

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 62

However, there was no answer from her at the current moment. When he glanced at her, he realized that she had already fallen asleep while holding her phone; she looked gentle when she was asleep instead of the cold aura that she had while she was awake. Judging from her look, it seemed that she was in a deep sleep. As a result, he switched off the air conditioner in the car, fearing that the girl could catch a cold.

The car soon stopped at Lowry Residence while Mason thought, Should I carry her in or wake her up?

When he decided to reach over and carry her, Janet opened her eyes in time with a defensive look. "What are you doing?"

He was helpless.

She unfastened her seat belt and slowly exited the car while he watched her.

Upon seeing her, the Lowry Residence's servant immediately greeted her respectfully, "Hello, Miss Jackson."

Janet nodded and replied with the same amount of respect, "Hello."

Mason handed the clothes to Sean and whispered, "Please inform Old Madam Lowry to come down while letting her know that Miss Jackson is here to see her."

Janet frowned when she heard that. "No, I'll head upstairs."

After all, it would take Old Madam Lowry a lot of effort to come downstairs and she wouldn't be able to fall asleep after that. When she was about to head to bed, she suddenly heard a knock on the door outside and answered in a low voice, "Come in."

When she opened the door, she almost jumped out of the bed in excitement when she saw Janet. "Miss Jackson, you're here!"

Janet nodded slightly and was very pleased to see that the old madam's condition was improving. "Old Madam Lowry, how are you doing now?"

The old madam subconsciously held Janet's hand. "Sweetheart, I am far better than before."

Janet did not avoid the topic. "That's good. Did you take the medicine that I gave you?"

The old madam made some child-like gestures. "Yes, I did. I'll take the remaining when I'm abroad."

"Are you going abroad?" Janet's eyes contracted slightly.

The old madam sighed and said sadly, "I have lived for half a lifetime without knowing how long I can live for. There isn't anything that I can't get over. I'm going to look at the scenery abroad and travel! What do you think? How is my idea?" She innocently looked at Janet.

Janet looked at the old madam, feeling kind and amiable, and could only say a few words. "It's good that you are happy."

At the same time, the servant stepped forward and handed the old madam the medicine that Janet had been talking about. The old madam took a sip of it. "You have to help me to take care of Mason once I leave!" After she finished speaking, she winked at her.

"Cough!" Janet awkwardly cleared her throat. "Old Madam Lowry, I have nothing to do with him."

"Young lady, I knew you would say that. Actually, I know that you are pretending to be a cold-hearted girl on the exterior... but I like you." The old madam tapped on Janet's nose.

Upon listening to her words, Janet felt rather awkward—no one had ever said those things to her from her childhood up until now. I think I like Old Madam Lowry too. To prevent herself from showing her dark side, she pushed the medicine in the old madam's hand. "Drink it and head off to bed after that."

The old madam gave a kind smile as she pushed Janet twice. "Go and deal with Mason since he must be restless."

Her words left Janet puzzled. Why is she behaving in a strange manner?

After leaving the old madam's room, Janet went straight to the first floor where she took Mason's hand. "Do you have a medical kit?"

“Well, Sean has gone to get it.”

She changed the gauze once he had brought the kit over. As she removed the gauze, she saw the wound and could predict what caused it. Pointing a knife directly at Mason’s hand, she sneered, “Young Master Lowry, you are damn smart to have grabbed the knife with your bare hand!”

She guessed that the man had used a ruse and deliberately looked for a reason to approach her.