

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1088

It was a short while later when Mason stood in front of Janet and said with a solemn face, "Jan, I'm afraid that you won't be able to get the dress."

"Why?" When she heard him, she immediately raised her brow.

The man furrowed his brows and answered angrily, "The designer had some urgent business to deal with, so she didn't finish the dress in time. She'll probably need another three days to finish it, but our engagement party is tomorrow, so she won't make it in time. Why don't you choose another dress?"

The man looked very considerate as he provided a lot of suggestions, but actually...

Upon listening to his words, her lips twitched while her face was filled with resignation.

Then, Mason pretended to be mad as he bellowed, "How can a designer like her be this irresponsible? How dare she forget such an important matter! She has no sense of responsibility at all. If the engagement party fails, I'll just have to blame all of it on her. Not only that, I'll even force her to leave the design industry forever. Hmph! Jan, don't be angry. Once the engagement party is over, I'll take care of her myself."

The man continued to scold.

"I've already seen the dress, though!" Janet suddenly threw a heavy piece of information on him.

Mason's pupils shrank as his lips twitched awkwardly. "Jan, are you joking with me?"

She has seen the dress before? How is that possible? Could she be lying to me? Or is it because she has seen through my little ploy?

The man was in disbelief.

"I'm not joking with you." She raised her brows and explained to him casually. "Didn't Sean just say that I have a good eye for this? The designer of the dress I chose has returned from Markovia. She is an internationally famous fashion designer—Una Stevens."

The man was slightly startled.

What is Jan trying to say? Could it be that the famous Una Stevens is actually her...

“Jan, are you—

Before he could finish his words, the clear and cold voice of the woman slowly reached his ears. “That’s right. I am that designer.”

The moment she said those words, he was left dumbfounded once more.

Mason stood on the spot in a daze as his mind became blank.

After a long while, he finally calmed himself down.

Logically speaking, there’s no reason for Jan to lie to me. Also, she has designed her own dress before. This means that the globally-renowned designer, Una Stevens, is another one of her identities...

In comparison to being shocked, he was actually more embarrassed. If Jan is the designer, does that mean I’ve just exposed myself with that lie?

Suddenly, he felt an unprecedented sense of embarrassment.

“Jan...” he stuttered as he didn’t know what to say.

In the meantime, Janet licked her lips as a hint of joy flashed through her eyes. “I’ve already asked someone else to send the dress over. I’ll wear it for you to see later.”

The man gritted his teeth. Even though he wasn’t fond of the dress, he could only nod his head in agreement. “Alright.”

Now, he regretted telling her that he would respect her choice since she only could experience her engagement ceremony once in a lifetime. If I knew that she would choose that dress, I would never have uttered those words.

After the night passed, the day of the engagement ceremony had finally arrived.

Even though the Lowry Residence wasn't the venue of the engagement party, it was still buzzing with activity.