

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1085

"In that case, please contact the owner of the White Clouds Castle and ask whether they are willing to lend us the place for a day." If this doesn't work, I'll have to build a temporary arena that could accommodate a thousand people. I'm afraid I won't be able to do that in a day.

Ten minutes later, Sean walked into the room with disappointment. "Young Master Mason, the owner said that she doesn't lend it to the public," he reported respectfully, sounding crestfallen.

"What? She doesn't lend it to the public?" He gritted his teeth as he spoke in a displeased tone. "Is my reputation not enough? Doesn't she know who I am?"

Sean waved. "No, that's not the case, Young Master Mason. I didn't reveal our name from the beginning." He did not let the other party know about Mason's name because he thought that the price offered by Mason was already quite generous. Hence, he did not expect that there would be a problem renting the venue. Unexpectedly, the other party had rejected him without a second thought.

In a foul mood, Mason continued to grit his teeth. Everyone around the world knows I'm getting engaged. I merely want to rent a bigger venue, yet the owner of White Clouds Castle has rejected me?

"Let me talk to her." I'd like to see who this person actually is!

Upon hearing that, Sean nodded immediately and he passed the phone to him. After taking the phone from Sean, Mason immediately dialed the number again. The call was quickly connected. Then, he heard an indifferent voice of a woman. "Hello?"

As soon as Mason heard the voice, his eyes flickered. After a moment of hesitation, he spoke, "I would like to discuss renting the White Clouds Castle from you. Just give me a price."

The woman on the other end of the phone suddenly paused. After a long time, she lifted her head and curved her lips into a half-smirk. Then, her tone changed. "You mean the White Clouds Mansion?"

"That's right. I've told you about it before, haven't I? Even if you don't agree, I must have this venue."

The woman froze before she replied, “Must? Mr. Lowry, what an unreasonable request.”

With that, Mason’s eyes narrowed. This voice... In that instant, he almost doubted what he heard. “J-Janet?”

The woman laughed. “Mr. Lowry, are you planning to correct that salutation? It’s probably not that appropriate to be so intimate.”

After hearing the woman addressing him as ‘Mr. Lowry’, Mason was sure of his speculation. Janet is the only person who calls me this. He narrowed his eyes and helplessly curved his lips into a smile. “Are you my fiancée?”

On the other end, Janet tried to suppress her laughter before she answered, “Yeesh, Mason, why don’t you play along with me for a while more?”

“Is it fun?”

“Of course!” She curled her lips into a slight smile. “Alright, I will arrange the venue for you.”

“So, are you really the owner of White Clouds Castle?”

“Otherwise? Tell me—who else dares to build such a large venue on your turf?”

“Janet, I bet you didn’t expect that we would eventually use this place for our engagement party.”

“Indeed.”

“I miss you, Janet,” Mason spoke in a low voice.

“Me too. I’m coming to look for you now,” Janet replied.

After hanging up, Mason walked to Sean and passed the phone back to him.

“Young Master Mason, has the owner of the White Clouds Castle agreed?”

“Yes.”

“Was she really this understanding?” Sean was shocked to hear that. After all, he had been convincing her for a good ten minutes earlier, yet she still did not agree to his request. The minute Young Master Mason talks to her, she agrees—just like that?

Mason raised his head and asked in a calm voice, “Do you know who the owner of the White Clouds Castle is?” His tone sounded slightly arrogant.

“Who is it?” Sean could not think of a possible candidate.

Mason raised his eyebrows and announced proudly, “My wife.”

His wife? Miss Jackson? Miss Jackson is the owner of the White Clouds Castle? T-This... is such a f\*cking coincidence! I can’t believe that such a huge villa belongs to Miss Jackson! She sure is wealthy!

At six in the evening, Janet came to the White Clouds Castle. Mason had already brought a few staff over a few hours ago to decorate the venue.