

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 445

After that, Old Madam Lowry decided to educate Mason a little. Therefore, she said, "Janet, can you please put Mason on the phone? I'd like to have a word with him."

"Oh, sure. He is just sitting right next to me, actually!"

Then, Janet raised her eyebrows in a confused manner and handed her phone over to Mason while speaking in a languid manner. "Grandma wants to talk to you!"

Despite his bewilderment, Mason still went on and answered the call. "What's the matter, Grandma?"

Soon, Old Madam Lowry began to nag at Mason like she was lecturing him for his wrongdoing. "Things are not going to be easy for Janet. So, spend more time with her and be more tolerant. Remember, you must love, protect and care for her! Let Sean or Henry take care of the hard work. Do you understand?"

The old lady's words filled Mason's mind with a million question marks. Why does she sound like she is telling me her last words? At the thought of that, the man knitted his eyebrows in puzzlement, but he still nodded in agreement due to his love for Janet. "Well, that's actually how I've always treated her."

"Good! Good!" Old Madam Lowry happily chuckled after hearing Mason's response. That's my grandson! As for Janet's pregnancy, I'll teach him more about that when I get to Sandfort City. "Alright! I guess I should leave you both to it." Old Madam Lowry hung up the call after a few more moments of nagging.

For the next few moments, Mason and Janet exchanged gazes with each other in a baffled manner. Nevertheless, the moment Janet got her phone back, she couldn't help but feel nauseated when she recalled the soy milk that she had tried earlier.

"What's wrong, babe?" Mason sympathetically patted Janet's back.

"What do you think?" Janet unhappily glared at the man.

Mason chuckled and said with a deep voice, "Oh, let me find out what it tastes like." As soon as he finished his sentence, he planted a kiss on Janet's lips and rubbed them with his.

While Janet blamed Mason for the soy milk that he had fooled her into drinking earlier, everyone else in the house thought she was blaming him for her pregnancy. A few seconds later, the group chat was bombarded with messages again.

'Oh gosh! It looks like Miss Jackson is really pregnant!'

'That's right! I just saw Miss Jackson's morning sickness too.'

‘Yeah, she also just played hard to get with Young Master Mason and glared at him.’

‘Yes! Yes! She looked like she was blaming Young Master Mason for impregnating her.’

From that point on, Janet began to witness strange behaviors among the servants. When she was having a meal, the chefs would specially serve her with soup; when she was enjoying her dessert, the maids would serve her a glass of walnut milk with the reason that it was good for health; when she headed upstairs, she would be followed by someone who would help her walk up the stairs.

What’s going on? Why is everyone acting so strangely? Janet waved her hand at those maids who were standing by the stairs and said, “Don’t follow me!”

Although they submissively nodded in response, they still treated her and looked after her like she was a pregnant lady.

Later that evening, Sean and Mason were discussing something in the study. Since the Lowry Family had always wanted to venture into Markovia, Mason had thrashed out the details with MX in setting up a base over there. Although he had initially thought that everything would go on without a hitch, they subsequently hit a snag when something went wrong with the logistics when they were moving their inventory and weapons over.

It turned out that their cargo had been intercepted and withheld by a mysterious organization at Markovia’s customs. For a few days, Sean had been investigating the organization until he finally found a lead on this day.

“Young Master Mason, it looks like these people are not easy to deal with. I heard they are from the second most powerful organization in Markovia.” Sean reported what he had found to Mason while staring at the latter, who was sitting in his chair.

Mason squinted and said, “These people are gutsy indeed! Even when the most powerful organization, MX, is on our side, they still have the nerve to intercept our cargo!”

Even so, Mason knew he couldn’t rush into a rash decision by taking them heads on since he had no idea how strong that organization was. Nevertheless, he still deemed that they would be tough to handle since they should be more or less as strong as MX, considering their reputation as the second most powerful organization in Markovia. I must do something to gauge their strength and retrieve our cargo.

Then, Mason raised his eyebrows and said with a calm voice, “Where are those people now?”