

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1095

She is clearly the mistress, but she is now showing up at the wife's engagement ceremony as if it is no big deal.

Emily glared at Janet, her eyes filled with rage and disdain.

Janet knew that she couldn't put on the mask in front of Emily, so she sat down and smiled. "This is Mason and J'Adore's wedding. Why can't I show up here?"

Her eyes were full of provocation and playfulness.

When Janet sat down, Emily finally noticed her dress.

Isn't that J'Adore's dress? Why is she wearing it?

Janet let out a giggle as she stared at her. "What is it? Does the dress look good on me?"

Emily looked at her, a hint of disgust and disdain flashing in her eyes.

She is so shameless. How dare Janet wear the same dress as J'Adore during the latter's wedding with Mason? Does she really think Mason would marry her because of this? How does she have the guts to put on this dress? Has she gone insane?

"Janet, you really are shameless. Mason won't marry you even if you wear the same evening gown as J'Adore. Mason is only fooling around with you, yet you take him seriously? Besides, even if he intends to marry you, Old Madam Lowry will never agree to it. You will have to wait for your next life to marry into the Lowry Family." Emily's expression grew fiercer; she became more agitated the more she spoke.

Janet didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she stood up and said casually, "So what? As long as I get to be together with Mason forever, I don't really mind not having the title as the Lady of the Lowry Family."

Emily clenched her phone tightly, her eyes wide. "How can you be so shameless? If J'Adore finds out about this, you'll definitely be dead."

At the moment, Janet was starting to become a little impatient so she muttered, "What else can you say other than shameless? Can't you find another word?"

"You—" Emily was infuriated and she pointed at Janet, her eyes red-rimmed.

"As for you..." Janet smiled as she drawled, "I'm guessing that Mason and J'Adore didn't invite you here. Tell me how you got in."

"Why should I tell you? Who do you think you are? Have you forgotten who you really are? As a mistress, do you really think you have the right to ask me?" Emily felt that Janet's line of questioning was ridiculous.

However, Janet remained calm. All of a sudden, she felt that this engagement ceremony was getting more interesting, so she smiled faintly. "I don't know whether I have the right or not, but at least I got to approach Mason, unlike someone who is obviously jealous but keeps on saying that she isn't even keen on meeting him."

The cold words reached Emily's ears, causing her to clench her fists tightly. I didn't expect her to have such a sharp tongue.

She took a deep breath and she smiled faintly. "Fine. You finally admit that you are having an affair with Mason, right? Since you've admitted it, then don't cry when you beg J'Adore for forgiveness," she muttered, her tone stiff.

After that, Emily secretly put away her phone and walked out happily.

Looking at her proud and angry figure, Janet didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Her lips curled up into a smile before she took out the mask and wore it again.

On the other side, Emily smiled after leaving the VIP lounge.

As she took out the phone, the recording app appeared on the screen. Without even giving it a thought, she pressed the save button.

Janet has finally admitted that she is having an affair with the most powerful man in Asia, Mason. This is huge news. Now, I finally have proof! Janet and Mason can no longer delete the evidence. Good always prevails against evil.

Emily always believed in the truth.

After saving the recording, she made a phone call. "Is this Ogre Entertainment? I have a scoop that needs exposure."

"Miss Jackson, you better not lie to me again."

The last time, she kept on saying that Mason was having an affair with Janet, which caused me to send out a lot of drafts but in the end, it was all fake.