

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 977

He chuckled lightly. "Don't worry, I'll be good tonight."

Janet looked away shyly. "Alright," she answered quietly.

It was late at night and he merely held her tightly in his arms without doing anything.

Janet's lips parted and she suddenly voiced out her curiosity. "Have you been busy for the past few days?"

Mason kept quiet without answering her.

She asked again, "Are you still investigating the previous incident?"

Mason did not utter a word and he remained silent. However, he caressed her hair softly this time, as though trying to sooth her.

Janet frowned slightly and she tried to get up. She lay on her stomach, her front propped up slightly as she observed the man beside her. "Why aren't you answering me?"

He kissed her cheeks and tried to be patient while restraining himself. "Babe, you don't need to know."

Janet's eyes flashed slightly in a menacing manner.

When he saw how angry she was, Mason couldn't help but laugh softly. "Babe, just leave it all to me. You don't need to know, alright?"

As her man, I am already incompetent for not being able to protect her well. Hence, I would just be a failure as a man if I were to add to her worries by telling her about these issues. Mason was adamant on keeping the secret and he refused to tell her anything.

Janet had no choice, so she finally let out a bitter laugh while looking at him. "Fine. In that case, will you tell me what you plan to do after this?"

Mason pressed his lips together and after a long pause, he finally answered her, “Don’t worry, Babe—I have a plan.”

Janet raised her brows at him. “Why did that person target you? Have you found out about that too?”

Mason shook his head. “I am not sure which identity of mine has ended up as a target.” It is just a gamble that it’s my identity as Peter Welch.

Janet’s gaze reflected her curiosity. “Are they targeting you as Mason Lowry?”

He squinted at her and hummed calmly.

Janet, though, was persistent with her questions. “In that case, what are your other identities?”

Mason looked down at her when he heard that. “Aren’t you aware of all my identities?” he murmured as he caressed her cheeks.

Well, that’s true. Janet looked up and met his gaze steadily. “I want to go too,” she said firmly.

Mason seemed to be avoiding her gaze when he shook his head. “I won’t be able to focus with you around. Please listen to me—stay here obediently and I will come back safely to you.”

He maintained an indifferent expression, but he had given her all the tenderness he could muster.

Janet had no choice but to nod in agreement since he seemed so determined.

I'd be harming him if I were to insist on going with him.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Mason got up to get out of the bed when he heard that. "Babe, I'll go open the door," he said lovingly to Janet.

Janet mumbled in acknowledgement while leaning against the side of the bed.

Once the door swung open, Sean greeted Mason straight away, "Young Master Mason."

Mason shut the door since he didn't want to disturb Janet. "How's it going?" he asked.

Sean nodded in response. "The news of you showing up at the auction in Barnsford has been released to the public."

Mason nodded in satisfaction. "Wonderful." I'll then be able to confirm that the appearance of the previous assassins were targeting my identity as Peter Welch by revealing to the public that Peter would be attending the auction.

"But..." Sean wore a complex expression. "Young Master Mason, how can you be sure that those people will show up?"

Mason smirked while squinting his eyes menacingly. "They would not miss such an easy opportunity since they have been trying to assassinate me with all kinds of methods."

Sean nodded in agreement when he heard that. "By the way, does Miss Jackson know about the plan too?"