

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 425

Dexter shook his head in utter confusion. Seeing that, Lara guffawed in the driver's seat.

To her, Dexter looked like a curious kitten. Even though he was ignorant, he still wanted to stick his nose in everything.

Lara stole a glance at the rear-view mirror and wanted to make a comment. However, her attention was drawn to a black sedan that had appeared out of an intersection, which was now cautiously tailing them.

Based on her many years of driving experience, she could tell that the situation was odd. Therefore, she narrowed her brown eyes and growled, "Janet, something's wrong!"

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Janet merely grunted softly without much surprise because she had sensed the unfamiliar but powerful air of threat closing in. Squinting her eyes and lifting her brows, she replied in her usual calm tone, "Just drive around and shake them off."

Since these mysterious men were powerful enough to track her down at Sandfort City—even snooping in the right neighborhoods—she guessed that it was a matter of time before they found out about Star High School, which she and Dexter attended.

Lara stared coldly at the black sedan and scoffed. "Told them that we couldn't treat the patient! Why are they still following us around? I'm impressed."

Dexter had picked up pieces of information from the conversation between Lara and Janet. Putting everything together, he understood that those men came from Yobril to invite Janet to save a patient.

Feeling amused, he chirped, "Boss, if you can't cure the patient, I bet there are none out there who could save him either."

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Asking 'Sandra' for her help at this moment was almost impossible!

In the car, Janet was on her phone and did not reply to Dexter. Lara stepped on the accelerator and suggested, "To be honest, I think you can agree to help them. Even if the patient couldn't be cured in the end, you will still be paid. They can't do anything about it, and at least you wouldn't create enemies by refusing help."

Dexter nodded in agreement. "Right! Otherwise, they might keep stalking you!"

The payment in question was a considerable amount. In fact, the patient's family did not name their price because they wanted Janet to propose an amount herself. However, to their surprise, Janet refused to accept the case.

"I won't accept any money against my conscience!" Janet crossed her leg and explained calmly, "If I can't cure the patient, I won't give them hope. If I take the money against my conscience, I'm scared that the patient would haunt me in my dreams!"

Listening to Janet's words, Lara felt goosebumps all over her skin. She's indeed the boss, for she is always far-sighted and comprehensive when making decisions.

Dexter thought Janet's words made sense and nodded. "Boss, that's a good one!"

During their conversation, the black sedan inched closer to them and even honked continuously to provoke Lara. However, as a seasoned driver, Lara would not back down. Instead, she sped up and took alternative routes to shake off the sedan.

Drawing from her expert knowledge of the map of Sandfort City, she soon shook off the black sedan and vanished from their sight.

In the black sedan, a passenger at the back looked disappointed. With a defeated and worried tone, he asked, "Where are they now?"

“F*ck! They’re very familiar with the roads in Sandfort. We’re no match at all!” The driver slapped the steering wheel in anger and sounded apologetic.

At the back, the man frowned and suggested, “We should speak to Young Master Fuller and wait for his decision.”

In the Fuller Residence in Yobril, Reiner Fredrick, the Fullers’ loyal servant, hung up his phone beside the patient’s bed. He then walked up to Sheldon Fuller to update him. “Young Master Fuller, they lost Doctor Sandra’s car!”

“They lost her?” Sheldon sat on the sofa with a frown. The Fuller Family’s men were all highly trained, and this operation was supposed to be carried out in secret. How could they possibly lose track of the lady?

Also frowning, Reiner appeared concerned. “If it was easy to meet her, she wouldn’t have been called the divine doctor for no reason.”

Hearing his servant’s explanation, Sheldon raised his brows with curiosity and worry. On one hand, he was surprised at the doctor’s alertness, who managed to shake off his most-prided subordinates. On the other hand, as his father’s health deteriorated, every passing second became more critical. Hence, he could not afford to waste any more time.

“Sheldon, what kind of nonsense is that? Divine doctor? She sounds unreliable. Isn’t it better to get a doctor in Yobril to treat Dad?” At his side, Hazel stomped in frustration.