

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1071

Janet stood below the stage; countless stars were reflected on her.

It almost seemed as if she was standing underneath the sky whereas the stars were twinkling for her.

Those who had passed away seemed to have turned into stars to bear witness for the two of them.

She was worthy of everybody's blessings because she was such a perfect and refreshing person.

Mason held onto the microphone while looking at her. "I am in love with a girl...

I am in love with a girl whom I want to protect for the rest of her life.

I am in love with a girl and I want to understand everything from her past.

I am in love with a girl; I hope that she is the first person I see when I open my eyes in the morning.

I am in love with a girl; I hope that she will rely on me. And I hope that I will be the first person she thinks of whenever she's feeling happy, upset, lost or dejected.

I am in love with a girl; I have prepared the venue, an engagement dress and an engagement ring for her. Today, I am waiting for the girl to say 'yes' to me."

There was complete silence in the whole room after that.

It was an extremely surreal scene.

Janet was completely caught off guard and she simply had no idea what to say.

After a long time, she looked up to meet Mason's gaze—he was still on the stage. "Are you proposing to me?" she asked softly.

Her voice was cold and clear, but she sounded like she was slightly crying.

The dim yellow light shone on her face and her reddened eyes were focused on Mason.

His heart ached suddenly, so he walked down the stage toward Janet.

“Babe.” He caressed her cheeks while speaking to her in a loving and tender tone. “Don’t cry. You will only break my heart.” Janet turned to wipe her cheeks discreetly. “I am not crying; you are delusional,” she answered stubbornly.

“Yes, I am delusional,” Mason agreed with her.

Suddenly, there was a rowdy noise outside the door. The two of them turned to look at the door almost simultaneously.

More than 10 people came barging into the room—they were a group of handsome men and beautiful women.

The men and women, who were standing in front, avoided Mason and Janet’s gaze.

Lara shoved Henry’s shoulder while blaming him. “I told you we should have entered later. Why did you push me?”

Henry retorted unhappily and stubbornly, “Those who were behind pushed me. Well, it’s your fault that you were standing in front.”

“My Boss is the one receiving the proposal. Why shouldn’t I be allowed to stand in front?”

“Well, the person proposing is my Boss! What gives you the right to be the first in front?”

Mason and Janet looked at each other and their lips twitched awkwardly.

After the brief argument, Henry and Lara seemed to have noticed the awkward atmosphere within the room. Then, he blurted out, “Young Master Mason, I am sorry to have interrupted you. I shall leave first.”

She wore an awkward expression. “Janet, you two should carry on with your chat. I’ll return in a while,” she said hastily.

Mason and Janet were at a loss for words when they heard that.

Henry reached out immediately to drag Lara out of the room.

Janet wasn't sure on how to react when she commented helplessly, "Forget it; just come in."

I am sure that they are here to be a part of the proposal. There's nothing wrong for them to enter the room now anyway.

Mason pursed his lips together unhappily while scanning the group of people.

"Mason, what is it?" Janet noticed that he didn't look happy at all.

Mason raised a brow and his lips parted slightly. "Nothing."

Janet did not notice it, but he pulled his hand out of his pocket slowly without taking the object out of the pocket of his pants.

Those who had just entered the room were in awe.

"Oh, d\*mn! Mr. Lowry, you are very generous!" Lara saw the crown that was in the middle of the room.

There are only two of these crowns in the whole world. One of them belongs to the Queen of Yobril whereas a famous collector has the other one. The collector is very mysterious, but they own myriads of priceless treasures. Could the collector be Mr. Lowry? She appeared to be in disbelief.

"Oh, sh\*t! Young Master Mason, did you really transfer 50% of Markovia's firearms contract to Miss Janet?" Henry stared at the contract on the table in disbelief.

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Well, one should know that 50% of Markovia's firearms contract would generate millions' worth of revenue in a year. Is he simply transferring that amount to Miss Janet? Henry felt as though the world had gone mad.

"Young Master Mason, did you transfer your position as the Prime Minister of Hawke Kingdom to Miss Jackson too?" Black Python blurted out the question when he saw the Hawke Kingdom's seal and the notice of transfer on the table. Is Young Master Mason giving his country away with such ease after working so hard to secure it? Is he truly choosing his lover over power and influence?

Suddenly, everybody stood rooted to the spot because they were at a loss for words.

White Python suddenly had a bad feeling. He is giving away the diamond crown and he is transferring Markovia's firearms contract. He is even handing the Hawke Kingdom's seal to Miss Janet. What about the Lowry Family Conglomerate?

His face turned pale and he started searching for the transfer contract on the table in a rush.

He felt his skin crawl when he saw the Lowry Family Conglomerate's share transfer contract. "Young Master Mason, d-did you... transfer the entire Lowry Family Conglomerate to Miss Jackson?"

Everybody gathered around the table when they heard White Python's question.

Then, they were all stumped when they saw the Lowry Family Conglomerate's share transfer contract.

"Oh, f\*ck!" Lara exclaimed. Then, she turned to look at Mason with a smile. "Mr. Lowry, I was right about you." He is such a generous man. He gave Janet the Hawke Kingdom and the Lowry Family Conglomerate. In that case, isn't Janet the wealthiest woman on earth? In fact, she is the most powerful and influential woman now. Who would dare offend Janet from now on?

"Oh, my God! We are rich! We are rich!" Desire grinned from ear to ear. After that, she turned to glance at Henry in disdain. "Even Young Master Mason is taking Janet's side. I'd like to see you compete with Lara next time."

"Hmph! That's true!" Lara glanced at him contemptuously.

Henry's face turned ashen, so he looked at Mason in confusion. "Young Master Mason, what are you doing?" Isn't Young Master Mason spoiling Miss Janet? It's fine that he's given her the crown, the firearms contract and the Hawke Kingdom, but how could he give the Lowry Family Conglomerate away? There is nothing left now for Young Master Mason! He doesn't have a spine!

"Young Master Mason, you should reconsider your decision!" Henry's plea represented the thoughts of those from the Lowry Family.

Mason unhappily glared at Henry to silence him.

"Babe, these are all for you." Mason lifted Janet's hand to plant a soft kiss on her small hand. "That includes me."

Janet's delicate brows arched in confusion.

I did not agree to accept these things. She had no choice but to answer, "I did not agree to accept anything here. I will not sign the transfer contract—"

Before she could complete her sentence, Mason interrupted her. "Overruled."

Everybody was stunned into silence at his response.

"Mr. Lowry, it seems like those from the Lowry Family are against this. You are putting our Boss in a difficult position," Lara added.

Mason pursed his lips together. "I will decide on this," he answered coldly.

Everyone was at a loss for words. Young Master Mason is presenting himself on a silver platter. This is no different from selling himself!!!

"Babe, you haven't agreed." Mason kissed Janet's hand. "Do you need me to go down on one knee?"

"No." Janet immediately stopped him in a soft voice. However, he was already on one knee at that moment.

She wanted to pull him up, but he grabbed her hand instead.

Janet tried to pull her hand away, but Mason inserted the ring on her finger instead.

Everybody was mesmerized when they saw the engagement ring.

The ring was different from the usual white diamond ring; it was a red diamond ring.

This is the rare red diamond coupled with traditional Italian workmanship—it is known to the world as the Sorceress' Ring. This is the one and only ring in the entire world. My love is just like the red diamond—it is in a class by itself and my love is eternal. I must say that Janet is the only woman capable of handling the Sorceress' Ring.

"Miss Janet Jackson, will you marry me?"

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Janet smiled as she helped the man to his feet from the ground. Then, she took the initiative to kiss him between his brows.

"I will," she answered.

Her finger sparkled with the light of eternal love.

"Sob, sob, sob... This is so sweet. Janet, you have to stay happy." Lara turned to wipe her tears away.

"Sob, sob, sob... Mr. Lowry, you must treat Janet right. Otherwise, we will hunt you down no matter where you are."

Desire sobbed while holding onto Lara.

"Sob, sob, sob... Why did Young Master Mason sell himself?" Black Python couldn't help but lament while standing at the side.

“He did not just sell himself; he has sold us off to Miss Jackson too.” White Python’s knees almost gave way. If Miss Jackson signs all the contracts, we will have to work for her from now on!

After they wore the rings, they crossed their arms to take a sip of wine.

“Babe.” Mason lowered his head to whisper in Janet’s ear. “Sorry that you have to go through this!”

Janet was a lightweight and she wouldn’t drink alcohol unless it was absolutely necessary. She felt that drinking alcohol would result in mistakes being made.

However, she was happy today and she felt that she couldn’t leave without getting drunk.

It wasn’t until later when Janet realized what ‘Sorry that you have to go through this’ meant.

Although she was drinking fruit wine, its alcohol content wasn’t lower than other liquors.

In fact, one would easily get drunk after having a glass of two.

After downing a glass of liquor, she felt slightly dizzy immediately.

She tried to focus her eyes when she raised her wine glass. Then, she drank it in one go.

Janet held onto the wine glass and she smiled at Mason; that was the best aphrodisiac for him.

Members of the MX drank to their hearts’ content in happiness during today’s proposal.

On the other hand, those from the Lowry Family became as drunk as a lord for feeling dejected.

Janet swirled her wine glass; her cheeks were flushed red and her pinkish lips seemed moist. She looked sensual when she spoke to Mason, “Mason, aren’t you drinking anymore?”

Mason had to look after her, so he couldn’t possibly drink too much.

He reached out to snatch the wine glass away from her, but she would not let him do so. She dodged him by cradling the wine glass in her arms.

“Why are you trying to snatch my wine glass away?” she asked unhappily. After that, she belched softly.

“Babe, you’ve had too much to drink. Hand me your wine glass and I’ll take you away to rest,” Mason explained patiently. I wouldn’t have prepared these sweet fruit wines if I knew this would happen. I knew that they have a substantial alcohol content, but I didn’t expect them to have a higher alcohol percentage than the usual red wine.

Janet covered her ears when she responded unhappily, “Who are you to nag me?”

Her cheeks were rosy and it was obvious that she was already drunk. However, she refused to admit it. “How am I drunk?” she asked stubbornly.

“I am your man.” Mason approached Janet to carry her in his embrace. “I’ll take you away for some rest. Please be an obedient girl.”

Janet was still in a daze when he picked her up.

She was just like an adorable kitten who was still sound asleep as she wrapped her arms around Mason’s neck. Her breath felt hot against his cheeks.

“Are you my man?” she looked up while blinking at him.

That was not a statement; instead, she was questioning him.

Mason was rendered speechless by her question.

He sighed quietly as he shook his head. “You are pretending not to know me just because you’re drunk.” Playgirl!

“Nonsense! I am not even drunk and I am not the kind of person who would pretend! You are not my man because my man is nothing like you.”

Janet’s voice was husky and her eyes were half-opened, but she had stopped struggling.

“In that case, how is your man?” Mason shook his head while appearing helpless.



“My man isn’t as handsome as you are.” She reached out to caress his face. “You are so handsome,” she exclaimed softly.

Mason smirked at her, but he had mixed feelings about this. Am I making her cheat on myself?

After a while, Janet, who was still in Mason’s arms, giggled in amusement. She extended her hand with the ring on her finger. “Look—my man gave me this. Isn’t it pretty?”

Yes, it is.” He answered her softly while placing her gently on the large bed.

She smiled. “I think so too.”

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Mason chuckled and he bent down to gently kiss her forehead. “Babe, lie down obediently. I’ll fetch a towel to wipe your face,” he instructed lightly.

Upon hearing the word ‘babe’, Janet, who was in bed, opened her eyes abruptly. She reached out to hold his hand swiftly before she begged, “Mason, is that you? Don’t leave me.”

In the past, she would always stay sober at all times. Therefore, she rarely showed this side of her that made her look like a wounded kitten.

He frowned slightly, but he just couldn’t bear to leave her. In the end, he sat on the bed.

Janet gave a sweet smile since he didn’t leave. Her eyes curved like crescent moons and she nuzzled against his hand intimately. “Mason, the fruit wine you prepared is very delicious.”

She licked her lips as she exclaimed softly, “I want more.”

Mason felt helpless because Janet rarely acted like a spoiled child around him. He wished that this moment would last longer.

However, he couldn't bear it when she seemed so drunk now.

In any case, the fruit wine wasn't detrimental to health in general.

Janet started feeling anxious because she didn't receive an answer after such a long time.

She got out of bed while pouting her lips unhappily. "Mason doesn't love me anymore. He wouldn't even let me drink delicious wines!" She sounded very upset. He said that he'd give me anything I want. I don't believe him anymore.

Mason gritted his teeth quietly. "Fine, fine. I'll fetch some for you now." He sounded helpless, but he did as per her request.

The liquid in his mouth flowed gradually into his.

Janet pouted in frustration immediately. Then, she shook her head while keeping her eyes closed. "Liar! This isn't the delicious wine from earlier! This is tasteless!"

Mason chuckled quietly and he pinched her cheek. "In that case, why don't you try it again and tell me if this tastes good?" he mumbled.

With that, he aggressively kissed her lips.

It has a familiar and crisp taste. It is very familiar and it smells good. I like it.

"I like this taste too. It's delicious."

Her cheeks were flushed red; even the tip of her nose was light pink in color, making her look very adorable.

Janet took the initiative to reach out to wrap her arms around his neck for a kiss.

They were both locked in a lingering kiss.

She appeared unsatisfied with the current situation because she reached out with her petite hand toward Mason's abdomen.

“Babe, don’t overdo it,” he warned her in a deep and seductive tone. I can’t promise that I’d be able to hold back if she doesn’t stop now. I can’t possibly do anything when she’s so drunk now.

Janet smacked her lips in satisfaction while announcing, “Fine.”

It is so delicious—a mint-flavored jelly. It is soft and cooling, but I just don’t get why the jelly keeps sucking my tongue. Nevertheless, I am very happy with it in general.

Thank you.” She cocked her head to the side while smiling at Mason. Then, she gradually closed her eyes.

“Good girl.” Mason softly patted her back while caressing her with reassurance. “Sleep now.”

After confirming that she was sound asleep, he gently got out of bed.

Once Mason was sure that she wouldn’t fall off the bed, he entered the bathroom and emerged from there after 20 minutes.

He approached the woman. Then, he lifted her hand up to take a photo.

Under the warm lighting, the red diamond appeared even more bewitching.

Then, Mason posted a Live photo, causing Twitter to crash straight away.

The official account of Mason Lowry: ‘She said yes. @J’Adore.’ ‘Photo’

The photo showed a red diamond ring on a woman’s middle finger.

The ring looked dazzling! Once he posted that on Twitter, it caused an uproar among fans of the ‘Madore’ couple.

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‘Oh, f\*ck! Did she say yes?’

'Say yes to what? Is it a marriage proposal?'

'Oh, d\*mn! F\*ck! It must be a marriage proposal because there is even a ring!'

'Oh, my God! Aren't they getting engaged? I can't believe Young Master Mason took the effort to propose!!'

'They are so sweet! Oh, my! They are just so sweet!'

'Is he posting on Twitter right now? If my guess is right, this must be after that...'

'Oh, d\*mn! You've taken away my innocence!'

'[blushing face]'

It did not stop there because some netizens with observant eyes noticed the exceptional red diamond.

It wasn't long before somebody discovered the history and background of the diamond ring.

'Tsk, tsk, tsk! The Sorceress' Ring!'

'Oh, f\*ck! Young Master Mason has gone overboard when it comes to spoiling J'Adore.'

'I am jealous! So jealous! I can't wait for the day they are engaged!'

'Sob, sob, sob. This is such an envious day.'

Soon, Mason's tweet became the most trending post.

#Mason posted on Twitter. Looks like a successful marriage proposal.#

#The Sorceress' Ring#

#The Sorceress' Ring, unique love#

#Mason's public displays of affection in the middle of the night. Shattering rumors of affair with Janet Jackson#

Within a night, numerous media outlets and official accounts had re-posted Mason's post about his marriage proposal on Twitter.

'Who was the one spreading fake news about Mason having an affair with Janet?'

'Yeah, stop creating fake news out of nothing.'

'Those who spread fake news will receive retribution!!!'

'Well, Emily Jackson, don't you feel embarrassed?'

'Hmph, hmph! Emily's account has been banned. I'd like to see who else has the audacity to spread rumors in the future!'

'Mason Lowry and J'Adore are meant for each other. Demons and monsters should just leave them alone!'

The official account of Sean Bradley: 'It isn't just the Sorceress' Ring. He even gave her the diamond crown of Yobril.'

The official account of Moss Group: 'Aside from Yobril's diamond crown, I heard from our boss that Young Master Mason is transferring 50% of Markovia's firearms contract to the MX.'

The official account of Black Python: '50% of Markovia's firearms contract is nothing to Young Master Mason. However, the key thing is that he even transferred Lowry Family Conglomerate to her!!!'

The official account of White Python: 'Sob, sob, sob... We are changing bosses soon since Young Master Mason has nothing left now.'

The official account of Hawke Kingdom: 'Lowry Family Conglomerate is nothing compared to us! We are about to change Prime Minister!!!'

Numerous people had almost lost their minds in less than a minute.

'Oh, sh\*t! Are you guys serious?'

'Did he give J'Adore one of the two diamond crowns on earth?'

'Oh, my God! I can't believe he gave J'Adore Markovia's firearms contract!! Young Master Mason loves her too much.'

'Young Master Mason spoils his wife! He even gave her the Lowry Family Conglomerate. I am so jealous.'

'What? Am I missing something? Is Mason really the Prime Minister of the Hawke Kingdom?'

'Oh, sh\*t! Is it true that Mason is the Prime Minister of the Hawke Kingdom?'

'Tsk, tsk, tsk! I can't believe he gave her a country.'

'Young Master Mason has chosen his lover over power.'

'I now announce that Mason Lowry and J'Adore are a match made in heaven.'

'Ah!! This is love; this is true love!'

Just as everybody was caught up in the moment, they did not realize a huge fan had sneaked into the 'Madore' couple's fan group.

The official account of the Ultimate Lowry: 'Are you trying to exhaust my granddaughter-in-law, @Mason?'

Everybody was confused by the sudden Twitter post and they were suspicious of it.

'Who is the Ultimate Lowry?!'

'Judging by the person's tone, it sounds like Old Madam Lowry from the Lowry Family!'

'Oh, sh\*t! I can't believe Old Madam Lowry is using Twitter too!'

'She's personally here to show love for the couple too!'

'Awesome, awesome!!! Hands down to you!!!'

'Tsk, tsk, tsk! I am so jealous! I am truly jealous! Old Madam Lowry spoils J'Adore!'

'Ah!!! I am so looking forward to the 'Madore' couple's wedding ceremony.'

Everyone seemed to be preoccupied in showing love for the couple.

It almost seemed as if netizens weren't bothered by the most popular trending female artist or who the trending idol was. In fact, some celebrities from the entertainment industry even started using their alternate account to become fans of the 'Madore' couple.

Somewhere in a rented house, Emily was holding her cell phone with a sour expression. She was turning green one moment, but her face was as dark as charcoal in the next. It was obvious that she was upset. The jealousy and anger in her heart was about to swallow her whole. Why does nobody believe me? Why have I ended up in such a horrible state whereas everybody loves Janet despite her being the third party?