

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1008

When Mason was about to walk over, his phone suddenly vibrated.

Hence, he paused and opened his Messenger.

Sean had sent a message to him.

'Young Master Mason, the plane is set to go at 9 AM tomorrow.'

Upon seeing this, Mason frowned slightly as an unknown emotion flickered in his eyes.

After putting his phone down and passing the towel to Janet, he mumbled in a spoiled manner, "Babe, help me dry my hair."

His voice was low and hoarse, revealing a hint of lust in them.

Janet planned to reject him but when she saw his eyes, her heart immediately softened. She put her work aside and spoke in an exasperated yet loving tone. "Alright."

He has never been so needy before.

Mason's thin lips immediately curled up into a smile as soon as he heard that.

Then, he sat on the bed obediently and let her dry his hair.

"What were you doing just now?" Mason shot a glance at the laptop in confusion.

While drying his hair, Janet replied, "I'm revising on the procedure and information about the surgery training tomorrow. It's been quite long since I last performed a surgery on patients, so I'm worried that I might forget something."

Mason's deep glance suddenly became slightly resentful as he closed the laptop and said in a low voice, "It's already quite late. You should sleep first."

After all, he knew her medical capabilities very well.

She already has the top-notch medicinal knowledge and techniques. How is it possible that she still needs to revise?

When Janet was drying his hair with a hair dryer, she hit him and chided, "Why did you close it? I'm planning to look at it for another 15 minutes."

Her hits on his shoulder were just like tickling, so he laughed out loud. "Come on, Babe. Accompany me for a while more."

Seeing the earnest look in his eyes, she could not bring herself to reject him.

Feeling helpless, Janet could only nod. "Alright."

It was late at night and Janet was in Mason's embrace, but she was awake.

As moonlight fell on the huge black bed, she opened her eyes and saw his sharp jaw.

Raising her fair hands, she caressed his eyebrows that were locked in a deep frown.

We've had such a sweet time for the past two days. Why does still have such a sad and worried expression when he's asleep?

Have I missed anything?

The next morning, the sun shone on the man and woman lying in the huge black bed.

As soon as Janet opened her eyes and moved her elbows, Mason wrapped himself around her again.

He raised his passionate eyes and looked at her as he said lazily, "Morning."

"Morning." Janet smiled at him. With that, she planned to walk to the bathroom but before she could even get up from the bed, he tugged her back.

"Don't go. Stay with me for a while more," he said, his tone domineering and wilful.

After being pulled by him, Janet lost her balance and fell onto his chest.

"I have surgery training today, so I have to go to the university earlier.

Even though she said so, Mason had no intention of letting her go. Instead he placed one hand around her waist and the other on the back of her head as he kissed her forcefully, thereafter starting another round of passionate advances.

Janet's body stiffened slightly.

After a long time, she panted as she lay on his body. "This is an important surgery. I'll satisfy you when I'm back."

Mason did not reply to her and he did not even nod. Instead, he merely continued to kiss her as his rough palms slowly caressed her skin.

Janet's self-control was on par with his but as long as he already decided to seduce her, she had no chance of resisting.

Mason did not know if they had the opportunity to be this close for a while after she walked out of this door, so he wanted to grab every opportunity.

With an air of laziness in his eyes, he slowly caressed her face.

His cold touch made Janet wince slightly before she laughed gently, her tone exasperated. "Mason, I'll be back by night. Can you please let go of me first?"

The way she mentioned his name made him soften and bury his face in her chest as he mumbled, "I can't bear to leave you."

At this moment, Janet knew that if she did not get away now, there would not be a chance later.

Hence, she pinned him to bed and quickly ran to the bathroom. "Let me get ready first."

With that, she slammed the door shut.