

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 448

Sean's reply read, 'Everything's good, but Miss Janet... went on a mission with Young Master Mason.'

Old Madam Lowry's reply was almost instant. 'What mission? That brat! How could he ask a pregnant lady to go on a mission with him?'

Sean added, 'They're going to snatch our cargo back from Markovia.'

The moment Old Madam Lowry received the shocking revelation, her face turned ashen and even the air around her seemed to have frozen. Cargo snatching? This jerk! Does he still care about his pregnant wife?

Within a minute, Sean's phone buzzed and the screen displayed an incoming call.

Old Madam Lowry's panicked voice boomed from the other end. "Sean, please talk that jerk out of it! If he causes Janet to lose the baby, I'll tear him into pieces!" Thankfully, her health had improved under Janet's care. Otherwise, she might have been lying on the floor from a heart attack by now.

Sean answered fearfully, "Madam, I talked to him just now. He doesn't take the matter seriously!"

Upon hearing that, she instantly jumped around in anger and bellowed, "That jerk! Hand him the phone right now!" How could he not care about Janet's pregnancy at all when it's such an important matter to everyone in the family? I can forgive Janet because she is young and clueless, but how could Mason, a fully-grown man, allow her to do as she wishes?

Sean agreed to it and glanced up, only to meet Mason's cold gaze. In the middle of his shock, he accidentally hung up on Old Madam Lowry.

A while later, Mason finally opened his mouth and said to him, "Who are you talking to? We're taking off soon. Hang up now!"

"Sure!" Sean nodded obediently at him. When he looked around once more, he noticed that Janet was having a shut-eye, and he felt much more relieved. A pregnant woman needs as much rest as possible!

On the other side, Old Madam Lowry heard the disconnect tone and felt even more frustrated. When they returned from Markovia, she vowed to teach these irresponsible brats a lesson. Mason is truly a failed husband! Why did he bring along his wife when he clearly knows that she's pregnant? It's a wonder that a man like him could find a woman like Janet!

When she called Sean again, she was dismayed to find that he had turned off his phone. She guessed that the three of them must have boarded the plane. Therefore, she switched her strategy and started bombarding Mason with texts.

‘Mason, are you trying to give me a heart attack? How can you bring Janet to that dangerous place? I’m going to teach you a lesson when you’re home!’

‘Send Janet home IMMEDIATELY! If anything happens to her, you are not welcomed home anymore!’

‘If anything bad happens to her, I will pass on with her as well.’

‘Oh no, my sickness is acting up again. Get Janet home to treat me.’

After sending a bunch of texts to Mason, she called the butler over. “Get the plane ready. I’m heading to Sandfort City tomorrow morning.”

The servants at Sandfort immediately got hold of the news of Old Madam Lowry’s return. Therefore, they busied themselves with cleaning and housekeeping to welcome her arrival.

At the same time, the group chat was buzzing with frenzied activity.

‘@Sean, you’re dead. Old Madam Lowry is coming home from Markovia.’

‘@Sean, if anything happens to Miss Janet, Old Madam Lowry is going to chase you out of the Lowry Residence.’

‘@Sean, send Janet home ASAP!!!’

In the plane, Sean frowned as he watched the plane landing on the runway of Markovia’s airport. His heart leapt into his throat as he faced the uncertainties that lay ahead.

At the underground casino in Markovia, business was getting heated up at around two in the morning. The entire place was lit with dazzling lights and filled with passionate shoutings of the gamblers.

A few men dressed in black suits were seated in the resting room. The leader of the group smoked as he listened to his subordinate’s report.

“Boss, a group has arrived in Markovia. We’ve sent some men to investigate them and found out that they’re the Lowrys from Sandfort City.”

The ‘Boss’ was the man named Aquila. He looked at his subordinate with disdain in his eyes. “The Lowrys? You mean the Lowrys who had shipped something into Markovia and had their cargo intercepted by us?”