

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 57

"Is there anything else?" Janet looked at the man as he stood by the curtain, leaving two buttons on his black shirt unbuttoned. On top of that, he wore a black suit with a matching pair of pants that wrapped his long legs. A few seconds later, she was worried that she would lose control again and kept a distance from him.

He wanted to say, Can't you come with me? However, he could only suppress his truest words and lowered his voice instead. "I brought you ginger soup too."

She wanted to refuse him, but his words had rendered her speechless. "Don't tell me that you want to say that your period is gone?" He looked at her in a serious manner as his sneaky, enchanting eyes fixed itself on her, saying, "Don't leave without drinking." His sentence left her unable to refuse or refute him.

Janet took the ginger soup from Mason while he watched her.

She frowned as she felt a bit weird—it was strange that her heartbeat did not race, even though a dashing man was staring at her.

After taking two sips, she placed the bowl of ginger soup aside and poured a glass of boiled water for him, saying, "Thank you for the ginger soup."

She glanced at the clock on the wall and started to rush him to leave. "It's getting late; you better leave quickly." Mason, who was about to drink water, was puzzled for a moment.

My babe is so mean. Mason put down the glass of water and looked at Janet with an evil expression. "No, I won't leave. I will only do so once you have finished drinking the ginger soup."

Janet frowned and shot him an annoyed look. "I'm not a three-year-old kid and I don't need you to supervise me!"

Mason's evil eyes darkened as he said pitifully, "You are rejecting me." He had to act pitiful in front of his future wife.

She somehow felt a wave of pity for him and didn't have the heart to throw him out of her room. "You're a grown man acting like a young lady," she sneered.

He quietly approached her and whispered, "I'm only being pampered with you."

It was most probable that no one had ever experienced Mason's soft side, which meant that she was lucky to have been the first one to melt his heart.

Janet pushed his chest with a gentle push and replied coldly, "Don't be a tyrant!" She picked up the ginger soup on the table and completely drank it. "I'm done! You can leave now."

Mason couldn't react; he never thought that his future wife would hate him and he looked at her, ruffling her shaggy hair. "Then, you better remember to come again tomorrow after school; I'll wait for you."

"Okay."

After both of them had bid adieu to each other, Mason turned and left through the window. Once he left, Janet's heart was restless as she thought on how things could work between them.

Back at the Lowry Residence, Sean stepped forward to greet Mason now that he was back home, "Young Master Mason, did you head to Miss Jackson's house again tonight?"

Mason did not answer or deny Sean's question and merely removed his suit jacket, throwing it to Sean with a question. "If you head to the girl's bedroom and she keeps shoving you away, what does it mean?"

Sean barely gave it a thought. "Push you away? It means she doesn't like you." He raised his eyes to look at Young Master Mason and suddenly changed his answer. "Maybe it's because you are the Mason Lowry, and that makes the girl feel awkward."

Upon hearing this, Mason put his fingers on his lips and whispered, "Oh, I see."

Time had flown so fast that Wednesday finally arrived, causing Megan to exclaim in delight, "Oh my God, Emily is exceptionally good. Not only did she win the championship, but she was also praised by Old Mr. Collins, the senior in the art world!" She couldn't help but scream with a face full of joy.

The smile on Emily's face did not fade as she deliberately raised her voice to say, "He has not seen such a talent in a long time, so he wants to accept me as his disciple." Her excitement increased as she spoke.

"Really?" Megan exclaimed excitedly. "I'll quickly call your dad and share the exciting news with him."

Janet had returned from school when she heard Emily shrieking and casually asked, "Is that old man in terrible shape now?"

Megan frowned and gritted her teeth. "Janet, watch your words! If Old Mr. Collins hears this, he will think that the Jackson Family is impolite and won't accept your sister as his disciple!"