

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 991

Melissa wore a complex expression and she kept her head bowed without answering him.

A trace of thrill flashed through the President's eyes, but he hid it straight away. "Since you've made your choice, Miss Rocher, I will sign a contract with you."

After saying that, he walked back to the couch to place the contract in her hands. "Have a look at it. If there's no issue, the experiment starts tomorrow. The faster, the better."

Melissa inhaled deeply while slowly accepting the contract. She had a look at it before asking him, "Mr. Hills, I hope that you'd keep the research content a secret before the experiment succeeds."

"Of course." He grinned at her. I want nothing more than to make sure that she keeps this a secret anyway.

Melissa accepted the President's fountain pen. After making up her mind, she placed her signature on the dotted lines.

There is no going back after signing the contract. It's true; Mr. Hills is right—if the experiment succeeds, I will become the pioneer in the medical community. By that time, how could anyone take the moral high road by condemning me? Melissa's lips curled into a smirk and she laughed bitterly.

Meanwhile, the bureau somewhere in Barnsford City did not help Mason with much. Well, at least I know about Shadow 1 now. As long as I continue investigating with Shadow 1 as a clue, I am sure that I'd be able to find out who is pulling the strings behind the scene.

Mason returned to the Lowry Residence in Sandfort City after a long journey.

The servants had already prepared a warm dinner for him. She greeted him respectfully upon his return, "Young Master Mason, you are finally home."

He nodded while scanning the surroundings casually. After taking off his coat, he asked, "Where is she?"

"Young Master Mason, are you referring to Miss Jackson?"

He nodded discreetly while grunting softly in acknowledgement.

"Miss Jackson left shortly after you and she has yet to return."

Mason was stumped for a few moments and his expression stiffened. He looked slightly anxious when he asked, "Did she say where she went?"

"No, she did not. By the way, Miss Jackson's friend phoned yesterday. She said that she's looking for you and she sounded rather panicked."

Mason scowled deeply. "Looking for me, you say? What is her name?" he asked.

The servant stood still to recall the conversation over the phone and she suddenly remembered. "I think her name is Lara."

"Lara?" he mumbled to himself. I can't make sense of the situation. After considering his options, he looked down while walking toward the couch. He sat down in silence for a few seconds. In the end, he took out his phone to dial a number.

The phone rang a few times, but it connected swiftly. "Hello."

"Babe, where are you?" Mason's husky and alluring voice sounded clear and his tone reflected how terribly he missed her.

Janet answered quickly—she sounded slightly indifferent, but amused. “I am just outside the door.”

“Huh?” Mason’s response had a strong nasal twang.

“Come out.” After hearing her words, he stood up from the couch abruptly and he charged out of the door like a maniac.

Janet was talking on the phone while walking forward.

Mason’s gaze darkened and he ran straight toward the woman outside the door.

After that, he reached out to tightly hold her in his arms. He embraced her while breathing in her scent.

He immediately detected a faint, but unfamiliar shower gel scent. It set alarm bells on his sensitive receptors. “Where did you go?” His voice was deep, but it sounded husky and seductive.

Janet snorted lightly. “In that case, where did you go, Mr. Lowry?”

He didn’t even inform me when he left. Instead, he conveyed the message via a servant. I know he did that because he didn’t want to wake me up and disturb my sleep. However, I just have to tease him.

“Let’s go in and I will tell you everything.” He held her tiny waist to lead her into the house.

Janet bobbed her head and she allowed him to hold her.

I have been missing her for the past few days. My empty heart feels full to the brim the moment I saw her just now. I simply can’t describe my feelings with words. In any case, I just really miss her.

During dinner time, he placed a piece of meat into Janet's bowl. "The servant mentioned that your subordinate, Lara, was looking for me. Did something happen?" he asked.