

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 10

I

Time flew by and it was soon Friday.

Janet was in her seat and played games like usual.

At that moment, Gordon suddenly approached her. "Janet, have you forgotten what today is? You still have the mood to play?"

She frowned. "Why?"

"Today is Friday—the day that we are having our trial exams! Janet, you need to work harder this time. I heard that students who fail will be transferred to the lower classes."

She was unfazed. "I think that changing a new environment is good as well. At least I don't need to face our snobbish French teacher."

He was instantly rendered speechless. "Janet, how about me if you leave?"

She chuckled resignedly. Truth be told, it never mattered to her which class she was in—the most important thing was to make those who looked down on her regret their actions.

After a while, the class teacher entered their class and briefed them about the examination.

A few minutes later, the items on their desks and drawers were cleared, leaving only empty desks.

They had their Spanish paper during the first period.

The moment Janet received the exam paper, she raised her eyes and sluggishly flicked across the paper.

She initially thought that the exam questions in one of the renowned high schools in Sandfort City would be harder, but the content of the exam was unexpectedly more or less the same as what was written in their textbooks—it was so easy that she could answer it with her eyes closed.

The corner of her lips was slightly curled up as she was in a great mood.

After a while, she kept her stationeries away and leaned on the table to sleep.

However, just two minutes after she closed her eyes, she heard the sound of someone knocking on her desk.

The invigilator seemed displeased. “I’ve heard about your situation, but you should treat the trial exams seriously.”

Her voice sounded lazy. “Sir, I’ve finished the paper.”

Right after she said that, the students began to laugh.

It was a two-hour paper and not even an hour had passed, but she said that she had completed all of the questions, which would create an impression that she was a top student in their school to those who didn’t know about her situation.

No, even the top student would never be able to finish the paper in such a short amount of time—especially when the questions set by the Spanish teacher for the current exam were actually harder than usual.

“Haha, she’s able to finish it so fast. I bet that she left the entire paper blank.”

“This is too funny. Such a silly new student!”

The invigilator sternly reprimanded, “Quiet! I’ll confiscate your paper if you continue to talk.”

With about 30 minutes left, Janet rose to her full height and impassively handed her answer sheet and question paper to the invigilator before directly exiting the classroom.

At the end of the first exam, everyone was in agony as they whined and howled the moment they exited the exam hall.

“Oh, my God! The trial papers were so difficult. I’m sure that I’m going to fail.”

“I hope I won’t get the last place! God, I’m begging You!”

“Don’t worry, you won’t be in the last place because we have a newbie from the countryside in our class!”

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After the exam, Gordon was the first to look for Janet.

“Janet.” He waited for her at the door.

She walked over when she saw him.

“Janet, how’s your exam?”

She answered while walking, “So-so.”

Emily, who happened to hear their conversation from one side, inadvertently rolled her eyes.

“Ha-ha!” I was the one who previously answered the French question on stage. All she did was linger around Young Master Yaleman. I wonder if she will feel embarrassed to death when her results are out.

Their exam mainly focused on three subjects—Spanish, Mathematics and English. Therefore, they had all three papers in the same day.

As Janet hadn’t touched her phone for the whole day, she saw lots of missed calls and a couple of texts.

One of them was from Lee.

She walked with the earphones in her ears. “What’s the matter?”

“Janet, you finally answered your phone. Why was your phone switched off for the whole day?”

She casually replied, "Exams."

His voice sounded apologetic. "I'm sorry, I nearly forgot that you are a student now."

"Cut to the chase."

"The bald man with a beer belly, whom you had a conflict with in the UN, said that he wanted to personally discuss some business with you."

She squinted her eyes. "Didn't I tell you to reject it?"

"Janet, the price is totally up to you. Are you really going to reject it?"

"Reject it!" She insisted on declining the offer.

"I'll help you to reject him then."

Lee hung up the call and smiled. Sigh, there's really nothing I can do with this girl.

Not long after Janet had left, it started to rain.

It was such a coincidence, as if everything was destined.

At the mention of the auction, she was inadvertently reminded of that man. She was a little astonished when she was in the cage that night; she could vaguely remember that his name was Mason Lowry!

Not even a few seconds later, as if she suddenly came to her senses, she patted her cheeks to remind herself not to overthink it.

After she tapped open her Uber app and made a booking, she noticed that she had to wait for over 100 people before it was her turn. "Such bad luck!" she quietly cursed.

"Stop the car!" In the dark night, a black global limited edition Rolls Royce flashed through the rain.

The man in the car looked at the girl in the rain with his dark eyes while his brows were slightly furrowed. Why is she here?

His assistant, Caleb, looked at the man in the rear mirror and asked, "Young Master Mason, what's wrong?"

The man did not reply. Ignoring the rain, Mason exited the car and walked toward the girl.

Janet, who was drenched under the rain, suddenly felt someone approaching her and instantly became vigilant.

The next second, she was being pulled into an embrace and overwhelmed by the scent of a man, causing her body to uncontrollably shudder.

She was stunned.

The man's voice revealed his slight displeasure. "Do you enjoy getting wet under the rain?"

She still couldn't comprehend why Mason had suddenly appeared and why he was hugging her in his arms. "What does this have to do with you?"

The fact that she was being embraced by a man whom she had met only twice would naturally make her feel uncomfortable, so subconsciously, she was rude to him and started to struggle.

The man warned in a low and husky voice, "Stop struggling! Don't you know that getting wet in the rain will easily make you fall sick?"

Janet was rendered speechless. I'm used to being drenched under the rain and being injured, so it's impossible for me to fall sick because of this. "Let me go!"

Mason didn't listen to her. He directly scooped her into his arms and walked toward the car before throwing her inside.

"You—"

He interrupted her and instructed the driver, "Head toward Lowry Residence."

She cast him a look. "Who says that I'm returning with you?"

"Are you sure that you are not going back to the Lowry Residence? The Jackson Family told your parents that we met at the UN Auction, didn't they?" The man's cold voice was heard.

As expected, she calmed down in a few seconds. I can't allow Megan and Brian discover my real identity. Otherwise, it will cause a lot of great trouble for me!

The two of them did not say much along the journey, but Mason's assistant, Caleb, was rather talkative. "Miss, why were you out in the rain? You look like a student, so perhaps that you didn't perform well in your exams? Or maybe you were scolded by your teacher?"

Janet didn't know how to reply to him and turned to look outside the window without saying anything.

Caleb coughed twice and continued to drive.

The Rolls Royce stopped at the Lowry Residence.

She unwillingly followed Mason out of the car and all the way to the living room.

When the maids saw that Young Master Mason had arrived home, they immediately stepped forward to greet him, but never expected to bring a woman with him.

This childish girl before their eyes was actually the first woman that he had ever brought home.

His eyes flicked across the maids in displeasure before coldly asking, "Why are you guys still standing here for?"

The maids were at a loss for words.

"I'll go and cook some ginger soup for Miss."

"I'll go and prepare a hot water bath for Miss."

"I'll go and prepare some clean clothes for Miss."