

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1091

The moment Mason and Janet entered the hall, everyone's expressions changed immediately.

The man's imposing aura and the woman's cold demeanor were there for all to see.

The two of them entered the venue while holding each other's hands, and everyone at the scene was stunned.

"Goodness! This is my first time seeing J'Adore. Her aura is so powerful."

"No wonder she is the leader of the MX. She is quite terrifying!"

"The two of them are a match made in heaven."

"Not only do both of them look stunning, even their auras are a perfect match."

Of course, everyone didn't forget to be polite although they felt astonished at the same time.

Hence, they bowed and greeted, "Welcome, Young Master Mason and J'Adore."

The whole process was incredibly neat.

At such an occasion, there would definitely be a host on the stage.

And so, Henry slowly walked up the stage. He wore a black suit that represented the Lowry Family, while Lee followed him from behind in a blue suit, representing the MX.

Seeing the two of them on stage, the audience couldn't help but feel amazed.

“Oh my—Henry and Lee are the hosts of tonight’s engagement ceremony?”

“The Moss and Sanders Family are so respectful toward Mason and J’Adore!”

“I can’t believe that such a rare chance is given to the two families! Who made the decision?”

“I know, right? We can only dream of having such an opportunity.”

“Even the leaders of other countries won’t have such a chance, never mind us.”

“It’s no surprise that even the leader of Yobril needs to call him ‘Young Master Mason.’”

“You’re right. I just saw the leader of Barnsford bow to him...”

Henry turned a deaf ear to the audience as he took the microphone and slowly announced, “Welcome to White Clouds Castle. I’m honored to host the engagement ceremony of the most powerful man in Asia, Mason Lowry, and the leader of the MX. I would like to thank you all for your recognition of the two newlyweds. Now, let’s welcome them onto the stage.”

Lee took the microphone and chimed in, “A round of applause to the two newlyweds.”

With that, Janet linked her arm through Mason’s and the couple slowly walked to the center of the stage.

Meanwhile at a corner below the stage, a woman was biting her lip fiercely as she clenched her fists.

That woman was none other than Emily Jackson.

Seeing the loving Mason and J'Adore, she felt dissatisfied and disgusted inside.

Mason is having an affair with Janet, but why can he still remain this calm in his wedding with J'Adore? Doesn't he have any conscience? Doesn't that b*tch Janet feel sorry at all? She gets to live the glorious life since she might be secretly attending this engagement ceremony, but as for me... I was forced to sacrifice my body to even stand a chance. If it weren't for Janet, I would have never needed to live such a petty life. If it weren't for her, I could have stood bravely on the center of the stage and compete with the other women from noble families. I could even be the prettiest woman in today's party and come close to J'Adore, but there aren't many second chances in life. All of this is Janet's fault—she is the one who made me what I am today, while she herself gets to live the life of a mistress with Mason! She is such a disgusting b*tch!

It was at that moment that Emily noticed Megan and Brian, who seemed like they were looking for someone, not far away from her.

She didn't want them to find her, so she quickly tried to hide.

However, as soon as they turned around, they immediately noticed her.

“Why are you here?” Megan and Brian couldn't find the words to describe their emotions.

They didn't know whether they should be feeling shocked, disdainful or regretful.

Biting her lip, Emily gazed at the two of them and muttered, “Dad. Mom.”

The moment her words came out, Megan and Brian's expressions changed.

Then, Emily revealed a mocking smile. “Wait—I believe I don't have the right to call you two my parents anymore.”

Megan pursed her lips and she asked emotionlessly, “Why are you here? What are you planning to do?”

Their instinct was telling them that wherever Emily went, trouble would follow.