

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1151
Chapter 1151 You Will Always Be My Man

Holding her phone tight, Janet squinted her eyes. Sean must be avoiding her earlier because of this. If her guess was right, they must be going to the same location. What exactly happened that made him leave the Lowry Residence without saying anything? As she was wondering about these questions, she was driving as she tailed Sean. It seemed that Mason had prepared beforehand to leave the Lowry Residence this time. Even Lara, who was an expert in computers, had not found his whereabouts. At this moment, she threw her phone with force as she stepped on the gas hard. Why is he avoiding me? Is it because I left without telling him why? Why did he not tell me that he was leaving? He was still running a fever. Didn't he know that she'd be worried? Or was it that he was mad about her going to Yobril alone?

...

Meanwhile, on the other side. When Mason had arrived at Sky Villa, people of the Lowry Family were here waiting for him already. Getting out of the car, Mason wore a calm and cold expression as he told them, "Come in." They couldn't help but give each other a look before they followed him in. After that, everyone was brought to the study room on the second floor by Red Python. The study room was very spacious as it could fit tens of people in there.

Black Python and White Python were following Mason, feeling odd. They couldn't explain why but they felt a bad hunch.

“Mr. Lowry, you don’t look very well. What happened?” Black Python held Mason’s hand as he asked out of concern. In response, Mason squinted his eyes slightly before shaking his head. “Nothing. You two can head up and wait for me in the study on the second floor. I’ll be there shortly.”

“M-Mr. Lowry...” White Python frowned. “If you’re alright, why would you summon everyone for a meeting? Is there something you can’t tell us?”

Summoning the whole Lowry Family at night for a meeting at a secluded location in Sky Villa was odd. Something must have happened. Mason didn’t answer. At this moment, he rubbed his temples as his head felt like a mess. He really couldn’t put it off any longer as he felt like his heart was about to explode. If he was right, the illness was about to take over. He must utilize the remaining time he had to arrange things well for Janet.

“Is it related to Miss Jackson? I’ll call her to ask.” As he spoke, White Python was about to fish out his phone. But before he could, he was cut off by Mason coldly, “It’s not about her!”

He sounded very irritated and the rest had a hunch that Janet must be related somehow to Mason’s actions. Did they fight? It doesn’t seem like it. Nevertheless, White Python and Black Python didn’t dare to assert any further. Giving each other a look, they headed up to prepare for the meeting. After they left, Mason opened his eyes again. As his phone that was in his pocket kept vibrating, he fished it out. There were tens of missed calls and unread messages. Upon unlocking his phone, he saw that they were all from the same person.

‘Mason, are you mad?’

'Are you mad at me for not bringing you to Yobril?'

'Can you not be mad anymore? There's a reason why I didn't bring you along.'

'Can you come back so I can explain to you?'

'Alright, you can continue to be mad, but you're still having a fever right now. How could you leave home?'

'You're not picking up calls and not replying to messages. I guess you really don't want me anymore.'

'So, what you said that day is true. We'll no longer have a relationship, right?'

'But do you remember that I said I'll never let you leave me?'

'You will always be my man!'

'I'll tell you the reason now... I dreamt that you got hurt. I had the same dream twice. Don't say that I'm superstitious. I'm just very afraid.'

'Can you reply to my messages? At least let me know that you're fine.'

'If you really don't want me anymore, I will not forgive you!'

Mason quietly read through all the messages. When he was done reading all of them, he felt that his heart had broken in two.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1152

Chapter 1152 Drafting His Will

He had never felt such pain.

"Babe, your dream has come true." Putting his phone back into his pocket, he said to himself.

At this moment, Black Python came down from the second floor to remind him. "Mr. Lowry, it's time for the meeting to start."

"Alright."

Meanwhile, in the study on the second floor. Hearing the sound of footsteps, everyone present looked toward the door. Upon seeing Mason, everyone stood up to greet and welcome him.

Taking his place at the center, Mason used a serious and cold tone to speak. "Black Python, print a property transfer document that grants 50% of the company shares to Janet Jackson. 20% goes to Henry Moss and the remaining 30% goes to Old Madam Lowry. The Lowry Residence will be for Old Madam Lowry. All the cars will be given to Henry. Aside from the Lowry Residence, all villas I own will be transferred to Janet. Also, the company's firearms contract with Hawke Kingdom will be transferred to Janet."

Everyone present was shocked to hear what Mason had just said. Even Black Python and White Python were stunned.

"Mr. Lowry, what are you talking about?!" Everyone asked almost in sync.

Without budging, he said coldly, "Just as what you heard."

Everyone was still in disbelief. They then tried to persuade him. "Mr. Lowry, why are you suddenly doing this?"

"Right. What is going on?"

"Mr. Lowry, is something wrong with your health?"

Closing his eyes, Mason couldn't help but cough once. "Lately, there's been an issue with my health, so I wish to rest for a while. I decided to draft the will just in case anything happens!"

Nevertheless, they still didn't buy it. If it was merely a simple health issue, he wouldn't be drafting his will already.

"Mr. Lowry, please think this through. The company needs you!"

"Mr. Lowry, the Lowry Family needs you too!"

"If you give 50% of the company's shares to Miss Jackson, it would mean giving her the entire company. How can she manage as a girl?"

"Yeah. Managing a company isn't as simple as managing an organization."

"Yes. Also, there's something that I'm unsure whether to speak up about..."

Looking up, Mason glanced at the person before saying, "Go ahead."
After getting approval, the person said, "Let's not discuss her capability
of managing the
company. Needless to say, she isn't part of the Lowry Family in the first
place..."

"I will not marry her." Before the person could finish, Mason cut him off.
"She'll not be taking
over as my wife, but as Janet Jackson."

"I've already thought it through. I'm here to inform you all of it. No
matter your opinions, you
can only accept it."

Nobody could understand why he answered that way, and not to
mention, why he made
such a decision. Though they didn't understand the reason behind this,
they still had to
accept the fact.

After that, Mason announced, "From today onward, everyone has to
listen to Janet

Jackson's orders. Everything will be managed and overlooked by her.
Black Python, White

Python, and Red Python, all three of you have to help her well. Aside
from that, you three will
no longer be part of the Lowry Family, but the MX instead."

At once, they widened their eyes in shock. "Mr. Lowry... This..."

They didn't understand at all. Even if Mason wanted to rest and
rehabilitate, he couldn't just
send them to the MX!

His gaze glanced past the three before it went to the other people in the
room and said

coldly, "Janet will be your boss in the future. Anyone who disagrees..." In
that instant, his

expression changed to ferocious and scary. "Kill them."

Since he was handing the Lowry Family to her, he figured that he had to
remove all the

obstacles for her. So, he had to warn them to not disrespect her
beforehand.

"Yes, sir."

Everyone agreed without saying anything else.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1153

Chapter 1153 The End

Even Black Python and White Python kept quiet. In an hour, the meeting finally came to an end.

From tomorrow onward, everything under the Lowry Corporation and the Hawke Kingdom would be transferred to Janet—everything would not be related to him anymore.

After the meeting ended, Mason stayed in the center seat quietly.

“Mr. Lowry, what’s wrong with your health? Do tell us clearly!” Black Python couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Yeah. Miss Jackson is also a divine doctor. If it isn’t terminal, she must have a solution to it,” White Python added.

Closing his eyes, Mason felt the warm, yellow light shining on his face and said softly, “Go along. I want to be here alone.”

His consciousness was getting more and more blurry. During the meeting, there were a few instances that he felt like his heart was going to break from the pain, but he could only act as if nothing was going on. If Black Python and White Python didn’t leave soon, he might reveal his illness to them.

“Dismiss!” He growled in a cold tone once again.

Left with no choice, Black Python and White Python gave each other a look before leaving.

After everyone left, Mason reached out to catch the warm light, but he couldn’t catch

anything. No matter how much he missed Janet, he didn’t want to let her see him in this

sorry state. He wanted to be the most handsome man in her memory, Suddenly, rushed footsteps could be heard coming from outside.

Squinting his eyes, he

looked outside the door.

The next moment, the door was opened, and Sean came in all drenched.

Mason simply

glanced at him expressionlessly. "Why do you look like you're a refugee?"

"Mr. Lowry, Miss Jackson is coming!" Sean patted his chest as he tried to catch his breath.

"She followed me down a few streets. Luckily, I know this area well, so I finally lost her.

However, Miss Jackson's a very smart person, so she may catch up very soon."

Hearing that, he squinted before standing up. "Don't let her in. Don't let her see me."

Mason's face was already pale initially. Now that he heard that Janet was coming, his eyes

turned red, making his complexion seem even paler than before.

"You know Miss Jackson the most. If she doesn't see you today, she will not give up.

Nothing can stop her! Mr. Lowry, why don't you just see her for a while?

She may find a

solution. It's better than just waiting—"

With his eyes closed, Mason said coldly, "Get out!"

"Block her. No matter what, don't let her—"

At this moment, a string of loud footsteps could be heard coming from the outside. He

could even hear Black Python telling Janet to slow down. Though Sean was glad, he had to

pretend that he was troubled. "Mr. Lowry, nobody can hold her off once she sets her mind

on it." After saying that, Sean left.

As Janet's clothes were drenched, her black bra could be seen. When Sean walked into her

in the hallway, he quickly diverted his gaze. With her fists clenched, she strode toward him

with a strong domineering aura as she glared at him coldly. "I'll deal with you later."

Not daring to say anything, Sean simply hung his head low and headed downstairs. Walking

toward the study on the second floor, she heard the sound of the door locking just as she was about to open the door. Their worlds were completely segregated. At once, Janet's expression turned cold. Knocking on the door, she said, "Mason, you can refuse to see me, but let me hear your voice at least. I just have to make sure you're alright." However, he didn't say anything. Pursing her lips, she felt that he was so cold that she couldn't get any closer to him. Looking at the cold, hard door, she used a similarly cold tone to ask, "Does this mean the end of us?" To be honest, she couldn't blame him for being cold. After all, he did say that they'd no longer be related if she were to walk out of the house that night. However, he had gone to bring her home from Yobril. Why did he treat her so coldly after getting back?

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1154

Chapter 1154 I'm Sorry, Babe!

Janet couldn't wrap her head around the situation, so she was angry. At this moment, a cold man's voice could be heard from the room.

"What is there to talk about between you and me?" His tone was so cold that it sounded emotionless.

There was a split second where she suspected that she misheard him. As she tightened her fists' grip again, her pink lips turned white. She stood there frozen, her lips trembling uncontrollably. "If you truly do not care about me, why did you go to Yobril to bring me home?"

"It's not just you. Even if it's Sean, I would've gone to get him back myself!"

Even if it's Sean, he would've gone to get him back himself! There was no difference between her and Sean? Not only Sean, if anyone of the Lowry Family was in danger, he

would also have lent a helping hand personally. She didn't know whether she should be laughing or crying. When he loved her, he could say the sweetest things to her; when he didn't, everything he said hurt her. She hated how pathetic she was right now. She was Janet Jackson. She could get over anything easily—anything but this relationship. At this point, her eyes were red, and she growled, "Mason, is everything that we've been through just reduced to a dream?" "Janet Jackson!" The man's calm and emotionless voice came to her ears. Although they were physically separated by a door, it felt like there was a galaxy between them. He was inside, while she was outside. Their physical distance was close, but their hearts were far apart. She froze. Janet Jackson? He even called me by my full name. Mason coldly said, "No matter what you think of our past, it should be forgotten in the end. We should all move forward." Standing outside the door, she felt that her heart was colder than her body that was drenched by the rain. Every word he spoke was to reject her. He sounded as if the past can be simply erased. The voice was still his, but this person was not the Mason Lowry that she knew in her memory. Opening her mouth, she was about to say something, but he beat her to it. "Just go. I'll explain our status to the rest. You don't have to come here anymore!"

As Janet bit her lip, her face was pale and her eyes were bloodshot. Tears welled up in her eyes, but she had yet to let a teardrop. Turning around, she slowly walked along the corridor. Slowly, she disappeared at the end.

Hearing the heavy footsteps going further away, he picked up an ashtray and smashed it on the ground hard. His heart was going through so much pain that he couldn't breathe. He knew how hurtful his words were. However, it was the only way to make her give him up.

He wanted to have her let go, but when he knew that she was truly leaving for good, it felt as if his heart was smashed by a hammer. It was so painful that his entire body trembled.

"I'm sorry, Babe!" After calming down, he said to himself. However, there was a hoarse growl coming from outside suddenly. "Give me the door key." Janet pulled Sean by his collar until they reached the door of the study.

Even if it was a usual day, Sean was no match for her. Now that she was angry, even if Black Python and White Python joined forces, they might not even be able to keep her under control.

Mason then leaned against the door to hear what was going on outside. At this moment, his heart was beating wildly.

"Sean, we've known each other for so long, and I don't want to hurt you."

Gritting her teeth, she radiated a rather intimidating aura. If he didn't hand out the key immediately, she might land a punch square on his face.

Trembling, Sean said helplessly, "Miss Jackson, I really don't have the key." As he was being threatened, he had no choice, so he just closed his eyes.

All of a sudden, a loud bang could be heard. However, Sean didn't feel any pain on his body.

It was only when he opened his eyes that he realized Janet had landed her fist on the wall.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1155
Chapter 1155 Her Suspicions Were Confirmed

Her blood instantly stained the pure white wall, and he could vaguely see the girl's injured bone jutting out. Almost subconsciously, he shouted, "Mrs. Lowry, w-what happened? Are you alright?" Mason's pupils dilated slightly, and he felt as if the blood in his body had turned to ice. Anxiously opening the door, he yelled instinctively, "Babe, what happened?" Janet stared at him in a daze, somewhat unable to believe the scene before her. She couldn't believe that the man would open the door to meet her, and she couldn't believe that the man was still calling her so endearingly. The man in front of her seemed both familiar and foreign. He was familiar because he was still him—charming and handsome as always—but what she found strange was that he had gotten extremely haggard. She quickly entered Mason's room before he could lock the door again. Then, the door was closed once again. The man and the woman in the room met each other's gaze. As Janet looked at him, her lips curled up in a self-mocking manner. "I thought you didn't care about me. Why are you worried about my hand now?" Not speaking, he avoided her gaze, then his eyes fell on her hand as he said softly, "Your hand is injured. We should bandage it first."

Janet didn't answer, but simply reached out and cupped his face with both hands before kissing him, trying to test if he truly didn't feel anything for her anymore. Mason froze, then suddenly took half a step back. Just like that, he was several meters away from her. Janet paused, not knowing what to do with her hands, which were hanging midair. She tightly clenched her fists, causing blood to drip onto the smooth ground.

Mason held her hand almost instantly but abruptly released it. When Janet's eyes fell on his hand, her pupils suddenly constricted. She was nearly trembling all over as she asked coldly, "What's wrong with your hand?" Putting his hands behind his back, he answered softly, "I was bitten by a mosquito. If you want to treat your wound, there's a medical kit below. I'm tired, so I won't send you off." Janet pursed her lips, then directly reached out and grabbed the man's collar, stripping him bare. In an instant, Mason's strong chest was exposed. His muscles were still as attractive and captivating as always, but the top part was covered with densely packed red dots. Upon closer inspection, Janet found that there were red dots almost up to his neck. Janet fiercely gritted her teeth and exclaimed incredulously, "Have you been infected with the virus too?" Ever since he came back from Yobril, his attitude toward her had taken a 180-degree turn. She would never believe that he didn't love her anymore. But she truly couldn't understand why he was being so indifferent toward her. It wasn't until she saw the red dots on his body that her suspicions were confirmed. His blood was black—it really was infectious! Corey had warned her several times about the blood issue and why he had modified the virus; it was so that the blood would splatter onto them. She was clearly supposed to be the one to suffer all this, but Mason had prevented it because he had stood in front of her instead. Janet's heart suddenly ached. She was heartbroken because he didn't tell her.

Mason knew that he couldn't defend himself, so he took a deep breath and said solemnly,

"Babe, I love you. If I could turn back time, I would still go to Yobril to find you and stand in front of you. Don't blame yourself, and don't cry! Before you came, I've informed everyone in the Lowry Family that starting from tomorrow, you'll be the one in charge of the Lowry Family Conglomerate and the Hawke Kingdom. No one will dare to disobey your orders."

"Nonsense!" Janet bit her lip and fixed him with a stony look. "I didn't agree to it, so you'll be fine. Also, I have no plans to become a widow!"

"Babe." Chuckling, Mason opened his arms and said, "I want to hug you, but I can't."

As soon he said this, Janet rushed forward and tightly wrapped her arms around his waist.

"Yes, you can." She needed so much self-control just to stop the urge to bite him hard.