

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1089

Janet was woken up by Mason's kiss slightly after 7:00AM.

As she slowly opened her eyes, she gazed at the man in front of her before greeting him. "Good morning."

He casually raised his brows before he stared at her. "Good morning, my dear fiancée."

Janet's tiny face immediately flushed as she tried to hide from him.

The man coaxed, "Janet, it's time for you to change the way you address me."

Then, she slowly lifted her eyes and whispered, "Good morning, my dear fiancé."

The moment Mason heard her words, his mood improved a lot. As he revealed a smile, he forcefully held his excitement while caressing her face. "Get up and wash yourself. We'll be going to the White Clouds Castle soon."

Janet nodded her head as she got up from bed and went into the washroom.

Janet slowly walked out of the dressing room not long after that.

Behind her, the maids couldn't stop praising her.

"Miss Jackson, you look beautiful today."

"You are simply the most gorgeous bride in the world."

"Of course she is. Miss Jackson is the prettiest bride I've ever seen."

“If Young Master Mason sees how beautiful you look in the dress, he’ll be elated.”

As Janet slowly walked out of the dressing room, Mason suddenly squinted his narrow peach-like eyes as they were filled with shock and astonishment.

She wore a white veil dress with thin feathers in front of her chest as decoration, which perfectly left her shoulder bare for all to see.

The dress had completely emphasized her waist; it made her look like an elegant goddess.

There were also pearls and diamonds embedded on the veil dress as they flickered brightly and caught people’s attention.

Her black and wavy hair was curled; there were strands of hair on each side of her cheek, which made her face look even more delicate.

At that moment, she stood in front of him like a living, breathing fairy in everyone’s imagination.

“Jan.” Mason’s voice trembled a little.

With a smile on her thin lips, Janet gently lifted her dashing eyes.

“Oh my God! Janet looks beautiful.” Old Madam Lowry couldn’t help but feel astonished.

After spending many years in the circle of elites, she had attended countless weddings of noble families, but it was the first time that she was stunned by the beauty of the bride, who was also her granddaughter-in-law.

Old Madam Lowry couldn't find a word to describe her. All she knew was that Janet looked absolutely perfect.

Mason is exceptionally lucky. However, he doesn't look too bad himself in that dark suit. His charming features look restrained in that attire, but because of that, he looks more handsome and serious. Charming and handsome are the best words to describe him.

Mason reached out to her. "Jan, let's go."

With a smile on her face, Janet grabbed his arm with one hand while Old Madam Lowry followed the two of them from behind.

At that moment, there were numerous luxurious cars parked outside the Lowry Residence.

Not only were they all luxurious cars, they were also of the limited editions.

Every one of them was the only kind in the world, which symbolized his unique love for her.

While looking at the cars, Janet couldn't help but giggle. "This is ridiculous."

This street can't accommodate these many cars.

As Mason stared at her, he said lovingly, "I've said it before—the moment you have agreed to marry me would be when everyone knows my love for you. I'll make sure of that."

"I remember." The girl smiled as her eyes swam with happiness.

"Get in the car." The man held her waist and sent her to the car.

A silent Janet enjoyed the love of her man.

Inside the car, Mason held her hand and murmured, "Are you ready to become Mrs. Lowry?"

As she looked at him, she smiled. "Compared to that, I feel that I'm more like your wife."

I love him not because of his identity or status. I love him because he is Mason Lowry and I only want to be his wife.

The moment her words came out, the man pressed his lips and he spoke in a husky voice, "Thank you."

"What are you thanking me for?"

He answered, "Thank you for marrying me."

At the White Clouds Castle, most of the guests were already present.

Everyone who attended the ceremony were those from noble families with extraordinary backgrounds.