

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 212

No one expected that the two cars would arrive at the finishing line at the same time. In order to determine the winner, they had to rewind and inspect the footage taken by the slow motion camera. Everyone was left speechless when the video was broadcasted on the big screen. It showed that the time Mason used to finish the race was 9.0003 seconds while Janet used 9.0004 seconds.

As the difference between the two was only as minute as 0.0001 second, did that mean the two cars actually reached the finishing line at the same time? Something like this had never happened in the past!

Seeing that, Janet couldn't help but raise her brows at the time difference. Mason too looked up at the screen, a blank expression on his face.

There were very strict rules in place governing the time used by a racer to finish a race. However, as the difference between the two racers this time was too minute, even the referees couldn't be sure who was the winner. Time passed as the group of referees convened in an impromptu emergency meeting.

Five minutes later, one of the referees made his way toward Janet and Mason with a grim expression. Reading from the piece of paper in his hands which contained the outcome of their deliberation, he announced in a solemn tone, "We are unable to determine the winner in the race between the two of you." He then cleared his throat before continuing, "Therefore, the two of you are the joint winners of this race!"

Upon hearing this, the spectators went into an uproar.

"I can't believe it! Two winners?"

"My goodness, this is the first race that has two winners!"

"Unbelievable!"

"I had a hunch just now that there would be two winners. After all, both of them were equally fast!"

“Gosh, I’m crazy over Night Shadow! I wonder how she actually looks!”

The referee then beckoned his assistant over to bring the award certificates as well as the trophies to the stage before congratulating them both with a smile, “Dark Shadow and Night Shadow, these are the testaments of your glory!”

Both Janet and Mason flashed him a faint smile in return before taking the certificates and the trophies from him. The commentator onstage then declared in a delighted and excited voice, “The race has officially come to an end. I hereby announce the winners of Sandfort Autumn Car Racing Championship go to—Dark Shadow and Night Shadow!”

Following the commentator’s announcement, the spectators erupted into clamorous cheers.

As Janet’s racing suit was bulky and heavy, sweat constantly trickled down her neck, causing great discomfort because it left her skin sticky and clammy. Noticing that Janet was about to leave, the commentator quickly went up to stop her. He flashed her a sheepish grin before saying into the microphone, “The ever mysterious Night Shadow, would you mind removing your helmet so that we can see what you look like?”

Standing there, Janet looked suave and dashing in the racing suit. However, she shook her head and said calmly, “I’m afraid that won’t be possible.” There was no way she had the gall to remove the helmet in front of ten million viewers which included those who were present as well as people watching the livestream.

The commentator, who did not expect such a direct rejection from Night Shadow, said in a pleading tone, “Night Shadow, are you really saying no? So many fans are here for you tonight!”

As soon as the commentator said that, the spectators present at the race track sighed regretfully and started pleading with a note of anticipation in their voices, “Night Shadow, please do show your face!”

“Night Shadow, I’m your die-hard fan! Please just let me take a look at your face! Don’t worry because I’ll still support you even if you’re hideous.”

“Yes, I’ll still want you to be my wife even if you aren’t pretty!”

“Could Night Shadow really be ugly?”

“Your guess is as good as mine because I’ve never seen her face before either. But then again, her voice sounds rather raspy.”

Listening to their remarks, Benjamin couldn’t help but shake his head. It was because he was the only one who knew that not only was Night Shadow a girl with a sweet voice, she was extremely beautiful too... Yet, he was overwhelmed with regret because he had offended her twice.

At that moment, around ten cars driven by the Moss Family edged closer to Janet and formed a circle around her. Everyone gasped in shock, wondering why Young Master Moss was there. In fact, Henry had taken action way earlier. When the race was still ongoing, he had instructed his underlings to drive the cars owned by his family over so that he could get a chance to see the mysterious Night Shadow’s true identity.

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Henry wanted to verify whether his guess was right. Noticing him, Janet raised her brows slightly with a dangerous and sly smile on her face. Henry is really asking for trouble!

Mason too raised his brows quizzically at Henry. For some reason, his voice was tinged with annoyance when he asked him, “Why are you doing this?”

Henry placed one arm on Mason’s shoulder and asked bemusedly, “Young Master Mason, aren’t you curious about her true identity too?” He paused for a few seconds before he carried on in a solemn tone, “Don’t you think she looks rather familiar?”

Mason curled the corners of his lips into a cold smile and answered, “I’m not curious now.” It was because he already knew the moment she refused to remove her helmet. Other than Janet, no one spoke in that tone. However, Henry couldn’t care less what Mason thought because he was extremely curious now.

On the other hand, when Janet heard Mason's answer, she couldn't help but raise her brows slightly. Then, she turned to face Henry and snapped coldly, "Please get out of my way!"

With a frown, Henry questioned, "Night Shadow, are you still unwilling to show your face to the public?"

Staring at his irksome face, Janet had a pressing desire to kill him there and then. "Just get lost!" Janet said to him in an icy tone.

Chuckling in response to her outburst, Henry moved as quick as lightning and lifted her helmet, almost managing to get it totally off. Janet could not react quick enough because her vision was blocked by the safety glasses of the helmet and by the time she recovered from the shock, her helmet had been completely removed by him.

As soon as the helmet dropped to the ground, her long hair cascaded down her shoulders while several wispy strands stuck to her forehead, making her look attractive and alluring. Thanks to the two crimson patches on her cheeks due to the heat, she appeared both sexy and adorable. She lifted her hands to brush the hair that had fallen over her forehead backward in a gentle motion. Although there was nothing special with what she did, she managed to make it look captivating.

The smile on Henry's face froze. Meanwhile, there was only the slightest flicker of surprise in Mason's eyes. As for the crowd, the moment they saw Janet's face under the helmet, they immediately erupted in enthusiastic cheers. Many of them were so exhilarated that they started squealing, punching the seats with their fists and smashing plastic water bottles to the ground. Their eyes were gleaming with excitement as they exclaimed, "She's a stunner!"

"So this is what my dream girl actually looks like. She's so sexy!"

"Her eyes and her lips are so beautiful."

"Night Shadow, I'm willing to sacrifice my life for you!"

Her die-hard fans were so psyched to see her face that some of them even fainted on the spot and required the paramedic team's attention. Amidst the ecstatic cheers were some who started asking questions.

"I think I saw her somewhere before!"

“Really? I have the same feeling too!”

“Isn’t she Master Nato who went viral on the internet some time ago?”

“My goodness! No wonder she looks so familiar! I can’t believe she’s Master Nato!”

“She’s so amazing, having a double identity!”

“No wonder she refused to show her face just now because she’s actually a big-shot!”

“I’m falling in love with her!”

Upon hearing, some who happened to be Master Nato’s die-hard fans keeled over. It was an unusually hectic day for the paramedics team.

At this moment, the racers who were in the race just now flocked to Janet and took some pens from the referees.

“My dream girl, may I have your signature please? You may sign on my racing suit!”

“May I have it too?”

One of them even went as far as removing his shirt to reveal a well-toned abdomen before he implored in earnest, “My dream girl, please leave your signature on my body—I swear I wouldn’t shower for the rest of my life!”

Upon hearing that, Mason’s face turned sullen all of a sudden. He took two steps forward and shoved them away from Janet before hauling her away by her wrist.

In fact, he already had an answer in his mind the moment she refused to take down her helmet. Not only was her figure and her height similar to Janet’s, her icy demeanor when she rejected the commentator’s request was typical of Janet too. Therefore, when Henry removed her helmet by force, he wasn’t too surprised because it merely confirmed his speculations. When he recalled that moment, his head started ringing and his heart went out for her because he couldn’t understand why she wanted to be a part of such a dangerous sport.

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Why would she risk her life doing this? Why did she perform such a challenging maneuver like the 'Floating Drift'?

Car racing was a sport that required one to put one's life in jeopardy. Why would she put herself in such a perilous situation?

With that thought in mind, Mason's eyes looked so murderous it was as if his look could kill. Those who walked past him stayed out of his way, dreading to get near him.

Seeing him walking away hurriedly, Henry quickly caught up with him. "What's the matter, Young Master Mason?"

Curling the corners of his lips slightly, Mason spoke in an extremely icy tone, "Look at the mess you've created! I don't care what you do but you have to make sure none of her photos are leaked out to the public or you and I are over!" Not only did he want to make sure she was well protected, the most important thing was that he didn't want anybody else to see Janet in this state.

Henry was speechless, his thoughts in a turmoil as he wondered how his act of kindness suddenly became a crime. Since Young Master Mason had issued his warning, Henry knew he had to behave well or things would end up badly for him.

Offstage, both Lee and The Beasts looked perplexed as they saw Janet being dragged away by Mason. At first, The Beasts intended to dash forward to make sure Janet was all right but they were stopped by Lee. "Stop. I'm sure she knows what she's doing."

The Beasts exchanged a glance among themselves before nodding in agreement, their eyes tinged with a trace of concern.

Meanwhile, Mason brought Janet to his car, switching on the air conditioning before winding down all the windows.

Janet dare not meet his eyes because she knew she had lied to him. However, was that even a big deal considering they weren't related to each other in any way? At that thought, she decided to lift her head and stare straight into his eyes.

Just as she thought Mason was going to say something, he suddenly bit into her fair and tender neck.

Ouch! Janet couldn't help but groan because of the sudden bite. Is he a dog? What is he doing?!

Deeply troubled by the bizarre sensation of his bite, she started hitting his chest violently with both hands. However, the harder she tried to resist him, the harder his bite became. It was only when he tasted blood did he relax.

Burying his face in her fair and tender neck, he licked the bite mark and let out a miserable wail like an injured animal. "Why did you take part in the race? Why did you risk doing that difficult maneuver? Are you really that desperate to win? Why didn't you just tell me? I would've let you have anything. You really shouldn't risk your life like that."

Suddenly, Mason looked up at her. Bending his body, he held his head low as he gazed at her face solemnly. "Promise me you wouldn't do that again, okay?" His request sounded like an imploration to Janet.

Dumbfounded at first, Janet then responded in a dauntless tone, "That wasn't my first time pulling off that maneuver. Can you still call yourself a man being such a chicken?"

Mason frowned at her words and echoed in a deep voice, "Did you just say that I am not manly enough?"

His eyes turned pensive all of a sudden, thereupon he held Janet's head in place and pulled her hard toward himself. Then, he lowered his head and claimed her lips with his; he ravished her and enjoyed the intimate moment with her.

"Hmm... Ma..." Janet, who was about to speak, was forced to swallow her words because of the kiss. Although it was sudden, for some reason she didn't feel too much repulsion toward the kiss deep down inside. Instead, she could feel a numbing sensation coursing through her limbs.

After the kiss, Mason continued to lick at the bite mark on her neck without saying anything. Janet once read from a book that it was a natural behavior of animals to lick their own wounds. If a male helped a female to lick her wound, it was a sign of an established relationship.

When his lips traveled to hers once more, she put a finger over his lips and warned, putting emphasis on each and every word, "Stop it! Don't push your luck!"

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Janet covered her neck with her hands to stop Mason from trying to do anything else. Although her words were meant to come out as a threat, it sounded hilarious to Mason. He burst out laughing and wrapped his arms tightly around her. "I don't see any issue in it since this isn't our first time kissing," he whispered gently into her ear, tone brimming with affection.

"What did you say?" Janet blinked her eyes in bewilderment.

With a smirk, he chuckled. "I said your lips tasted very sweet!"

She shoved him back to his seat and turned her head away from him; her face alternated between looking pale and blushing. Mason sighed at this. "Let me give you a ride home." Then, he started the engine of his car.

He remained quiet throughout the journey, not saying a word. The silence made her uneasy, just like how one would feel if someone who had been constantly nagging in one's life suddenly went missing. So, she looked up and peeked at him. It was only after a long while and with much effort did she manage to speak up, "I didn't lie to you on purpose; I only decided to keep my identity as a secret so things would be simpler. Also, I had no idea you would be in the race too."

Mason was stunned when he heard her, astonishment flickering in his eyes. The very next second, he roughly held her hand and gave it a peck before he muttered, "You're forgiven but you are not allowed to participate in any future races!"

The corners of Janet's lips twitched when he did that and she slowly retrieved her hand. Then, she narrowed her eyes and replied, "I know what I'm doing."

Frustrated with her stubbornness, he chuckled. "You're just trying to act tough."

The atmosphere in the car was getting heated. Coupled with the fact that he was having his crush sitting right beside him, Mason soon found his breathing getting more and more rapid. Janet, who could sense him getting breathless, immediately turned her face toward the window.

Jackson Residence was just a hundred meters ahead of them. As soon as Mason stopped his car in front of the mansion, Janet opened the car door immediately and got out of his car. The wind blowing outside managed to cool her down slightly. Feeling distressed, she started massaging her forehead.

Staring out of the window at the girl outside, Mason got out of his car and blocked her way, trapping her between his car and him. In a suggestive tone, he leaned close and muttered, "Would you like to give us a try?"

Thinking of the various dangerous maneuvers that Janet had executed earlier and the way other men eyed her with so much keenness and hunger, he couldn't wait to hide such a talented girl like her away so that she would belong to him exclusively.

Janet was stunned because it had never occurred to her that the great Mr. Lowry would say something like that to her. Not able to fully process his question, she stared at him with her eyes glassy and blurted out instinctively, "I'm too young to date."

Mason's eyes filled with hope when he heard that. Fixing his gaze on her, he replied in a casual tone, "At eighteen, there are many things you're allowed to do."

Janet was rendered speechless by his response. She was stunned for a few beats before she turned around and made her way to the courtyard, her face flushing with embarrassment.

Staring at the back of her slender figure from afar, Mason could tell she was feeling shy as she actually stopped several times along the way to stomp her feet in frustration. His face broke into a grin of resignation and affection. What an adorable girl she was!

Meanwhile inside the Jackson Residence, Emily was sitting on the sofa when she saw Janet walking into the living room, and her eyes couldn't help but flash with disgust and hatred. Janet had almost succeeded in fooling everyone in Class A, including her, by claiming that she had books written by Rose. However, she was surprised to see Janet behaving as though nothing had ever happened when she saw her.

Just as she was about to move her eyes away from Janet's figure, she noticed a bright red bite mark on her soft and tender neck. Does she have a boyfriend? Emily thought at once. Putting down the book she was holding, she suddenly put on a worried expression and asked, "Janet, what happened to your neck?"

Megan, who was sitting in the massage chair, looked up at Janet. As shrewd as she was, she managed to spot the bite mark on her neck in one glance. Despite the ongoing massage session, Megan rose to her feet and walked over to Janet, scrutinizing the bite mark. "Janet, have you got a boyfriend?" she asked doubtfully.

Emily remarked sarcastically, "Mom, I'm sure that must be the case! If that wasn't left by her boyfriend, could she have been bitten by a dog?"

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Upon hearing Emily's comment, Janet managed to maintain an impassive expression with her eyes exuding a frosty glint. Her voice was tinged with a sense of coldness when she confronted her with an airy tone, "What has it got anything to do with you? Who are you to me?" Janet's icy voice reflected the estrangement between herself and Emily clearly.

Emily's face flashed with awkwardness because she knew that she really had no business in Janet's private affairs. At that moment, Grandma Jade descended the stairs and entered the living room. Sensing the tension in the air, she couldn't help but frown in confusion. "What's going on?" she asked.

As far as Emily knew, she was sure Grandma Jade would give Janet a piece of her mind if she learnt about what Janet had done with her boyfriend. Excitement flickered on her face

at that thought. Immediately, she approached Grandma Jade and said, "Grandma, we were just talking about Janet's boyfriend."

"Boyfriend?" Jade frowned at that term before moving her weary eyes to Janet and then to her neck.

Narrowing her eyes at Janet, she queried, "Have you got a boyfriend?"

Having heard Jade's question, Emily felt elated deep down inside because she was sure Grandma Jade would give Janet a piece of her mind.

"Nope."

"Then how did you get the bite mark on your neck?" Emily blinked her eyes innocently and asked curiously.

"Did someone bully you?" That was the first possibility that popped up in Grandma Jade's mind. After all, not only was her granddaughter a very beautiful girl, she had a great figure too.

Janet answered after a short pause, "No."

"What on earth happened then? Don't worry, you can tell me anything!" Grandma Jade's heart went out to Janet when she saw the bite mark on her neck. "I'll make sure whoever did it suffers!" She would hunt down the person who dared to bully her granddaughter even if it meant she had to risk her life! "Megan, ask Brian to investigate who met with Janet today!" She was forced to resort to such a way since Janet refused to reveal anything.

The corners of Janet's lips twitched resignedly because she couldn't afford to let her family know that she had participated in the Sandfort Autumn Car Racing Championship. Just as Megan was about to make the call, Janet suddenly stammered, "W-We aren't officially a couple yet because I'm still observing whether he's the right one."

"Observing?" Emily sneered, "So you have a puppy love then."

The Jacksons had always been strict when it came to the education of their children and Megan was not one who would allow Janet to start dating at such a young age. However, Grandma Jade actually let out a sigh of relief when she heard Janet. "Is that really the case, Janet?"

Seeing that Janet remained silent, Jade immediately drew her into her arms and exclaimed, "I'm happy as long as you aren't being bullied by anyone!" Then, with a wide grin she turned to Emily and said, "Puppy love is normal at this age. During my time, I married your Grandpa at sixteen and gave birth to your uncle at eighteen."

"That's..." Megan was left stumped and was forced to swallow back the words she intended to say.

Emily couldn't believe what had just happened. Did Grandma Jade just express her support for Janet? Also, was she allowing Janet to date at such a young age? Didn't her mom ban them from dating early? Why didn't she step forward to say something?

"Grandma Jade, things are different nowadays! What if she got pregnant out of wedlock? It would be devastating to our family's reputation if it was known by the public!"

"Don't worry." With her eyes shining brilliantly, Janet chuckled and spoke like she was trying to console Emily, "I won't fulfill your wish by allowing it to happen."

Emily was left stumped. At first, she intended to sabotage Janet by making a big fuss out of that bite mark on her neck but did not expect to be mocked by her instead. Yet, she had to admit that Janet was very eloquent. Not only had she found herself a man so quickly, she also felt no shame about it.

What a slutty b*tch she is. She didn't carry herself like a young lady of the Jackson Family, unlike Emily who was gentle, elegant and knowledgeable. Hence, Emily made up her mind to stop bothering about Janet's rebellious acts.

Giggling, Jade continued, "You may think about having kids two years later!" Then, she advised in an earnest tone, "Janet, if that guy ever forces you to do things that you aren't willing to do, just tell me. I'll punish him by hitting his head with a bat!"

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Janet suddenly felt a lump in her throat when she heard Grandma Jade's words. Grandma Jade had been the first one in years who said something like that to her other than her master. She had always been the one who was tasked with the role of protecting others. Nodding at Grandma Jade, she said, "I've got it."

At that moment came the maid's voice from the kitchen. "Old Mrs. Jackson, dinner's ready!"

Jade nodded at the maid before looking at Janet with a wide grin while she held her hands. "Let's go and have dinner!"

"Okay."

The sight of them together was a jovial one, and Emily seemed to be the odd one out. Back then, Emily used to be the center of attention for Grandma Jade and Megan but then everything she had was snatched by Janet as soon as she arrived. And for that, she hated Janet to the core.

She just wished that she could take the college entrance exam sooner because it was only then that Megan and Grandma Jade would realize how excellent she was when she was offered a place by the top local universities as well as other prestigious universities abroad. At the same time, she could show them how much of a trash their birth daughter and granddaughter, Janet, was. Her abysmal score in the exam wouldn't even be able to make it to the lower tier universities.

After dinner, Janet returned to her room. The moment she took out her phone she saw a barrage of messages from The Beasts.

'Are you alright, Boss?'

'Boss, where have you been? Please reply!'

'Boss, are you abandoning your Venom?'

'I'm sure you must have forgotten about us, Boss! Sobs!'

Staring at their messages helplessly, Janet replied to them simply: 'I'm alright. I've safely reached home!'

The Beasts responded in an instant: 'Thank goodness. You gave us such a scare!'

Janet turned off the screen of her phone after glancing at the message. Then, she decided to deal with the injury on her neck. Judging from the condition of the wound, she reckoned it would take at least a week to heal.

That thought made her grit her teeth in resentment and prompted her to make up her mind to take revenge by biting Mason's neck back. No, she had to bite his entire body!

Chomp, chomp, chomp! Imitating the sound of biting, she looked at the mirror and started applying ointment on the wound. The bite mark hurt so much worse compared to knife and bullet wounds.

The next morning, the Lowry Residence was bustling with people. While Mason was going through some documents in his study, round after round of lamentation came from outside.

"My Lord, I've stopped Janet's photo from spreading on Twitter and asked my men to hack into every phone that has her photo to delete them. Young Master Mason, is that not enough to appease your anger? I had no idea she was Night Shadow and did not know that I would bring her trouble! Janet is at fault too by keeping so many secrets from me..."

"Are you done?" Mason opened the door and eyed Henry icily.

As Mason was finally willing to meet him, Henry quickly walked over and buttered him up by telling him all the work he had done. "Young Master Mason, please don't worry because all of Janet's photos and videos have been deleted through the facial recognition system!"

Frustrated, Mason took a puff and stared out of the window at the bright blue sky outside, his face sullen. It was because he had just learnt how Young Master Campbell and Young Master Cardiff had humiliated Janet on the day of the race. Mason was especially pissed off with Hedd Cardiff, who had apparently failed to learn from his mistake after being defeated by Mason the last time. Early that morning, he received calls from both Benjamin and Hedd who offered their apologies to him.

Spooked by the bleak expression on Mason's face, Henry couldn't help but massage his arm uneasily. Shortly after that came the sound of the maid knocking on the door. The moment the maid opened the door and saw the menacing and icy aura from Young Master Mason, she was so frightened that she almost forgot why she was even there.

Seeing that, Henry prompted her kindly, "What's the matter?"

Trying hard to battle the fear deep down inside her, the maid said in a quivering voice, "Young Master Mason, Young Master Campbell is waiting outside and is asking to have a meeting with you."

"Ask him to leave!" Mason spoke in a voice so dark that it was as if it belonged to Hades; the ominous tone that sounded somewhat sinister and mysterious seemed to come naturally to him.

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"Understood. I'll let him know." With that, the maid left eagerly. The air inside the study was so oppressive that Henry felt suffocated. Ever since Mason met Janet, his emotions fluctuated every single day. He was either extremely happy or extremely sad, sometimes even in a rage.

When the maid went back to the courtyard after sending Young Master Campbell away, Young Master Cardiff arrived.

The maid stared at Hedd ominously when he told her the purpose of his visit. She thought it must be her unlucky day as she was forced to deal with one troublesome visitor after another. In the end, she would still be the one bearing the brunt, not them.

She sobbed internally at the thought. After taking a deep breath to subdue the fear inside her, she then made her way to the study at a quick pace. "Young Master Mason, Young Master Cardiff is waiting outside to meet you."

Mason threw the document in his hand onto the floor and bellowed in an icy voice, "Ask him to get lost!"

"Y-Yes, I'll do that now!" The maid immediately dashed out of the room. "Young Master Cardiff, Young Master Mason refuses to see you." The maid's voice sounded a tad frustrated. She just wished he would go back without making a fuss and putting her in a difficult position.

“He refuses to see me?” Hedd’s heart skipped a beat when he heard that and he was so rattled that he nearly collapsed. If Mason refused to see him, how was he going to offer his apology? On top of that, he had no clue that the young girl was Night Shadow at all and that she was actually Mason’s girl! Mason was the person in charge of the largest financial group in Sandfort City and his family didn’t just own assets in Sandfort City, but also in most countries in Asia too. Even his family’s company, Cardiff Enterprise, depended heavily on the Lowry Family’s Conglomerate.

What should he do if Mason arbitrarily decided to terminate the partnership with his family just because he was in a bad mood? Hedd simply couldn’t afford to offend someone like Mason! Staring at the maid almost imploringly, Hedd pleaded, “Please convince him to let me in! I even brought ginseng of the utmost quality; it’s perfect for Madam Lowry!”

With resignation, the maid shook her head and advised him out of kindness, “Nothing will happen to you if you leave now but if you insist on hanging around, I can’t guarantee your safety!”

“Hmm...” Hedd looked hesitant, but the maid waved him away with resignation. Knowing that Mason was an emotionally unstable guy, Hedd thought he’d better leave. If he really pissed Mason off by lingering around, it was highly likely that Mason would decide to terminate his partnership with Cardiff Enterprise. If that happened, Hedd would have no choice but to give up his lavish life as a wealthy young master.

As the rest of the day went by relatively serene and quiet, Mason slowly calmed down and became less moody. Soon, he stubbed out the remaining half of his cigarette that was dangling between his fingers. He knew he could get addicted to it and the last thing he wanted was to smoke in front of Janet.

...

Time flew and it was soon Monday. One of the students in Class A had a super wealthy relative who was a professional race car driver. Claiming that his relative managed to capture a picture of Janet on the race track, he started showing off the photo to everyone early in the morning.

“I have a relative who spotted Janet on the race track where the Sandfort Autumn Car Racing Championship was held. She was one of the professional car racers who took part in the race!”

The rest of the students of Class A sneered and shook their heads at his outlandish story. "You and your relative should have your vision checked!" they taunted.

"It's true!" The guy insisted, "Also, I think she goes by the name 'Night'!"

"Night Shadow?" One of the students asked skeptically.

"Yes, that's right! Janet is Night Shadow!" The guy nodded his head vigorously while holding his phone.

Everyone burst out laughing when they heard him. "Did you say Janet is Night Shadow? If that's the case, I'm Dark Shadow then."

That remark sent everyone into peals of laughter. The guy clicked his tongue and opened the photo gallery on his phone, showing his classmates the image. "Look at it yourselves!"

Seeing how confident he looked, everyone's curiosity was piqued but they burst out laughing the moment they saw the photograph on his phone.

"Are you kidding me?"

"Where's Janet?"

"Exactly. I told you that you should make an appointment to get your eyes checked!"

"Ha! You and your family must be blind!"

The entire Class A students were laughing at the guy who was holding the phone. Pulling back his hand, he took a look at the photo on his phone.

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To his utter horror, the photo with Janet in it had disappeared! What in the world happened to his phone?

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On the blackboard in every classroom at Star High School was a countdown to the day of the college entrance exam which was updated everyday. It was obvious that most students were taking the examination very seriously. However, contrary to the rest, the students of Class F continued to spend their days leisurely. They seemed not in the least bit interested to make an effort for the exam.

Because of that, Class F's class teacher Miss Daisy was frequently criticized during the school meeting. Daisy had been feeling gloomy because there was nothing she could do when those bunch of rascals were unwilling to learn.

In Class F, the girls were busy talking about idols, Korean dramas and which café they were going to visit after school. As for the boys, they were exchanging ideas on their equipment in computer games as well as the campus belle from other schools. It wasn't long before Daisy walked into the classroom with a dejected expression. Staring at her students with resignation, she let out a heavy sigh. "You guys..." However, she decided to swallow her words in the end.

The students first looked up at their class teacher before returning to their own tasks at hand, seeing that she had nothing to say.

After school, Emily and Madelaine visited Class F holding a stack of mock test papers. Janet first looked up at her before gluing her eyes back to the screen of her phone without uttering a word.

Emily hurled the heavy stack of papers onto the podium and announced haughtily, "The principal wanted me to send this stack of mock test papers to you guys!" A trace of disdain flickered in her eyes and she muttered under her breath, "What a bunch of crap that lowers the average enrolment rate of our school!" She thought no one would be able to hear that but little did she know, her remark was caught by the students sitting in the front row.

"Emily Jackson, what do you mean by that?" One of the girls glared at Emily indignantly.

Madelaine snorted and sneered, "She meant it literally! You guys are indeed a bunch of scum!"

Everyone of Class F felt humiliated by their remarks and thought that Madelaine had pushed things a little too far. "Are the two of you any better than us?" Several of them pointed at

Emily and Madelaine as they rebuked, "Yes, we don't score well in exams but we never steal, unlike a certain someone here!"

With that, a babble of voices broke out in the classroom. Everyone turned to eye Emily dubiously because the comment was obviously referring to the fact that she had once stolen Janet's paintings. Apprehension flickered on Emily's face. Staring at the students of Class F in disgust, she then dragged Madelaine out of the classroom. "Let's go!"

After Emily left, Janet took four copies of the mock test papers from the podium, taking them back to The Beasts.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 220

Janet had neglected the studies of The Beasts recently. Although the four of them were well-trained physically, they should keep up with their studies too because having good academic results would be a plus point. "These are some mock test papers for the four of you. Complete it and I will go through it before fixing up a study schedule for you guys."

Their faces crumpled in displeasure as soon as they heard her. "But Boss..."

"Do it! There's no room for negotiation!"

The Beasts flashed her a simpering smile and one of them said, "Boss, we aren't good at studying. Lara never taught us during the time we were in Markovia."

Janet shot them an icy look. Although their basics were weak, they were a bunch of smart kids and if they put their heart to it, she was sure they would be able to get admitted into a university. She said in a level voice, "I won't have Lee pull his strings in order to sneak you guys into a university. If you guys fail to gain admission, all of you are going to pack up and go back to Markovia."

Upon hearing that, they immediately started to do the mock test paper, albeit extremely reluctantly. There was hardly any question they knew how to answer despite having flipped through the test paper back and forth until it was crumpled.

Fifteen minutes later, Janet started marking their papers with a somber expression. People who didn't know The Beasts would assume they stopped studying after primary school considering they had left the entire paper blank except getting some of the multiple choice questions correct.

It was only then was Janet able to empathize with teachers who had to mark so many test papers. Not long after, she churned out a study schedule and placed it on their desks. "Look at it carefully. I'll hire a home tutor for you guys and I'll check your progress once a week, alright?"

Their faces turned pale immediately. Did they have to go back to sitting down quietly and studying after being so used to physical training? The number of times they answered a test paper could be counted on one hand—not to mention that they had yet to touch the textbooks they were given this semester.

Yet now, their Boss wanted them to study and she even wanted to check their progress regularly. Come to think of it, they would rather be humiliated for their illiteracy than being forced to study.

Meanwhile, Daisy ended her period with Class F and walked into the office looking depressed. At the sight of her, the other teachers quickly huddled together and started whispering among themselves.

"Ha! I have to say the principal's decision is brilliant! It's a perfect source of motivation for the senior year students!"

"Exactly. We shouldn't be too worried because we have Class F to bring up the rear!"

"I reckon this time our school doesn't even have to hire cleaners."

"You're right! I'm sure the students of Class F will be sent to clean the toilets."

"After all, they should contribute something to our school since they aren't interested in studying."

Although the teachers were talking in barely audible voices, Daisy, as observant as she was, could sense that they were talking about her. Looking lost, she sat down at her desk. Suddenly, Lilian placed a piece of paper which contained the plan drafted by the principal on Daisy's desk. "The principle wanted me to pass this to you. It's the plan to improve the college entrance exam result for our students."

Daisy took it over and gave it a fleeting glance before putting it back on her desk. Seeing how unruffled she was in response to the plan, the other teachers in the office couldn't help but taunt, "Miss Daisy, aren't you worried that you might have to clean the toilets?"

"What's that supposed to mean?" Daisy spun around and asked.

Lilian snorted disdainfully. "Just take a look at what's written in the last column of the table."

Daisy took the plan and glanced at the last column on which it was written: 'The last trial examination for the college entrance examination will be held next month. The class that ranks at the bottom in the trial exam result will have to clean the school's toilets.'

Daisy's hands trembled as she read the words. The principal was being too unreasonable in issuing such a rule! Why did the students with poor results deserve such a punishment? She had to have a talk with the principal. Putting down the plan on her desk, Daisy stormed out of the office furiously.

The other teachers watched as she left and couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"Daisy only has herself to blame for her rotten luck; there's no way she can turn the tide."

"Ha! Actually there could've been a glimmer of hope for her before but with the addition of Janet and the four hopeless students, she should start making preparations to clean the toilets now."

"The more you talk about it, the more I look forward to seeing her brushing the toilet bowls!"

Listening to what they said, Lilian curled the corners of her lips upward into a smirk and gloated, "Serves you right!"

...

Meanwhile in Class A.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 221

"I heard that the principal has issued a plan for each class stating that the bottom-ranking class in the trial exam results will have to clean the entire school's toilets!"

Deep down inside, every student of Class A knew that Class F would end up being on the receiving end of that punishment.

With a faint smile, Emily remarked with a note of curiosity, "Yes, I heard about that too; I wonder which class will come last this time."

Upon hearing, everyone let loose a round of guffaw.

"Who else could it be?"

"It must be Class F! After all, Janet's in it and she's going to pull them all down."

"Exactly. I can't wait to take pictures of her brushing the toilet bowls and post them on our school's Reddit forum. She definitely deserves some punishment after bluffing me that she had books written by Rose! It's all her fault that I still don't have the book until now!"

"What's more, those in Class F are the scum of our school as well as the entire society. I say good riddance to them!"

Subconsciously, everyone deemed the students in Class F a presence that was only going to bring damage to the school. They didn't behave like students at all and spent their days taking naps and playing computer games instead of studying.

At that moment, Lilian walked into the class and said, "Everyone, please take the trial exam next month seriously!"

The students exchanged a smile among themselves before replying to her in unison, "Miss Lilian, we'll do our best!"

Lilian grinned at Emily and urged, "Emily, please motivate your fellow classmates so that they will score as well as you in the next exam."

"I will!" Emily flashed a sweet smile back at Lilian. In the meantime, she started coming up with a devious plan. If only she could post the video of Janet cleaning the toilet bowls to her family's Messenger group chat. She wanted to see whether her mother and Grandma Jade would still defend Janet after watching the embarrassing video. Hmph.

After visiting the principal's office, Daisy returned to Class F with a despondent look. The principal stubbornly refused to change the punishment no matter how hard she tried to persuade him.

Her face brooding, she decided to drop her usual gentle and docile attitude upon reaching Class F. Looking at the disinterested students, she rapped the top of her desk forcefully and snapped in a rare serious tone, "Listen to what I have to say next!"

"Miss Daisy, what is it?" the students asked in a lethargic tone.

Hearing how distracted they sounded, Daisy spoke sternly, "I just received a study plan from the principal. In the next trial exam, the class that has the worst average score will be punished to clean the school toilets for an entire month."

The mention of cleaning toilets managed to draw the attention of the students.

"What? Cleaning the toilets? What a stupid rule!" The whole class soon went into an uproar, everyone voicing out their objection.

"In any case, I'm not going to clean the toilets! I'm dropping out!"

"Exactly. Why do we have to clean the toilets?"

"I don't even clean the toilets at my house so why do I have to do it here?"

"No wonder Emily Jackson looked so smug just now. I bet she must have known about this way earlier!"

As most of the students in Star High School came from wealthy families, there was no way they would be willing to do the cleaning work at school considering they had never even been asked to do such chores at home.

Pulling a long face, Daisy smacked the table hard and shouted, "Stop fooling around. There is no way you guys can drop out now because it's only months away from graduation."

Everyone fell silent. On one hand, dropping out was definitely not a wise choice and their parents would never agree to it. On the other hand, they were extremely reluctant to clean the toilet bowls too. It was only when the students fell silent did Daisy's voice come again, "Now, I'll divide all of you into several study groups."

"Study groups?"

Daisy nodded at them and announced solemnly, "I'll pick five group leaders and all of you will be categorized according to your result in the end-of-semester exam. I think it's time you all start taking this seriously because I'm guessing none of you here feel like cleaning the toilets?"

"We don't!" the students shouted in unison.

Meanwhile, Daisy took out the table showing the class result in the end-of-semester exam. One glance was enough to remind her how bad their results were. Most of them only had a two-digit score and others barely over a hundred. There were only four students who scored more than two hundred.

As for Gordon, he was the second top student of the entire batch last year and was transferred to Class F with a total mark of more than four hundred. Asking him to help this hopeless bunch might be relatively humiliating.