

## **Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 443**

Meanwhile, Black Python, Red Python and White Python simultaneously heard a notification alert from their phones when they were still in the middle of their mission. As they opened up their inbox on their Messenger accounts, they paused for a while and began to join the gossip. 'Did you just say Miss Jackson is pregnant?! Are you sure about it?'

At that moment, all three of them were shocked by the news they had just received. So, does that mean our boss has a child on the way? But Miss Jackson is only eighteen, isn't she?

'Yes, absolutely positive about that. Why would I lie about it? In fact, I just saw her morning sickness with my own eyes just now, and the look on Young Master Mason's face seemed strange as well. Anyway, I think that was just his way of expressing love and care for Miss Jackson, especially when he gazed at her.' Come on, guys! It has only been a few months, and Miss Jackson is already pregnant. This is no ordinary feat from Young Master Mason.

As soon as the news reached everyone's ears, they all cheered in excitement, but one of the maids sent a message into the group chat. 'Are you sure about this? Miss Jackson is only eighteen. Isn't this a little too soon for her to get pregnant?'

Another maid replied to the group, 'No wonder Young Master Mason has been sleeping in the study recently. I guess I now know why after learning that Miss Jackson is pregnant.'

'Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Miss Jackson seems to be in a good mood lately. I guess I shouldn't feel surprised about that anymore since she is about to be a mother. I believe their child is going to inherit both of their perfect genes and be a brilliant kid!' Another message appeared in the group.

To that, a butler replied, 'You don't say. Everyone knows Miss Jackson is a genius!'

'It looks like we have to keep our eyes open from now on, everybody!' The driver chimed in as well.

Then, another maid sent a message that read, 'But why don't Young Master Mason and Miss Jackson announce the good news?'

'What kind of question is that? It's not like you don't know how 'safe' it is around Sandfort City. Young Master Mason must be doing that to protect Miss Jackson.' That was Sean's reply in the group chat after a brief pause.

Black Python chimed in not long after that. 'Mr. Sean has a point. In that case, all of us should say nothing about this matter, lest we find ourselves in trouble.'

Soon, another maid joined the conversation. 'You both are absolutely correct! We need to be discreet!'

‘Miss Jackson is still an 18-year-old young girl. We all know how much Young Master Mason loves Miss Jackson, so do you all really think he would want her to suffer by making her pregnant? After all, being pregnant isn’t exactly a comfortable experience for any lady.’ White Python expressed a different opinion in comparison to the others, as he didn’t believe Mason would impregnate Janet and make her go through the pain many mothers-to-be would.

‘You’re cute, my friend! How do you know what Young Master Mason thinks? Unless you were hiding under their bed during their... intimate moment.’ Red Python refuted White Python, rendering the latter speechless in that instant.

One of the maids asked, ‘Mr. Sean, have you told Old Madam Lowry about this?’

Sean replied, ‘Yes, of course. She was totally over the moon when I told her that. I think she will likely make a trip back here and propose to bring their wedding forward.’

Shortly after that, Sean sent another message into the group chat. ‘Alright, I’ve gotta go. Young Master Mason seems to be eyeing me now. Catch you guys later!’ Sean hurriedly put away his phone and responded with a smile. Then, he instructed the chefs in the kitchen to prepare more food and pastry, as well as some sour plum juice and many other snacks that a pregnant woman would love.

After the meal, Janet and Mason sat side by side on the couch. The man was reading newspapers, while the lady was occupied with her phone; both of them looked completely relaxed.

After playing with her mobile game for a while, Janet received an incoming call, only to realize that it was from Old Madam Lowry. A brief moment of hesitation later, she decided to pick it up and heard the old lady’s affectionate voice. “How do you feel now, Janet? Do you have trouble getting used to it?”

Janet paused for a few seconds, confused with Old Madam Lowry’s question. Nonetheless, she nodded and replied with a smile, “I’m good, Madam! How are you lately?”

“Come on! You should call me Grandma now!” Old Madam Lowry sounded unhappy, as if she didn’t like the way Janet addressed her. Baffled by the old lady’s response, Janet scratched her head and wondered about the reason while blinking. That’s how I’ve always called her, and she never said anything about it! Why would she suddenly change her mind...?

Before Janet could figure out what was going on, her train of thoughts was interrupted by the old lady’s kind voice once more. “By the way, I just had someone send you some supplements.” They’re good for the baby.

Janet was stunned once again when she heard Old Madam Lowry’s words. Wait a minute, why would she send me supplements all of a sudden? Despite her confusion, she didn’t want to dampen Old Madam Lowry’s enthusiasm. Thus, instead of asking her for a reason, Janet gracefully accepted the old lady’s kind offer.

