

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 994

"Babe, do you still remember what you said in the bathroom earlier?" He was not annoyed, but he wanted to know whether she was serious about getting married or if she was just joking.

Janet seemed indifferent. "What did I say?" I don't remember.

True enough, she doesn't remember anything. I am sure that she just mentioned it for fun. The look of joy vanished from his eyes as he lifted her pajamas in silence. Then, he squeezed some medicine on his finger to smear it on her injured body parts. It felt cold, but he was tender with her. However, there was something strange about his expression.

Janet blinked her eyes and she asked Mason in confusion. "Tell me—what did I say?" He hooked his finger angrily when he heard that, making her shiver involuntarily. "What are you doing?" She looked up at him while complaining in frustration.

Mason pressed his lips together and his voice was deep and gravelly. "Little liar." Does she know how happy I was when she mentioned that we should get married?

What is wrong with him? Janet glared at him. She snatched the tube of medication from him. "I will do it myself."

This time, he did not persist. Instead, he stood rooted to the spot for a few moments before finally turning to leave the bedroom.

Janet stared at Mason's lonely and dejected back view and somehow, she felt lost. Did I say something I shouldn't have said earlier? I don't think I did. Did I say something to hurt his pride?

At the dining table, he ate his breakfast without speaking to her.

She was chewing on her toast and she stole a glance at him. "What is wrong with you?" She could not read his mind, so she had no choice but to take the initiative to ask him.

Mason took a bite of his toast. After a pause, he shook his head. "Nothing." She forgot about what she said just a second ago! She's a playgirl! I can't be bothered with her right now.

Janet obviously did not believe his answer. After all, he was passionate and intimate with her yesterday and he had a complete change of attitude now. It was a 180-degree change. He is a playboy! In any case, I am not sure why, but I just want to be nice to him. Therefore, she put down the toast in her hand and took a new piece of bread. Then, she coated the toast carefully with a layer of beef sauce before handing it to him. "Eat," she commanded firmly.

Mason was stunned to silence for a few seconds. His lips twitched into a faint smile, but he looked reluctant as he accepted the piece of toast to have a bite.

After breakfast, the cell phone on the table started to ring. Janet picked it up and she noticed that it was Dylan calling her. Hence, she answered the phone call swiftly while maintaining a blank expression. "Professor Fontaine, what happened?"

A deep and matured voice of a man spoke on the other side of the line. After a while, she nodded. "Sure, I understand."

Janet stood up to take her bag from the couch. She turned to speak with Mason, "Professor Fontaine wants me to go back to school."

Mason did not answer her; instead, he cocked a brow at her, as if he did not mind at all.

When she took her bag and was about to leave, she added, "I might return later than usual this evening. You don't have to pick me up."

He remained silent, but his brow shot upward in exaggeration.

She had no time to reflect on his reaction and she assumed that he was reacting to her comments in the bedroom. "I'm leaving."

Mason remained silent, but he frowned even deeper now.

He sat on the large couch while loosening his tie. The originally neat tie knot was now in a mess. His deep scowl reflected his mood at that moment.

The morning sun reflected the cold and unhappy expression on his face.

"Young Master Mason, what happened?" Sean noticed something was amiss at the dining table that morning.

However, Mason kept quiet. His cold gaze darkened significantly and his frown suddenly deepened. A trace of confusion flashed through his eyes.

After a long pause, he finally broke the silence. "What is the reason for a woman to claim that she wants to get married, but denies it once she leaves the bed?"

Sean was astounded for a few seconds and he looked dumbfounded. "Young Master Mason, I am sorry, but I have no idea." Forget about marriage, I don't even have a girlfriend.

Mason glanced at him casually, but it was obvious that he was not too happy about the situation. "If."

Sean was rendered speechless when he heard that.