

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1055

She had loved him a lot to agree to the engagement, yet he was under the misconception that the feelings he had for her was more than that of her for him. It was only until today that he realized that her love for him was nothing less than his.

The man pressed his thin lips together, struggling to suppress the smile on his face before nonchalantly walking over to them.

As soon as he returned to his seat, he said, "I'm back."

Janet's body trembled the moment she heard his voice. She calmly raised her head while a tentative smile appeared by her lips. "Mason, could it be that you went to the washroom just now to cry?"

Her words made the room fall into silence once again.

"Janet, you are so humorous." Old Madam Lowry, who thought that Janet was making a joke, scoffed. "Mason has never cried before, so it would be impossible for him to shed tears easily."

Mason chuckled while feigning ignorance. "Grandma is right. How is it possible for me to cry over such a trivial matter—"

"I can tell from your voice that you cried, though. Besides, if I am not mistaken, this is your second time crying." As she was speaking, she turned to Old Madam Lowry and continued with a calm voice. "So, this is not impossible."

Old Madam Lowry was dumbstruck by Janet's words. What does that suppose to mean? Does she mean that Mason has once shed tears in front of her before this?

She looked at Mason and asked, "Mason, is she telling the truth?"

He pursed his lips without saying anything—his silence indicated his acquiescence. In other words, it was indeed the truth.

Therefore, it was true that my stupid grandson has cried in front of a woman before. Tsk, it really is the first time that a descendent of the Lowry Family has done something like this.

Today, Old Madam Lowry discovered two important pieces of news—firstly, Janet finally caved in and agreed to get engaged with Mason; secondly, her idiotic grandson had actually cried before a woman. However, among those two, it was obvious that the second news was not as important as the first.

Old Madam Lowry's mouth parted as she was about to say something, but Mason suddenly held Janet's hand and rose to his full height with a stern and serious expression. "Grandma, Jan is tired. I shall take her upstairs to take a rest."

His words rendered Janet speechless. Tired? I didn't say that!

However, the man directly held her hand and led her upstairs, refusing to give her any chance to deny.

Old Madam Lowry was at a loss of words. This stupid grandson of mine feels embarrassed? Looking at their backs as they headed upstairs, she involuntarily chuckled in secret.

Janet was forcefully dragged by the man to the master bedroom upstairs.

With a kick by his foot, the door to the room slammed shut with a loud thud.

At that moment, the man was crazy and even a little irrational—his current state even gave her a fright.

She was stunned for a few seconds before she cupped his face. She asked with a frown, "Mason, what's the matter?"

The man did not reply to her. After some time, he extended his hands and pressed her head toward his chest, causing her face to be in contact with his trembling muscles.

“Mason, you—”

“Listen to me,” Mason interrupted before Janet finished her sentence. Holding her head, he whispered. “Babe, I am really happy. I never thought that I would be lucky to be able to hear you confessing to me. To be honest, it never occurred to me that you would say those words to me. All this while, I thought that you don’t really love me—in fact, there was once I even thought that you agreed to become my girlfriend because you were moved by my unrequited love,” he slowly uttered in a low, deep voice.

Upon hearing that, she was shaken to her core. She shook her head, attempting to refute, “No—”

The man interrupted her once again. “I understand. Now, I finally understand it. It is only until now that I realize that you love me deeply as well. In fact, you are even braver than me in our relationship. Jan, I love you.”

Janet’s tears were replaced by a smile as she reached out with her hands and drew circles on the man’s chest. “Why do I feel that your words sound more like your last words?”

Upon hearing that, Mason could not help but to let out a chuckle. “You can take them as my last words.”

“You shouldn’t say this sort of thing.” She glared at him with her head raised. “I will take these words as your proposal to me.”