

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1181
Chapter 1181 The Wedding

Besides adopting the Lowrys' style, the wedding venue also had a solemn yet romantic
ambiance.

In the hall, a crystal chandelier was hung from the ceiling, and the archway was decorated
with red and white roses.

Sitting in an extended Maybach were the bridesmaids. All of them had full-on makeup and
looked exceptionally stunning.

All their dresses were designed by the world's top designer, Una Stevens.

In the powder room, a few ladies gathered around the bride and laughed.

Lara and Desire were Janet's bridesmaids. Meanwhile, Abby, Sharon, and Summer were
Janet's maids-in-honor.

Staring at Janet's wedding dress, Lara's eyes brightened. "You're so beautiful today, Janet!"

At that time, Janet was wearing a black strapless dress. Though she was pregnant, her
figure was still slender like before. After putting on makeup, she looked even more

charming. Nobody could tell that she was actually two-months pregnant. "You look beautiful today too." Janet raised her brow and smiled.

"Of course." Lara covered her mouth and chuckled. "We're all wearing dresses designed by
the world's top designer, Una Stevens!"

"Una Stevens' designs cost a few million dollars per piece, right?"

Sharon's eyes sparkled.

Jokingly, she continued, "You sure are rich and generous, Mrs. Lowry!"

Also wearing one of Una Stevens' haute couture, Lara crossed her legs and chuckled.

"These are free."

“Huh?” Confused, the three girls stared at Lara with their eyes wide open. Desire looked into the mirror and adjusted her dress while telling them casually, “The designer you were referring to is the bride.” As soon as she said that, the three girls froze. Staring at each other, they didn’t know how to react. Though Janet had always surprised them with her many identities, they were still astonished. In every field, there’s always someone who excels everyone else. However, it seemed like Janet excels in every field! How talented! The three, who were originally very excited, were mindblown as soon as they heard this.

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As the clock struck 10.00PM, the wedding bells officially rang. When the sacred wedding song started to play, hundreds of guests stood up to show their respect for the bride and groom. Then, a woman wearing a black strapless dress walked slowly on the red carpet. Her face was cold, and the corners of her lips were slightly raised. Two extremely different words, domineering and gentle, were appropriate to describe how she looked. As for the people along the red carpet, they bowed and kneeled as Janet made her way in. Thump! Hundreds of people kneeled on the floor, giving away an indescribable sense of solemnity.

Meanwhile, the woman that they were greeting respectfully looked up toward the raised platform while thinking, He’s the man who will love and cherish me for the rest of my life! The man on the raised platform extended his hand to her. At that moment, the evening breeze caressed their cheeks, and the flower petals rolled up

the carpet. The sight of this was warm and beautiful, dazzling everyone. As soon as she put her hand in his, it was as if time froze. He then blinded the audience by hugging her waist all of a sudden and pulling her into a tight embrace. Then, the couple trembled as they exchanged their wedding rings. "The marriage of man and woman is a holy ordinance that binds two persons to each other forever. With that, I promise to be true to you in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health. I will love and honor you all the days of my life." After the couple had finished reading their vows, the audience burst into thunderous applause. "Congratulations, Mrs. Lowry," Mason clasped her hand and said in a low voice. "Same to you, Mr. Lowry." Janet held his hand in her hands and gave him a big kiss.

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It was midnight. The cool wind of the night blew through the tulle, letting the darkness of the night shine upon the empty bed in the room. Just as Janet was about to turn on the lights when they entered the bedroom, Mason grabbed her hand and stopped her. The cold and smooth touch made her heart tremble. Sensing this, his lips curved into a sexy smile. Then, he hugged her waist arrogantly and pushed her onto the soft bed gently.

Surprised by his sudden behavior, she exclaimed, "Mason!" Quickly, he pounced on her and propped up his upper body while approaching her with his delicate and enchanting eyes. Soon, she was completely under him. Huskily, he reminded, "You should stop calling me that." As his warm breath swept across her cheeks faintly, he stared at her with his charming eyes. She shivered as the tip of their noses touched. At that moment, her heart raced

uncontrollably, but she pushed his shoulders away. "Get up. You're pressing on my stomach."

"I know what I'm doing." He chuckled. Glancing down, she realized that there was indeed some space left.

Suddenly, the calm look in his eyes turned wild. Holding the back of her head, he kissed her as if he had gone out of control.

As soon as her clothing landed on the ground, there were tears in the corner of her eyes.

"Babe, call my name." A passionate flame blazed in his eyes as he carried her and put her on his lap.

This made her a little nervous, so she called out hurriedly, "Honey."

"Yes, Darling. Relax. I'll be gentle."

As the cold wind blew and the tulle fluttered, the moonlight shone upon them as they made love.

The sun was hanging high in the afternoon of the next day.

The Lowrys and the MX were gathered together and waiting anxiously on the first floor.

"What's going on? It's already afternoon! Why haven't they come down?" Lara stomped anxiously.

Cross-legged, Henry took a sip of his tea and stated casually, "It was their wedding night.

Why are you in a hurry?"

She frowned. "Didn't the doctor say that they can only have s*x three months later?"

Hearing this, Sean chuckled. "Mrs. Lowry is a doctor herself. She knows what she's doing."

Even so, Lara and Desire were still worried because though Janet had good self-control,

Mason was good at seducing people.

Putting down his teacup, Henry raised his eyebrows and looked at Lara.

"Seeing how in a

hurry you are, you're not only worried about her body, are you?"

In response, she glanced at him and took a sip of water. After calming herself down, she said indifferently, "There's news from the dungeon. Corey and Emily didn't survive and passed away last night."

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In the master bedroom upstairs, Janet lay on the bed weakly and stared at her fair body that was full of hickeys and bite marks.

Upon seeing this, she glared at Mason, who had a satisfied look on his face. Her mouth twitched. "Can you take it easy next time? How am I supposed to go out like this?"

"They'll understand." He laughed as he propped up his head on one hand. Then, his naughty hands reached out to her again. Immediately, she pushed them away and ran toward the bathroom.

With his brows raised, he got up and followed behind. "Babe, I'll help you to wash up. Let's see if we can wash them away," he suggested in an evil and presumptuous tone.

Before they knew it, Mason's flirtatious laugh and Janet's delicate scolding sounded non-stop from the bathroom.

Soon, it was evening, and the moon hung in the sky.

Again, the new moon shone through the tulle into the house and upon the couple who were embracing each other.

Ever since I met you, I am no longer alone. You've made my life better and brighter.