

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1052

Without his pants, he was a beast, but now that he had worn them, he was the perfect picture of a man in charge.

He glanced at the mirror and made sure that he looked composed before stepping out from the private room.

Meanwhile, upon hearing the sound of approaching footfalls, Henry opened his eyes leisurely and yawned. He turned to look at the empty seat and asked lazily, "Where's Janet, Young Master Lowry?"

"She was tired, so she went to take a nap," Mason answered flatly while adjusting his tie.

"Oh," Henry replied groggily, ready to return to sleep.

Just as his eyes were closing, a cold male voice filled the silence in the aircraft. "Janet doesn't feel like singing as her throat is not well, so I'll pay you thirty million instead."

As soon as he heard that, Henry's eyes fluttered open. He blinked blearily at Mason before he shook his head and asked, "Why did she change her mind? She said she'd be up for it."

Mason paused in adjusting his tie and answered coldly, "If I say she isn't, then she isn't."

Upon hearing that, Henry immediately understood the truth of the situation. How pretentious of him! He's acting as if Janet isn't up for it, but he's the one who refuses to let her sing.

In all the years he had known Mason, this would be the first time where he found himself doubting whether he truly knew the latter at all. However, given how powerful Mason was, he did not want to get on his bad side and he said plaintively, "Well, in that case, you owe me fifty million."

It would be easy enough for Henry to pocket an extra ten million, but why should he settle for less when he could ask for an extra twenty million instead?

However, Mason was unfazed and with a smirk, he answered, "Deal."

After a long six hours, the plane was finally making its descent.

The trip to Markovia had spanned over a couple of days. Upon their return, everyone bid farewell at the airport and went their separate ways.

Lee was going back to the Sanders Family; Henry was headed toward Moss Group; Lara and Desire were returning to the Royal Garden to prepare for their trip to Yobril; and Mason and Janet were bound for the Lowry Residence.

With all that happened over the past few days, Janet had barely caught up on her sleep. She was still groggy by the time they arrived at the Lowry Residence.

Without another word, Mason carried her down from the car and cradled her in his arms. He then carefully tread past the threshold and into the living room.

It was hard to miss the tenderness with which he handled her when she was asleep.

Even the maids in the Lowry Residence could tell how much the dynamics between the couple had changed after the trip abroad—they had grown closer, more intimate.

"Heavens! Did you see the gentle look in Young Master Lowry's eyes when he gazed at Miss Jackson?"

"Right? And did you see how Miss Jackson snuggled quietly in his arms?"

Another maid clicked her tongue before chiming in, "If I'm not mistaken, this is the first time I've seen Miss Jackson fall asleep in Young Master Lowry's arms."

"You're right! They're acting more like husband and wife after this trip."

"I think so, too! And don't you think they're starting to look alike?"

"Wait, is this what they mean by 'looking compatible'?"

Upon hearing the word 'compatible', Mason could not help but smile.

He tightened his grip on Janet and held her closer against him.

Janet's eyes fluttered open and she glanced around the familiar surroundings. A smile tugged on her lips. It's nice to be back.

Meanwhile, Mason was carefully making his way into the living room when he saw the figure waiting for him. "Grandma?"

"Grandma, what are you doing here?" As his deep baritone resonated above her, Janet snapped out of her slumber and opened her eyes. She hastily turned her gaze to where the sofa was in the living room.

A hush descended upon the room.

It took a few seconds before a surprised Janet composed herself and leapt down from Mason's arms.

Old Madam Lowry gazed at her fondly and answered, "Be careful, Janet."

Janet sauntered over to the old madam and she could not hide her shock or embarrassment as she asked, "When did you return, Old Madam Lowry?"

Old Madam Lowry raised her brows and brought her hand to her mouth, laughing softly as she replied, "I arrived this morning."

"You should be in Markovia, Grandma. Why did you come back?" Mason waved his hand, indicating for the maids to bring them tea.

Old Madam Lowry scoffed. "Obviously, I'm back to attend to a couple of things." Then, she turned to smile at Janet with unmistakable glee before she continued. "Janet, I've returned to meet your family."

"My family?" Janet raised an eyebrow, unfazed as she asked. "Why do you want to meet them?"

The old madam cleared her throat and straightened her posture. Her face was somber as she said, "You've been seeing Mason for a while now. I think it's time for my grandson to meet the rest of your family, don't you agree?"