

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1039

"I saw the map of the Hawke Kingdom in your basement, so I thought that you were also investigating him... I had no idea that you are Prime Minister Welch himself. If I had known, I wouldn't have laid my hands on you for sure. I definitely wouldn't."

This was undoubtedly the longest string of heartfelt words she had ever said to him in one go.

The thoughts and feelings that she had been bottling up inside her for a few days came pouring out at this instant.

Nevertheless, the man seemed unfazed by her words.

The shadow of a smile that played around his lips when he looked at her without doing anything made Janet feel scared.

I think that he is really mad. He has never been mad at me before...

After a while, she could not bear it any longer so she asked, "Or is it perhaps you resent me for attempting to assassinate you? If you really hate me for that, I will apologize—"

Before the word 'apologize' completely left her mouth, her lips were sealed by the man's thin ones.

This time, instead of avoiding him, she took the initiative to lick his lips like a kitten.

Jan has never been so meek yet proactive like today. Aroused, Mason directly cupped the back of her head and returned her with an aggressive yet gentle French kiss.

The unique hormones and scent of grass on him entered Janet's nose, entrancing her and causing her to lose her head over him. She hung onto him, all her strength gone.

The wet yet sweet French kiss ended with her panting.

Instead of letting her go, Mason took things further by questioning her coldly, “What else did you do wrong? Spill it!”

Upon hearing that, Janet blinked, a confused look on her face.

What else did I do wrong? With her eyes and head lowered, she shook her head. “I don’t know.”

Upon seeing her miserable and sorry look, the smile that he had been stifling finally broke out. He reached out his hand and pinched her nose while he asked in displeasure, “Why did you lie to me?”

Even with the knowledge that waking him up would require a special method after he had fallen asleep, she still talked him into falling asleep.

The reason he was mad was not because of the things she had said earlier. Instead, it was the fact that she had carried him all the way with her petite body—that enraged him.

He hated her stubbornness, as well as her selflessness; in contrast, he wouldn’t hate her if she had left him behind at that time.

Janet, who could roughly guess what he meant, reached out and cupped his face. “I’ve told you this before—my life would be meaningless without you.”

Stunned, he was so touched by her words that he was close to tears.

He pressed his lips together and after a moment, he finally collected himself. “Babe, I swear you won’t have to go through that again.”

Mason initially intended to resolve the matter by himself but unexpectedly, he still dragged her into it in the end.

At night, Janet curled up and slept on the bed in the ward.

The man, who had just exited the bathroom after taking a shower, lifted the blanket and snuggled under it.

His movements woke her up, but she hugged the man's waist and continued sleeping.

After a moment, she felt warm all over, which made her feel that something was off.

She opened her eyes, only to see that the single bed, which had been small in the first place, was completely occupied by someone—her whole body almost lay on top of him.

Yet, the man's embrace was so warm and his heartbeat felt so real that she didn't want to push him away. Instead, she wrapped both her arms around him tightly.

"Mason, what are your plans on dealing with Corey?" Janet suddenly asked.

Upon hearing the name 'Corey', anger welled up in Mason's chest, causing his breathing to quicken as he slowly clenched his fists. "Babe, don't you worry. Be a good girl and leave this to me."

She kept quiet for a few seconds before confiding in him, "Mason, I don't want you to interfere in this matter. I wish to resolve the feud between me and him on my own."

Upon hearing that, Mason knitted his brows. "Babe, listen to me. He is not someone who is easy to deal with. An innocent person like you is no match for him."