

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 941

"Yes?"

It was only after he had raised his voice that Janet noticed him.

"Janet, I'm hungry," he whined, looking piteous and somewhat forlorn as he stood behind her.

"Then, go and take your dinner," she answered without much emotion.

The reason why she came out to the backyard in the first place was with the hope that the evening breeze could distract her from the frustration that had been building up in her since the ride home. If she were to join Mason now, she was almost certain that dinner would not happen.

When Mason saw that she did not appear to want to entertain him, he marched over to her in haste.

He reached out and grabbed her free hand, sounding resentful as he said, "I can't have dinner without you, Janet."

Janet was about to say something when he pulled her into his arms and held her tight against himself.

Meanwhile, the wolf pup began to howl in protest after she stopped scratching the spot behind its ears.

Its howls were joined by those of the older wolves and soon, the whole backyard erupted into a chorus of distressed howls.

Mason's lips twitched. It was supposed to be a tender moment that he shared with Janet, but their evening embrace was ruined by a bunch of attention-seeking wolf pups.

Janet, on the other hand, wanted nothing more than to jump into a cold shower. Her heart was racing and she flushed as she pushed feebly against his chest. "You're a grown man, for goodness' sake. Do you need me to spoon feed you?" What does he mean by he can't have dinner without me? It's more likely that I can't have dinner with him!

He huffed. When he spoke again, his tone was snide with jealousy. "Am I more important than that wolf pup over there?"

She stared at him in disbelief, wondering whether he truly was becoming jealous of a wolf cub. Her lips curled upward as she mused, "Are you seriously going to be this childish?"

With that, she pushed his chest once more before she turned to leave.

As he watched her slender figure saunter away from him, his lips pursed into a grim line.

He turned to glare at the pup in the cage. Then, he snapped harshly, "We're having you for dinner tomorrow!"

However, the wolf pup did not take kindly to such a threat. It began to yap before breaking into a howl of retaliation. Once again, the backyard was drowned in a chorus of howls.

Back at the dining room, Janet had no choice but to have dinner with Mason.

"I'm done!" She announced hastily as soon as she swallowed the last bite of her food. Then, she rushed up the stairs before he could say anything.

Upon returning to her bedroom, she was about to head into the bathroom for a shower when her phone vibrated against the table.

She checked her Messenger and saw that there was a new message from Lara, which read, 'The hyper-realistic face mask for Shadow 1 is ready!'

However, before Janet could answer, Lara added, 'I can bring it over to you if you want me to.'

There was a rule of thumb among assassins when it came to top secret operations like this one— the less people who knew about it, the better... and it included one's lover.

Seeing that the President was anxious for her to accept the task, Hawke Kingdom may have a formidable force to be reckoned with. If Mason were to learn about it, it would only make him worry incessantly.

As such, Janet's slim fingers typed out her reply. 'You don't have to. I'll get it from you after my recovery.'

Lara's reply was almost instantaneous. 'When do we move out?'

Janet was grim as she answered, 'Peter Welch isn't someone whom we can deal with easily. We can only move out after my arm has completely recovered.'

'Did you manage to look into his messages?'

She paused before typing, 'No, I haven't looked into them, but... I think Corey may be hiding something from me.'

Lara's reply was dismissive. 'That's highly unlikely.' After all, the President had always been on the same side as the MX.