

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1081

Janet was speechless upon hearing that and she glared at him. "Since when have you only taken an hour?"

Mason licked his lips and he lowered his head to gently bite her earlobes. "I promise it'll be quick," he said in a seductive voice.

Once again, she was at a loss for words.

He had been the dominant person in their s*x life, so he knew how to turn her on.

Hence, Janet was easily defeated in his hands.

When he had finally rested enough, he wanted to do it one more time.

However, when they were about to begin, his phone suddenly rang, which caused both of them to freeze immediately.

Mason intentionally ignored the ringtone and he pressed Janet down before he continued to move.

Even though her eyes were in a daze, she quickly pushed his chest. "Pick up the phone."

Her tone was cold and hoarse. It was obvious that she had completely detached herself from lust.

Mason gritted his teeth. "Just let it ring. I bet it's not important anyway."

Janet raised her eyes and glared at him. "If you don't, I will answer the phone."

However, he did not let her move. "I won't let you go," he spoke firmly.

Janet burst out in laughter when she saw his grievances at being interrupted.

She caressed his face. "Be good. Go and answer it."

Mason pursed his thin lips with a cold expression in his eyes. "Hello?" he spoke indifferently with cold fury in his tone.

However, the woman on the other end of the phone was even more dominant. "What's going on, Mason?"

"Grandma?"

"Who else is there?"

"What's up?" He rubbed his temples as he spoke in exasperation.

Old Madam Lowry solemnly said, "Mason, why did you transfer the Lowry Family Conglomerate and Hawke Kingdom to Janet? Are you planning to exhaust her to her death?" This grandson of mine has not been doing anything right at all—except for making Janet his partner.

Mason replied helplessly, "Grandma, Janet didn't accept those."

"What?" Old Madam Lowry blinked and asked in confusion. "Why didn't she accept them?"

"If she accepts, you worry that the work will tire her out. If she rejects me, you would feel uncomfortable about her actions. Is that right?"

Old Madam Lowry was stumped by his questions and she felt so guilty that she did not know what to reply.

"Grandma, if there's nothing else, don't call me anymore. Otherwise, you won't be able to get your great-grandson."

Old Madam Lowry froze for a few seconds before quickly returning to her senses. After clearing her throat, she asked curiously, "Is Janet with you now?"

Mason turned to see Janet, who was getting out of the bed. In an instant, his black pupils dimmed. "That's right," he spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Alright, alright. I'm hanging up now."

Old Madam Lowry took a deep breath and hung up the phone.

In the next instant, when Mason heard the beeping tone from the phone, he immediately put the cell aside and walked to Janet.

“One more time?” She was getting out of bed to take a bath in the bathroom.

Mason licked his lips. “Now, no one will interrupt us.”

Earlier in the afternoon, both of them played with each other in the bathroom for almost an hour.

When she arrived at the university, it was already 2PM.

Everyone in Woodsbury University were fervently discussing the engagement party between Mason and J’Adore in envy.

Sharon and Summer were delighted after receiving the invitation.

“Summer, how did you receive the invitation?” Sharon asked excitedly.

After thinking about it, Summer replied, “Someone sent it to my house.”

Sharon nodded. “Me too!”

The rest of the students in medical school enviously looked at them. “Do you guys know Mason or J’Adore?”

Summer shook her head. “Impossible.”

They could not even meet people like Mason or J’Adore, so it was impossible to actually personally know them.

Sharon nodded. “Yeah. Could it be that the invitation was sent out randomly?”

“Did you receive it?” Sharon turned to look at Abby.

Abby’s expression immediately stiffened, but she quickly smiled. “My boyfriend has the invitation, so I’ll be going with him.”

"I see." Then, she looked at Janet. "What about you, Janet?"

Logically speaking, since Janet had so many different identities and she had a high status in Sandfort City, it was rather impossible for her to be invited to the party.