

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 342

She was annoyed by how often she was harassed by him.

"Then I'll go and look for you." Mason's deep and hoarse voice sounded out.

Notwithstanding the disgusted look on her face, her heart was thumping and her face was blushing.

She touched her cheeks that were burning before leaving for the teaching building.

.....

Since the new school principal took over, the new principal had been polite to Janet and would even take care of Class F by giving them some past college entrance exam papers, telling them that those questions were similar to the real exam.

As such, all the students in Class F become more diligent in their exam preparations.

One day, Emily was sitting on the couch and recounting all the interesting stories that took place at school. This caught Rebecca's interest as she asked Emily to tell her more stories about Janet given that she had never come across such a crafty woman before.

Today, the Jackson residence received many international packages, and Emily was shocked by the sight of it as she walked into the courtyard.

"Chloe, Rebecca, come and see this!"

As Chloe and Rebecca walked toward the direction where Janet's voice came from, they were both surprised by what they saw—there were more than a dozen international packages in different sizes.

"They are from Markovia!" Chloe yelled, seeing that the sender column was empty with only 'Jackson residence' written in the recipient column.

"Markovia?" Rebecca cracked a smile and continued, "Are they from my parents?"

Being so far away from each other, Rebecca was indeed delighted to be able to receive packages from her parents.

Emily was startled by how generous Rebecca's parents were in buying gifts for Rebecca and paying so much just to mail them—so many of them—to her.

However, given her close relationship with Rebecca, Rebecca should be more than willing to share some of the gifts with her.

The thought of this put a smile on her face.

Then, Emily rolled up her sleeves and smiled. "Let's bring them into the house, shall we?"

"Sure." Rebecca beamed as she saw all the gifts on the ground.

After thirty minutes, Chloe, Emily, and Rebecca had finally managed to bring everything into the house.

Meanwhile, Rebecca gasped for air and breathed deeply while she was still smiling. "Let's open them!"

She could not wait to do that, as she wondered if her mother had mailed her the latest designer handbags and jewelry from Markovia.

At this juncture, Rebecca became extremely excited at the thought of what her parents would have bought for her.

"T-this... Is this an ice jade?" exclaimed Rebecca after opening an exquisite red gift box and seeing a string of clear gemstones.

She recalled seeing these worn by her mother before. Even though she had expressed her fondness for these jade stones in the past, her mother had never bought them before because of their exorbitant price. They could go up to tens or even hundreds of millions.

Why would Mommy buy these for me? Does she... think that I'll have a bright future coming here to learn piano from Emily, so she decided to buy these for me to make our family look wealthy?

Holding the ice jade in her hands, Rebecca could not express how much she adored it. She then turned around and proudly said to Chloe and Emily, "Look, my mom mailed me an ice jade necklace."

Chloe and Emily were stunned to see the ice jade necklace; it was something they had never seen before having spent their whole life living in Sandfort city. It baffled them how Rebecca's parents could easily buy it for her.

At this point, Chloe and Emily could not tell if they admired Rebecca or were jealous of her.

"My goodness! This dress is Markovia's latest collection!" Rebecca continued to unwrap only to see more than a dozen pieces of clothing in a big box. They were all designer clothes designed by Markovia's fashion designer, Una Stevens, and were extremely pricey—they were all at least a few hundred thousand to a million per piece.

Clothes of this sort were something that Rebecca could never imagine owning, and they were even designed by Una Stevens. It was a dream come true for Rebecca.

Even though most of Rebecca's clothes cost tens of thousands, clothes like these would only be bought by her parents as gifts for her on special occasions.

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 343

And they even bought more than a dozen of them for her this time.

Meanwhile, Emily and Chloe were stunned as they stared blankly at Rebecca's new clothes.

"Can I please try them on?" One floral dress that was of vivid and bright color caught Chloe's attention while she looked at Rebecca eagerly.

"I guess..." as much as Rebecca was reluctant, she still agreed because Chloe was her relative. "but please be gentle."

Nodding, Chloe immediately took the dress and ran toward the bathroom.

At that moment, Emily felt exceedingly envious of Rebecca that even the way she looked at her changed.

Getting the message from the look on Emily's face, Rebecca asked, "Emily, would you like to try one on too?"

Emily shook her head.

I couldn't care less!

If you are that rich, give one of them to me then.

When Emily rejected her offer, Rebecca saw a hint of contempt under Emily's eyes.

Why did she say no? Emily is so greedy.

But since Rebecca needed her help, she had to make some sacrifices. So, she pursed her lips and asked rather reluctantly, "Emily, you can pick one and keep it if you're interested."

At this particular moment, Emily thought she was hallucinating. She edged in, "Really? Can I really keep one of them?"

"Uh-huh," Rebecca agreed reluctantly.

Upon hearing that, a smile once again graced Emily's face as she said greedily, "I want this one."

Emily pointed at a white dress with '1,500,000' written on the price tag.

Rebecca's countenance dropped, but she had to gnash her teeth and respond, "Well... Sure. You can keep it if you want."

The moment she finished, Emily was seen quickly walking into her bedroom with that white dress.

If I could wear this at my piano recitals all over the world, it would be magical.

Emily was delighted as she thought about this.

Not long after, Chloe came out from the bathroom in a floral dress that made her fair skin stand out even more than usual; she looked energetic and full of life.

“You look amazing!” Rebecca exclaimed wholeheartedly.

Standing in front of the mirror, Chloe looked at herself and was surprised by how much a nice piece of clothing could change how a person looked. Perhaps no one in Sandfort City looked better than her right now.

“Rebecca, this dress is beautiful,” Chloe complimented the dress on purpose, hoping that Rebecca would let her keep it since Rebecca had so many clothes and would not be able to wear all of them.

After all, it was merely an inexpensive floral dress compared to the others.

Upon hearing that, Rebecca immediately understood what Chloe was trying to imply. So, she walked up to Chloe and took a look at the dress to peek at the price tag that wrote ‘220,000’.

She hesitated for a moment before responding reluctantly, “If you like it, I’ll give it to you then.”

Rebecca reckoned that she was already generous enough, at least toward Chloe, who was not as greedy as Emily.

“Really?” Startled, Chloe widened her eyes. “Rebecca, you’re the best.”

This gesture of Rebecca put Chloe on cloud nine given she had never owned any clothes that cost more than five digits. She had to admit that she was full of admiration and at the same time jealous of all these dresses that Rebecca owned.

Besides, she did not think that her physique was inferior to Emily or Rebecca, just that she never really attempted to look good. If she did, both Emily and Rebecca would definitely be in shock.

A few minutes later, having changed, Emily came out of her bedroom.

Rebecca and Chloe were in utter shock when they turned around and saw how classy and dazzling Emily looked in that dress, which highlighted her fair skin that currently looked radiant and creamy.

Then, Emily calmly walked up to them and smiled. A gleam of royalty flashed through her shrewd eyes as she asked, "How do I look?"

Emily was confident of her appearance and body figure. Apart from Janet, who could occasionally outshine her, she did not believe that Chloe and Rebecca could ever measure up to her.

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 344

After all, Janet did not usually look better than her.

"It's... quite nice," Rebecca and Chloe responded dully, looking somewhat jealous.

Seeing the flabbergasted look on them, Emily could not help but feel delighted as the two stared at her with eyes that were overflowing with jealousy.

Then, Emily proceeded to say, "Rebecca, thanks for this." As she spoke, she went back to her room to change out of the dress, having decided to save this dress for her meet up with Hilbert after the exams.

.....

In Lowry Family's luxurious mansion, Janet was sitting on the couch while popping the grapes on her plate into her mouth, one after another.

Meanwhile, she was playing a game on her phone that was in her other hand. She looked cheerful and carefree.

Today, Mason had already gone to the office early in the morning as Saturday was the day he had to catch up on all the work that he had missed from Monday to Friday.

On the other hand, Black Python and Red Python stayed home at the Lowry residence to look after Janet.

The sight of the two persons on each of her side annoyed her and she asked unemotionally, "Why aren't you sitting?"

Black Python and Red Python gave each other a look and answered in reverence, "We're used to standing."

After being in the Lowry residence for so many years, they knew well that it was an unspoken rule to not sit with the owner.

As such, Janet shrugged when she could not convince them to take a seat.

"Miss Jackson, don't you need to study? I hear that the college entrance exams are just around the corner," Black Python asked nosily.

Seeing how Janet had never put her phone down and did not seem to be worried about the exams, he wondered how, even if she was a genius, she could look so relaxed.

At this moment, Red Python nudged Black Python with his elbow to remind him to be mindful of his words.

Under normal circumstances, someone as outstanding as Janet would definitely feel frustrated when she was not good at something. Who knew if she actually felt fearful right now?

"Not in the mood." Janet stood up and stretched, looking lazy. "I'm planning on visiting Mason."

Red Python and Black Python looked at each other; they were surprised at how different Janet was from others. She really liked to play with fire.

Around noon, Janet received a call from Mason telling her that he could not make it home for lunch and that he would be having dinner with her tonight after finishing work.

As such, Janet grunted before frowning. "So, you haven't had your lunch yet, have you?"

Mason squinted before answering, "Uh-huh."

The ending was long, perhaps indicating that he was in a good mood, as this was the first time Janet had asked him about his day.

"If you don't mind, can I send some leftovers over?" Janet quickly glanced at the dishes on the table. It was almost like a feast since there were more than ten dishes.

"Are you bringing them over?" Mason sounded rather surprised. His tone clearly carried a hint of joy.

Janet responded, "I guess."

Since she was not doing anything at home, she reckoned that she might as well visit the top corporation in Asia and see what their office looked like.

"Stay safe on your way here." Mason nonchalantly tapped his cigar with his lean finger as he blinked behind a layer of smoke.

Janet's voice sounded rather deep and hoarse. "Uh-huh. I'm hanging up now."

After that, she hung up.

"Miss Jackson, here you go." After roughly hearing their conversation, Black Python had already asked the maid to pack some food while she was still on the phone with Mason.

As such, Janet turned around, saw the food, took it, and put on her hat. "I'm leaving now."

"Sure." Red Python grunted and went to the door with her.

On the other side, the Lowry Family Conglomerate was having a meeting in a spacious conference room where there was a huge conference table. Everyone there was in black suits and ties and the entire atmosphere was extremely serious and cold while all of their assistants sat there solemnly. It was a sea of black.



“Young Master Mason, what are the terms that Davis Corporation has proposed? Are we going to accept their request to be our partner?” one of the assistants asked rather carefully.

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 345

Sitting in the center of the conference room, Mason responded with a squint and a gentle smile as if he recalled something delightful.

Compared to the usually strict and serious look on his face at work, they all began to look at each other as they saw his current dispirited look.

What was going on?

This was the first time Mason got distracted in meetings.

“Young Master Mason, what are the terms that Davis Corporation proposed? Are we going to accept their request to be our partner?” asked the same person once again, still rather carefully.

Eventually, Mason came back to his senses and responded calmly, “Not a problem.”

Upon hearing that, everyone else looked around in hesitation while one of them commented, “Young Master Mason, Davis Corporation is a small company in Markovia that came into the picture only two years ago. Is it too quick a decision to partner up with them?”

After all, Lowry Family Conglomerate was a popular target partner of many listed companies but none of them had ever successfully convinced the conglomerate to work with them. The fact that Davis Corporation, a random foreign company, could persuade Mason was indeed a privilege.

Just as everyone was caught off guard, a calm voice sounded out, "The business market in Asia is now saturated. Using a small company that's full of potential in Markovia is not a bad decision to provide us an entrance into the Markovian market."

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 346

Having been instructed by Mason to come and get Janet, White Python did not expect to run into her right after he came out of the conference room.

Then, Janet took her time to walk up to him, saying, "Good management, huh?"

All of a sudden, it was dead silent as if something had just blown up.

At this point, they did not hear anything but the breathing followed by a hurried apology from the receptionist. "I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry. I didn't know who you were. Miss Jackson, this way please."

"Whatever." Janet looked rather emotionless.

White Python then turned to the receptionist and gave her a cold look as a warning. Watching Janet's ordinary look from behind as she walked away, the receptionist was still in shock.

Oh my goodness. Who the h\*ll is this woman? Why does White Python respect her so much? How could I not have figured out who she was? Apart from Young Master Mason, there's only one other person in the Lowry Family that White Python will bow to... Is that her? But Young Master Mason isn't interested in women, is he? What's going on? If Miss Jackson decides to bring this up with Young Master Mason, what am I supposed to do?

Recalling her attitude earlier, the receptionist was in deep regret.

"Please don't tell me off. Good deeds will be rewarded!" The receptionist prayed to herself.

"Young Master Mason, Miss Jackson is here," White Python bent down and whispered in Mason's ear in the conference room.

Upon hearing that, Mason's face beamed and he could hardly contain his excitement. He then responded softly, "Bring her in."

Right away, White Python walked out of the conference room and brought Janet in. "Miss Jackson, Young Master Mason would like to see you now."

This was her first time in the conference room in Lowry Family Conglomerate's office building, and the surroundings were not as magnificent as she thought they would be. Rather, it felt depressing and dark.

Meanwhile, Janet was more curious than surprised that this place looked like the study in the Lowry residence. The metallic tone of the room looked spacious and large, and to her, it looked more like a hall than a conference room. In the middle of the conference room was a meeting table and there was an electronic screen hanging in the air at the end of the table.

This unique design made this place look somewhat like an underground meeting room.

Janet did not expect the inside of the magnificent office building to look so dark.

The moment the executive assistants saw Janet, the depressing atmosphere went away as their expressionless faces turned wide-eyed.

Who's this? How did she end up in the conference room? Why did White Python bring her in? Why didn't Mason stop him? Is she the reason Young Master Mason was distracted earlier? She's in oversized sportswear and looks rather young—probably sixteen or seventeen years old. Is she Young Master Mason's younger sister? But we've never heard of the existence of a younger sister.

At this moment, it came to Janet's attention that she had just become the center of attention in the conference room, and right away, she felt embarrassed.

I thought Mason was going to let me into his lounge. But it's his conference room? Really?

She smiled and turned to the incredibly gorgeous face of Mason, commenting politely, "I'm heading out now."

The moment she finished, a calm and hoarse voice sounded out. "Come and join us."

Since Mason was already firm in his decision to be with her, he felt that there was no need for him to hide it anymore. After all, she would be the future head of the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

“Miss Jackson, this way please.” White Python bowed, looking irresistibly respectful.

Whatever. I’ll just sit there and be on my phone.

“Uh-huh,” Janet whispered and walked into the conference room.

At this point, she looked up and found only one empty spot in the conference room, and it was right next to Mason.

It was like Mason had known that she would be here.

The moment she sat down in the chair, Mason instructed right away, “White Python, give her a copy of the company information.”

Everyone present was in utter shock.

Why is he showing the internal company information to an outsider? What’s going on with Young Master Mason?

As Davis Corporation was small, they would most likely have less bargaining power. As such, it would be easier for Lowry Family Conglomerate to manipulate them to their advantage.

Those words shut everyone up.

Flashing a gentle smile and looking deep and composed, he continued in a calm yet clear voice, “Please inform Davis Corporation to come over next Monday to meet with us.”

“Sure.”

.....

This was Janet’s first visit to the Lowry Family Conglomerate office, but it wasn’t difficult for her to find it.

The office building was situated in downtown Sandfort City. It was a landmark of Sandfort City and even all of Asia because it had almost fifty stories that were constructed magnificently.

After having parked her Porsche, she walked straight toward the entrance.

"Hello, do you know if Young Master Mason's around?" Janet asked politely.

The receptionist stared at Janet who wore a hat and light blue sportswear; she looked rather relaxed.

"Why do you need to see Young Master Mason?" Her tone was dull and somewhat emotionless.

At this point, Janet slightly tilted her head and answered calmly, "I'm bringing this for him. Could you please let him know?"

Before this, Janet had sent many text messages to Mason but had not received any replies.

"Just this one?" The lady chuckled incredulously.

Having seen a good number of women show up to look for Mason, this was the first time a woman showed up with a lunch box.

Shouldn't she at least try to look better if she were trying to seduce him? Who does she think she is?

Countless famous women in Sandfort City want to sleep with Mason, but it's rather unfortunate that he's never fallen for any of them.

In the eyes of the employees at Lowry Family Conglomerate, Mason was perhaps not attracted to any women. They suspected that he might be a homosexual, especially seeing how close he was with the young master of the Moss Family.

At this moment, Janet raised her eyebrows and coolly gave the receptionist a look.

Meanwhile, the receptionist sighed and sneered. "Please could you look at yourself in the mirror? Do you think you are someone just because you're pretty? You are just an empty

vase! So many famous women in Sandfort City would guard our office day and night but are never able to see him. I suggest that you give up.”

Janet grinned, looking entertained. “I can’t believe how popular he is!”

Looks like he’s quite popular. I guess I’m not the only person who’s been here to look for him.

“It’s good that you realize that. Please go home, and stop disturbing me while I’m at work. I can’t entertain you anymore,” the receptionist began to instruct Janet to go home.

Right at this moment, White Python walked over and saw a familiar face.

“Young Miss Jackson... No, Miss Jackson, you’re here!” White Python shouted from afar.

## Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 347

If Janet was an insider sent by any one of their competitors, Mason was now treading on thin ice as just a simple oversight and she would have access to crucial information.

At this point, White Python nodded gently.

Internal information? Janet was rendered speechless as she was not the slightest bit interested in this company.

Right at this moment, the surprised look on the faces of the managers and assistants had vanished as they all looked down and continued to go through the documents in their hands. From time to time, some of them would turn to each other and begin discussing softly and emotionlessly.

Manager A: “What’s going on? Why did Young Master Mason bring a girl?”

Manager B: "I have no idea who she is. Is she his younger sister?"

Manager C: "That's not possible. I've never heard of him having a younger sister before."

Manager D: "I have a piece of inside information that Young Master Mason recently started working in a high school. Could she be a student there?"

Manager F: "What?! Is the future wife of Young Master Mason a high schooler?"

Manager A: "Look! What is she wearing on her wrist?"

Everyone was so shocked that their jaws dropped.

Ignoring what they said, Janet blinked and took out her phone.

As Mason continued to talk in the meeting, his deep and magnetic voice somehow put Janet to sleep.

After the meeting, Mason took Janet to the lounge.

"The food's cold. I'll ask someone to heat them." Yawning, Janet sounded laid back.

Right at this moment, something flashed across Mason's attractive and devilish phoenix eyes. The corners of his eyes lifted and he seemed to be plotting something.

A few seconds later, he stated with his deep voice, "Janet, I'm impressed by your lunch delivery today."

Almost falling asleep, these words instantly woke her up. She then smiled mischievously and responded, "Of course. I didn't know how popular you were among the ladies before this."

Perhaps many of them wanted to bring you food.

She did not purposely try to recall what the receptionist said earlier, but it somehow came up.

Upon hearing this, Mason raised his eyebrows. "Uh-huh. Only you don't know."

He had been going after her for such a long time, but she had never indicated her intention to be with him.

Having said that, what she just said showed that she was somewhat jealous.

“Are you jealous?” Immediately, Mason turned around and put his arms around her waist, whispering in her ear, “You are clearly jealous. Just admit it.”

Jealous?

Janet stopped breathing, almost failing to catch her breath.

She indeed felt uneasy hearing the words of the receptionist, especially the part about how other women were attracted to him.

All of a sudden, she started panicking. She turned around and pushed his chest. “Y-You should go and eat first. Let me think about it.”

It was such a bizarre and scary feeling. It was like, at this moment, she just wanted Mason to herself.

Then, she turned around and put her hands over her chest; she looked sad. “Is this what love is?”

While Janet was still deep in thought, he grabbed her waist and she fell right into his arms.

“Mason!” Struggling to release herself, Janet’s face began to flush.

“You brought me lunch today. Why can’t you just admit that you like me? How long do I have to wait to hear you say that?” Holding her tightly in his arms, Mason’s voice sounded somewhat pitiful.

Who would have thought that the most powerful person in all of Asia, the successor of the Lowry Family, would fall for a young lady?

Upon hearing those words, Janet felt conflicted as she whispered, “Mason.”

Mason’s heart thumped. “Yes?”



Janet cracked a somewhat naughty smile and turned around; she looked at his charming eyes while asking, "How long will you love me?"

Amused, she looked him in the eye and that somewhat froze him as he touched her cheeks with his cold fingertips. "What do you mean?"

Just before Janet attempted to turn around to prevent him from seeing her in that fragile state, Mason right away turned her face back and placed his lips on her eyes, stating pitifully, "Please don't show me that sad look."

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 348

He felt bad for her. Janet took a deep breath, and her wickedly enchanting eyes met his again. "There are some things that you know very well in your heart." Her gaze was calm, and her expression was neutral.

She had to admit that she had been moved by him, so she was starting to panic. As smart as she was, how could she not feel the changes in her attitude toward him? This was exactly what she feared, and what she feared had come true. However, there was no way she would not be moved by this man. As long as he was around, she would long to approach him.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down. "Speak!" Meeting her cold gaze, he was completely dazed. Not too long ago, she could still joke around with him. So, why did the girl standing in front of him right now seem so strange and unfamiliar?

"I heard that during the time you were in Markovia, you tried the ten strongest drugs in the world when you were only 20. Is that true?" she asked faintly. She suddenly recalled the time when she was feeding the wolves at the Lowry Residence. At the time, she had questioned Henry about what meaning the blood-red bracelet carried, as well as why everybody in the Lowry Residence was so respectful to her whenever they saw her.

In response, Henry did not express any special emotion on his face. He simply answered indifferently, "To be honest, I never imagined he would give you something like that! I still remember when he started taking an interest in you. I thought he was just trying to see if he could wean himself off the drug that is love."

At the time, she had not been able to understand the meaning behind his words. However, he had mistakenly assumed that Mason had told her about his past. So, Henry had recounted all the experiences Mason had gone through while he was in Markovia. He said that Mason had tried the strongest drugs in the entire world and successfully weaned himself off them so that nobody could ever get a hold of his weaknesses. However, love was the only drug he had never tried before.

Listening to Henry's nonchalant tone of voice, she had to admit that she was nervous. Am I something Mason will be able to wean himself off too? For that reason, she had no mood to listen to whatever else Henry had to say after that.

When Mason heard her question, his expression dropped. Looking at her calm face, his voice was slightly icy as he said, "How do you know about that? Did Henry tell you?"

She did not wish to continue pestering him either. Still, she had not imagined that the confession would come so quickly. It had disrupted her originally peaceful life. Staring into Mason's eyes, her voice was cold and determined. "Ever since we met, you took an interest in me, slowly approached me, and made yourself addicted to me! But, you will quit anything that you become addicted to! Then, what about me?" She was not Mason—she could not guarantee that she could quit loving him. Why should I possess something I cannot have?

The man's gaze wavered upon hearing those words. Then, his gaze was mixed with pain and grievance as he stroked her face with his hand, saying emphatically, "You underestimate me."

She was underestimating the strength of his love for her. If he could wean himself off her, why would he continue to pester her? Why would he waste his time on her? He could simply walk away right now and they would have nothing to do with each other anymore. Besides, he had no plans to wean himself off her anyway.

Her eyes narrowed abruptly. At the same time, her lips pressed together tightly, and she looked extremely gloomy. His gaze was so deep and powerful that she felt as if she were sinking into it, and she couldn't even refute his words. It felt like the ending was predestined—it would not change no matter how much she struggled against it.

Mason studied her pained and doubtful gaze, and his heart clenched in pain. In the year that they had known each other, he had never seen her so vulnerable before. Thus, the man's enchanting eyes shone with a dark and dangerous light as he stared at her intently. His large hand gripped her shoulder tightly. "If I still can't make you believe me, then destroy me." As he spoke, he took out a 14mm pistol from the drawer of his desk and placed it in her hands. Compared to losing his life, losing her was far more painful. "If you don't believe, then shoot me." The man's thin lips lifted slightly. Those words were clearly bitter, but when it came from him, it sounded incomparably doting.

Janet held the gun in her hands as she stared at his chest. She knew that if she pressed down with her finger, she would no longer have any weaknesses.

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 349

He smiled; it was a gentle and charming smile. "Do you know? Losing you is more painful than losing my life."

Janet clenched her small hands tightly and pressed the gun against his chest. "Are you sure?"

"Just shoot me," the man interrupted her.

"Mason, are you absolutely sure? Once I've decided that you're the one, I'm never letting you go again! If you throw me aside, I will kill you with my own hands!" Her face was pale, and she bit down on her lower lip. In the next second, the gun slipped out of her hands.

After hearing those words. Mason pulled her into his embrace, holding her tightly. At the same time, his chest throbbed painfully. It felt like he was trying to pull her into himself and merge their bodies into one. "I lost to you a long time ago! You can do whatever you want with me," he murmured in a deep and hoarse voice.

Lifting her bloodless face, she took the lead and kissed him on the lips. Then, an unfamiliar yet exciting feeling began to slowly spread out, starting from their interlocked lips. I think this is the taste of love.

"I love you," the man parted his lips for a moment and murmured roughly. After that, he continued kissing her again.

The increasingly scorching heat between them left her reeling. Her small hands slowly slid up his body, higher and higher, until they stopped at his prominent collarbone. Breaking free from his thin lips, she bit down hard on his collarbone.

"Ugh..." he groaned in pain.

However, she didn't seem satisfied with that. Reaching up, she then chomped down on his neck, biting so hard that she tasted blood before she released him. She lifted her gaze, and her cloudy eyes looked at him as she spoke in a hoarse voice, "Payback."

His beautiful eyes widened slightly at her words, then he couldn't help but chuckle. "Vindictive much?" Last time, I bit her on the neck. Is she taking revenge for that?

She didn't deny it. Instead, she licked her lips. It tasted like blood.

On the other hand, his eyes grew darker and darker. Does she know that that small and simple gesture is capable of rousing my passion?

All of a sudden, Janet's mood, which was slowly relaxing, became on guard again as Mason picked her up in a princess-carry. Placing her down on the sofa, he then pressed down on her with his body.

He buried his enchanting face into her neck, rubbing against her as he said in a pitiful yet affectionate voice, "Babe, I knew you wouldn't shoot me."

"Yeah." Her heart melted. "I will never shoot." There's no way I can ever bring myself to harm him.

"Then, tell me you love me," he murmured, still burying his face in her neck.

"Uh..." She hesitated. I just kissed him! My actions already represent my feelings, so why do I still need to put them into words? Besides, I can't bring myself to say something so cheesy.

The man, who had his face buried in her neck, suddenly stopped his actions that were similar to a shameless, spoiled child. At the same time, he lifted his head. "You won't?"

"I-I can't." Her tone of voice was rather helpless.

Upon hearing those words, the man's enchanting eyes suddenly turned gloomy. "Babe, will you really not say it?"

Looking at the handsome face in front of her, she blushed slightly. She was extremely embarrassed. "I've already kissed you! Isn't that proof enough?!" It's not like I'm a promiscuous lady.

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, he lowered his head and grazed his thin lips across her face, deliberately making her shy and uncomfortable. "Are you going to say it? If you refuse, I will kiss you!" He slowly pressed his face closer and closer to her, pressuring her. "I want to hear you say it yourself. Okay? Just once!"

She was stunned. His tone was so pitiful that she couldn't refuse him. Thus, her cherry lips trembled slightly as she said, "I-I... love you." Then, her face flushed red. After that, she quickly shut her eyes and didn't dare to meet his eyes.

Looking at the blushing woman in front of him, Mason swallowed nervously. "I couldn't hear you clearly. Say it again!" he commanded in an overbearing manner.

"You liar!" Janet was embarrassed beyond words. I mustered up all my courage just now to say it once. I don't have a single ounce of courage left in me.

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 350

Even if he couldn't hear me clearly, I'm not going to repeat it! "I'm going back!" Janet glared at Mason. Then, she shoved him and prepared to climb up from the sofa to leave.

Mason lightly and dotingly smiled again as he pulled her back into his arms. "Hush! Don't say it if you don't want to!"

She sneaked a glance at him. That's more like it. If he wanted me to repeat it, I might as well kill myself.

"How troublesome!" The man touched her and said in a gentle voice, "Why don't you accompany me for an afternoon nap?"

Lowering her gaze, she did not make any objections. Instead, she nestled herself against his neck and took in the scent of his body. It was a clean and familiar scent. Then, she smiled in satisfaction. In a voice that was barely audible and could only be heard by him, she whispered, "I love you!" After saying that, she lightly closed her eyes.

"I love you too!" The man heard the whisper from the small figure in his arms and the corners of his mouth lifted in an indication of his feelings.

At that moment, their feelings were no longer something that could be expressed with mere words. A light breeze blew across the screen windows. In the silence of the office, only the agitated heartbeats of the two could be heard. They just lay there quietly... It turned out that such a perfect moment did exist in this world too...

"Babe, are you asleep?" the man whispered seductively, his thin lips lifting into a smile.

Just as Janet was about to fall asleep, she heard his whisper in her ears. Then, her body stiffened. Although she had yet to fall asleep, she didn't dare to open her eyes.

The man smiled helplessly upon feeling her body stiffen in his arms. He murmured, "What are you so afraid of? I don't bite!" As he spoke, his arms tightened around her again, hugging her tightly. No matter how hot the blazing sun outside was, it couldn't compare with the scorching passion within this man.

At the Jackson residence, Chloe, Emily, and Rebecca continued digging through the packages.

All of a sudden, Chloe found a brand-name package that was neither big nor small. The name of the sender jumped out at her—Walter Lynn! Moreover, it was sent from the same city.

She was startled. Walter Lynn? This name sure is familiar. Then, a young and handsome face flashed across her mind suddenly, and she excitedly exclaimed, "I-I can't believe this! I-Is this package sent by the famous celebrity, Walter Lynn?!"

When Emily heard that, she became astonished. After that, she leaned over to Chloe curiously. "Let me see!"

Sure enough, Walter Lynn's name was written on the package. Moreover, it was sent from their city. Is this really from Walter Lynn of Sandfort City?

On the other hand, Rebecca frowned and asked curiously, "Who is Walter Lynn?"

How can a celebrity make Chloe and Emily so flustered? How embarrassing. She was starting to look down on Chloe for being naïve and unworldly. She's making a fuss over nothing.

At that moment, Emily broke into a big smile. "That must be a present for me!" As she said that, she snatched it out of Chloe's hands.

"What makes you think it's yours?" Chloe was slightly upset. Who knows? It might be addressed to me.

"Because, out of the three of us, I'm the only one who is acquainted with Walter. Besides, I'm the only one he knows too!" I can't believe that Walter Lynn remembered me after meeting me once at the police station! Looks like my charm is stronger than that of Janet's! Hahahaha... He's already sending me gifts... Could it be that he has feelings for me? At that thought, Emily became slightly excited. After all, it was a win for her if she could get together with a celebrity like him.

Although she had yet to obtain a man from the Lowry Family, she was certain she could make Mason fall for her with her loveliness. Thus, she became more and more confident in her charms.

Looking at the downcast Chloe, Rebecca comforted her by saying, "Emily is famous in Sandfort City now. So, it's not weird for that celebrity you mentioned to know of her! Don't be so disappointed."

Upon hearing what Rebecca said, Chloe felt that it made sense too. Looks like I'll have to work harder on my piano practice. Sooner or later, Walter Lynn will become mine.

Emily smiled brightly and said humbly, "Don't say that! I don't know why he sent me a gift either."

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 351

All the women in the world couldn't possibly be so charming as to catch Walter Lynn's heart in just a single meeting. Thus, Rebecca smiled. "Stop being humble; being noticed by a celebrity is a dream for many girls. I wonder how many love rivals you would meet."

Emily shyly lowered her head upon hearing those words. I can't believe Walter specially asked around for my address. I guess I need to prepare myself to receive his proposal soon. Also, I need to ask daddy to find out Walter's contact information.

"Emily, hurry up and open the package! Let's see what's inside!" Chloe was brimming with curiosity about what a man like Walter Lynn would gift to Emily.

In response, Emily smiled warmly. "Yeah, okay. Let me see..." As she spoke, she carefully opened the package. In the next moment, a black box appeared before them. Moreover, there was a line of English words written on top.

"It's a Hermès limited edition bag!" Rebecca exclaimed. This Hermès limited edition bag had a hefty price tag of at least a million! How many girls have dreamed of carrying a bag like this?! It was her dream too! Unfortunately, the price made it unattainable to her.

When Emily saw that it was a bag that could even surprise Rebecca, it felt like a huge ego boost to her. I never imagined that Walter would give me such an expensive bag as a gift... It feels unreal, yet the reality is unfolding before me right now.

Holding the Hermès limited edition box, she was so happy that she felt giddy. What will it feel like if I paired this million-dollar bag with the million-dollar dress Rebecca gave me? Will all the men in Sandfort City be charmed by me? I can't wait to see how people will look at me! Their envious looks will be so satisfying to watch!

At that moment, Chloe was so envious that she was salivating. Swallowing, she looked at Emily expectantly. "Emily, can I see how it looks?!"



Although the Hermès limited edition bag only came in one style—emerald green crocodile leather—she wanted to see the color and smell the scent of a branded bag for herself.

“Yeah, yeah! Come on; open it up and take a look!” Rebecca urged, looking equally expectant and jealous. I can’t believe Emily is so skillful at seducing men—so much so that she could make a man willingly send her a bag worth millions! How amazing!

“Of course!” Emily suddenly smiled gently. Those envious looks on their faces were exactly what she wanted to see. Besides, she was highly anticipating it too. In the next moment, a flash of emerald entered her vision. It’s made of emerald green crocodile leather!

“H-How beautiful!” Both Chloe and Rebecca could hardly believe their eyes. How shiny and vibrant! Ah... This is the smell of money...

Emily suppressed her excitement as she glanced at the other two. Hmph; what country bumpkins... Be careful not to get your saliva on my bag!

“Emily, can I try carrying your bag?” Rebecca smiled sweetly at Emily.

In response, Emily seemed taken aback by her words. “You want to try carrying it?”

She smiled. “Yes. Can I?”

When Rebecca nodded her head, Emily’s expression became troubled beyond words. Her lips twitched as if she wanted to say something. However, she couldn’t think of an excuse to reject the request.

Rebecca looked at Emily with sparkling eyes. I gave her my dress. Don’t tell me she won’t even let me try her bag?

“I’ll try it first!” Emily said. Then, she spun around with the bag in her hands, picking up the white dress along the way as she went into the bedroom. Throughout it all, her movements seemed to flow without stopping.

Rebecca was stunned. Staring at Emily, who was getting further and further, her almond-shaped eyes narrowed. Isn’t Emily being too petty? What’s so great about having a bag?

Meanwhile, Chloe studied the box enviously. It'd be nice if somebody could give me something like this... Pondering it, she picked up the card inside the box and read it.