

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1073

Janet smiled as she helped the man to his feet from the ground. Then, she took the initiative to kiss him between his brows.

"I will," she answered.

Her finger sparkled with the light of eternal love.

"Sob, sob, sob... This is so sweet. Janet, you have to stay happy." Lara turned to wipe her tears away.

"Sob, sob, sob... Mr. Lowry, you must treat Janet right. Otherwise, we will hunt you down no matter where you are."

Desire sobbed while holding onto Lara.

"Sob, sob, sob... Why did Young Master Mason sell himself?" Black Python couldn't help but lament while standing at the side.

"He did not just sell himself; he has sold us off to Miss Jackson too." White Python's knees almost gave way. If Miss Jackson signs all the contracts, we will have to work for her from now on!

After they wore the rings, they crossed their arms to take a sip of wine.

"Babe." Mason lowered his head to whisper in Janet's ear. "Sorry that you have to go through this!"

Janet was a lightweight and she wouldn't drink alcohol unless it was absolutely necessary. She felt that drinking alcohol would result in mistakes being made.

However, she was happy today and she felt that she couldn't leave without getting drunk.

It wasn't until later when Janet realized what 'Sorry that you have to go through this' meant.

Although she was drinking fruit wine, its alcohol content wasn't lower than other liquors.

In fact, one would easily get drunk after having a glass of two.

After downing a glass of liquor, she felt slightly dizzy immediately.

She tried to focus her eyes when she raised her wine glass. Then, she drank it in one go.

Janet held onto the wine glass and she smiled at Mason; that was the best aphrodisiac for him.

Members of the MX drank to their hearts' content in happiness during today's proposal.

On the other hand, those from the Lowry Family became as drunk as a lord for feeling dejected.

Janet swirled her wine glass; her cheeks were flushed red and her pinkish lips seemed moist. She looked sensual when she spoke to Mason, "Mason, aren't you drinking anymore?"

Mason had to look after her, so he couldn't possibly drink too much.

He reached out to snatch the wine glass away from her, but she would not let him do so. She dodged him by cradling the wine glass in her arms.

"Why are you trying to snatch my wine glass away?" she asked unhappily. After that, she belched softly.

“Babe, you’ve had too much to drink. Hand me your wine glass and I’ll take you away to rest,” Mason explained patiently. I wouldn’t have prepared these sweet fruit wines if I knew this would happen. I knew that they have a substantial alcohol content, but I didn’t expect them to have a higher alcohol percentage than the usual red wine.

Janet covered her ears when she responded unhappily, “Who are you to nag me?”

Her cheeks were rosy and it was obvious that she was already drunk. However, she refused to admit it. “How am I drunk?” she asked stubbornly.

“I am your man.” Mason approached Janet to carry her in his embrace. “I’ll take you away for some rest. Please be an obedient girl.”

Janet was still in a daze when he picked her up.

She was just like an adorable kitten who was still sound asleep as she wrapped her arms around Mason’s neck. Her breath felt hot against his cheeks.

“Are you my man?” she looked up while blinking at him.

That was not a statement; instead, she was questioning him.

Mason was rendered speechless by her question.

He sighed quietly as he shook his head. "You are pretending not to know me just because you're drunk." Playgirl!

"Nonsense! I am not even drunk and I am not the kind of person who would pretend! You are not my man because my man is nothing like you."

Janet's voice was husky and her eyes were half-opened, but she had stopped struggling.

"In that case, how is your man?" Mason shook his head while appearing helpless.

"My man isn't as handsome as you are." She reached out to caress his face. "You are so handsome," she exclaimed softly.

Mason smirked at her, but he had mixed feelings about this. Am I making her cheat on myself?

After a while, Janet, who was still in Mason's arms, giggled in amusement. She extended her hand with the ring on her finger. "Look—my man gave me this. Isn't it pretty?"

Yes, it is." He answered her softly while placing her gently on the large bed.

She smiled. "I think so too."