

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 362

She is a woman after all. It's natural to have that level of vanity.

Meanwhile, Rebecca blushed and nodded. She didn't try to pretend otherwise as she honestly admitted, "Dad! What woman wouldn't be charmed by such an excellent man?"

"True!" Magnus playfully nodded in response. Even I want to make a man like that my son-in-law. Unfortunately, Mason is too devious. I can only stand up to him if Rebecca manages to have him firmly in her grasp. Several seconds later, he returned to his normal expression and said solemnly, "Rebecca, stay in Sandfort City and practice your piano diligently! As long as you're good enough, that man will be yours. It's simply a matter of time."

"Okay, Dad!" Rebecca demurely replied as she lowered her head shyly. Ever since she was young, she had been taught this doctrine: as long as she was good enough, there was no man that would not fall for her. Besides, a man's passion toward a woman was temporary. However, she was confident that she could make a powerful and influential man infatuated with her. She had this self-confidence since she was a child.

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Janet moved quickly once she decided to do something. That night, she asked Lee to contact Mason's assistant, Sean. A ten billion investment; who wouldn't be tempted?

Mason pursed his lips as he held the still-warm contract in his hands. His voice was tense as he said, "Ten billion?"

The MX? I've heard of it, but I didn't know the people of The MX were so willing to spend. I can't believe that they're asking for ten billion just to build a training base. Isn't The MX already rather well-known in Markovia? Why are they expanding into Sandfort City?

As those thoughts crossed his mind, a ray of light flashed across his eyes. Looks like the Lowry Family will have a base in Markovia soon. Smoking a cigarette, the corners of his lips curved upward slightly. "Tell The MX that we can cooperate with them at any time."

"In a good mood?" Janet asked softly, looking at the man's dark eyes as she came downstairs with her cup.

Then, he put out the cigarette in his fingers. Gesturing with a hook of his finger, he said in a hoarse and sexy voice, "Come here!"

She took her time as she sauntered over to him and sat on his lap. Then, his deep voice sounded in her ear. "The MX from Markovia wants to work with the Lowry Family. Their asking price is ten billion."

"Oh!" she replied softly. She didn't seem very surprised.

"What's wrong? Don't you find it strange?" His fingertip traced her smooth face, and he affectionately nuzzled against her.

As soon as the words came out of his mouth, her eyes flashed shrewdly. She replied lazily, "There's nothing strange about it. The Lowry Family is capable of holding up the entire Sandfort City on its own. Who wouldn't want to take advantage of such a powerhouse?"

"That's smart!" He reached out to pinch her delicate nose. His actions were extremely intimate.

She glanced at him indifferently, studying the wound on the man's slender neck. There was a slight smile in her voice as she said, "This injury is pretty bad!"

"Little brat!" He squeezed the tender meat around her waist and said in a threatening tone, "Are you going to bite me again?"

Hearing that, she smiled in a wickedly enchanting manner. She played a game on her phone casually. "You can't even take something as little as that? How am I going to bite your entire body next time?"

She didn't forget the time when he had held her down in the car and bit her after the race ended. He bit her so hard that he drew blood. How can I live with myself if I don't exact my revenge on him now?

The man stared at her mouth as it opened and closed. At the same time, his gaze darkened and filled with lust. She's just an eighteen-year-old girl. I can't make a move on her. Wait a little more; just another two years...

Mason massaged his temples, panting slightly. Then, he said in a hoarse voice, "Get off!"

As he spoke, he propped himself up from the sofa and gently lifted her off his lap.

Janet was playing games on her phone. All of a sudden, she looked dumbfounded. Lifting her gaze, she stared at the man's figure as he walked up to the second floor and her face turned beet-red. This...

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Janet sat in front of her computer when a notification from Lee popped up on her screen.

Lee: 'Janet, the Lowry Family has agreed to work with us!'

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Janet: 'I know!'

Lee: 'What? How did you find out so quickly?'

Janet twitched her brows. Her small hands leisurely tapped against the keyboard as she typed: 'I'm living at the Lowry Residence!'

Then, Lee scratched his head, feeling confused. 'You're already living together? Why didn't you ask him yourself?'

Janet is so puzzling. It's ten billion! All for a training base... Now that they're living together, Mason would give her anything she asked for. I'm sure that even if she asked for not one, but ten training bases, he would still do it for her.

Janet didn't reply.

Lee: 'But, if the weapons and guns from Markovia are to be brought in... I'm afraid there will be other forces from Sandfort City getting in our way.'

Janet: 'Are you talking about Black Rain?'

Lee calmly answered with a single word, 'Yeah.'

The last batch of books had been intercepted. Yet, this time around, it was going to involve dangerous goods. Who knows what will happen? With the Black Rain hanging around, building this training base might not go so smoothly.

Janet was expressionless. After a moment, she smirked. 'If they want to play, I'll play with them.'

I'll get back at them for everything! I wonder just what is so amazing about the organization called Black Rain. Still, successfully signing the contract for a training base with Mason is more important right now.

At the start of June, it was time for the college entrance exams.

At the Jackson residence, Megan was nagging at Emily as she helped her tidy her clothes. "Emily, carefully review the questions during your exams. Don't get nervous, okay?"

Emily nodded. "Mommy, don't worry. I'll definitely score well!"

She was very confident in her own abilities. Whenever she thought of the fact that Hilbert was going to come and escort her to Markovia after her college entrance exams, she became even more elated. I've been studying endlessly recently—I'm sure it'll be a breeze!

"Okay. I believe in you," Megan said. She watched Emily's retreating back; her heart was filled with hope and expectations.

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Janet sat cross-legged, playing on her phone. She refused to let him drive her into the school. Thus, she refused expressionlessly, "No, thanks. It's all students inside."

He already sent me to the school gates. Even so, he still wants to drive the car inside. Is he crazy? If everybody saw me getting out of a Maybach, strange rumors about me having a sugar daddy might start floating around.

“What a bad girl you are!” The man pinched her. “Isn’t it time for you to make an honest man of me?”

We’ve been together for nearly half a month now. But, this young lady is still not mentally prepared to announce our relationship publically. How can I stand it?

“What?” She chuckled, raising her brows. “Aren’t you supposed to be the one making an honest woman of me, Mr. Lowry?”

How can a man act so coy? How can he say such words with a straight face? I’ve never seen anything like this before!

Upon hearing those words, the man lifted his enchanting face and smiled. Then, he said in a deep, hoarse, and somewhat seductive voice, “I’ll give you anything you want!”

He had taken into account the fact that Janet had just come of age. Therefore, it wasn’t appropriate to announce their relationship right now. It would be bad for her reputation if they did that. He might even be labeled as a pedophile. Still, if that’s what she wants, I’ll have to select a good opportunity to let everybody in the Lowry Family know who my future wife is going to be.

“I don’t want it!” The corners of her mouth twitched. I nearly fell for his tricks! Looking into his deep, enchanting eyes, she lost her strength to fight and nearly fell into his trap.

Mason studied the adorable woman in front of him. Subsequently, he wanted to place her in his lap and kiss her. Thus, his arm moved slightly. Just as he was about to grab her slim waist, her phone started ringing.

She stopped him. “I-I need to take this call. Hello?” Her voice was calm and emotionless.

“Janet, good luck with your exams! Don’t forget to check through your answers when you’re done! This is going to affect the rest of your life!” Megan’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Janet was slightly taken aback. “Okay!”

Afterward, Megan said a few more things before hanging up.

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"Who is it?" A familiar and attractive voice sounded from beside Janet.

Janet's expression was stoic, making it difficult to read her emotions. She gathered her exam tools that fell on the seat, then she glanced at the man and nonchalantly replied, "A relative I'm not that close with."

"Okay!" The man's eyes flickered as his deep gaze landed on the young lady's fair and smooth face. In the next moment, he leaned over and kissed her deeply. "Good luck on your exams."

"Umph... I got it!" Janet blushed as she hurriedly fled from the car.

On the other side, Madelaine held Emily's arm as they chatted together. "Emily, did you study well this time?"

Emily nodded in response. "Of course!"

A few of the girls surrounding them looked anxious. "I'm so nervous! I hope I can answer all of the questions later!"

Then, Emily glanced at them disdainfully.

When some of them saw how calm her gaze was, they couldn't help but wonder, "Emily, aren't you nervous about the exam?"

"What's there to be nervous about?"

Madelaine held Emily's arm and said, "Even if Emily fails her college entrance exams, she still has other options!"

“That’s true. Oh, how I envy Emily! People like us can only rely on our college entrance exams.” A bunch of envious voices rang out from around them.

Meanwhile, Emily raised her brows scornfully. Turning her head, she suddenly saw Janet coming out of a black Maybach. What’s going on? Did Janet get herself a new man? Didn’t she get into a red Rolls Royce the last time? Even if it’s a super-wealthy old man, he wouldn’t be able to change between so many luxurious cars in such a short time. Then, an evil thought flashed through her head. Tsk, tsk, tsk. I wonder how many old men did Janet manage to seduce? How filthy and disgusting.

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On the other side, Abby quickly found Janet’s figure among the crowd. Then, she shouted from afar, “Janet!”

Janet lifted her head and saw the girl waving at her from in front. Then, she walked over to her.

Abby’s delicate brows furrowed together. “Janet, why did you come out of that luxury car? Was it your parents?”

She had seen that particular luxury car on TV before. It was worth tens of millions—it wasn’t something a regular family could afford. Thus, she decided to ask out of concern.

“Nope!” Janet replied, shaking her head. At the same time, her face turned beet-red.

Abby could tell that Janet was acting strange. However, she did not question further. If Janet wanted to tell me, she would. If she doesn’t want to talk about it, then I don’t want to force her.

“How is it? Do you have confidence?” Janet asked, patting Abby on the head.

“Yeah...” Abby hesitated for a moment before nodding. “I-I guess...”

During their study period, Gordon often tutored her in the subjects she was not good at, and she had listened intently. After all, she wanted to obtain similar results as Gordon and Janet. That way, they could still be together in college.

Glancing at the time, Janet calmly announced, "It's about to start. Let's go to the examination hall."

"Yeah... Okay." Abby nodded, then she checked the exam hall written on her examination slip and softly said, "I'm in Exam Hall C."

As soon as Janet heard that, she was slightly astonished. Eyeing her examination slip, her pink lips curled into a smile. "Let's go together. I'm in Exam Hall C too!"

At the moment, the school building was filled with teachers and invigilators wearing tags. Moreover, Star High School had just gotten a new principal. Therefore, the college entrance exams were even stricter this time around.

The new principal had been standing at the entrance to Exam Hall C for a long time. When he saw Janet, he greeted her. Similarly, Janet nodded slightly at him in acknowledgment. After that, she and Abby took turns to let the staff sweep a metal detector over their bodies. Following that, they entered the examination hall.

Inside the hall, the students were shocked. Why does it seem like Janet and the new principal are rather close? What's going on?

Meanwhile, Janet walked into the examination hall, found her seat, and sat down.

As there was still a little time before the exams started, the students inside began to whisper among themselves. "What's going on?"

"The new principal took the initiative to greet Janet Jackson just now!"

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“What is the relationship between them? Are they relatives?”

“Won’t that be unfair? Will the principal give her the answers to the college entrance exam?”

“Have you gone dumb from all that studying? Why would the principal have the questions for the exams?”

Many of the students flocked together and gossiped among themselves. On the other hand, Janet looked out the window calmly. The current situation within the room reminded her of when she first entered Star High School last year. All of a sudden, a figure in a white dress flashed past her, looking rather pretty.

Emily noticed Janet from outside the window. Subsequently, her expression sank and she subconsciously clenched her fists tightly. How unlucky! I can’t believe we’re meeting here, of all places! God sure likes to play pranks. Still, this situation works out better. I’m going to watch her carefully so that she won’t have a chance to cheat!

“Hey, you! Hurry up and go inside! Don’t block the doorway!” the new principal urged impatiently.

"Got it!" Emily snapped. What a sh*tty principal. If it were the previous principal, he would never have dared to take that attitude with me. Looks like the current principal doesn't understand who I am yet. He must be blind!

Thus, she sat down in her designated seat angrily. I can't believe I'm so upset even before the exam has started. This must be part of Janet's evil plot. Her aim must be to make me lose focus due to anger so that I can't bring out my true ability. As that thought crossed her mind, she slowly calmed herself down. I can't let Janet's plan succeed!

At 8:30 AM, two invigilators walked in. One of them was holding a thick stack of exam papers while the other announced, "If you want to go to the bathroom, go now. Once the exam papers are handed out, you cannot leave your seats anymore!"

Upon hearing that, several people headed outside. Many were discussing something among themselves. "Emily, do you know what's the relationship between Janet and the new principal?"

Emily was stunned by those words. Then, she sneered, "What has that got to do with me?" She had no interest in hearing about Janet. Just the mention of the name made her upset. Still, she hesitated slightly. "The new principal? How is he related to Janet?" she asked curiously.

"It's nothing! It's just that the new principal greeted Janet just now. So, I thought they knew each other! I guess it was just my imagination." One of the students standing by the sink unintentionally revealed.

Greeted her? Emily was shocked for a moment. After that, the corners of her lips lifted in a mocking smile.

A few minutes later, Emily came back from the bathroom. At the same time, the preparatory bell rang too. Once everybody returned to their seats, the invigilators began handing out the exam papers.

Soon, it was 8:50 AM. As soon as the exam started, all the students began answering the questions. Similarly, Emily lowered her head and read the questions. After that, she picked up her pen and started writing. Occasionally, she would glance over at Janet. She noticed that Janet was writing out the essay part. Is she crazy? I can't believe she is doing the essay part first! What a genius. Hmph! She is probably just scribbling nonsense anyway. Scoffing at Janet, she continued to focus on her own paper.

With that, time ticked by with every passing second. After a while, the students that had been quietly answering their exam questions became agitated.

They were reading the essay topics given: 'Discuss your views on current authors. You may choose any one author of your choice from the list below. Please convey your thoughts on the author, as well as your expectations for future authors. Students may choose one out of the three authors listed: 1. John Green—a writer on modern realism. 2. Tad Williams—an author with an exquisitely detailed and descriptive style of writing. 3. Rose—a modern, sharp, and surreal author.'

Across the hall, the students were grumbling miserably.

"F*ck! What the hell is with this essay! I wasted my time memorizing everything!"

"I don't know any of these authors!"

"Ah... I only know of Rose... Previously, her books were hot-sellers. So, I've read them before!"

"D*mn; I only know of Rose too!"

Meanwhile, Emily stared at the essay topic and her expression darkened. I don't know how to write on this topic... Glancing about her, she deliberately looked at Janet. Then, she recalled what she saw just now. Janet is so strange... How does she know how to answer an essay topic like this

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Are you sure you're not insulting those three writers? Emily was very curious. Just what kind of person is the author Janet writing about like?

When the invigilators on the stage heard the distinct whispering among the students, they sternly announced, "Stop looking around. We will confiscate your exam papers after two warnings!"

Thus, the students fell silent again.

After that, one of the invigilators walked over to Emily, rapped on her table, and warned her, "What are you looking at? If you continue looking around, I will disqualify you from taking the exam."

Hence, everybody's gaze suddenly focused on Emily, and she turned her head away in embarrassment, wishing for a hole to open up and swallow her whole...

Time slowly ticked by... When Janet finished answering the last multiple-choice question, she looked up at the clock—it was exactly 9:50 AM. An entire hour had passed; it was neither long nor short. Thus, she checked her name again before lazily standing up. Her voice was calm and nonchalant. "Excuse me, can I hand in my paper now?"

Upon hearing those words, the two invigilators onstage glanced at each other. Is she done in just an hour? How is she so fast? Then, they exchanged glances again before walking off the stage. At the same time, all the students in the hall were shocked. How did she finish so quickly? We have yet to even start writing our essay... What's with that writing speed? Could it be that she didn't answer the essay question?

The two invigilators shared the same doubts as they walked toward Janet. Glancing through her exam paper, they found that her answer sheet was completely filled, and her essay just crossed the one-thousand-words mark... Even if she scribbled nonsense in her essay, she can't be that fast, right? This exceeds our expectations!

"I'm afraid you can't leave the hall yet. You need to wait until the exam ends before you can leave!" one of the invigilators said expressionlessly.

During the college entrance exams, one could only leave the exam hall twenty minutes before the exam ended. Otherwise, the students might use the extra time to cheat.

“Okay; thank you!” Janet said. In the next moment, she planted her face flat against her desk and went to sleep.

Meanwhile, Emily turned her head to sneak a glance at Janet. Then, a mocking smile surfaced from the depths of her eyes. Is Janet not checking through her answers again? Haha! Well, it would be a waste of time to check her answers if she had randomly filled it out with nonsense anyway! At least she’s self-aware.

At the same time, the invigilators on the stage glanced at Janet and shook their heads. For a moment, they couldn’t find a suitable word to describe her. Is it confidence or arrogance? How can she be so half-hearted during her college entrance exams? How can she do that to her parents? Moreover, when they went down to check her exam papers, they discovered that her draft papers were blank. Sigh. If she doesn’t even use her draft papers, how can she score a good result?

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At 11 AM, the first exam ended. Thus, the students left the exam hall in droves. Some of them had their heads lowered and did not speak—they looked very depressed. Conversely, some were smiling happily—it looked like they didn’t do too badly in their exams.

“I can’t believe the topic of the exam was related to my idol, Lady Rose!”

“Hahaha! I managed to get myself a copy of her newest book recently. So, it was natural for me to write the essay about her.”

“Janet!” Abby called out to Janet.

Thus, Janet glanced back and smiled faintly. “How was it? Did you do well?”

In response, Abby nodded. “I think it wasn’t too hard. Besides, the essay was about my favorite author!”

Upon hearing those words, Janet seemed slightly stunned for several seconds.

“Janet, did you not write your essay?” Abby asked worriedly.

“I did!” Janet’s pink lips curled into a smile. “It was quite easy!”

At that moment, a group of students from Class F was standing outside the door. They had warm smiles on their faces. "Janet."

Thus, Janet turned to look in their direction. She had a lazy expression and a faint smile on her face.

"Janet, thank goodness you gave us Lady Rose's books! I can't believe that the essay topic this time around was about her!"

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"We're so grateful to you! This time around, Class F will score in the language exam all thanks to you!"

"You don't know how grateful I was to see her name. Thank you so much!"

"Once the exams are over, our class will pool our funds for a gathering and treat you as thanks!"

Janet's shrewd eyes sparkled, and she smiled faintly without saying anything. When they saw her expression, they knew that she agreed to their proposal.

The group surrounding Janet quickly attracted the attention of many.

Emily held Madelaine's hand as she brushed past them. At the same time, she glared disdainfully at Janet. This group of students is willing to praise just about anybody. So what if they had Lady Rose's books? It was only amazing if they could write an interesting essay. What is there to admire when they only know how to scribble nonsense?

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At 1:20 PM, the mathematics exam took place as scheduled. It was held at the same location with the same designated seats. When Janet received the exam papers, she lowered her gaze and glanced through the questions. After that, she started writing down her answers. However, she didn't even touch any of the draft papers laid out on her desk.

When Emily turned to look at Janet, she saw that Janet was drawing on a blank draft paper. Haha! How delightful! Even during her university entrance exams, she doesn't forget to act pretentiously. So what if people knew that she was Master Nato? Would they give her extra marks for that?

When the invigilator saw Janet drawing on her draft paper, he frowned. Then, he helped her check her name and her student ID. After that, he left without saying anything else. During the mathematics exam, the students who were breaking their heads trying to solve the questions watched as Janet left the exam hall early again. Why is she always the first to leave? I wonder if her answer sheet is completely blank.

After the exam ended, Janet, Abby, and Gordon met up again.

Gordon saw the other two from afar. Thus, he quickened his steps and walked over. "Abby! Janet! How were your exams?"

In response, Abby blushed slightly and pouted. "Ugh... It was okay."

Janet chuckled. Math was Gordon's strongest subject. Besides, Abby had been forced to train under him recently. How bad could it be?

"Janet, what about you?" Gordon smiled slightly. His smile was dazzling and attractive.

"Yeah... It was okay!" Janet replied nonchalantly. She didn't sound like she was troubled.

Then, Abby raised her brows and smiled. "Janet won a math competition in the past! The exam questions today must have been a piece of cake to her!"

Standing not too far away, Emily glanced at Janet lightly and deliberately said in a loud voice, "What's so great about a math competition? I wonder who was scribbling nonsense on her draft paper during the exam today? Does she think she can score high marks if she drew some random bullsh*t? How ridiculous!"

Emily's words had intentionally been said in a loud and scornful voice. Her aim was to provoke Janet. However, Janet simply sneered. Emily seems quite concerned about me, doesn't she? Was she watching me the whole time? What a painstaking effort!

"Haha!" Abby laughed. Her chubby face turned toward Emily as she looked at her. "Don't you have your own exam paper to fill? Why were you paying so much attention to Janet? So what if she was drawing? What does that have to do with you? Some people have a talent for drawing! What can you do about that?"

She couldn't stand watching Emily hanging around Janet and acting so arrogant. It's a pity that Janet is the kind of person who doesn't care much and is rather taciturn. As a friend, I can't let her be put down like that! Besides, we're going to graduate soon. I'm no longer afraid of Emily doing anything to me.

Upon hearing those words, Emily glared at Abby furiously. Clenching her fists, she stomped away angrily. I guess that damn girl has not been terrified enough. How dare she talk back to me?! If it wasn't for Janet protecting her, I would have slapped her silly!

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The next day, the exams were over. Fifteen minutes before the exam ended, Janet stood up lazily and handed in her exam paper. One of the invigilators that oversaw her language exam was overseeing her current exam again.

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She's the first to hand in her paper again! The teacher stood up, feeling very confused. What is her actual ability? I really want to know.

As soon as Janet walked out the door and took out her phone, she received a message on Messenger. It was from Mason. She raised her brows, thinking to herself, This man is pretty attentive; he would go so far as to learn the timetable of my university entrance exams. Thus, she dialed the number and said in a leisurely manner, "Hello?"

"Are your exams over?" The man's sexy and attractive voice came through the phone.

"Yup!" she answered lightly. Then, she added, "Are you outside?"

Mason's deep eyes darkened slightly and he languidly replied, "I'm outside. Take your time."

The girl's pink lips curved into a smile and she walked out. A black Rolls Royce was parked not far from the entrance of Star High School.

"Did you change your car again?" Janet asked as she walked over to the car door. Then, she humorously said, "Mr. Lowry, you sure like changing cars. I wonder if that applies to your women too?"

Mason narrowed his eyes, feeling both angry and amused. "Do you like being jealous?"

"You're not answering me. Does that mean you want to change women?" Her eyes flashed with a mischievous look.

Sean sat in the driver's seat, feeling speechless. Why are Miss Jackson and Young Master Mason flirting with each other? This is so embarrassing that I want to crawl into a hole to hide...

"I'm not changing women!" Mason shook his head and continued in a low and firm tone, "Not for the rest of my life!"

Upon hearing that, she smiled. Naturally, she was in a good mood. In the past, she read a comic book saying that all women in love liked to listen to sweet nothings. She was no exception.

Then, Black Python and Red Python exchanged glances with each other. They felt like the third wheel. If they had known that Miss Jackson was going to come along with them and join the negotiations with the MX, they would have asked to stay at home. Being forced to witness this couple's lovey-dovey acts was making them sick.

Thus, Red Python cleared his throat and stared at the relaxed Janet in confusion. Why does Young Miss Jackson look so calm after finishing her exams? Could it be that she was so hopeless at it that she couldn't care less about the results?

"Miss Jackson..." Black Python asked hesitantly, "Were the exams hard? How did you do?"

All of a sudden, Red Python felt his heart jump up to his throat. Black Python is asking for a beating! Look at that lackadaisical expression on Miss Jackson's face! One glance is enough to tell you how she did on her exams... Besides, she didn't even bother studying before her exams. She had been playing with the wolves all day long at the Lowry Residence's backyard. If Miss Jackson went to obtain an animal tamer's license, she would definitely ace it. But, a regular exam? Forget it; it doesn't match her abilities at all.

Sean coughed awkwardly, trying to indicate to Black Python to watch what he was saying. Noticing that the car was slowly filling with a cold aura, Black Python finally noticed that his question was inappropriate. Thus, he smiled awkwardly and comfortingly said, "Miss Jackson, it doesn't matter even if you fail your university entrance exams! Most of us at the Lowry Residence were top students. Maybe we can help tutor you."

Top students? Janet raised her brows with great interest. "Where are we going?" she asked confusedly when she saw that Sean was driving further and further away from the Lowry Residence.

A low and attractive voice sounded from beside her ears. "We're going to negotiate with the MX!" Mason held Jane's small hands as his deep and determined gaze studied her. "You're going to be part of the Lowry Family soon anyway. So, it's time for you to understand the internal situation of the Lowry Family Conglomerate!"

As soon as she heard those words, her leisurely sitting posture stiffened immediately. How could I make such a mistake?! I can't believe that I forgot about the negotiations with the Lowry Family Conglomerate today! But, I can't get away right now! What should I do?! In all these years, this is the first time I've ever forgotten something so important...

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Mason asked out of concern, turning to look at Janet, who was frowning.

She furrowed her brows and replied in a cold yet pained voice, "I'm not feeling too well."

"Where are you feeling uncomfortable?" the man asked tenderly, frowning slightly.

"My leg hurts!" Janet blurted out without thinking.

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Moving in his seat, Mason reached out to grasp Janet's ankle all of a sudden. "Where?" He looked up at her intently while pointing at her ankle and asking in a low voice, "Here?"

She was stunned. Who would have thought that he would massage her leg for her?

This is so awkward...

He glanced at her then muttered, "The shoes might not be a good fit for you. I'll get someone to make you a pair later."

She kept her lips pressed into a straight line.

As the car drove further away, she became tense again.

His cold hands against her leg felt surprisingly comforting. He moved gently, as though he was caressing a precious gemstone.

"Does it feel better now?" His profound gaze met hers.

"Y-Yeah... It feels a lot better now!" She let out a smile. Her eyes glimmered as though there was an infinite number of stars in them.

While he looked at her, it felt like a hole could burn right through her. She looked up at him after a moment of hesitation and he tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

Her face started to blush and her voice sounded forced. "I..."

"What's wrong? Where does it hurt?" His eyebrows shot up as he asked in a concerned voice.

Red Python and Black Python did not cast a single glance in the backseat out of fear that they might stumble upon an unwanted sight.

They did not want to look to save themselves.

"I want to go back!" Janet stated. There was a hint of uneasiness in her voice that was undetectable.

After giving it some thought, she noted that Mason would normally take her home right away if she did not feel well. But today, he questioned her and even massaged her leg for her. It was definitely not the usual protocol.

"It won't affect you!" Mason chuckled. "If you can't walk, I'll carry you."

Such a blunt statement, yet it made her ears turn red.

Beast! He's an utter beast!

Her heart started beating rapidly, but deep down, she was unhappy with him.

Rolling her eyes at him, she got up and placed her face right by his ear. The corners of her pink lips lifted and she drawled, "It hurts there! I just want to go home."

Her words were to the point but it made his eyes grow more profound. In a low and shaky voice, he asked, "There?"

"Yes," she muttered then turned her reddened face out the window.

During the whole ride, her hands were placed over her stomach and she looked like she was in pain.

Putting the deal with the MX aside, he drove her straight back to Lowry Residence and ordered the housekeeper to make her some brown sugar ginger tea.

Being under his watchful gaze, she reluctantly took a few sips of tea.

When she was about to put the cup down, she looked up to find that he was standing right in front of her.

It was as if he would not leave if he did not see her finish that cup of tea.

“Don’t you have a negotiation to go to?” Her eyes flickered up at him.

She did her best to find a reasonable excuse but it only backfired on her.

Now, she had to drink that big bowl of bitter substance.

“Nothing is more important than you!” Their eyes met. “Tens of billions can’t compare to how much you are worth to me.”

His words left her dumbfounded. A warm, fuzzy feeling started to grow in her chest that made her feel pure bliss.

A moment later, she wrapped her frail hands around his neck. After smiling at him, she pressed her lips against his.

His eyes widened in an instant. Holding the back of her head, he gave her a passionate kiss.

“You should get back to work. I can take care of myself,” she stated in a vague tone with an eyebrow raised at him.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 370

Mason’s eyes darkened and his breathing was uneven. “I’ll leave once you’re asleep!”

Janet fell silent for a moment before nodding her head. Then, she pulled the blanket up and closed her eyes.

It felt pleasant and sweet as the warmth of the setting sun fell on the big white bed.

Watching her sleep peacefully on the white sheets put a small smile on his face.

He pulled the blanket up over her to ensure that she did not catch a cold. Brushing away the loose strands of hair around her face, his fingers traced across her full forehead and gently slid down.

“Young Master Mason.” The housekeeper pushed the door open and walked in. She said softly, “We made this congee for Miss Jackson. Should we wake her up to eat it?”

“Just leave it here for now. Warm it up again for her when she wakes up.” The expression on his face was indifferent.

The housekeeper did not insist any further and quickly left the room, gently closing the door behind her.

When the housekeeper left, Janet felt a pair of cold lips on her forehead. In a low and deep voice, he said, “Sleep well. I’ll be back soon.”

Then, she heard the soft click of the door as it closed, indicating that he was also out of the room.

After making sure that he was gone, she got up at the speed of light and made a call to Lara. “Get a car to come get me at Lowry Residence’s courtyard.”

On the other end, Lara replied, “Got it!”

A few minutes later, Janet was by the window with the ends of her red dress swaying in the wind. The corners of her lips gradually curled up. With the backlight shining against her face, it made her look stunning.

Then, she leaped, the red hemline of her dress creating an arch in the air. In a blink of an eye, she was gone.

.....

Meanwhile, inside some villa, Lara and Desire were circling Janet. “Janet, that Lowry guy will definitely recognize you if you dress like this!”

Desire took a sniff at Janet then brought out a bottle of perfume from her own bag and sprayed it all over her. In a moment, the whole house was filled with the heavy scent of perfume.

Scowling, Janet asked, "Why is the smell so strong?"

Desire smirked. "That's the point! If you put that on too, he will never be able to recognize you!"

Her finger pointed at a smart outfit on the bed.

It was really tacky.

"No way!" Janet shook her head. She took out a black blouse from the cupboard and went into the bathroom with it.

Lara nudged Desire on the shoulder. "Where did you find such tacky clothes?"

"I got it from a roadside stall. Picked the cheapest one they had!" Desire held back a laugh.

A few minutes later, Janet came out of the bathroom in a loose-fitting black blouse tucked into a pair of straight jeans. It made her small waist look thinner and elongated her long legs.

Walking to the side of the cabinet, she pulled out a gilded mask and put it on her face.

The mask on her small face looked fitting and was not out of place.

"Let's go. It's about time!" Janet said with a smirk.

Through the gloomy night scene, three women were traveling in a luxury car.

Looking at the view outside, Janet could not help but feel slightly expectant.

She looked forward to the day the MX and Sandfort City became established, and to the moment when she could tell him everything about herself.

As night settled in, the clouds also grew thicker. It seemed like the moon was about to pierce through the clouds in preparation for the next storm.

...

In a conference room at Lowry Family Conglomerate, several imperative subordinates of the Lowry Family were sitting around the conference table.

“An investment worth ten billion! The MX sure is a big spender!” Black Python ridiculed.

“They have great power. They’re already known as the villain in Markovia, but that’s still not enough for them; they want to stick their foot in Sandfort City too!”

“We don’t even know who the head of the MX is!”

Low disapproving murmurs filled the chilly conference room.

In the center, Mason had a deep frown on his forehead and exuded a hostile presence.

At that moment, a green Rolls Royce pulled up in front of the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

Three women stepped out of the car carrying an air of indifference about them.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 371

Janet arrived at the entrance of the Lowry Family Conglomerate. The receptionist who belittled her last time was still there.

But at that moment, there was a 180 change in her attitude. She was professional and respectful. “Have the three of you come to see Young Master Mason?”

Janet smirked under her gilded mask. Nodding, she replied in a firm tone, “Yes!”

“Okay, I will let them know.”

.....

Since Hilbert found out that Emily had finished her university entrance exams, he boarded a flight to Sandfort City to meet her one last time.

He looked forward to seeing her improvement in music. Moreover, the heir he was looking for this time concerned the whole music industry.

Two days before he flew to Markovia, however, he received a request from the Davis Family.

They wanted him to appoint their daughter, Rebecca Davis.

He had every reason to decline their request, but while he was watching the piano clip they sent to him, he felt slightly moved.

It was not because Rebecca was particularly good, but he did think that she was on par with Emily from a month ago. Even though she was not at the level of a professional yet, she had potential.

Therefore, he agreed to their request and met them at Hilton Hotel in Sandfort City.

Holding his daughter’s hand, Magnus patted her on the back and consoled, “Don’t be nervous, Rebecca! We’ve done all the formalities for you.”

Her nerves made it hard for her to speak eloquently. “Dad, isn’t this betraying Emily?”

The reason that Mr. Hilbert agreed to meet me today and give me a chance is all because of Emily. It doesn’t seem right to pull the rug from under her feet.

The lines on Magnus’ face crinkled as he sneered.

“Rebecca, this is a fair fight! How are we betraying her? Think about it—if you become the heir of the Royal Academy of Music, would the guy you want to be with still be out of reach? Think about Young Master Mason from the Lowry Family Conglomerate. Doesn’t it excite you?”

As long as she became the heir to Yobril's royal family, they would not just gain a foothold in Markovia, but even the Lowry Family in Sandfort City would be their in-laws. By then, who would not want to gain favor with the Davis Family?

The smile lines on his face quivered. All the while, he did not notice Rebecca clutching her skirt tightly as though a lot was weighing on her.

Soon, both father and daughter found the room that Hilbert was staying in.

His assistant was already waiting outside for their arrival.

Rebecca put more effort into her makeup today. Her delicate and small face became more captivating and made her seem more like a beautiful woman. However, they did not know that dolling up that way was inappropriate for the piano interview that day.

Upon seeing her, Hilbert's assistant furrowed his brows slightly but still invited her in.

Meanwhile, Rebecca saw her goal clearly now.

If Emily is better than me at music and piano, then that's that. But if she's not, then isn't it only natural that I replace her?

Why do I have to feel guilty about it?

With that reasoning in mind, the nervous smile on her face slowly eased and her confidence grew.

She took one step after the other, keeping her eyes fixed on the man sitting in the main seat in front of her.

On the other hand, Hilbert also did not take his eyes off of her from the moment she walked in.

With a smile, he said, "Since you've made it all the way here, you don't have to be scared. Play anything you know for me! I've only ever looked at musical talent. The kind of person you really are is of no interest to me."

A smile appeared on her face, and she sat down timidly.

Her hands were gripping onto the piano score tightly as she could not help feeling nervous.

“Miss Davis! Do you mind playing right away so I can have a listen?” His green eyes flickered.

He did not want to waste time on irrelevant matters so he got straight to the point.

Standing up from the sofa, she smiled and acted very politely. “Sure.”

The grip she had on the piano score tightened.

“Mr. Hilbert! May I look at the score while I play?”

