

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 440

Upon hearing Mason's instruction, Sean awkwardly coughed and responded in an incoherent manner. "O-Okay! I'll make myself scarce right away!" After all, he wouldn't want to be a third wheel around the couple.

Meanwhile, Mason ruffled Janet's hair with his hand, gazing at her with a smile on his face. "Since when have you become such a good liar, my cheeky sweetheart?" Deep down, he didn't believe that Janet would sprain her ankle out of the blue in the corridor. Even so, he couldn't bring himself to treat her meanly, looking at her sympathetic look.

Knowing that her lie had been exposed, Janet decided to come clean and met the man's gaze emotionlessly. Then, she picked up the pictures and raised her eyebrows with a playful look on her face. "The lady in these pictures seems pretty. You must be grateful for having a loyal subordinate. Aren't I right?"

Janet's words put an awkward smile on Mason's face, after which he gently placed his hand on her chin and adjusted for her to face him. "You heard everything?"

Janet blinked while tilting her head, speaking in a calm tone. "Yup, loud and clear." Soon, she added, "It seems that you're interested in another lady now, but I can't believe you're even trying to stalk her."

Mason was amused upon hearing her response, so he pinched her cheek playfully. "Okay, okay, I'm not going to 'stalk' anyone. Alright, Sweetheart?"

"Really?" Janet raised her eyebrows in disbelief. Mason then curled his lips upward and took the pictures from her. After that, he tore them apart before throwing them into the trash can.

Only after a brief pause did Janet curl her lips upward. Then, she got away from the table and patted the man's shoulder. "Alright, I'm satisfied now. Good night!"

As the lady walked away, Mason was rendered speechless and baffled. Staring at her back, he helplessly curled his lips upward and wondered to himself, She seems to get jealous of almost every lady who has so much as a tad to do with me, but why doesn't it seem right to me? Is she getting more and more concerned about me?

In the meantime, Sheldon arrived in Yobril the next morning. While he wore a turtleneck sweater to cover his scar, his outfit gave him a peculiar appearance since it was early autumn Yobril.

On the other hand, Reiner had finally stopped his diarrhea after a long night of treatment. He then gritted his teeth while his eyes were filled with rage. "Doctor Sandra is simply too cunning!" If I catch her, I'm going to make her swallow laxatives for three days straight!

Meanwhile, Sheldon only responded with silence as the stalemate between him and Janet flooded his mind in bits and pieces. Soon, her voice and the words she said reverberated in his ears until his butler approached him and asked, "Young Master Fuller, is the divine doctor a lady?"

Not long after that, Sheldon seemingly began to catch Janet's unique scent of magnolia while he said in a hushed tone, "Yes, you're right. This is strange, isn't it?"

The butler nodded in response. "No wonder she won't agree to treat Old Master Fuller." After all, he didn't believe in Janet's ability as a doctor. Shouldn't a divine doctor be able to cure all kinds of diseases? If she can't even cure ALS, how could she call herself a divine doctor?

Soon, Sheldon pursed his lips and paused for a while before asking, "Where is Hazel?"

"A few days ago, Young Miss Fuller..." Reiner recalled the angry remark that Hazel said a few days before, but before he could finish his sentence, his speech was interrupted by the noise on the second floor. Soon, Hazel was seen coming downstairs in a lace sleeping robe, reluctantly speaking to her brother in an indifferent tone. "Oh, you're back."

Sheldon glared at his sister before criticizing, "Oh, Jeez! Wear something decent and act like a woman, would you?!"

"Really?!" Hazel looked back at her brother in disgust. "Like wearing a sweater, even though it's just early autumn?"

Hazel's ridicule put a horrible expression on her brother. Nonetheless, his pride wouldn't allow him to tell Hazel that he was trying to cover the mark that Janet left on his throat. After all, he didn't want that embarrassment to stigmatize his status as the president of Yobril's Administrative Council. Therefore, he said, "The weather in Sandfort City was cooling, and I didn't manage to change my clothes in time."

At that moment, Hazel looked down in dismay. It looks like Sheldon failed to bring the divine doctor back from Sandfort City. Does that mean Dad's condition is... hopeless?