

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1049

"Yes." Sheldon nodded his head. "I'm here to talk to you about the project."

Acting as if her conversation with the President had never happened, Melissa replied, "Alright. Shall we head into your office then?"

"Sure."

Just as Sheldon nodded, he saw a man scurrying out from the laboratory. The man had a black cap pulled over his head and he looked secretive, as though he was trying to avoid any attention.

Sheldon frowned when he realized that there was something familiar about the man's build. He craned his neck to take another look, but the man had disappeared at the end of the hallway.

Meanwhile, following the President's lucky escape, Janet was officially discharged from the hospital.

There were still a lot of things for Mason to attend to in the Lowry Family Conglomerate and she had a lot of school work to catch up on. The both of them had no choice but to temporarily return to Sandfort City.

This time, they were joined by the likes of Henry, Lee, Lara, and the others.

Lara piped up, "Janet, have you managed to investigate where Corey has gone into hiding?"

"Ah," Janet responded. She then added nonchalantly. "He's in Yobril."

Given his identity, the President's every move was kept well under wraps and there was hardly any news of him in the city. Even if Janet and Mason were the world's foremost hackers, the only way for them to pinpoint the President's exact location was to head over to Yobril themselves.

"Perhaps Desire and I could bring a couple of men over to Yobril and start searching for him," Lara suggested.

Janet considered it and with a raise of her brows, she agreed. "That's a good idea. I still have a couple of loose ends to tie up, but after I'm done, I can track him down with you and ambush him in Yobril."

"Okay," Lara and Desire replied in unison.

Henry, on the other hand, had heard the details of the President's escape and how he had slipped past everyone at the private airport.

He wanted to laugh at the thought of the President having to wear women's clothes to escape unnoticed. As it turned out, the man was willing to do anything to survive.

He pinched the bridge of his nose and when a sudden thought came to mind, he turned to address Mason. "By the way, Young Master Lowry, remember the helicopter that was used for your search and rescue mission? I paid for it out of my own pocket and seeing as you're still alive, don't you think you should pay me back?"

When Mason heard it, he lifted his gaze and assessed Henry expressionlessly, his eyes dark and unreadable.

Janet, on the other hand, crossed her legs and laughed lightly. "Hand the invoice over to Lara. It's not as if money is a problem anyway."

Henry grinned. "I appreciate it, Janet, but seeing as you offered, I'm willing to let the matter drop."

"Oh? That's pretty generous of you!" She could not hide the surprise in her voice.

He rubbed his hands together and chuckled deviously. "I was thinking that you could sing for me in lieu of the payment."

As soon as he said that, everyone fell silent.

Mason, in particular, had a dangerous look on his face as he bridled next to Janet. He lifted his gaze once more and asked icily, "Henry, say that again."

Lee could sense the tension that was building in the atmosphere and quickly moved toward the seats at the back.

Lara and Desire, on the other hand, exchanged a nervous glance. They rose from their seats and quickly fell in step behind Lee, not wanting to be caught in the crossfire that was about to happen.

Meanwhile, Henry was so entranced by the thought of hearing Sweet Tune's melodic voice that he completely ignored the intimidating look on Mason's face.

After all, it was not as if he was asking Janet to sleep with him. He was only asking her to sing, which seemed like a reasonable suggestion. He looked up and said boldly, "She has a wonderful voice. I'm willing to excuse all debts if she could just perform a song for me."

Janet raised her brow, looking amused. "The helicopter must have cost you millions."

Henry nodded earnestly. "That's right. About thirty million."

"Thirty million," she repeated as a smile tugged at the corners of her pink lips before she quipped. "Thirty million for a song. I think it's a bargain."

Mason loosened his tie, his lips pressed into a grim line.

“Well, of course. A-list celebrities are paid the same amount to star in a movie, but all you have to do is sing a song. It’s a bargain indeed.”

Janet hummed in response. “Then, we’ll head over to your company when we get back and make a studio recording.”

Meanwhile, the air stewardess pushed the trolley down the aisle.

Mason reached out to grab a drink and without even looking to see what it was, he tilted his head backward and finished it in one gulp.

Meanwhile, Janet glanced up at the air stewardess and said softly, “Water for me, please.”

“Sure.” The air stewardess handed the bottle over to Janet and said. “Here you go, Miss.”

“Thank you.” Janet twisted the cap and took a sip.

When the air stewardess moved down the aisle, Janet turned to speak to Mason, but before she could say anything, she saw that there was a smudge of milk on the corner of his lips.