

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1037

Lara gritted her teeth while hints of viciousness appeared in her eyes. "Well done, Corey." I will make him regret belittling Janet.

"Desire, gather some men and launch an attack on the President Office after we alight from the plane," Lara instructed.

Flames of anger burnt in Desire as she thought to herself, Janet has never been fooled to such an extent by anyone before. Gritting her teeth, she growled, "Alright."

The man, who was embracing the girl, knitted his brows into a frown. Looking a little displeased, he coldly reminded, "Lower your voice; don't disturb Jan. As for the matter that involves Corey, I will settle scores with him in person after Jan regains consciousness."

The man's incredibly intimidating words instantly quietened them as soon as he said that.

It was a pin-drop silence in the plane.

"Mmm... Mason..." Suddenly, a woman's groan was heard in the quiet cabin.

Mason immediately lowered his head and saw the woman moaning his name with a slight frown.

It made his heart melt. He reached out his hand and gently stroked her cheeks as he whispered, "Babe, I'm here. Everything's fine. We are going back and nobody will harm you anymore. Be a good girl and listen to me—rest now."

Upon hearing his familiar voice saying that they were going back, Janet smiled in contentment. She slowly shut her eyes and nestled peacefully in the man's arms.

Mason's lips curled, revealing an incomparably affectionate smile.

Mason entered the ward of the First Hospital in Markovia with medicines in his hands.

"How is she? Is she awake?"

Lara shook her head. "No; she is probably too exhausted."

Upon hearing that, Mason sighed and placed the medicine on the table.

"Mr. Lowry, I am not sure if I should ask this..." Lara suddenly muttered.

The man remained silent for a moment before casting a glance at the woman on the bed and said, "Let's talk outside."

Janet needed to take a good rest and he did not want to disturb her.

After they left the ward, the man closed the door behind him.

Lara thought about it for a moment and finally decided to voice out all her doubts that she had been suppressing. "Mr. Lowry, if memory serves, not only explosives were found under Ebony Town, there were neurotoxins used by the military as well. Janet had taken the antidote of the neurotoxin before she reached there, which was why the poison did not have any effect on her. Could it be that you have taken the antidote in advance as well? Otherwise, why didn't the poison affect your body?" Could it be that he didn't inhale any neurotoxin when he was in Ebony Town? Or perhaps it was because he reached later?

With his lips pressed together, Mason seemed uncertain. "When I came of age, I consumed dozens of poisons, but I managed to survive through it. Perhaps I developed immunity against deadly poisons at that time. The mouthful of blood, which I spat out after I was injected with adrenaline, might be the residual toxin that remained in my body."

These were all his guesses.

Lara was stunned to hear that. Dozens of kinds of deadly poison? To make matters worse, it happened when he had just come of age? At that moment, Lara couldn't even find any words to describe her feelings.

All this while, she opined that this man before her was not a good match for Janet.

However, after hearing his explanation, her impression of him somehow improved a bit. It appears that there are still many things that I don't know about Mason. No wonder Janet has fallen for this man. It is fortunate that this is a relationship between two comparably strong individuals. Otherwise, I would feel bad for Janet.

At that moment, they suddenly heard a phone ringing.

Mason reached into his pocket and took out his phone.

Upon seeing that, Lara, who knew that she shouldn't take up his time for too long, let out an awkward smile. "Mr. Lowry, please excuse me."

The man nodded. "Miss Lara, please take care of yourself."

After Lara's figure had disappeared down the hallway, Mason picked up the call, and the familiar deep voice of a man was instantly heard from the other end of the line.

"Young Master Mason, I am finally able to reach you!"

“What’s the matter?” Mason’s voice was low.

These days, no matter how many times Robert had tried to call him, either the call didn’t go through or nobody picked up his call, causing him to feel so flustered that he was close to tears.

Of course, the reason he made the call was because of Janet.