

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 561 - 565

Everybody found those words rather dubious. She just got lucky?

Abby blinked, determined to get to the bottom of the matter. "Really?" Is it really blind luck again? I'm so confused!

With Janet's luck, she will win the lottery every time she buys a ticket! With this sort of luck, going to the casino will be a rewarding experience! At that thought, everybody sighed enviously. Why don't we ever get this kind of luck?

Henry arrived at the Lowry Family Conglomerate early the next day under Mason's orders. Originally, the Moss Family and the Shields Family had business cooperations between them. However, the Moss Group's related plans were stopped by Mason yesterday. Unable to understand the reason behind Mason's actions, Henry expressionlessly asked, "Say; how did the Shields Family offend you?" How can you stop the project as you please? Do you know how much initial resources and investment I will lose?

Mason's gaze paused for a moment, and his black eyes narrowed slightly. Slamming the documents on the table, he sneered, "He didn't offend me!"

Henry blinked in confusion; he was rendered speechless by those words.

"He offended Janet!" Mason took out a packet of cigarettes from his pocket. After lighting a cigarette, he slowly exhaled white smoke out between his thin lips.

Henry immediately exploded after hearing that. "He offended Janet?! How did he offend her? How dare those b\*stards touch her?!"

Mason said nothing in response.

"Clients like those should be blacklisted!" After saying that, Henry took out his phone and dialed his assistant's number.

At the same time, the Shields Family and the Leonard Family had been living in fear ever since they learned the identity of that man. From the way they saw it, Mason and Janet's relationship should be rather special. It was said that Mason was not fond of women—so much so that no living female of any species had ever appeared next to him before. Therefore, based on the current circumstances, Janet was most likely his girlfriend.

Meanwhile, Lynette couldn't understand it. Why would such an outstanding man like Mason Lowry be interested in somebody like Janet?! She pondered it for an entire day, but simply couldn't wrap her head around it! It's just Janet! What is there to like about her? I will never forget that she deliberately tried to make things difficult for me! She forced me to write repentance letters for an entire month! If I ever get the chance, I'm going to use these kinds of troublesome tricks on her!

She couldn't figure it out no matter how hard she thought about it. At that moment, somebody's phone rang suddenly. She looked up, saw that it was Ronald's phone, and couldn't help feeling short of breath.

Ronald glanced at the unknown number on the caller ID and frowned involuntarily before answering the call. "Hello?"

He listened to something the person on the other side of the phone said, and his expression became incredibly grim. Squeezing his phone tightly, he tried his best to control his emotions. His voice was soft as he asked, "Is that President Moss' decision?"

The voice of the person on the other side of the phone was very indifferent, and their attitude was very cold too. "Yes!"

After hanging up the call, Ronald could no longer conceal the extreme disappointment on his face.

"Honey, what's wrong? Was it the president of the Moss Group?" Layla asked.

He threw his phone against the table. His expression was dark, and his tone was sorrowful. "The Moss Group has blacklisted us. They will never work with the Shields Family again!"

"Blacklisted?" Layla was greatly taken aback. Then, she continued, "It doesn't matter! There are many others who want to work with us!" The Moss Group will not determine the life and death of Shields Enterprise!

Ronald gritted his teeth, kicked the tea table fiercely, and roared ferociously, "You don't understand!" Now that even a conglomerate such as the Moss Group has refused to cooperate with Shields Enterprise, then the other smaller companies will not dare to work with us either!

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If this continues, Shields Enterprise will end sooner or later. Ronald narrowed his eyes. Is this Mason's retaliation?!

"What do we do now?" Layla asked.

Layla's voice lured Lynette over. At that moment, she was staring at her father blankly. Then, Ronald frowned deeply and sighed. "We have to find a way to apologize to Janet!"

Apologize?! When Lynette heard those words, she nearly fainted from the shock. Why?! Why should we apologize to Janet?! This incident didn't even cause any serious consequences! Why is Janet refusing to forgive us?! Don't tell me the new campus belle is such a petty person?! The more she thought about it, the deeper her hatred for Janet became!

Meanwhile, the freshmen were officially gathered in the field of Woodsbury University at 8 AM. As the instructors had yet to arrive, the people on the stage began to play with their phones. The freshmen were extremely excited since it was the first day of military training. Besides, pictures of various training instructors and the training programs had been posted in the group chat early that morning.

Several students from medical school were complaining in the group chat. 'What?! Why is there a sparring program this year?'

'There's also a wilderness survival program! What the hell is all this?! Why is it so strict this year?!'

'This is no different from the official military training!'

'Sigh. You got that right. The military training this time around is based on actual military training!'

'F\*ck! A 5 km run?! I'm going to collapse!'

Janet read the messages popping up on the group chat and pressed the button to turn off the phone screen! She smiled and couldn't help snickering. Isn't a 5 km run the most basic training there is?

On the other hand, Abby was so nervous that she kept rubbing her hands together. She took a deep breath and looked to the side in confusion. "Janet, why don't you look the slightest bit nervous?"

Janet smiled at those words. "Being nervous will only increase your heart rate. That's not beneficial for training purposes!"

Abby was rendered speechless. That may be the case, but I can't control the trembling of my body!

During this time, Sharon and Summer seemed to be secretly admiring some pictures. Abby stepped forward for a closer look. "What are you doing?"

"It's the pictures of the training instructors!" Sharon and Summer raised their phones toward Abby. "They are so handsome!" How can we be in the mood for training with these men standing in front of us?!

Abby glanced at the pictures intently. It was a picture of two men with a crew cut and raised eyebrows. Moreover, the black T-shirts they were wearing could not hide their good figures! Needless to say, the girls knew that there were strong abdominal muscles hidden under those T-shirts. Abby had a moment of fantasy... dreaming about what Gordon looked like under his white shirt. Then, she froze for a moment and awkwardly shifted her gaze away, doing her best to clear her head of her indecent thoughts.

"Janet? Aren't you going to take a look? The training instructors this year are so handsome! Besides, I heard they came from the same training barracks!" Summer said with a stupid expression.

"That's right. Even their bodies and their heights are similar too!" Sharon swallowed with some difficulty.

Janet glanced at the pictures indifferently before shifting her gaze away again. She did not get a clear look at the pictures nor did she have any interest in them.

At the same time, a black Maybach was flying down the highway. The person in the passenger seat frowned and gave a small sigh. "Say; we were doing very well in Markovia. Why did Young Master Mason suddenly ask us to come and be Miss Jackson's training instructors?"

"What else could it be? He doesn't want Miss Jackson to get tired!" The man driving the car responded by lifting his eyebrows with a slight smile.

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Since they were family, they could take care of Janet during the training and even let her sneak a break occasionally! That was probably the reason Mason brought Black Python and White Python back from Markovia!

Black Python smiled wickedly and kindly reminded, "Then, let me remind you that Miss Jackson must never be involved in activities like shooting or sparring! Do you understand?" With Miss Jackson's slender limbs, she might get injured from activities like sparring or shooting. We won't be able to bear that responsibility if that happens!

White Python nodded in tacit agreement. Of course, I know!

White Python slowly drove the black Maybach into Woodsbury University at 8:30 AM. At first, the students were playing on their phones with their heads lowered or whispering among themselves. However, they looked up in unison when they heard a noise. At that very moment, two men in military uniform got out of the black Maybach with tough expressions. They were wearing military T-shirts, which revealed their sturdy and tanned arms!

The freshmen stared at the two tall and sturdy men and couldn't help but feel their chests tightening. They were going to suffer greatly if training instructors like these two took charge of their military training! Just looking at their figures was terrifying!

"Sharon... aren't these training instructors too tall and too strong? They look like they are around 1.85 m tall!" Summer tugged at Sharon's arm.

Sharon nodded in agreement. "Tsk. That body can probably crush us to death!"

Meanwhile, Janet lowered her head and kicked at a stone on the ground with her foot. Sharon and Summer couldn't help tugging at her sleeve and sighing. "It feels like this military training is going to kill us!"

When Janet heard those words, her kicking motion froze for a moment. She lifted her gaze and looked at the two men in front. Then, her eyes brightened involuntarily. She raised her eyebrows slightly after a few seconds, feeling spirited. Black Python and White Python are both here. That means Mason is surely somewhere here too! No wonder he was so unnaturally calm when we parted yesterday! This is why!

While she was thinking about that, she looked around with raised eyebrows. Sure enough, she felt something strange coming from the top floor of the school building opposite and soon detected a burning gaze staring straight at her. A man was standing on the top floor of the school building, and his gaze was fixed on her.

Standing among the crowd, she wiggled her eyebrows and bit her lip lightly. Then, she gazed at him with a languid and dashing look, sending him a signal! Mason narrowed his eyes slightly, and a mischievous look flashed across his eyes. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and studied her with a scrutinizing expression. Sure enough; she's very sensitive!

Meanwhile, Black Python and White Python deliberately winked at Janet as if greeting her. Unfortunately, Janet ignored them and continued playing with the stone on the ground.

When Robert learned that Black Python and White Python had arrived at the university, he left his office to greet them. Both the instructors this year were recommended by Mason. Robert considered them for a bit and decided that they couldn't be that bad. Thus, he nonchalantly agreed to hire them and replaced the original instructors with them.

The first reason was that he didn't dare to offend the Lowry Family. The other reason was that he heard that these two were part of the special forces. They were more specialized when it came to training. In that case, Black Python and White Python would naturally seem more suitable compared to the former instructors.

As soon as Robert saw Black Python and White Python, he felt a heavy weight lifting from his heart. They truly look very reliable. Both men are as strong as oxen! He walked toward them, stopped in front of them, and respectfully said, "Nice to meet you. I am the principal of Woodsbury University!"

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Robert was much shorter than Black Python and White Python, so he had to speak with his head tilted upward.

After exchanging a few words, Robert handed the microphone to White Python.

Looking at the freshmen below the stage, White Python was solemn and strict as he greeted, "Hello, students. I am your military training instructor for this year—White Python!"

When he introduced himself, the audience couldn't help but gasp. Even his name is domineering!

"Sir, if your name is White Python, then the one next to you must be called Black Python, right?" The students in the audience quipped.

Black Python's thin lips curled up in a smile as he took the microphone from his counterpart. He spoke in a steady and powerful voice. "Yes, I am your deputy instructor—Black Python!"

At that, the audience erupted into a cheer.

Robert nodded with gratification. It seemed that Black Python and White Python were fine after all!

Black Python continued, "This is not where you all will be training. The school will transport you to the actual training base later! Start packing up now. We'll leave in half an hour."

As soon as he finished giving instructions, the crowd was in an uproar. "We won't be training in school!"

"Huh, then where will our training base be?"

"I don't know. I guess we'll just have to wait and see! I can't wait to see where they bring us!"

Under the hot afternoon sun, the new students arrived at the temporary training ground. Although it was temporary, it was fully equipped!

As soon as they reached the venue, everything was handed over to the instructors. Black Python and White Python were now responsible for these freshmen!

Therefore, the first thing they did at the training base was run five kilometers as instructed by Black Python.

The sun was scorching as the group of freshmen lined up. Standing in a neat line, they looked particularly spectacular!

For the first two or three kilometers, the students were still neatly arranged. Later, however, their formation gradually worsened.

Almost all the girls were doubled over, gasping for air!

Out of breath, Abby wheezed, "This... is outrageous. We're already running five kilometers on the first day. What do you think will be our training tomorrow?"

With Summer holding onto her, Sharon was spent. "Where did they even find such a strict instructor?"

They admitted that they had a good feeling about those two instructors at first. They were considerably handsome, and their height and figures were decent too. The only downside was their bad temper.

The students were not allowed to rest, and they were not allowed to speak. They spent almost the entire day running; it was as if they were mute.

Hearing their complaints, Janet's lips twitched and her phoenix eyes seemed to be twinkling with amusement.

Count your blessings, girls. Judging from the training Black Python and White Python received from the Lowrys, this is just the beginning of much more to come!



“Be glad,” said a girl from the side. Her face wasn’t red and she didn’t seem tired. She was calm—as if she did not just run a few kilometers. “Tomorrow’s training may be more rigorous; today is just a warm-up!”

As soon as she spoke, Abby, Sharon, and the others looked up at her.

The owner of the voice was none other than Hannah Meyer, who was in the same department as them.

Hannah’s father and grandfather were soldiers, so she had the same level of stamina that they had. Genetically speaking, she was already ninety-nine percent better than her female compatriots in terms of physical fitness!

“Hannah, I admire you so much!” One of the girls stood up and cried out, unable to hide the envy in her eyes.

With Hannah’s physique, by the end of the military training, she would certainly win the best trainee award.

As for the other girls, being able to safely complete the training was good enough for them!

Hannah smiled at the compliment, but she said nothing else.

While they were conversing, Black Python and White Python had gone to the back of the line and had begun to urge them forward.

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Black Python was scowling, and his brows were furrowed. With a stern expression, he said in a deep voice, “Can you all pick up the pace? If you don’t reach the finish line within five minutes, then you’ll have to run another five kilometers!”

Upon hearing this, the girls took off at once.

Sharon and Summer glanced at each other with their faces twisted in bitterness.

He's so fierce! Why's he so fierce?

When Abby saw Janet staying in place, she turned back and asked with concern, "Janet, can you still run?"

"Yes, I can!" Janet straightened up, then casually jogged away. After five kilometers, the freshmen were all panting hard and out of breath.

It was no surprise that Janet and her group of friends were the slowest female students from the medical school!

White Python walked steadily to Janet's side with a serious look on his face, then pointed at Abby, Sharon, and Summer while saying, "Tell me; is five kilometers too much?"

Janet's lips curled up. White Python had indeed been personally trained by Mason; even his tone while lecturing people was similar!

At this moment, the three other girls dared not even fart. Their eyes were wet with tears, and they were close to bursting!

Black Python went up to them and pulled White Python back. "That's enough. You're obviously being biased!"

All four of them were slow, but White Python turned a blind eye to Janet and only scolded the other girls.

Pouting, White Python wanted to say something, but he held back his words.

After the five-kilometer warm-up was over, White Python announced at dinner time that they were dismissed, but there was more training waiting for the freshmen tomorrow!

Watching Janet's retreating back, Black Python sighed. In a pensive voice, he said, "White Python, judging from Miss Jackson's strength, do you think she's capable of completing all twelve stages?"

A shadow crossed over White Python's face, and he gave him a sheepish look. "Oh, now that you mention it, I don't quite believe she'll make it!"

The girls had spent nearly two hours just running five kilometers!

How were they supposed to believe that Janet could complete all twelve stages?

Just thinking about it already seemed impossible!

While the two were talking, the phone that was placed on the lawn lit up.

White Python went over and looked at the caller ID, then couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

They didn't even need to look to know who was calling at this hour!

Sure enough, the man's familiar magnetic, low voice sounded from the other end of the phone. "How was the first day?"

Without a doubt, he knew Mason was asking about Janet's first day of training.

White Python was sensible. He coughed dryly and reported, "Very good! Miss Jackson was very cooperative too!"

As soon as he said that, the man's voice rang out again. "Look after her, and don't cause her harm!"

For a moment, both White Python and Black Python were at a loss for words.

"Do you think we should let Miss Jackson continue training with these freshmen?" White Python asked hesitantly.

It was inevitable for injuries to happen during training, and even they couldn't ensure that she wouldn't get hurt.

Mason was silent for a long time before he started to speak again. "Yes, train her according to the standards of training for the other freshmen!"

That young lady was eager to be good at everything. If she was trained differently from the others, she would definitely be upset.

"All right. Black Python and I will look after Miss Jackson!"

With that, White Python ended the call.

He sighed and patted Black Python on the shoulder. "I told you so... This time, our job as instructors won't be that easy!"

This task is daunting!

The dormitory was built at the last minute. Although the place wasn't large, it had everything the students needed!