

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 931

Meanwhile, at the Lowry Residence, Henry did not participate in the second match and instead returned to Sandfort City as something suddenly cropped up in the Moss Group.

If it had not been for his assistant and everyone from the company who watched the live stream, he would not have known what went on.

Henry sat with restraint on the couch at the Lowry Residence as he cautiously asked, "Janet, are you really Sweet Tune? Are you sure that it wasn't something you made up to deal with Emily?" I could still remember how I expressed my adoration for Sweet Tune in front of Young Master Lowry!

Now that he recalled it, it inexplicably sent a shiver down his spine.

"Hmmm?" Janet raised her brow as a shadow of a smile formed by her lips. "Who else if it's not me?"

Before Henry could say anything else, she continued, "I remembered that the Moss Group invested 5 billion in the 'Heaven on Earth' live concert. It became a complete loss because of Jessie from the Hunter Group. In the end, the Hunter Group had to pay 2 billion for it."

Upon hearing that, he was stunned. "Janet, why didn't you tell me earlier?!" He sighed and pounded his chest.

Janet smiled and replied, "Whether I told you or not, it doesn't change the situation."

"It would have been different." Henry wore a serious expression. "If I knew that you are Sweet Tune, I wouldn't have fallen for you—that's for sure." It was not because he would not, but more like he lacked the courage to do so!

Janet shrugged and nonchalantly uttered, "Now that you know the truth, will you try to pursue me?"

Right after she said that, they could obviously feel the air around the man beside them become colder.

“To hell if I will! I don’t come between other people’s relationships.” The timid Henry backed down.

As soon as he said that, she could feel the air around the man beside them gradually return to normal.

A disgruntled Henry intentionally added, “Janet, although I don’t like to come between other people’s relationships, that doesn’t mean other men won’t do so.”

Even before that, Sweet Tune had already been considered the musician with the most fans in the industry. Therefore, after the live stream, the number of followers in her Twitter account increased by tens of millions.

Upon hearing that, Mason, who was beside her, wrapped his arm around Janet’s waist and he firmly took her into his embrace.

The man’s voice was deep with hints of warning. “I will keep an eye on my darling. I don’t need your help, Young Master Moss.”

Huh? Young Master Moss? Why does it sound awkward? It makes our relationship sound distant. Could it be that Young Master Mason is jealous that I had a secret crush on Sweet Tune when I was unaware of the truth? F*ck! If that’s the case, it was a good thing that Janet didn’t give me Sweet Tune’s contact number!

Henry felt lucky that he was able to survive through this!

Mason glanced at Henry, who was staring into space, and he coldly asked, “Why are you still here?”

Henry was stunned before he soon returned to his senses and let out an awkward chuckle. “Young Master Mason, I’m sorry. I will leave now.”

While looking at Henry leaving with his tail between his legs, Janet pushed the man’s shoulder and she chuckled. “Why were you so fierce?”

Upon hearing that, the man caught her hand and whispered, “Tell me then—why are you so enchanting?”

His cold fingers caressed her smooth little face while his voice was beguiling. “Babe, you are gorgeous.”

A hint of blush appeared across her face and it soon disappeared, but the man had taken notice of her fleeting shyness.

Mason chuckled and carried Janet in his arms, causing her to subconsciously wrap her arms around his neck. “Where are you taking me to?”

“To bed.”

“I have legs, though. I can walk on my own!”

“You have to take a bath before heading to bed, so just leave this task to your husband.”

His words had rendered her speechless.

Janet’s phone, which was placed on the bedside table, rang at night.