

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 433

As soon as Janet made herself clear, Mason squinted and happily carried her in his arms before heading upstairs to the second floor. At the same time, their lovey-dovey reaction left White Python and Black Python speechless. For god's sake, are they trying to make us feel bad for being single? Moreover, shouldn't they save it for the night instead of doing it in the day?

Meanwhile, Mason laid Janet down on the bed as soon as they entered the bedroom. "Darling!"

"Who are you calling darling?!" Janet haughtily smirked.

"Don't you like to be called that way?" The man then pinched her nose, gently rubbing it. "If you don't, I'll just have to move on to someone else!"

Janet's face stiffened as she wrapped her arms around Mason's waist and asked, "Sounds like you have a back-up, don't you?"

"Yeah, a lot of them, in fact!" Mason paused and asked in a hushed tone, "So, do you like how I just called you?"

Soon, Janet looked up and met the man's indifferent yet mischievous-looking eyes. "I was known for one particular forte back when I was still in medical school. Do you know what it is?"

"Nope."

"Human anatomy."

Upon hearing her answer, Mason was first stunned for a few seconds before he chuckled and said, "Oh, I see. Then, that's all the more reason for me to move on even sooner. After all, I must ensure that the Lowry Family's bloodline lives on."

After hearing the man's words, Janet wished she could just demonstrate what she had learned with a scalpel for Mason. Then, she crept off from the bed and stood up, saying, "I'm probably going to be busy lately, so don't wait on me at night—"

As Janet was about to finish her sentence, she was quickly pulled to Mason's embrace once more. Soon, she found her back against the wall, as she could feel the man's warm breath beside her ear. "Dr. Jackson, your husband has fallen ill. Please take a look at him, would you?"

When Janet heard that, her hands shivered a little for an instant, whereupon she quickly placed her palms around Mason's neck. At the same time, she asked with a hoarse and indifferent voice, "Are you really sick?"

Mason squinted with a faint smile, slowly planting a kiss on her lips. "Yeah, I'm feeling warm now. I think it could be a fever."

Then, Janet squinted back at Mason in mischief and teased him. "Oh, so that's what's going on. Let me see what's wrong with you." After that, she slipped her hands underneath the man's shirt and moved them along his body all the way to his forehead. "Gosh! You're feverish and sweaty!" Knowing that Mason was trying to pull her leg, she playfully answered, "Don't worry, I'll turn on the air conditioner right away."

However, before Janet could leave the bed, Mason seized her arm and questioned her with a hoarse voice, "Are you messing around with me, girl?"

Janet looked up and blinked, nodding without a hint of hesitation. "Yes, I am. Purposely!"

While the lady's words managed to bring Mason's possessive nature out of him, he pinched her chin and kissed her lips like crazy. A few seconds later, the couple found themselves indulging in a passionate, intimate moment. Soon, Mason, whose arm was around Janet's waist, unknowingly squeezed his grip tightly, hurting her, as she backed away in pain. "Ouch!"

In fact, ever since Janet dated Mason, she had become a fan of love stories. From comics to novels, she had read tons of them. Thus, she was now prepared to do what couples were supposed to with Mason.

In the meantime, Mason was overwhelmed by the burning desire in his body, asking with a hoarse voice, "Are you telling me you're ready?"

Nevertheless, Janet only looked at him with a pair of seductive eyes, leaving the man to gulp and wonder what she meant. "Are you trying to give me a heart attack with that stare?" Mason quickly pinched his lap, worried that he would succumb to the adrenaline rush of desire and make a wrong move.

Soon, Janet took her eyes off Mason and said, "Fine if you don't want it."

"Come on! I've always wanted that." Mason gritted his teeth and clung to his will. "I've been dreaming about that every night." In fact, Janet had been violated thousands of times in Mason's dream, but at that moment, he snapped out of his fantasy and restrained himself from doing that to her in reality.

While Janet bit her lip and looked down bashfully, Mason said, "Once we get married, you'll never get away with that." Although everyone in the Lowry Family was aware of their relationship, they were only known as two strangers who had no business with each other by the public. Furthermore, Mason was concerned that announcing their relationship would undermine her studies. Therefore, he decided that they should keep a low profile for the time being.

"Got it." Janet obediently nodded after she felt a lot calmer.