

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1101

Mason and Old Madam Lowry refused to spill the truth to protect the Lowry Family's pride! Oh Janet—in the end, you are merely a tool to give birth to the next generation.

As soon as she said that, the expressions of all the guests at the scene changed. Their brows furrowed as puzzlement and bewilderment spread across their faces.

“Could it be that the truth is just as Emily said? J'Adore accepted the situation because she is infertile and can't give birth to the descendant of the Lowry Family?”

“F\*ck! That sounds about right!”

“After all, which woman is willing to accept her man having an intimate relationship with another woman?”

“This is quite possible; after all, it's quite common among the noble families.”

“Tsk! If that's the case, I really pity J'Adore!”

The guests at the scene discussed the issue among themselves and they made remarks that carried underlying meanings.

Suddenly, the cold, indifferent voice of a female was heard by everyone. “Emily, you really do have a wild imagination.”

The corner of J'Adore's lips curved upward. She shut her eyes and could no longer suppress her laughter. I have to reluctantly agree to Mason having an affair with Janet because I am infertile? What a joke! This must be the joke of the century.

This cold, indifferent female voice slowly made them return to their senses, and all of them turned to look at J'Adore, who was standing on the stage.

Emily looked at the stage with her fists tightly clenched and a contemptuous sneer on her face.

J'Adore snatched the mic over as she chuckled coldly. "As the leader of the MX from Markovia, do I need to swallow my pride and put up with it? Mason didn't cheat on me; he loves J'Adore as well as Janet. So, why can't I be J'Adore and Janet at the same time?"

Be Janet? J'Adore asked why can't she be Janet? What is that supposed to mean? Everyone was bewildered upon hearing that.

Emily froze for a few seconds. Veins popped up on her forehead but she soon laughed. "J'Adore, what do you mean? Are you implying that you are Janet?"

Everyone knew that although Janet and J'Adore had a similar temperament, they looked nothing like each other.

Janet was a cold beauty whereas J'Adore had quite a plain, average look and she was not exactly a beauty—the two of them did not look the same at all.

Soon, even the guests found this rather amusing.

"Goodness—J'Adore actually humbled herself by claiming that she is Janet in order to save her pride."

"J'Adore, you are the leader of an organization. There isn't a need for you to go that far."

"That's right! There isn't a need for you to devalue yourself for a man."

“Janet must have gotten God’s blessing to be able to be associated with J’Adore.”

“Ha! J’Adore and Janet’s only commonality is that both their names start with the letter ‘J’.”

The guests’ discussions continued on.

A happy engagement banquet now seemed to have turned into a joke.

J’Adore touched Mason’s hand and she muttered in a low voice, “To prevent others from having the impression that you are a playboy, I think...”

The man’s gaze deepened. He seemed a little excited but he tried to restrain himself as he replied in a calm tone, “Babe... as long as you are happy.”

She smiled and released his hand before her left hand slowly crept to her cheek.

“Who I am is not really important, but I cannot allow my man to bear the title of a playboy! Therefore, open your eyes wide to see clearly who I am.”

With that, everyone’s gaze turned to the stage.

J’Adore was seen touching the area near her cheek and the next instant, the mask was removed.

It’s Janet! The person under the hyper-realistic face mask of J’Adore is actually Janet! Janet is really J’Adore! Everyone at the scene was stupefied and they stared at her in shock.

“This can’t be real... This must be a dream...” someone immediately exclaimed.

The crowd involuntarily pinched their faces.

But it hurts, so this can't be a dream! J'Adore and Janet really are the same person! "F\*ck!" The guests instantly exclaimed in shock.