

Chapter 481

On the other hand, Old Madam Lowry led Janet to the sofa while asking her cheerfully, “Janet, you sure worked hard. It must have been tiring to go on a business trip with Mason. How’s your body feeling?”

With how enthusiastic Old Madam Lowry sounded, Mason couldn’t help but think to himself, Uh... Hello? I’m supposed to be your grandson here.

“It’s alright. It wasn’t that hard to handle.” There was a gentle look on Janet’s face, which was a rare sight to behold.

As soon as Janet said that, Old Madam Lowry noticed something. “Janet, why are you wearing a high-collared shirt on such a hot summer’s day? Did you catch a cold?”

“I’m feeling alright, Madam.” Janet averted her gaze to avoid eye contact with her.

Casting a glance at Mason, Old Madam Lowry was about to question if he had bullied Janet when the hickey on his neck caught her attention, and she instantly blushed upon noticing it. Youngsters these days are so bold! But isn’t Janet pregnant? If my memory serves me right, they shouldn’t be having sex during the initial months of pregnancy. Therefore, she turned to double confirm with Janet. “Are you really feeling fine?”

With a light nod, Janet answered, “I’m alright. Is something the matter?” Even when she was in Markovia, she had been curious about why Black Python, Sean, and Old Madam Lowry were always glancing at her belly.

Meanwhile, Old Madam Lowry covered her mouth with a look of disbelief before whispering into Janet’s ear, “You’re a doctor; don’t you know you shouldn’t be having sex during the initial months of your pregnancy?”

As soon as she said so, Janet was momentarily startled, visibly lost and confused when she replied, “What?”

At that, Old Madam Lowry pointed at her flat stomach and giggled. “You’re pregnant, so you should be more careful.”

Pregnant? Did she just say I am pregnant? Why don’t I even know about that? Besides, Mason and I never got to have sex! In a faint voice, she muttered in confusion, “But I’m not pregnant...”

Upon hearing what she said, everyone was dumbfounded. Black Python, White Python and Sean exchanged a glance, and the living room was quickly filled with an awkward atmosphere.

What did she just say? Was the nausea that happened when she was eating that day not morning sickness? Sean's scalp tingled as trepidation hit him.

On the other hand, feelings of disappointment gradually grew within Old Madam Lowry, as she was so eager to have a grandchild. Knowing that he had given the old lady false hope, Sean dragged Black Python and White Python out of the living room. After exchanging glances between themselves, they left the living room, for they were fully aware of the position they were in. Meanwhile, despite Mason's attempts to focus on reading the newspaper, his hands were trembling.

In the meantime, the smile on Old Madam Lowry's face had frozen. What? Is Janet not pregnant? With a look of suspicion on her face, she searched for Sean, but he had already left the place alongside Black Python and White Python. Stunned, Old Madam Lowry couldn't regain her senses until a long while later. "Is it true that you're not pregnant? Why is it that someone saw you feeling nauseous when you were eating a few days ago?"

"Nausea?" Janet blinked before recalling the reaction she had after drinking some soy milk. With a calm look on her face, she explained in a soft voice, "It was because of the soy milk I drank."

The revelation stunned Old Madam Lowry so much that she was frozen, drained of her energy in an instant. For two whole days, she was both elated and worried, only to wound up being informed by Janet that she wasn't in fact pregnant; nobody would be able to accept such a harsh reality.

Meanwhile, Mason chuckled after grasping the situation. He never expected the soy milk to cause such a huge misunderstanding. How can I possibly have a child when I am still on first base?

"How dare you laugh?" Old Madam Lowry stared at him with discontent. "I haven't scolded you for bringing Janet with you on a mission in Markovia yet!"