

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1094 - 1095

After these necessary formalities were over, everyone started talking and toasting with each other.

The White Clouds Castle had never been this lively before...

The leaders, chiefs and directors were curious as to who J'Adore was, so they kept on seeking her out.

However, all of their attempts were blocked by Mason.

On the other hand, J'Adore was afraid of causing trouble, so she didn't dare to drink any alcohol and she quietly sat in a corner.

At this moment, Lara suddenly came to see her.

"Janet." Lara came over and looked at her with her furrowed brows. "I've just met your parents. It seems serious to me, so I'm afraid that you have to meet them."

J'Adore narrowed her eyes as she put down the glass in her hand.

"Are they looking for me?" she asked.

Lara nodded her head, her expression impassive. "That's what they said when I asked them."

J'Adore wasn't surprised that Megan and Brian came looking for her. After all, she agreed for them to come here a few days ago. If I remember correctly, I didn't answer my phone at all today, so it's natural for them to be anxious if they can't find me. If I don't meet them now, they'll probably cause a lot of trouble—it's better to shake them off immediately.

Therefore, she slowly stood up and drawled, "When he asks you where I am later on, tell him that I'm in the lounge."

Of course, Lara knew who 'he' was.

She nodded her head and stepped away immediately.

On the other end, Megan and Brian were anxious since they couldn't find Janet at all.

Just as they were about to give her another call, their phone rang instead.

Megan looked at the phone and she was slightly excited as she said, "Janet, you finally picked up the phone."

On the other end, Janet's voice remained emotionless as she spoke coldly. "Are you looking for me?"

"Yes. Where are you?" Megan quickly asked and at the same time, she couldn't help but furrow her brows.

"I'm in the VIP lounge. You two should come over now since there isn't anyone here." With that, she hung up the phone.

Listening to the 'beep' sound on the other end, Megan quickly put away her phone as she prepared to go over to the VIP lounge.

Not far away, there was a strong gaze that was closely following Megan and Brian's every move.

No matter where they went, she would follow them carefully.

Inside the lounge, Janet had already taken off her mask and she covered herself with a coat.

She had pulled the coat tightly over the dress.

The moment Megan and Brian entered the lounge, they immediately let out a sigh of relief.

On the other hand, Janet was looking at both of them with an indifferent expression.

Megan opened her mouth and asked, "Janet, where have you been?"

The girl lifted her eyes and answered coldly, "I was at the party."

The party? In that case, why couldn't we find her?

Without giving much thought into it, Megan warned, "Janet, I think you should sit here quietly later on so that you won't meet Emily. I'm afraid that she may do something to harm you."

When Megan said that, her voice trembled a little.

Janet furrowed her brows casually. "She is also here?"

Megan took a deep breath and her voice sounded a little tense as she muttered, "Yes. At this point, I don't even know why Mason and J'Adore invited her here."

Janet pressed her lips and simply replied, "I see."

"Right, then. You stay here quietly; if anything happens, you can contact me or your father."

Janet hummed and she watched the two of them leave.

After they left, she took off her coat and prepared to put on her mask.

Suddenly, a voice was heard from outside the door.

"I've finally found you."

As soon as Janet heard the voice, she instinctively turned her head around.

Emily had a faint smile on her face, and her eyes were filled with disgust and disdain. "How dare you show your face here?"

Janet was slightly startled as she slowly lifted her eyes. "What?"

"Do you know whose engagement ceremony this is? How can you be this f*cking shameless?" Emily was about to blow a gasket the moment she saw Janet's calm demeanor.

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She is clearly the mistress, but she is now showing up at the wife's engagement ceremony as if it is no big deal.

Emily glared at Janet, her eyes filled with rage and disdain.

Janet knew that she couldn't put on the mask in front of Emily, so she sat down and smiled. "This is Mason and J'Adore's wedding. Why can't I show up here?"

Her eyes were full of provocation and playfulness.

When Janet sat down, Emily finally noticed her dress.

Isn't that J'Adore's dress? Why is she wearing it?

Janet let out a giggle as she stared at her. "What is it? Does the dress look good on me?"

Emily looked at her, a hint of disgust and disdain flashing in her eyes.

She is so shameless. How dare Janet wear the same dress as J'Adore during the latter's wedding with Mason? Does she really think Mason would marry her because of this? How does she have the guts to put on this dress? Has she gone insane?

"Janet, you really are shameless. Mason won't marry you even if you wear the same evening gown as J'Adore. Mason is only fooling around with you, yet you take him seriously? Besides, even if he intends to marry you, Old Madam Lowry will never agree to it. You will have to wait for your next life to marry into the Lowry Family." Emily's expression grew fiercer; she became more agitated the more she spoke.

Janet didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she stood up and said casually, "So what? As long as I get to be together with Mason forever, I don't really mind not having the title as the Lady of the Lowry Family."

Emily clenched her phone tightly, her eyes wide. "How can you be so shameless? If J'Adore finds out about this, you'll definitely be dead."

At the moment, Janet was starting to become a little impatient so she muttered, "What else can you say other than shameless? Can't you find another word?"

"You—" Emily was infuriated and she pointed at Janet, her eyes red-rimmed.

"As for you..." Janet smiled as she drawled, "I'm guessing that Mason and J'Adore didn't invite you here. Tell me how you got in."

"Why should I tell you? Who do you think you are? Have you forgotten who you really are? As a mistress, do you really think you have the right to ask me?" Emily felt that Janet's line of questioning was ridiculous.

However, Janet remained calm. All of a sudden, she felt that this engagement ceremony was getting more interesting, so she smiled faintly. "I don't know whether I have the right or not, but at least I got to approach Mason, unlike someone who is obviously jealous but keeps on saying that she isn't even keen on meeting him."

The cold words reached Emily's ears, causing her to clench her fists tightly. I didn't expect her to have such a sharp tongue.

She took a deep breath and she smiled faintly. "Fine. You finally admit that you are having an affair with Mason, right? Since you've admitted it, then don't cry when you beg J'Adore for forgiveness," she muttered, her tone stiff.

After that, Emily secretly put away her phone and walked out happily.

Looking at her proud and angry figure, Janet didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Her lips curled up into a smile before she took out the mask and wore it again.

On the other side, Emily smiled after leaving the VIP lounge.

As she took out the phone, the recording app appeared on the screen. Without even giving it a thought, she pressed the save button.

Janet has finally admitted that she is having an affair with the most powerful man in Asia, Mason. This is huge news. Now, I finally have proof! Janet and Mason can no longer delete the evidence. Good always prevails against evil.

Emily always believed in the truth.

After saving the recording, she made a phone call. "Is this Ogre Entertainment? I have a scoop that needs exposure."

“Miss Jackson, you better not lie to me again.”

The last time, she kept on saying that Mason was having an affair with Janet, which caused me to send out a lot of drafts but in the end, it was all fake.