

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1116

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1116

"The only way to remove it is to peel off the skin."

Hearing that, Janet spat out coldly, "They're insane." This is the fanatical love of the Lowry Family!

Once the mistresses had this tattoo, they would not be able to remove it. Even if the couple had a divorce, other men would not dare marry the mistresses upon seeing the tattoo on their backs. No wonder she was the only one whom Old Madam Lowry had acknowledged from the start. Janet was speechless as she couldn't decide whether she was lucky or not.

Just then, Mason who was still on the bed slowly opened his eyes. Apparently, he had overheard their conversation just now.

"Babe..." Mason muttered.

Janet lowered her gaze to Mason and held his hands tight. She was still stirred deep down despite her cold expression. "How are you feeling, Mason?"

Mason's lips were still pale, but he managed to put on a smile and shook his head. "I'm fine now." Then, he turned around to look at Sean and asked, "So you've told her everything?"

Hearing that, Sean immediately lowered his head and apologized in a gloomy manner, "I'm sorry, Mr. Lowry."

Janet glanced at Sean and said, "You may be excused for now."

"Yes, Miss Jackson."

As such, only Janet and Mason were left in the room. Janet gazed at Mason, who was on the bed, and frowned as displeasure spread across her face. "All men in the Lowry Family are insane." It's now the 21st century for crying out loud. Yet, they're still using tattoos as a way to call dibs on women? How childish!

"Babe, I..." Mason was at a loss for words. Holding Janet's hands, he said in a panic, "I don't mean to tie you down with this tattoo. I got this willingly. Besides, everyone else will be reminded that I'm a married man upon seeing this tattoo, so no one will dare to mess around with me."

He loved her, and he had the confidence to continue loving her. This tattoo was not a means to tie her down. Its purpose was just to serve as a ceremonial act. Because only by doing so, he could be assured that she belonged to him—only him—starting from yesterday.

Janet pursed her lips and did not respond. Because of that, Mason got anxious and wanted to get up.

Janet quickly pressed him down on the bed and said nonchalantly, “I understand your intention. It’s just—I could feel the pain.”

She was not blaming him, but she felt her heart wrench seeing the pain that he had undergone. If there was a choice, she would rather not let him endure this on behalf of her.

Mason was gratified to hear that. He lifted his head and asked gently, “Babe, you’re not blaming me but you’re feeling sorry for me, aren’t you?”

“Rest on the bed! You’re not allowed to get up!” Janet ordered in annoyance.

However, Mason was stubborn and decided to ask again, “Babe, you feel sorry for me, don’t you?”

“Is that even a question?” Janet glared at him and felt amused.

Mason couldn’t be bothered about the injury on his back and hugged Janet agitatedly. “Babe... I don’t think I’m stupid or insane. It’s worth doing so for your sake,” he mumbled beside her ear.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps emerged from the outside. Janet and Mason looked toward the door to see Lee walking in.

Janet glanced at him and asked, “What’s up?”

“Emily is gone.”

Janet raised her brows hearing that, and her curiosity was piqued. “Did she manage to escape?”

Lee nodded. “I’ve gone to observe the scene. If my guess isn’t wrong, she was most probably rescued by Gerry.”

Janet had not met Gerry before but had heard of him. The Davidson Family had specially requested two seats in the banquet this time.

“Gerry? The Young Master of the Davidson Family?”

“Yeah. Last night, Emily revealed that Gerry gave her an invitation card to the banquet.”

Lee told Janet the news that Emily unintentionally revealed to him. Janet reckoned there must be something going on between Gerry and Emily. That's the only plausible explanation that Gerry would give her the invitation or even rescue her.

After hearing the story, Janet tutted and sighed. "Emily sure is lucky."