. Janet's voice was a little hoarse. "No." "Janet." Lee pushed his glasses up and said in a serious manner, "You can't bluff me." He had known her for so long. Obviously, he knew Janet's temperament very well. Janet pursed her lips and sneered after a few seconds, "Yeah, we had a fight. He even said we're through." Lee was shocked and rendered speechless. "It's impossible for him to say such things." Everyone could tell that Mason loved Janet, and he wouldn't say such harsh words even if they had an argument. Janet looked at the clouds outside the window and croaked, "I'm the one who lied to him. He couldn't come because I injected him with a strong anesthesia."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1139
Chapter 1139 Do You Believe In Dreams?

Lee looked at Janet's grim face in astonishment. "W-Why did you do that?"

He just couldn't comprehend. They could have defeated Corey by joining forces with Mason,

but Janet actually played tricks like this to stop Mason from coming.

Janet cast a glance at Lee and croaked, "Lee, do you believe in dreams?"

Lee was startled for quite a while before replying, "Nope." Then, he continued, "Did you

dream of something? Don't tell me you believe in it."

Janet crossed her arms and sneered, "I had a dream that he was injured.

There was blood

all over his face, and he passed out in the ICU. I didn't only have this dream once but twice.

Today, Sheldon told me that Melissa developed a biological virus.

Anyone who is infected by

this virus will be poisoned and will die in 48 hours. The antidote Melissa had in her lab was

stolen away by Corey. Can you understand my fear now?"

Lee became stiff as his eyes turned gloomy. The woman in front of him had always been

tough and invincible. There was no weakness that could be found in her.

However, she had

one now.

Before this, everyone said that she was Mason's weakness, but now, Lee realized that

Mason was her weakness too.

The word 'fear' was too heavy. Lee didn't dare to continue asking and went back to the front

cabin sensibly while Janet continued to gaze profoundly outside the window. She only knew

the danger of having the virus in Corey's hands.

However, she had no clue about the virus' composition, so she wasn't able to develop an

antidote. She could only develop the antidote if she knew the composition of it. Therefore,

she must obtain the virus from Corey. She couldn't imagine the consequences if Corey used

the virus to harm others. Hence, she definitely couldn't allow Corey to continue doing as he pleased. He deserves death!

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Meanwhile, 2 hours after Sean's call was hung up by Janet, the former finally couldn't sit still any longer.

In the past, Mason would call him back no matter how urgent of a matter he had to attend to. However, this time, Mason had not picked up his call even after multiple attempts. For some reason, Sean had a bad feeling. At this thought, he quickly called Janet.

On the other end, Janet turned on the phone screen indifferently after hearing it ring and upon seeing Sean's incoming call, she frowned. After hesitating for a while, she decided to answer it.

"What's the matter?" Her voice was cold and apathetic.

"Uhhh..." Sean then told Janet about the situation. "So are you with Mr. Lowry now?"

Janet's fingers twitched as she took a deep breath and replied calmly, "No." Thereafter, she hung up the call immediately.

Hearing the beeping sound from the phone, Sean was perplexed.

Eventually, he decided to head toward the Lowry Residence as he still felt that something wasn't right.

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When Sean arrived, Mason was lying on the bed as he had already lost consciousness.

Upon seeing Mason's condition, Sean quickly summoned the family doctor.

The chaos even alarmed Old Madam Lowry, who was sleeping. She was shocked to see such a scene. "How's my grandson, doctor?"

After checking up on Mason, the doctor pushed his glasses up and said, "There's a small

hole at the back of Mr. Lowry's neck. Someone might have injected him with an anesthetic."

Sean was stunned hearing that. Moments later, he found a syringe in the room's rubbish bin.

There was no liquid in the syringe, so Sean reckoned this was the one used on Mason. Who would have the guts to do such a thing and also have the ability to make Mason put his guard down? Only one person comes to mind.

Old Madam Lowry looked around and exclaimed, "Where's my granddaughter-in-law?"

Sean mumbled after a long silence, "Please calm down, Old Madam Lowry. If my guess is right, it was Miss Jackson who injected Mr. Lowry with the anesthesia."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1140

Chapter 1140 Awaken

The doctor who was standing by the side remained silent as he had probably had the same guess.

Old Madam Lowry blinked in shock. Janet injected Mason with anesthesia? Did they have an argument? How can this be!

Sean looked toward the doctor and asked, "How long will it take for Mr. Lowry to wake up?"

The doctor pushed his glasses up and replied, "I've already injected the antidote into Mr.

Lowry, but the anesthesia used on him was very strong. So, it might take a few more hours for him to regain consciousness."

"I see. Thank you." With that, Sean walked the doctor out.

On the other hand, Old Madam Lowry was still pondering on Sean's statement as she still

couldn't put her head around it. "What exactly is going on?" She stared at Sean and sighed.

Sean patted her shoulder and cooed, "Please don't be worried, Old Madam Lowry. Although

Mr. Lowry was injected with some strong anesthesia, I believe Miss Jackson wouldn't harm

him, so it shouldn't be a big issue.”

“Of course I know that, but I'm worried about Janet...”

With his eyes darkened, Sean did not tell Old Madam Lowry about the findings from his investigation.

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Meanwhile, in Yobril.

Janet was walking down the plane with a few other people who emanated the same strong aura behind her.

Earlier on, Lee had already arranged for people to receive them in Yobril.

As such, Janet

walked straight toward the car and got into it. Then, she glanced at the driver and ordered

coldly, “Head to Fuller Corporation.” Currently, Sheldon might be the only person who knew where Corey was at.

“Janet, what if Sheldon refuses to tell us?” Lara asked worriedly. After all, Corey was the

president of Markovia—not to mention, the virus was in his hands, so Sheldon might not

recklessly expose his whereabouts and bring trouble to himself.

“I dare him to.” Janet laughed and said arrogantly, “I've already contacted some men in

Markovia. If he refuses to tell us, I'll ask them to blast his company immediately.”

As soon as Lara heard that, her face turned pale immediately. Although Janet made the

statement in a calm voice, what she said was appalling. She has already arranged for

people to take care of this matter? How efficient!

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Meanwhile, on the other end, Mason, who was lying on the bed, frowned slightly and let out

a deep moan, causing everyone to look toward him subconsciously.

“Go get some water for Mr. Lowry,” Sean quickly ordered the servant beside him.

The servant nodded and walked out. On the way, the servant also notified Old Madam Lowry who was resting in the opposite room. Just then, Mason opened his eyes slowly. He had gradually regained consciousness but still had some difficulty getting out of bed. In fact, the effect of this strong anesthesia was meant to last for 24 hours. Even with the antidote, it would take 4 hours for a normal person to regain consciousness, but Mason actually came around in less than an hour. The doctor said that this was because he subconsciously knew that he had to come around as soon as possible. Mason furrowed his brows as he gave off a ghastly, frigid aura. He looked around the room and fixed his gaze on Sean. "Where is she?" he asked coldly. Naturally, Sean knew who Mason was referring to. With that, he took a deep breath and answered calmly with a solemn look, "Mr. Lowry, Young Miss Jackson was nowhere to be found when I arrived here in a hurry."

Hearing that, Mason sneered. Indeed, she had already left before I went into a coma. How foolish am I to still look for her! Just then, Old Madam Lowry walked in and asked anxiously, "Are you okay, Mason?" Mason nodded with a straight face. "Yeah." "Sean said that it was J-Janet who injected you with anesthesia. What exactly is going on?" Mason pursed his lips and felt his heart splitting in half. He shook his head and hummed calmly, "Don't worry about me, Grandma. Please go back to sleep." Old Madam Lowry wasn't able to obtain an answer no matter how she questioned Mason, so she decided to leave him alone and dismissed the others, leaving Sean and Mason alone in the room toward the end.

Sean looked at Mason and asked, “Mr. Lowry, should I get some men to go and find Young Miss Jackson?”

However, Mason merely pursed his lips and remained silent.