

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 909

Mason went into the ward.

Janet's eyes opened slightly as she said softly, "You're here."

The man mumbled an answer, but there was no emotion in his voice.

Seeing as she was gradually recovering, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'll pour you a glass of water."

Janet nodded and made to get out of bed.

However, before she could lift her hand, her body was pressed back onto the bed. "Lie down!"

The man was tough, and his tone was stiff.

Janet wordlessly studied him and chuckled. "What are you worried about? It's just an arm."

She refused to show weakness and tried to get up once more.

"So, you're strong now? You're fully capable now?" Mason fixed her with a dangerous stare and seemed ready to unbutton his shirt.

Janet swallowed and shook her head. "I'm not strong. I'm not capable."

After that, she was forced to lie back in bed.

When he was done filling the cup with water, Janet wanted to take it from him.

However, before her hand touched the cup, she saw Mason lift it to his lips. He drank the water, then began to approach her step by step.

Janet was stunned, and before she could protest, the man's thin lips pressed against her pink lips as he let the water flow from his mouth.

Instinctively, she drank it.

After going back and forth several times, the cup was finally empty.

With a faint expression on his face, he asked, "Want some more?"

"No." Janet shook her head.

Staring at her slightly swollen lips, Mason's gaze darkened and he immediately changed the subject. "Are you hungry?"

Janet's eyes were fixed on him as she shook her head. "Didn't I just eat?"

Why is he acting so strange?

Janet didn't understand.

At this moment, the door was opened and Lee came in.

Upon seeing him, Mason set down the cup and picked up the apple on the table before going into the bathroom.

“Janet, Sheldon said you don’t have to go to the competition. A ten million compensation for breaching the agreement has been credited into your account.”

When Janet heard this, she froze for a few seconds, then the corners of her lips curled up into a smile. “Unfortunately, nothing can stop me from going.”

If she didn’t show up today, wouldn’t she be giving Emily the title of champion without a fight?

“Go where?” Mason asked in a low voice as he came out with a washed apple.

Janet looked at him. Then, in a non-negotiable tone, she said outright, “The competition!”

“Absolutely not!” Mason exclaimed, and a hint of anger flashed across his eyes.

The doctor had said that she shouldn’t move that arm for a while. Yet, she still wanted to play the piano. Nonsense!

Since the accident, he had been extremely calm and even a little cold. Now, he was finally showing some emotions. Janet raised her eyebrows and smiled. “I’m going. You can’t stop me.”

For a moment, Mason didn’t know how to refute her.

After a long silence, he finally spoke. “Eat the apple. I’ll take you there later.”

It was nine in the morning at the Wallace residence in the countryside.

The small village was covered with mountains and was particularly deserted.

A man stumbled through the door with a bottle.

Poppy looked in the mirror and sighed. "You stupid old man. Where did you go to fool around last night?"

David Wallace, who was holding a bottle, turned red and began to swear. "You stinky b*tch, hurry up and give me some money!"

As she stared at the mirror admiring her appearance, Poppy snorted and ignored him.

"B*tch, what are you still looking at? I'll give you something to look at!" Unable to get the money, David yelled and was ready to attack.

Poppy suddenly panicked and picked up her slippers from the ground. "Stupid old man, you dare to touch me?"