

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 496

Exclamations of shock rang out through the audience. The change was so sudden that they felt as if they were dreaming. At this time, the competition was nearing its end, and both of them had used up a lot of their strength.

Janet glanced at Mason faintly. It had been a long time since she had truly gone rock climbing. The sweaty feeling was very uncomfortable. Her sweat kept pouring down her forehead and even her palms were sweaty. The slimy feeling of sweat was not beneficial to the competition. If she was even the slightest bit careless, she could fall because she would lose her grip. Therefore, she freed one of her hands and wiped the sweat off her palm on her shirt. Then, she exchanged hands and repeated her actions.

Mason glanced sideways at her, feeling surprised. Then, he suddenly began going down the rock face, step by step.

She was taken aback by his actions. Why is he heading down suddenly?

"I've lost." He pursed his lips and smiled lightly. "You've won. Come down."

"Huh?" She blinked and asked puzzledly, "But, you seem to be in great condition!" How can he end the competition just because he wants to? Our target is just right in front of us!

He smiled helplessly. "I'm out of stamina. This is your win."

She looked at his smile and, more or less, realized something. "Fine. I'm tired too!" She smiled at him as she slowly came down from the rock face. The man isn't tired; he just doesn't want me to continue climbing. Is it because I wiped my hands just now? Is that why he thought I was out of stamina and gave me a way out?

When she slowly landed on the ground, he stepped forward to catch her.

Meanwhile, the audience was instantly stunned by what they saw. The two experts had almost reached the top; why did they end the competition just like that?! We were grossed in it...

He supported her waist with both his arms and squeezed her small hands. "Are your arms sore?"

"Nope!" She blinked, panting slightly as she turned her brilliant gaze on him. "What about you? Are you okay?"

"Nope." He pursed his lips as if he was very uncomfortable. "Won't you give me a massage when we get back?"

Upon hearing those words, she raised her eyebrows at him. She said in a wicked yet charming voice, "Sure. 10 million each time; no bargaining."

He gave a low laugh and narrowed his eyes as he reached out and pinched her cheeks. "Then, I'll have to trouble you to help me out."

Everybody in the audience was dumbfounded. Why are they suddenly flirting with each other?

Sean patted Black Python on the shoulder and smiled. "Do you still think Young Master Mason was going easy on Miss Jackson after watching their competition?"

Black Python lowered his head without saying anything. The humiliation he felt came too suddenly—so much so that he wished that the ground would open up and swallow him whole on the spot.

When Sean saw that Black Python was being quiet, he felt like teasing Black Python even more. "Why don't you try and challenge Miss Jackson in a competition?"

"No, no, no! That's impossible! I don't have the guts! My speed is no match for Miss Jackson!" Black Python refused without even thinking about it. Although Janet had gone through one round of competition, her condition didn't seem much different from before the competition started. Her stamina is way too good! If I challenge her right now, won't I become the butt of jokes?!

Although the competition ended midway, everybody found it very enjoyable to watch. At the same time, they also realized that Mason's woman, who resembled a small white bunny, was actually a big bad wolf!

"Miss Jackson, I didn't expect you to be so good!" Sean stepped forward and praised her.

Janet's pink lips curved upward as she raised her eyebrows at him. It was a rather imposing look. "Why? How pathetic am I in your expectations?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 497

Sean laughed lightly and pushed his glasses up his nose. "No, no. The results today were well within expectations!"

When Janet heard that, she pursed her lips and glanced at him meaningfully.

On the other hand, Mason had no expression on his face as he put his arm around her waist and said in a low voice, "Let's go clean up first."

"Okay," she responded absent-mindedly.

After bypassing Sean and Black Python, a male voice sounded out from behind them. A male soldier was staring at Janet with bright eyes. His gaze was filled with admiration. "Young Miss Jackson, that was incredibly amazing! Did you learn rock climbing professionally? Can I ask you for tips about finding my footing?"

"Young Miss Jackson, can you teach me too? I couldn't see how you positioned your legs clearly. Can you demonstrate it for us again?"

Just now, these soldiers had been addressing her as 'the little girl'. However, they quickly changed the way they thought of her. They now addressed her as 'Young Miss Jackson'. Mason's long and narrow eyes shifted slightly, glancing at the male soldiers trying to gain Janet's favor in displeasure.

"Does it matter who teaches you? Does it make a difference?"

"Of course!" The male soldiers answered in unison. Although they were quite good at rock climbing, they could not move as quickly and agilely as Janet.

Upon hearing the soldiers' reply, Mason narrowed his eyes. His hand tightened around Janet's waist, and a cold light flashed across his eyes.

As the soldiers seldom came into contact with Mason, they failed to detect his mood. However, Sean immediately noticed that the aura around Mason became extremely cold. Thus, he hurriedly stepped forward and directed his words to the male soldiers. "Hurry up and leave. Young Master Mason and Young Miss Jackson would like to go and freshen up."

Mason curved his lips, feeling rather satisfied with Sean's actions. "Leave us."

Janet faintly lifted her eyes and said to the male soldiers, "If you really want to learn from me, I'll make a tutorial video for you guys at a later date."

Her voice was cold and soft, but the words she said were very heartwarming.

Meanwhile, he hugged her waist. In a low and seductive voice, he said, "Let's go and rest for a bit."

After that, the two of them left together. One walked leisurely while the other walked with awe-inspiring arrogance as they headed into the lounge.

After Mason and Janet left, the soldiers started to disperse too. Zayne walked away with several others, saying as he walked, "I can't believe how great Young Miss Jackson is at rock climbing despite her small stature!"

"That's right! I can barely believe it either! Her ability sure doesn't match her appearance!"

"Maybe Young Miss Jackson is also a champion of one of the rock climbing competitions."

"Still, Miss Young Jackson is so amazing. Do you think Young Master Mason taught her himself?"

"Hey, that makes sense! Otherwise, where did she learn rock climbing?"

"Absolutely!"

Those people were talking among themselves when they ran into the manager of the rock climbing area. "Zayne, pack up the items and store them back in the warehouse."

Zayne nodded. He was about to turn back and leave when the manager spoke up again. "Don't gossip about others behind their backs when you meet again."

They nodded in embarrassment. Then, somebody suddenly stood up and asked, "Sir, do you think Young Master Mason taught Young Miss Jackson rock climbing? Her skills are so amazing!"

"Why do you think so?"

"I just feel that Young Miss Jackson's rock climbing skills are so good that it's unlikely she learned them on her own," Zayne added, stepping forward.

The manager laughed when he heard that. He cupped his hands around his mouth and whispered in a steady and low voice, "Let me tell you a secret... Have you heard of the overall top scorer of the college entrance exams this year?"

Several people nodded in response. "Of course!" Most of the soldiers had younger siblings, and some of their siblings happened to be candidates in the college entrance exams this year.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 498

Moreover, they heard that the overall top scorer of the college entrance exams this year achieved full marks. It was an unprecedented event. Coincidentally, the top scorer also originated from Sandfort City.

Zayne looked up and asked in confusion, "Why are you telling us this?"

The manager snorted. "Do you still not understand?"

Everyone fell into a confused silence. What does he mean? Is there another meaning behind his words?

“Don’t tell me... Are you saying that Young Miss Jackson is the overall top scorer of the college entrance exams this year? The top scorer with perfect scores?!” Zayne’s body stiffened, and he had an expression of disbelief.

Upon hearing those words, everybody froze in shock for several seconds. A long while passed before they came back to their senses and shook their heads. They found it unbelievable. “Zayne, you’re overthinking it. How could Young Miss Jackson—”

Before that person could finish his sentence, the manager interrupted him. He smiled lightly and puffed out his chest with a rather proud expression. “That person is none other than Miss Young Jackson.”

The manager’s words scared several men into taking a few steps back. What the hell?! The overall top scorer of the college entrance exams this year is Young Miss Jackson?! She’s also a straight-A student?

“Sir, are you sure you didn’t get it wrong?” Zayne thought, I never expected such a talented straight-A student to appear among us. Moreover, it turned out to be Miss Young Jackson, whom everybody admires! But, that’s not how we imagined a straight-A student to look like! At the very least, a straight-A student should be a quiet girl wearing glasses!

The expressions of amazement on the soldiers’ faces were as if it was their first time coming to the city from the countryside. The manager studied their amazement, finding it extremely amusing. Thus, he cleared his throat lightly, covered his mouth, and added, “I’ll tell you something even more unbelievable!”

“What is it?” They widened their eyes, feeling extremely curious; they were curious about what else the manager could tell them that would shock them even further.

“Old Madam Lowry’s disease was cured by Young Miss Jackson!”

Everybody became dumbstruck upon hearing those words... Old Madam Lowry’s disease was cured by Young Miss Jackson?! Doesn’t that make Young Miss Jackson the legendary divine doctor?! A girl no more than 20 years old is the divine doctor?! Not only is Young Miss Jackson a straight-A student, but she’s also a divine doctor? Moreover, she’s an expert in rock climbing! What the hell?! That’s way too strange!

These soldiers underwent training at the training base all year round. Although they heard some news from the outside world, they never thought much about it. They had never seen

the divine doctor that cured Old Madam Lowry's disease—there was not even a single photo that they could find about that person. Therefore, they found it ridiculous to learn that the young lady just now was none other than the divine doctor.

By the time they recovered from their shock, the manager had walked away. Zayne blinked and asked the soldier next to him, "Was I hallucinating just now?"

The soldier blinked back at him. "It's not a hallucination!"

Besides, the manager had no reason to deceive them... It's the f*cking truth! Thinking back on the things they said about Janet, they felt like slapping themselves hard. How could we have been so ignorant?! No wonder John ended up with such a bad fate! Fortunately, we didn't say anything in front of Young Miss Jackson! Perhaps, we are no better than dog sh*t in her eyes. What reason do we have to question or dislike her?

Back inside the lounge, Black Python jokingly said, "Miss Jackson, I can't believe how great your rock climbing skills are. Did you see the looks on those soldiers just now?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 499

Mason curled his lips into a smile that did not reach his eyes. "Oh? What kind of looks? Tell us."

Then, Black Python exaggeratedly described it. "Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. It was a look of admiration! It's the first time I've ever seen them showing an expression like that! I think you're probably a goddess to them by now."

Janet lifted her gaze, seemingly unfazed. "I'm going to take a shower!"

"Okay, go ahead!" Mason responded lightly. Although he looked like he was in a good mood on the surface, she couldn't help feeling that his smile was rather sinister!

She didn't bother thinking too much about it. Picking up the clothes the man prepared for her in advance, she headed into the bathroom.

When he heard the bathroom door closing behind her, the smile on his face vanished immediately.

Sean and Black Python both said nothing. Then, Black Python wondered, Did I say something wrong? But, those soldiers were indeed admiring Miss Jackson! Right?

Mason took out a lighter followed by a cigarette from the cigarette pack. Lighting the cigarette, he took a deep drag on the cigarette and slowly exhaled out the white smoke. His voice was emotionless as he asked, "Why are you still here?"

Upon hearing those words, Sean and Black Python exchanged glances. Afterward, they walked out with their heads lowered. When Black Python closed the door behind him, he looked at Sean in bewilderment. "Mr. Sean, did I say something wrong?"

Sean did not respond. He glanced at Black Python indifferently before he turned around to leave. Black Python, you troublemaker!

15 minutes later, Janet came out of the bathroom. She used a towel to dry her hair as she glanced about suspiciously. "Where are the rest?"

"They left!" Mason lifted his gaze. Looking at her hair which was still dripping wet, he beckoned her over. "Come here; I'll help you."

Thus, she leisurely walked over to him and handed the towel to him. Mischievously blinking at him, she said, "Thanks!"

He raised an eyebrow at her and gave a low laugh. "Massage my arms for me later."

Between drying her hair and massaging his arms, it was her loss in terms of the amount of work involved for those two tasks. She pouted. "Are you sure you're a man? I didn't even complain about my arms being sore. Why are you complaining?"

"Do you want to check if I'm a man?" He pursed his lips, looking very interested.

She sat on the bed and did not respond. She was regretting blurting out the words 'are you sure you're a man?' without thinking. This man will always have a way to twist the meaning behind my words into something else.

Holding the towel in his hands, he lowered his head with a smile in his eyes. His actions were especially gentle.

All of a sudden, the sound of a phone ringing shattered the beautiful moment between them. The man's low voice rang out. "It's yours."

She lowered her eyes to look at her phone. The caller ID indicated that the call was from Jade. Her gaze wavered slightly as she picked up the phone and answered it. A familiar and kind voice transmitted through the phone. "Janet, I brought back some nice souvenirs for you. I'm sure you'll love them."

The corners of her lips lifted slightly, and her voice was soft as she said, "Have you returned?"

"Yes!" Jade sounded like a pampered child. "Are you coming back now?"

Janet glanced at the time. She paused for a moment before saying, "Yes! I'll be there later!"

After she hung up, Mason raised an eyebrow slightly. His hands that had been drying her hair stopped moving as he asked, "Where are you going?"

"Um... My grandmother came back from her travels. Send me back home later!"

Go home? The upward curve of Mason's lips flattened. He asked in a quiet voice, "Will you still be staying at the Lowry Residence?"

Upon hearing that, Janet snorted with laughter. Just what is this man thinking?!

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 500

Does he think I'm going to go back and live in the Jackson Residence?! Janet gently tugged on the man's sleeve and said with a smile in her voice, "Send me back to the Jackson Residence to take something!"

When Mason heard those words, his thin lips finally curved upward slightly again. He sneakily pinched her slightly cool earlobes. "Okay, let's go!"

The black Maserati flew down the road. They had gone back to the Lowry Residence to pick up something before heading to the Jackson Residence.

10 minutes later, the black Maserati came to a stop outside the Jackson Residence. Janet unbuckled her safety belt to get out of the car. "I'm heading inside!"

All of a sudden, a man's low and magnetic voice rang out. "Aren't you going to show me your appreciation for bringing you here?"

Her face blushed slightly. Without thinking too much, she leaned close to the man's face, puckered her cherry lips, and kissed him. After that, she fled out of the car in one smooth movement and walked into the Jackson Residence without looking back.

Mason touched his face; it still held her residual warmth. Then, he looked at her as she quickened her pace. The corners of his lips curved upward, and his eyes were filled with want.

Janet approached the door and pressed the doorbell; Jade answered the door. The moment she saw Janet, her face lit up with a smile immediately. "I missed you, Janet."

Janet smiled and handed Jade the gift she was holding in her hands.

However, Jade took the present and placed it aside without giving it much thought. "Come in!"

"Where are they?" A cold voice rang out.

She seemed taken aback but smiled a moment later. "Are you talking about Megan and Brian?"

"Yeah!"

"They are attending a dinner party. I think they'll be back soon."

Janet gave a non-committal response. Pursing her lips, a gentle expression appeared on her face. "Why don't you take a look at the present I brought for you?"

At the mention of gifts, Jade remembered the imperial green jade bracelet that she brought back from Yobril. "Come, come. Give me your hand!"

Janet was slightly stunned. After a while, she stretched out her left hand to her grandmother. To her surprise, her left hand was slapped away. "Silly child, bracelets should be worn on the right hand." Jade snatched Janet's right hand over as she said that, simultaneously rolling Janet's sleeve up. She was astounded to see that Janet was wearing a blood-red bracelet on her right arm. The color was strange, and it looked very mysterious.

"Uh..." She looked doubtful. "What is this?" Although she had seen many oriental jasper bracelets before, she had never seen any oriental jaspers with such a bright color.

Janet pursed her lips. She did not plan to tell her grandmother about the origins of this blood-red bracelet. After all, the old lady would probably not be able to accept it! Therefore, she said, "It was a gift. I'm not sure either."

Upon hearing those words, Jade seemed to realize something. She carefully observed the bracelet for a while before asking, "Is it a gift from your boyfriend?" Based on Janet's temperament, she would never accept a gift from somebody she was not close with, much less wear it on her hand. Thus, there was only one possibility.

Janet nodded and said quietly, "Yes."

"No problem. You can wear mine on your left hand. I heard from the monk that this imperial green jade can bring you good fortune and a happy marriage. It's very effective!" Jade prattled on and on about luck and so on. Meanwhile, Janet simply nodded agreeably.

"So, what did you give me?" Jade looked excited and shy. She appreciated anything that Janet gave to her.

In response, Janet picked up the box on the table and handed it over. She said lightly, "Go on and open it! I think you will like it."