

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1042

While Mason wanted nothing more than to get rid of these traitors for Janet, he knew that he could not do so at the expense of the MX.

Mason was about to leave when Sean said, "Young Master Mason, you should know that Old Madam Lowry has already caught wind of Miss Jackson's injuries."

Upon hearing this, Mason did not get out of his seat and instead froze in it. His brows drew together as he asked sourly, "How did she find out in the first place?"

Telling her about what happened to Janet will only make her panic.

Sean's eyes were downcast as he answered, "I have orders from Old Madam Lowry to inform her of anything that happens to Miss Jackson. We wouldn't dare disobey her orders."

With his head hung and his tone resentful, it was easy to see that Sean was torn between having to heed both Mason and Old Madam Lowry's orders.

Mason sighed and rubbed his temples in frustration.

He was sure that there would be yet another havoc wreaked in the hospital today.

When he returned to the VIP hospital room to find that Janet was not there, the devilish smile slipped off of his handsome face.

Where's Janet? I've only been out for a couple of minutes. How did she disappear so quickly?

Panicking, he ran over to the reception counter and demanded, “Where’s the girl in the VIP room?”

“Young Master Mason, are you referring to Miss Jackson? She’s gone out for a walk with an elderly woman.”

Upon hearing this, Mason let out a sigh of relief.

An elderly woman? It must surely be the old madam.

Mason had been getting so worked up over Corey that for a brief moment he believed that the latter had dropped by and taken Janet away from him.

With a frown on his face, he shook off his nerves and headed out toward the yard.

Meanwhile, out in the yard, Old Madam Lowry placed a hand over Janet’s and her eyes rimmed red once more as she said in a pained voice, “My poor little Janet—every time I see you, you’re covered in wounds and scars.”

Janet didn’t know whether to laugh or cry when she saw that the older woman was about to burst into tears. “I’m fine, Old Madam Lowry.”

“I simply don’t understand how anyone could hurt an angel like you, Janet.”

“Stop worrying, Old Madam Lowry. The doctor said I’ll be as good as new after a couple days of rest. Besides, I’m already used to this.”

Old Madam Lowry heaved a sigh and clasped Janet’s hand tightly. “Janet, if anything happens to you, I don’t know how I’m going to face Mason’s parents.”

She would never allow Mason to be in a relationship with anyone new if Janet was gone. As far as she was concerned, Janet was the only girl worthy of being her granddaughter-in-law.

Then, the old madam chastised herself, No! I shouldn't jinx it! Janet's not gone—she's here and she's fine! She's going to bear chubby sons and pretty daughters for Mason!

Janet smiled but said nothing more.

Meanwhile, Mason had only just walked into the yard when he saw two familiar figures, one of which was an elderly lady who was hunched over and the other a petite girl.

Old Madam Lowry was about to say something when she caught sight of Mason from her peripheral view. She chuckled slightly and said, "That punk is here."

Janet blinked, then turned to acknowledge Mason with a smile before letting out a small laugh. "Come over here, Mason."

Her voice was so soft and dulcet that the man found himself walking over to her obediently.

"What are you doing here, Grandma?"

Old Madam Lowry scoffed. "Why didn't you tell me about what happened to Janet? I even have to hear about it from Sean!"

Mason was silent for a moment and he glanced at Janet as he said in a clipped tone, "The breeze is picking up. You should head inside before you catch a cold."

Janet looked at him with mute resignation. Not wanting to come off as rude in front of the old madam, she gave Mason's hand a subtle squeeze and said, "I'm fine."

However, there was a hard edge to Mason's voice as he ignored Janet and addressed the old madam expressionlessly, "I'll bring Janet back to her room, Grandma. I'll get Sean to drop you home later."

Upon hearing this, Old Madam Lowry's expression darkened.

How dare this punk chase me away? How ungrateful of him! I'm not even here to see him—I'm here to see Janet!

"Stop where you are," Old Madam Lowry commanded, clearly outraged. Then, she turned to Janet and said gently, 'Janet, go back inside. I need to have a few words with Mason."

Janet was hesitant but finally she nodded and said, "Okay."