

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 976

Janet entered while carrying a first-aid kit. "We need to take your temperature." She spoke to Mason gently while placing the thermometer in his mouth.

He was extremely weak right now and he could not resist her. Hence, he had no choice but to nod in agreement. He is running a fever. In fact, he's running a very high temperature; 39°C to be exact.

Janet stared at the reading on the thermometer and her expression darkened. She looked especially somber at that moment as she muttered, "Why are you running such a high temperature all of a sudden?" She recalled that Mason had not been in contact with her for the past few days, so she drew a conclusion. "Were you too busy with your company?"

Mason shook his head while smiling at her. "I fell sick because I missed you too much," he teased.

His fever is quite serious, and I can't believe he's still in the mood for jokes when he's so ill, Janet thought to herself, feeling dumbfounded by his responses. She then took out some medication for his fever from the first-aid kit. "Take this."

Mason kept quiet without answering her, but he swallowed the pill obediently. Seeing as he was so compliant, Janet took out a towel from the bathroom to place it in his hand. "Wipe your body and you'll feel better soon."

Mason smiled at her faintly and he reached out to grab her petite hands. "Why don't you help me with that, babe?"

Janet was at a loss for words when she heard that. She did not answer him but Mason pouted at her, all the while looking especially sorry for himself. In the end, Janet surrendered since she had no choice, and she helped him wipe his body.

Mason's body was emitting heat and when Janet came into contact with his skin by accident, she felt as though she might be scalded by his body. She finally paused when she arrived at his private parts.

Mason looked down while wearing a pitiful but mischievous expression. "You have to wipe everywhere meticulously to make sure that I get well quickly."

Janet was rendered speechless by his response. Is he taking advantage of me? She took away the towel while directly ignoring those parts. Then, she turned around to go into the bathroom and threw an order over her shoulder, "Sleep."

Mason couldn't help but smile when he saw her back view, as though she was escaping from him. Finally, he shut his eyes slowly.

When Janet walked out of the bathroom, she saw Mason lying in bed obediently. She lifted up his blanket to press herself against his chest, trying to sooth him by using her own body temperature. Mason's lips curled into a faint smile and he tightened his arms around Janet.

It was in the middle of the night and after taking the medication and sweating it out, Mason's fever had completely subsided before dawn, thanks to his strong physique. He shifted Janet from his embrace onto the bed carefully, but his movements woke her up straight away.

She opened her eyes slightly, only to see Mason smiling at her. "Sleep; I'm going to take a shower."

Janet nodded and she hugged the pillow, falling asleep once more.

Fifteen minutes later, Mason walked out of the bathroom in a bathrobe. He then walked over to the bed and sat by the bedside. Mason observed Janet holding onto a pillow, her loose pajamas exposing her smooth and fair skin.

It feels like ages since I've last seen her, not to mention that it has been torture for the past three days. No matter how strong Mason's self-control was, he felt it crumbling before the woman he loved. He kissed her tentatively and his movements were gentle and tender, as though he was protective of her. His lips were cool and soft, and it woke Janet up.

She was stunned to silence for a few seconds before she pushed against Mason's chest. "Are you recovered?" Janet sounded breathless.

Mason held her chin and he nibbled her lip lightly. "Of course. I would not have the heart to infect my baby."

Janet pushed him away lightly while trying to get out of bed. However, Mason pressed her shoulders down unexpectedly and he asked in a quiet and dangerous tone, "Why are you leaving? Aren't you keeping me company tonight?"

Janet's gaze sparkled because she wanted to, but due to Mason's current condition, she figured it would be best to leave. "You need more rest."