

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 666

Upstairs, Mason leaned on the bed's headboard and placed his phone on the desk with the screen still on, as if he was making a call.

Then, the bathroom door was suddenly pushed open.

Instinctively, the man's black eyes looked toward the direction and saw Janet exiting.

After putting the towel that she used to wipe her body dry on the bed, she gazed at the man and spoke in a calm manner, "Take it off."

Mason was instantly shocked.

As Janet walked to his front, she stretched out with her fine hands and began to unbutton his shirt.

When she reached the second button, he suddenly grabbed her wrist. "What are you doing?" His voice was deep and dangerous.

Janet looked at him and could not help but smile. He wasn't as calm as this in the car earlier, so now that we are alone together, why has he suddenly become conservative? She answered in a subtle tone, "This isn't my first time seeing your body. Why are you shy? How can I help you wash it if you don't take it off?"

The moment her words came out, the atmosphere suddenly fell into a dead silence.

While slightly pursing his lips, Mason could not help but hold his breath.

A while later, a man's calm and rough sound was suddenly heard in the room. "Young Master Mason, I'll hang up the phone now. Sorry for disturbing you."

Upon hearing the voice, Janet was dumbfounded for a moment.

The man pointed at the phone on the desk while leaning on the headboard. His lips also started moving. "I was just on a meeting call..."

Instantly, she was rendered speechless. A meeting call? Oh sh*t! Does this mean that everyone in the Lowry Family Conglomerate heard everything I said earlier?

Her tiny delicate face immediately flushed as she picked up the towel on the bed and threw it on his face. "Wash it yourself." There was a sense of indifference in her voice.

The moment the towel was thrown on his face, he could smell the fragrance on it. The man grabbed it with his hand and his eyes wore a menacing look as he murmured, "It smells fragrant."

With a flushed face, Janet turned. He almost shocked me to death!

Then, she went up and snatched the towel from him as she became angry from the embarrassment. "You pervert."

Mason laughed helplessly as he opened his thin lips. "You were the one who threw the towel on my face." How could she blame me for that?

Janet initially wanted to say something but when she saw the bow-shaped bandage on his hand, she suppressed her rage and angrily unbuttoned his shirt.

Meanwhile, the man sat quietly and allowed her to do anything that she wanted while behaving in an obedient manner.

After that, she took a wet towel from the bathroom and helped him to wipe his arms and abs.

Although she was well aware that he had a great body, she could not help but to swallow her saliva each time she saw his body.

When the wet towel reached the bottom of his abdomen, she stopped and asked without even lifting her eyes, "I'll help you to remove your pants, but you need to wash it yourself."

"Fine." Mason was agreeable as he raised his brows.

In his heart, he thought, The injury is worth it.

Then, the sound of metal was heard when the belt was unbuckled. Suddenly, her tiny hand accidentally touched his bottom.

With a flushed face, she immediately moved her hand away and said, "It's done!"

However, Mason grabbed her wrist and spoke in a playful tone, "There's still one more."

At first, Janet was rendered speechless. Go to hell!

Without raising her eyes, she walked straight to the bedroom door. "Don't head to bed tonight if you are not properly cleaned." After that, the loud sound of a door being closed was heard.

Looking at her shy body, he quirked up the corners of his lips, which revealed a menacing smile.

After she left, his phone rang again.

When he saw the notification on his phone as he picked it up, he answered the call without hesitation.

On the other end, Old Madam Lowry's voice was heard. "Your birthday is coming soon. All my friends want to meet my granddaughter-in-law, so you must bring Janet along with you, alright?"

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Mason calmly asked, "When will you be returning?"

"I'll be back the day before your birthday party." Old Madam Lowry giggled. "I wouldn't want to disturb your romantic time with her."

He nodded. "Alright."

After hanging up on the phone, the man removed the last piece of his clothing and walked into the bathroom. In his heart, he asked, I wonder whether Jan would be willing to make an appearance.

The next morning in Woodsbury University, Janet was still asleep on her desk before the calls by a group of girls woke her up.

She lifted her eyes and stoically stared at Bethany, who stood in front of her. With a flat voice, she asked, "What is it?"

"Here you go—I'm returning your ointment." Bethany smiled as she handed a bottle over.

Janet turned toward Bethany's leg and noticed that she could walk. "Are you feeling better?"

Bethany nodded. "I can walk by myself now but I can't perform any intense exercises for probably another week."

Upon listening to her, Janet nodded and placed the ointment on the former's hand. "Then, you should keep on using it. I still have more with me."

"Thank you." Bethany blinked with her round-shaped eyes while she asked cheerfully. "Can you tell me where to buy these?"

Abby joined them and she babbled, "All these are made by Janet herself. It's priceless."

I see. Bethany responded, "Then, I'll keep this one."

"You're welcome," Janet replied with an emotionless tone.

Suddenly, the sound of a girl was heard outside. "Janet, someone is here for you."

As soon as Janet heard the voice, she looked outside the door and saw the girl who spoke earlier peeping inside the classroom.

Although she was confused, she still rose to her full height and walked outside. When she arrived at the front of the person, she lifted her eyes and asked in a cold voice, "Are you looking for me?"

The girl nodded and tried to grab Janet's hand, but was prevented from doing so by the latter. "Yes. I'm Kara Carter, a graphic designer."

Janet emotionlessly answered, "Why are you looking for me?"

Kara smiled as she seemed rather friendly. "Miss Jackson, I like your fashion design a lot, so can you lend your draft to me and let me learn from you?"

To be frank, Kara wanted to confirm the idea that she had in mind—she wanted to prove that the draft she picked up before was not the one drawn by Janet.

"Oh." Janet thought about it for a while before she casually replied. "I threw it away."

Upon hearing that, Kara was startled. "What?" She threw it away?

"If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first." Janet did not care much about her as she turned and returned to class.

Meanwhile, the words 'I threw it' continued to repeat itself in Kara's mind while she stood in the same place.

A while later, she calmed herself down and stared at Janet's back in a daze. I really am stupid. I can't believe I'm actually here to ask for her draft. Without mentioning whether she actually designed that dress for the performance last night, how could someone who treats her draft so sloppily draw something that beautiful?

As she let out a faint laugh, her face was filled with sarcasm.

Now that the performance had officially ended, it was time for the mock examination of Woodsbury University in the evening.

During the evening break, everyone from the medical school anxiously waited for the mock examination.

"F*ck! When I walked past the principal's office earlier, I accidentally heard Miss Hogan casually mentioning that the mock examination was prepared by Markovia's Medical Research Institution."

"The Markovia's Medical Research Institution? Oh no! Don't scare me."

"Why would I scare you? That's what the principal said. Also, Dr. Fernandez from Markovia has also arrived in Sandfort City."

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"Oh my, what kind of a mock examination is this? Everyone knows that Markovians start with examinations that are as difficult as the A-level one. How are we supposed to pass?"

The topic caused quite a stir in the initially quiet classroom.

Everyone knew that the test papers prepared by Markovia's Medical Research Institution were abnormally difficult since it would only take a genius to pass it.

"I don't want to take the test anymore. Can I apply for a leave?"

"Hehe, if you apply for a leave, there's no way you'll receive your graduation diploma."

"That's right. This mock examination is an important one. We can't miss it."

"Fine, we're all screwed anyway."

A series of cries woke Janet from her dream.

After she randomly scratched her head, she stood up.

Abby lifted her eyes and curiously looked at her. "Janet, where are you going?"

"I'm going out to have a breath of fresh air!" Janet left her seat and walked outside the door.

While looking at Janet's back, Abby reminded, "The test is starting soon, though. Remember to come back!"

However, Janet did not reply as she walked straight toward the educational building.

Janet stood outside the door of room 109; it bore the sign of 'Professor Mason of Computer Science'. She then lazily knocked on the door before speaking in a cold voice, "Professor Mason, it's me."

After two seconds of silence, a deep magnetic voice was heard in the room. "Please come in."

The moment she opened the door and entered, her eyes blinked. What kind of a professor's office is this? This is obviously the office of the Lowry Family Conglomerate's president. He only changed his workplace.

At the moment, Mason was casually sitting on his office chair. He lifted his eyes and quirked up the corners of his thin lips slightly to reveal a smile. "If I remember correctly, don't you have a test this evening? Why do you have the time to come here?"

Janet sat on the couch and took her phone out before turning on the game. "I'm not taking the test." Her voice was lethargic and menacing.

"Don't you want to graduate?" Mason rose to his full height and walked to her side; he wanted to watch her playing the game on her phone.

Upon listening to him, the smile on Janet's face widened. "Since I'm the one who came up with the questions, what's the point of me taking it?"

Mason, Sean, Black Python and White Python were all instantly rendered speechless. What the hell! Since she is the one who prepared the test, there's really no point for her to take it.

"What were you doing earlier?" Janet lifted her eyes and glanced at the man.

"I'm deleting photos and videos."

When she heard his words, she could not help but giggle. "Even with one working hand, you still can't stop doing so?"

Mason pouted his lips, as if he was feeling really aggrieved. If she didn't go up and dance, would my hand be injured? Would these sexy videos and photos exist? Would I need to delete these videos and photos now with only one hand?

Janet then threw her phone aside and casually giggled.

"Sit tight. I'll delete it." The girl quirked up her red lips slightly as she gently tapped on the desk with her delicate finger.

Mason lifted his eyes and looked at her. I almost forgot that she is a hacker as well. I just don't know what her codename is.

After understanding the message behind his gaze, her eyes slightly narrowed.

With a faint smile on her lips, she flipped open a laptop and placed her beautiful wrist on the desk. Then, her delicate fingers started to type on the keyboard.

Just as Mason was about to walk over to see what Janet's account name was, she suddenly closed the laptop and casually reported, "It's done."

"That's fast," he replied with a smile.

"I'm a professional!" There was no need for Janet to conceal her ability since her hacking skills were ranked in the top 2 in the world.

At the same time...

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At the medical school, there was 5 minutes before the start of the exam.

Abby was starting to feel a little anxious as she looked outside the door. "Why isn't Janet back?"

"Why don't I look for her?" Sharon was also as anxious as her. After all, if Janet missed the exam, she would be unable to receive her graduation diploma.

Abby furrowed her brows. "Where can we look for her? She didn't tell us where she went."

At the same time, their classmates also noticed that Janet still had not returned after leaving earlier. Therefore, they started to whisper among themselves. "What happened to Janet? Why isn't she back yet?"

"You're right; it's so weird. After we discussed earlier that Markovia's Medical Research Institution was the one who prepared the mock examination, she left."

“Is that true? Could it be that she is afraid of the test?”

“I don’t think that’s possible. After all, she enrolled in the school with a perfect score!”

“I’m not sure about that. The questions prepared by Markovia’s Medical Research Institution are abnormally difficult.”

“Is she afraid of embarrassing herself because she won’t have a ‘perfect score’ if she does badly in the exam?”

“Be quiet.” Right at that moment, a clear voice was suddenly heard—the examiner had walked into the examination room with the test papers in her hands as she scanned the whole place with her sharp black eyes. “Students of the medical school, it’s time for the examination.”

As she took out the test papers from the sealed envelope and prepared to distribute it, she was interrupted by a soft voice. “Teacher.”

“What is it?” The examiner lifted her eyes and looked at Abby.

Abby furrowed her brows, illustrating her worries. “Will there be a replacement examination for this one?”

Upon hearing Abby’s words, the examiner squinted her eyes while her voice deepened. “What’s the problem? Don’t you want to take the exam?”

Abby rubbed her hands nervously and answered softly, “No. My deskmate hasn’t returned since she went out.”

“There won’t be one.” The examiner’s eyes had a serious look as she spoke in a solemn tone. “No matter what the reason is, if she isn’t here for the exam, she will be counted as an absentee. Tell her to speak to the principal.”

Therefore, Abby frowned as she nervously sat down. Even though she was worried, she could only look for Janet after the exam.

The moment everyone saw the test papers, it suddenly caused an uproar below the stage.

“Oh my God! What kind of a question is this? It’s insane.”

“This is a S-level test paper. The people in Markovia’s Medical Research Institution are out of their minds.”

“No wonder Janet isn’t sitting the exam. If she takes it, it’ll definitely destroy her.”

“What is Dr. Fernandez up to by coming up with such difficult questions? I hope you become bald soon.”

When the exam was over 90 minutes later, every one of them looked devastated.

The moment the time was up, the students left the examination room one after another with their stationery; they looked as though they were about to cry.

“I knew I should have continued studying literature.” Abby’s tears rolled down her face. Why did I enroll in medical school?

“I’m regretting it too. I didn’t understand any one of the questions prepared by Markovia’s Medical Research Institution.” Sharon and Summer were also in tears.

As soon as the three of them exited the classroom, their eyes randomly landed on the girl facing them. “Janet.”

“Janet, why did you return so late after you left earlier?”

“That’s right. We are already done with the exam. Why are you only showing up now?”

Janet lifted her eyes lazily and spoke in a toneless voice, “The professor from the computer science school wanted to see me just now. Besides, I’ve already informed the principal.”

“Is that so?” Abby nodded in confusion as they were all aware that Janet had an unusual relationship with the principal, so it was normal if the principal wanted to give her a free pass. After all, she is a perfect student. What difference does it make?

At the same time, it was late at night in Yobril.

Emily was checking her phone while lying in bed but she suddenly received a notification from her phone—it was a message from the Woodsbury University Forum that she had been keeping tabs on.

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'The freshman from medical school, Janet Jackson, was absent for the mock examination!'

Looking at the sudden piece of news, Emily instantly sat up from her bed and immediately burst out laughing. A divine doctor? Why is a divine doctor avoiding an exam?

She did not know why Janet was shameless enough to pose as a divine doctor but now, she had enough evidence to prove that the latter was merely a fraud.

Upon thinking about it, Emily sent a screenshot of the news in the Woodsbury University Forum to Hazel.

She sounded particularly phony when she texted Hazel. "Hazel, look at this. That divine doctor who cured your father didn't even attend the medical school's examination. Isn't her medical skills brilliant? I wonder why she didn't attend the examination... Could it be that she couldn't be there on time due to unforeseen circumstances? Sigh. Actually, it doesn't matter whether she takes the exam or not since her medical skills are so brilliant. After all, won't she embarrass herself if she receives a bad grade?"

After sending the message, Emily held her phone with great joy as she thought about Hazel's reaction.

At that moment, Hazel just exited the bathroom after taking a shower. When her phone on the desk rang, she picked it up and had a look.

The next second, she furrowed her brows while she clenched the phone with her tiny hand.

After that, she slammed the door open and hurried out to search for Sheldon.

In the study, she was now in an intense argument with him.

"Sheldon, why won't you believe me?" She was exasperated. How could someone be a genuine divine doctor if she doesn't even take the mock examination? She must be a fraud!

With a cold face, Sheldon solemnly answered, "A divine doctor doesn't need to take exams."

"Sheldon." Hazel angrily looked at him with red eyes. "I can see that she has fooled your mind. You're not being rational at all."

Sheldon's brows frowned as he listened to her.

As his brows tightened, he refuted, "Even if she isn't the genuine divine doctor, she still managed to cure our father. You should stop holding a grudge against her."

However, Hazel let out a chuckle as she stared at the unfamiliar man in front of her. "If you don't plan to look into it, I'll think of a way to do so myself." I must get the Fuller Family's one billion payment from that fraud back.

On the other hand, in Sandfort City, school was over at 5PM. As Janet exited the school gate while carrying her backpack, she could see that a car was waiting for her at the entrance. A Maybach was parked beside the road, but its license plate was again changed to 9999. There's no one else in Sandfort City with such power except him.

She pressed her hat down and lowered her head to play with her phone. The brim of the hat covered her eyes and only revealed her gorgeous chin.

Quickly, she walked over to the vehicle and opened the car door. After entering the car, she found a comfortable position to nest in.

"The principal came to see me because you didn't attend the mock examination." As Mason hugged her, he moved her seat closer to him.

Janet then crossed her leg, showing that she had a casual posture. "Don't you support me? I don't think Mr. Goldstein would dare to badmouth me."

Upon hearing her words, Mason gently quirked up his thin lips.

Sean, who was driving the car, glanced at the back through the rear view mirror and said politely, "Young Master Mason, your 26th birthday party is next week."

Mason simply replied to him with a grunt. He turned to face Janet, who was playing with her phone. "I will announce your identity at the part."

Even though she was in the midst of playing her game, she was still shocked by the man's words.

However, she quickly regained her composure and mumbled a short answer without lifting her head.

“Jan.” The man’s deep voice rang beside her ear.

“Yes?” She looked up and immediately saw his eyes, which were wide open, but his gaze was profound and subtle.