

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1166
Chapter 1166 It Worked!

Even though Mason's face was pale and meek, it did not hide his oppressive aura at all.

Though it was just a mere warning, it was enough to cause everyone present to gasp.

There was dead silence both inside and outside the isolation room. However, Black Python did not stop and even went on to pull Janet's clothes off her chest.

At this point, Mason's expression got even uglier.

Henry reacted immediately and hurriedly pulled Black Python away.

"Why are you tearing her clothes off?!"

Black Python obviously didn't take Henry's words and Mason's warning for it and instead

said excitedly, "Young Miss Jackson, why don't you have red spots on your arms and neck?"

As soon everyone heard what he said, their eyes fell on Janet's chest and arms.

Swiftly, Mason managed to quickly cover Janet with his thin blanket until only her arms were

exposed. However, it was enough for the rest to notice that Janet's arms did not have a

single red spot and was fair as snow.

Everyone present was absolutely taken aback from this.

Herbert and James trotted all the way into the isolation room after hearing Black Python's

words, and then they rushed in front of Janet.

Surely enough, Janet was infected with the virus, but she didn't have any red spots on her body.

This meant that lesions didn't form on her body from the virus!

The fact that she had no lesions meant that the antidote developed by Janet was a success.

It worked!

Everyone stood frozen in place.

The virus that Melissa had spent a month researching on was actually cracked by Janet within just three days. Not only that, she also managed to develop the antidote. "It worked! It worked!" Everyone present cheered. They weren't sure when, but Old Madam Lowry came into the room and quickly stepped forward to hold Janet's hand. "Janet, I've always known you could do it." Old Madam Lowry's eyes, which were looking at Mason and Janet, reddened slightly. Janet bit her lips and comforted Old Madam Lowry while stroking her back gently, "Grandma, I'm fine. Mason will be fine too." Old Madam Lowry nodded slightly. "Alright, alright. I'm not worried." After speaking to Old Madam Lowry, Janet's expression immediately changed, and the air that exuded from her turned cold. She then said emotionlessly, "Sean, bring them out." Sean knew what to do and replied quickly, "Yes, Young Miss Jackson." After some of them left under Sean's lead, there were only a few people left in the originally crowded isolation room.

After everyone had left, Janet looked at Herbert and James. "I will conduct a blood sampling first, then a comprehensive physical examination. If there is no disease nor virus left in my body, we will use the antidote for Mason." "No problem." With that, Janet held Mason's hand tightly with both hands. The corners of her lips curled upwards slightly, and she said comfortingly, "Wait for me to be back." The man's dark eyes showed a sign of reluctance, but he still let go of her hand in the end and said, "Okay. I'll wait for you!" Janet smiled slightly, then got up and walked out. Herbert looked at her back view and couldn't help but say, "Janet, let me help you." "No."

Drawing blood was a simple procedure, so she could easily do it herself. Lara followed Janet and walked out together.

In the laboratory.

After Janet sat down, she began to sterilize the blood drawing needle.

Janet was extremely skilled in the procedure.

Lara followed closely behind her. Her brows, which had been furrowed all night, finally

managed to relax, and she said happily, “Janet, since there are no red spots on your body, doesn’t that mean there is nothing wrong with you, and so we could skip the blood tests and all other tests?”

“No.” Janet looked extremely serious. “I should still take the blood test just in case—I want to make sure.”

Although the blood test would take up to 20 minutes to get the results, she was not willing to risk forfeiting Mason’s life just to save 20 minutes’ worth of procedures.

Because it was him, she had to be more careful no matter what.

As the sharp needle pierced her blood vessel, Janet didn’t even frown.

After a while, she quickly pulled out the needle and pressed the cotton swab at the location of the blood vessel.

After the bleeding stopped, she removed the cotton swab and threw it neatly into the trash can.

What came next would be the dreadful waiting time for all of them.

Soon, the time had passed.

When Janet saw the blood test report, she was stunned for several seconds.

Then, her dark eyes flashed slightly as an unknown emotion came over her.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 1167

Chapter 1167 What a Beast

Noticing that Janet was frozen in place, Lara quickly stepped forward and leaned to look at

the report while asking, "What does it say? The antidote really worked, right?"

"Y-Yeah..." Janet continued to stare at the blood test report and answered vaguely.

Seeing her reaction, Lara grew a little suspicious and also cast her gaze on the report.

When her sight fell on a certain line of words, her whole body froze suddenly.

"Janet, you..." Lara thought she had read it wrongly at first and even rubbed her eyes on purpose.

After regaining her senses, Janet quickly put away the blood test report.

A faint smile

flashed in her eyes, and the corners of her lips moved up slightly. "Don't tell anyone about this yet."

Lara opened her mouth, her voice a little hoarse. "Janet, judging from your reaction, have you known about this for a while?"

It was quite hard for Lara to believe how Janet could handle this matter so calmly—unless she had actually known long ago.

Janet's eyes drooped, and she answered lightly, "A little."

She had been very busy recently, so she didn't pay much attention to what really happened to her body.

However, when she saw the blood test report just now, she was a little surprised to confirm her occasional conjecture.

Hearing this, Lara was a little angry. She gritted her teeth and took a deep breath. "What a beast."

Janet had no expression on her face. After packing everything, she went out immediately.

Lara only followed behind and continued to curse on the 'beast'!

Back in the isolation room, as Janet pushed open the door, everyone's eyes fell on her instantly.

There was a noticeable strong desire and curiosity in everyone's eyes.

"Young Miss

Jackson, how did it go?"

Janet hooked her lips while her eyebrows finally loosened. "Blood test showed that there's nothing wrong."

"That is great!" Once again, everyone was ecstatic from hearing the news.

They knew that Janet was a divine doctor, so she would definitely find a way.

Mason took Janet's hand and kissed it at once while saying softly, "Babe, thank you. You've worked hard."

Janet didn't say anything and only shook her head.

What was next was the moment where Mason got his antidote injected—which was the moment when everyone was able to relax.

Soon, only Janet and Mason were left in the isolation room, and the rest of the staff had all retreated.

While everyone looked happy, only Lara frowned as a dark murderous expression hung on her face.

Noticing that, Henry looked at her and asked, "Who got on your nerves today?"

"Ask the man inside!"

When Henry heard this, he was a little confused. "Mr. Lowry? What did he do to you?"

Lara squinted her eyes and was breathing very heavily. As if gritting her teeth, she hissed,

"He's a beast!"

"A beast?" Black Python frowned, seemingly a little displeased. "Miss Lara, even though you are Young Miss Jackson's subordinate, I don't think that makes it okay for you to say such

things about Mr. Lowry.”

Lara glared at Black Python fiercely and said coldly, “Why can’t I say that about him? Tell him

to come out and fight me one-on-one if he has the ability to.”

The crowd was stunned speechless for a while.

They all felt that Lara was just looking for trouble.

Forget whether Mason was a real beast—even if he had bad intentions, it was impossible for

him to do something to anyone but Janet!

Hence, White Python stood up this time around. “Miss Lara, you are not making it clear, and

we are really confused—so if you refuse to clarify yourself, please don’t slander Mr. Lowry.”

“You—”

Lara’s words were stuck in her throat as she was contemplating whether she should tell

everyone about it.

However, as she thought of what Janet had ordered her to do, she swallowed her words.

Henry frowned and stared at her. “Go on. Say it! If Mason really did something beastly to

you, Janet will definitely stand up for you.”

Lara glanced at Henry, and her pink lips parted slightly as she scolded, “You idiot.”

After speaking, she walked to the other side of the corridor without looking back.

Henry was completely dumbfounded after hearing what she said.

Sean, Black Snake, and others couldn’t help but react the same.

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In the isolation room.

After Janet injected the antidote for Mason, she threw the syringe into the trash can neatly and skillfully.

After a while, she looked up at him and asked gently, “Does it hurt?”

“It does...”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 1168

Chapter 1168 Blessing in Disguise

Mason finally let down his walls and looked at Janet vulnerably.

Janet patted the man's head and chuckled. "You have to get another injection tomorrow."

In fact, he didn't need another shot, but since the virus had been in his body for 4 days, the

second shot was necessary to build his resistance to the virus.

Mason took Janet's hand, then cupped her face and kissed her lips.

"How can you be so gentle, Darling?"

Originally, she was a person with thorns all over her body, so she was difficult to approach.

However, before he knew it, her temperament became gentler by the day.

She was capable and caring; it was hard for anyone to not love her more and more.

Janet pursed her lips. Then, she put her hand on her stomach inadvertently and said lightly,

"Fortunately, you managed to hang in there for me."

An unknown emotion flashed across Mason's eyes, and all of a sudden, there was a bit of

sadness in his eyes. "Babe, when I found out that you gave me to another woman, my heart

felt hollow. No matter what, I don't want our relationship to have any misunderstanding—all I

want is you, and you alone."

Janet took his hand and lowered her head.

She then murmured in his ear, "If it wasn't the last resort, how could I be willing to let you

go? Fortunately, you kept your innocence for me."

With that, she rubbed her teeth on his neck, as if deliberately proving her existence.

Mason closed his eyes slightly while enjoying it a little. He then said cautiously, "Don't pierce my skin."

Janet chuckled lightly and kept moving. "It's fine."

Both of them conveyed all their emotions of the past few days to each other while quietly

listening to each other's heartbeats.

In the next second, Mason got up and pressed on top of her. “You want it?”

“No.” Janet shook her head with a smile.

“I do, though.” The man’s voice was low, somewhat suave and hoarse. Janet was speechless from hearing his answer.

Reaching out to his chin, she touched the stubble he had grown over the past few days.

“Hm. You’re quite energetic—it seems that I was worried for nothing.” If she knew that he could return to normal so soon, she wouldn’t have worried about him so much.

Mason chuckled softly, savoring the taste between her lips.

At this moment, there was a sudden sound of footsteps outside the door.

Janet was stunned for a moment before she quickly pushed the man away from her.

However, to her dismay, someone from outside broke in before she could get out of bed.

“Cough, cough!”

Everyone looked embarrassed, and they kept coughing to cover up their embarrassment.

Janet frowned but quickly regained her composure.

“Janet, the two of you have just recovered, so you’d better rest. After all, you’ll have all the time to do whatever you want when you both are finally stabilized.”

Herbert stood aside and reminded them ‘considerately’.

Janet raised her eyes and asked expressionlessly, “Do I need you to remind me?”

Herbert reached up and covered his mouth while fake-coughing.

Right then, Henry pulled Lara, who was standing beside the corner with a depressed face,

into the room and said, “Miss Lara, didn’t you just say that Mr. Lowry is a beast? Tell me:

What did he do?”

Lara raised her eyes and glanced carefully at Janet.

Janet’s expression was slightly restrained, and her dark eyes flashed.

Seeing Janet's expression, Mason squinted his eyes immediately and stared at her. "Babe, what are you guys trying to communicate through telepathy?" Hearing that, Janet looked at the crowd and clicked her tongue. It seemed that she had to say it now.

"I..." She lowered her eyes and fiddled her fingertips slightly. "I'm pregnant."

Her cold and indifferent voice landed, and the scene turned dead silent.

Pregnant?

She's pregnant?!

Dozens of pairs of eyes at the scene all landed on Janet's flat abdomen.

Henry opened his mouth in disbelief. He couldn't even finish his sentence and stuttered,

"J-Janet, did you say that you're... pregnant?"

Janet didn't raise her eyes. Her ears were a little red, and she nodded casually. "Yeah..."

Everyone present at the scene widened their eyes again.

"Oh, my God! This is fantastic news!"

"What a blessing in disguise!"

"There is finally a successor to the Lowry family!"

"Old Madam Lowry would be so happy to hear of this!"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1169

Chapter 1169 Is This a Blessing or a Curse?

On one hand, people from the Lowry family were discussing Janet's pregnancy excitedly. On

the other hand, people from the MX were gritting their teeth.

"F*ck. She's pregnant?"

"Isn't she only 19?"

"Our boss is still so young! How could Mason Lowry do this to her?"

"What a beast! He made Janet pregnant at such a young age. What if there is a problem in the future?"

Janet lowered her head while listening and said nothing.

As soon as Herbert and James heard this, their expressions changed, and their eyes were locked on Janet.

Herbert was the first to react. He looked at Janet with a calm face and opened his mouth.

“Janet, you...”

He hesitated.

As if she knew what he was going to say to her, Janet finally raised her eyes at this moment.

Lifting her eyebrows, she said casually, “Can you guys please leave the room for now? I want to get some rest.”

Herbert pursed his lips and said nothing more.

Henry, Sean, and the others left the room happily.

After a while, everyone had left—only James still stood there motionlessly.

Before leaving, he added, “Janet, whether it’s a blessing or a curse, you have to consider it carefully.”

Although she might not be happy to hear this now, in this situation, it was indeed not the right time for her to have a baby.

Hearing that, Janet merely glanced at him and said nothing.

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The room returned to the silence it was shrouded in earlier, whereupon Janet turned to look at Mason.

His lips were pursed, and there was no response from him.

Janet frowned and asked lightly, “So?”

The man seemed to be still in shock and did not respond.

After a while, Janet patted his shoulder. Finally, he raised his head to say something.

At this point, they were facing each other while their gaze interlocked.

Mason looked directly into Janet’s eyes, and her words ‘I’m pregnant’ kept repeating in his mind.

She is pregnant with my child...

For a moment, Mason felt that his brain was about to explode.

He couldn’t tell if he was in disbelief or ecstatic.

Those words were not enough to express what he really felt in his heart. For a long time, Mason didn't respond. He could only manage to stare at her blankly.

Impatient, Janet raised her eyebrows and asked coldly, "What's wrong? Are you unhappy?"

You don't want the baby?"

To be frank, they didn't get to take their contraception measures every time, but sometimes

when it was too late for Mason to wear a condom, she would take emergency

contraceptives afterward instead.

That being so, they still managed to 'get lucky' this time.

She knew that it wasn't all a matter of luck, because it was as if they had sex more times in

a day than they had meals—even if measures were taken, getting pregnant was only a

matter of time.

Thinking of this, Janet's ears turned red.

Mason, on the other hand, stayed silent and only looked at her quietly.

This attitude of his made Janet a little unhappy—anger rose in her chest as she glared at

him. "You really don't want the baby?"

Her voice was low and cool, and it finally snapped him back to reality.

He took a glance at her flat belly, got off the bed, and immediately tried to walk out of the

isolation room while holding her hand.

"Mason..." Janet stopped him in confusion.

The man looked back at her and touched her face with a hint of comfort.

"I'll get a female

doctor to operate on you."

What?

Is he asking me to get an abortion?

Janet shook his hand off and glared at him. "What do you mean? If I were to get an abortion,

I will get Herbert and James to help me with it."

"No." The man refused strongly without a second thought. "They are men!"

Perhaps he realized that his attitude was inappropriate, but after he recovered from the shock, his voice became lower and more gentle. "This is all my fault—it's all because I couldn't hold back. I will try my best to compensate you after your surgery."

Janet turned her head and said coldly, "It also has the right to live, so I won't have the surgery—"

"Babe, I can follow your decision in everything, but you must follow mine in this." Mason's eyes were bloodshot as he spoke.

Janet pursed her lips and closed her eyes gently.

Looking at her reaction, Mason even thought of chopping off his member. His voice was slightly hoarse as he held her tightly in his arms.

Janet struggled slightly but did not try to break free—though reluctantly, she stayed in his arms.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1170

Chapter 1170 That's My Girl

Mason rested his head on Janet's shoulder, and his tone was full of distress. "Babe, I'm sorry. This is the last thing I'd have to resort to. Even James said it—it's not the right time for us to be bringing a child into the world."

As soon as she heard what he said, her body stiffened as she froze slightly.

It turned out that he didn't hate the idea of having a child, but he was worried about her body...

She moved her fingertips slightly. "I know my body best, so I will make the decision whether to keep the baby or not."

Mason stood strong. "Babe, listen to me."

"If it can't stay strong, it doesn't deserve to be my child," Janet parted her lips and said coldly.

This sudden sentence made the man stunned. He raised his head and met the girl's resolute eyes.

If it couldn't survive this, it wouldn't qualify to be her child.

She was giving it and herself a chance.

Mason pursed his lips and met her determined eyes. "Okay. If it can't make it, it wouldn't qualify to be my child either."

"Alright. Stop frowning, then." Janet touched Mason's face with one hand and her lower abdomen with the other. "Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to it."

He stared at her smiling eyes dotingly. All of a sudden, he reached out to clasp the back of her head and kissed her passionately.

The both of them had waited far too long for this kiss.

They kissed as if they were both melding into each other.

Afterward, Janet's small face was pressed against Mason's chest. She could barely hear

what he said above her. "Babe, promise me."

The familiar voice pulled her thoughts back a little, and she asked lightly, "What is it?"

He hooked her charming chin with one hand. "I hope that what happened that night will

never happen again. If you dare to lie to me again, I won't—"

"What are you trying to say? That you will ignore me or break up with me?"

The man was stunned for a moment from hearing what she said. His eyes were red as he

stared at her, then he continued, "If you dare to hide anything from me again, I will really ignore you."

Janet couldn't help but let out a chuckle. "Can you really?"

Mason went speechless.

"I promise that I'll tell you everything in the future. Okay?" She couldn't bear to tease him any

more and dove straight into his arms to please him.

"That's my girl." Mason fondly patted the back of her head.

Soon, she closed her eyes and opened her mouth to say, "I'm sleepy."

With a smile, he patted her on the back and said with his low and soft voice, "Alright, baby. Let's go to sleep."

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She fell into a deep slumber, and it wasn't until nighttime that she woke up.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Mason sitting by the bed, staring at her tenderly with his hazel eyes.

Janet suddenly remembered something. "I forgot to give you the second shot."

Mason hooked the corner of his lips and let out a chuckle. "Herbert already did it."

"No wonder you are in such good spirits."

"When have I ever let you worry about me except for this time?" Mason got up and poured her glass of water while speaking righteously.

Well, he wasn't wrong. Otherwise, she would not have conceived a child even through the use of contraceptives; this man's vitality was simply inconceivable.

It seemed that she was worried for nothing.

Then, she opened her mouth and said casually, "I'm hungry. I want to eat something."

"I'll have someone bring some food here."

"I want something spicy."

Hearing this, Mason, who was about to take out his mobile phone, stopped his action.

"You're pregnant, so you can't eat spicy food."

Janet snorted and frowned. "But... the baby wants it too..."

Mason had no choice but to order whoever was on the other end of the phone to bring some honey sriracha meatballs.

After hanging up the phone, Mason's brows rose and he uttered, "Hm. I heard that if a

woman likes to eat sour during pregnancy, she will have a boy; if she likes to eat spicy, she will have a girl. I wonder if there's any truth to this."

Janet didn't even think about it and immediately shook her head. "Of course not!"

"Good."

"Wait." Janet glared at him. "You don't want girls?"

"Yeah."

"You prefer sons to daughters?"

Hearing Janet's rebuke, Mason couldn't help but chuckle. He looked at her flat belly and clenched her hands. "Babe, if it's a boy, there will be one more person in this world who can protect you."

Janet sat on the bed with her legs crossed and said casually, "I'll bet you haven't heard that women are no inferior to men."