

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 681

While holding the cold bottle, Rebecca was stunned. She came to her senses after a while; her little face was flushed red. "Is this really that effective?"

"Yes!" Esme nodded with a smile. "Even a celibate would lose control and turn into a beast!"

Upon hearing that, Rebecca's face flushed crimson and her heart involuntarily raced.

Out of all the men whom she had met, Mason undeniably had the most beguiling looks and the best figure. Getting him to make love to me is not a bad deal at all!

Upon seeing her shy expression, Esme could not help but to touch her daughter's tummy. "You will have one night and the rest will depend on whether your tummy manages to seize the opportunity."

It would be great if Rebecca was able to fall pregnant with a child of the Lowry Family. By then, even if he disliked her, Old Madam Lowry would not watch the child's mother giving birth without a proper identity.

On the other hand, if she did not manage to get pregnant, being able to sleep with the most powerful person in Asia itself would bring her no loss.

On top of that, relying on her charms, she could kick the b\*tch, J'Adore, out of the game and be the legitimate Lady of the Lowry Family instead.

"I will try my best." Rebecca gripped the cold bottle with a smile on her lips.

As a matter of fact, ever since they planned to climb the social ladder by relying on the Lowry Family, Esme had asked someone to prepare the drug. Using it now was their final resort!

Looking at the bottle of white pills, she really hoped that it would be able to help the Davis Family.

Meanwhile, far away in Yobril, after being brainwashed by Emily, Hazel had initially intended to investigate Doctor Sandra's background since the hefty amount of over a billion was not something that one could joke about.

However, Sheldon disagreed to investigate further; he thought that it was not necessary.

After discussing it for a few days, she had no choice but to come up with an extreme method.

Just like her usual plan for today, she made arrangements to meet up with Emily to practice piano together. "Emily, I want to go to Sandfort City," she suddenly declared.

Emily, who was playing the piano, suddenly stopped playing and she raised her eyes to look at her in puzzlement. "Why do you want to head to Sandfort City?" Aren't we okay playing the piano?

Hazel sighed and honestly replied, "A few days ago, I asked my brother to investigate the doctor, but he disagreed and opined that there's no point in doing so. However, one billion is not a small figure!"

Emily was stunned to hear that; she did not think that Hazel would actually heed her words. She blinked and looked baffled. "Why are you telling this?"

Emily answered, "You know the divine doctor well, right? I'm hoping that you can reveal her information, including her photo, character and whatnot, to me."

After all, as she understood, by knowing the enemy and herself, she would never be defeated in any battle!

"Sure, but have you considered it thoroughly? Are you sure that you won't regret it?" Emily asked tentatively.

"Why would I regret it?" Hazel's lips curled upward and she scoffed. "I won't allow a fraud to easily seize the Fuller Family's assets."

She finally understood that what Emily said was right—there were plenty of frauds in Sandfort City.

Emily's lips curled upward into a grin. "Okay, tell me if you encounter anything in Sandfort City.

Her smile seemed polite on the surface, but in fact, wild emotions were raging in her heart. I swear that this is undeniably the best news I have heard this year. If Hazel goes to Sandfort City to investigate the matter, on one hand, she would expose the fraud—Janet. On the other hand, I would become Hilbert's only disciple with one less competitor. That would be awesome! This is such a magnificent plan—killing two birds with one stone!

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 682

I bet no one else in the world is more intelligent than me! I must wait until Hazel personally tells me that Janet is going to prison!

It was as bright as day in the Fuller Residence.

When Hazel returned from the Royal Academy of Music, she headed straight for the study on the second floor.

She knocked on the door before pushing it open to enter the room.

"Sheldon, did you see my text on Messenger?" she asked in a straightforward manner.

The man was seated on the chairman seat in the study and he raised his eyes to stare at the girl in front of him with his brown eyes. He slowly uttered it in a deep, steady voice, "Have you considered it thoroughly?"

She plopped herself down on a chair and sneered, "It's because of you, my dear brother. I'm afraid that you don't even realize that you have been cheated." I have to see for myself how charming this quack doctor is to be able to make a cold man like him fall for her.

Hazel's words sounded extremely sarcastic to Sheldon and he snarled, "Hazel, I won't stop you if you wish to enroll in Woodsbury University, but you better make sure that you behave yourself there."

"Relax." With a scornful smile on her face, she gathered her items and rose to her full height. She spoke while she left the room, "I will not wrong a good person or spare a liar."

After she said that, he heard a loud thud when the door was slammed shut.

He sighed and he leaned against the back of his leather chair with his unfocused eyes.

Both the military training at Woodsbury University and the welcome party had ended. As the mock examination had been held two days ago, the students officially went into study mode.

During the first tutorial in the morning, Nina brought someone with her to the class without prior notice.

It was a new face that no one had ever seen before.

With her stunning outfit and appearance, it seemed like she came from a wealthy family background.

Everyone looked outside, wondering whether she was a new transfer student.

Nina led the girl to the stage and announced, "Hello everyone, we have a new transfer student in our medical school. Her name is Hazel Fuller. Please welcome her."

All the students looked at her as puzzlement filled their hearts. Who is Hazel Fuller? The medical school of Woodsbury University is a key faculty of the university, so how is it possible for an outsider to easily enter this school? Could it be that she has some kind of background?

Nina turned to look at the girl standing behind her and prompted, "Hazel, introduce yourself to everyone."

Hazel nodded and stepped forward with a smile on her face. "Hello, everyone. My name is Hazel Fuller and I am from Yobril. Please take good care of me."

Upon hearing that she came from Yobril, everyone's curiosity was instantly aroused.

The students could not help but discuss among themselves.

"Yobril? Her last name is Fuller? Isn't she the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council?"

"What? It is not logical for the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council to come here!"

"Hiss, I heard that the President of Yobril's National Council has a son and a daughter."

"Hazel, do you mind sharing more about your background?"

Upon seeing the students discussing her background, Hazel, who thought that there was no need for her to hide her identity, admitted, "It is just as what you guys thought. I am the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council—Hazel Fuller."

There was no need for her to hide her identity and mingle with other students since her mission was not to study in the school—she was there merely to catch the fraud.

As soon as the quack doctor was caught, Hazel would not need to stay in Sandfort City by then.

Right after she said that, the audience burst into an uproar.

"Oh, my! She is really the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council!"

"Gosh, I hope I can befriend her."

"She is a medical student as well. Is it because she loves to study medicine?"

“But, there are plenty of outstanding universities in Yobril. Why did she come to Sandfort City?”

“Who knows? Maybe she wishes to have a change in her academic environment.”

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 683

The loud waves of cheers finally woke Janet up.

She rubbed her eyes and yawned as she raised her cloudy eyes to look at the girl on the stage.

As soon as Janet's sluggish phoenix-like eyes landed on the stage, her eyes widened.

She was stunned for a few seconds before she raised her brows; her eyes also reflected that she understood what was going on.

Abby noticed Janet's strange gaze earlier and she whispered, “Janet, do you know her?”

Janet shook her head before answering in a cold and indifferent voice, “I don't know her.”

Upon hearing that, Abby did not pursue the matter.

When Hazel, who was onstage, noticed Janet's gaze, the corner of her lips curled upward before hints of mockery and coldness appeared in her eyes. I see. That's how she looks—no wonder my brother, who has been a frigid celibate, has fallen for her.

Upon seeing Hazel standing still at her spot, Nina patted her shoulder and reminded, “Hazel, you can go and look for a seat.”

Hazel nodded. Her eyes then flicked across the class and she found a seat that allowed her to observe Janet's every movement. Then, she went to sit on it.

Everyone was curious about the transfer student. After all, with her outstanding background

Although they had seen Janet's angelic beauty, her being aloof was a barrier for them to interact with her. It only allowed them to admire her beauty from afar, which was the reason why they were rather interested in Hazel instead.

Therefore, not long after she took a seat, a couple of students surrounded her and greeted her.

"Hazel, can you tell me what it is like in Yobril?"

"Exactly; I heard that Yobril is a nice place."

"Why did you choose to study in Sandfort City's Woodsbury University?"

Everyone stared at Hazel and threw a bunch of questions at her, but she kept her eyes fixated on Janet all the time.

The puzzled students asked, "Hazel, could it be that you know Janet?"

Upon hearing that, Hazel fell silent for a few seconds before she raised her eyes with a smile. "No, I don't know her."

At that moment, Nina knocked on the desk. "That's enough. Everyone, return to your respective seats. You can talk once class is dismissed."

Since the lecturer had already said so, the students stopped pestering Hazel and returned to their respective seats.

Then, Nina took out the result of the mock examination, which was held a few days ago, and loudly read the results. "The full score is 120, but the highest score this time is only 54."

Upon hearing that, everyone present shut their mouth as they lacked the courage to make a sound.

It was not surprising for the students to attain a maximum score of 54 in a paper with a difficulty of an S-level exam. After all, the top-scorer, who had obtained full marks in the college entrance exam, did not take the exam.

Nina was slightly mad. "Reflect on yourselves. You can't even reach the passing mark with 54 marks."

"Miss Hogan, it's because the question set by the Medical Research Institute of Markovia is extremely difficult."

"I agree. It has the difficulty of an S-level paper. I bet the person who set the questions himself may not necessarily be able to attain a perfect score for it."

"That's right. I think that scoring 54 marks could already be considered an outstanding performance."

An outstanding performance? Nina nearly vomited blood when she heard that. "Forget it." She waved her hand. "Come and collect your respective papers and reflect on yourselves." The group of brats will piss the hell out of me if I continue to stay here!

Although Hazel did not know about the difficulty level of the examination, she knew that Janet did not take the exam this time, so she deliberately asked, "I thought that we have a top scorer who attained a perfect score in the college entrance exam in our medical school? So, how could 54 marks be considered an outstanding performance?"

Everyone thought that Hazel, who did not take the exam, did not know about the reason, so they explained, "That's because she did not take the exam this time."

She feigned a surprise look on her face. "Why not? Isn't she the best student?"



# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 684

Everyone thought that Hazel was rather naïve, so they leaned closer and whispered, "Maybe she is afraid that her result may ruin her reputation as a top scorer." Since the examination was extremely arduous, it was quite understandable why she wanted to avoid taking it.

"Oh, I see." She nodded before she smiled. "Do you mind telling me who the top scorer is?"

Upon hearing that, the students pointed in the direction where Janet was. "It's her."

"Thanks."

With that, she rose to her full height and walked toward Janet's seat with a smile on her face. She then amiably introduced herself. "Hello, I am Hazel Fuller. It's nice to meet you."

When Janet heard her voice, she sluggishly raised her eyes and glanced at her. "Janet Jackson," she responded.

"Janet, I admire you quite a bit and I wish to ask you some questions that are related to the medical field. Janet is a top-scorer with a perfect score, so I bet she won't reject my request, she thought.

Janet fell into a long silence when she heard Hazel's request. Then, she impassively replied in her cold voice, "Sure."

Hazel led her to the corridor. After confirming that there was no one around, she directly uttered, "I bet you didn't expect to meet me here, right?"

Janet raised her eyebrow. It was, in fact, unexpected.

Looking at her nonchalant and sluggish expression, Hazel was annoyed. “Let me tell you this—no matter where you go...” She paused for a moment before her gaze became sharp and piercing. “No matter where you go, I will look for you and see to it that you return the Fuller Family’s assets worth over a billion.”

Hazel initially thought that her words would weaken Janet’s legs, causing her to beg for forgiveness on her knees.

However, Janet sluggishly merely stood in front of her. She listened with her brows intermittently raised while looking beguiling and wayward.

A frustrated Hazel tightly clenched her fist and growled through gritted teeth, “Janet, you will pay a terrible price for your actions.”

With her arms folded across her chest, Janet scoffed with an arrogant look on her face. “Sure, I will wait for you to make a move.”

With that, she lazily returned to the classroom, leaving Hazel alone in the spacious corridor.

Looking at Janet’s arrogant and pompous back, Hazel’s hands squeezed into fists and her expression darkened.

Janet returned to her seat and looked outside the window in a daze; a trace of disdain flashed across her clear eyes. It looks like Emily is hoping that I would reveal my identity as the divine doctor.

The ringing bell indicated that class had ended. Carrying her bag, Janet intended to sneak into Professor Mason’s office.

When she was walking down the hallway, she felt that there was somebody tailing her from behind, so she took the small path and left the university.

Clenching her fists, Hazel bit on her lips as she watched the figure disappearing into the hallway.

Janet knocked on the door and pushed Professor Mason’s office door open before she obtained the consent from the person inside.

Upon hearing her panting, the man, who was sitting behind the desk while working with one hand, raised his eyes and looked at the girl before him. "What's the rush? Do you miss me?"

She put her bag down with a calm expression, but she had a lazy tone. "Someone is following me."

"You are being followed?" The man's dark pupils abruptly contracted.

Janet blinked as a hint of amusement flashed across her eyes while she deliberately replied, "Yes, senior."

"You—" The man was initially mad, but he found it comical a second later and laughed instead. He slowly rose up and left his leather chair before walking toward the girl to hug her. "How many seniors do you have?"

Upon hearing that, she bit on her lips and carefully considered the question. Then, she spread her hands and shook her head. "Too many to count."

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 685

The man's body froze after he heard her words. His brows were knitted into a frown as he rubbed her lips using his slender fingers while warning, "I'm giving you another chance. Answer me in a proper manner."

"I'm sleepy." Janet ignored him and lay in his arms before she peacefully fell asleep.

Lowering his eyes and looking at the girl in his embrace, he felt helpless yet frustrated. He deliberately pinched her nose when she was breathing slightly so that she could not breathe.

Janet could not breathe, so she instantly woke up. "You did it on purpose." She hit his hand in exasperation.

However, hearing her grumble had upset Mason. She was the one who provoked me first, but a tiny payback now makes me the bad guy.

"I—" Just when he was about to say something, they heard someone knocking on the door.

Janet sluggishly left his embrace and lay on the couch on the other side of the room to rest.

"Come in." Mason's voice was deep. He pursed his lips and covered her exposed tender feet with a blanket.

White Python pushed the door and entered the room—only to see the harmonious scene, which nearly made him pass out. The news about Young Master Mason's date with a mysterious woman in Markovia has received a lot of hype, yet Miss Jackson is able to calmly lie down and sleep here. Shouldn't she be crying her eyes out and making a scene because of that news? A few of us from the Lowry Family know that J'Adore is the leader of the renowned organization in Markovia—MX. Could it be that Miss Jackson is afraid that she's not a match against her? So, she has decided to throw in the towel to prevent escalating the issue? Now that I look at the impassive man on the couch, I find that he is a complete jerk. Although Miss Jackson is cold and mischievous in character, she has an excellent figure and her looks as well as her intelligence are top-notch. Everything about her is perfect, yet Young Master Mason still cheats on her. He really is an a\*shole.

Seeing that White Python was standing at the door in a daze, Mason slightly frowned. His voice reflected his puzzlement and displeasure. "What brings you here?" What is he doing standing there, staring blankly at my girl?

"Ah!" White Python subconsciously replied, which he regretted the moment the word escaped his lips. He carefully stepped forward and handed the catalog in his hand to the man. "The company's fashion design department has customized five outfits for you and Miss Jackson. You will have to select the one that you are going to wear for the banquet."

Upon hearing that, Janet opened her eyes and slowly got up before casting a glance at him.

"Which one do you think looks good?" Mason asked as he held her waist.

She raised her eyes and observed them. "All of them look beautiful. Everything looks good on you." Her eyes were bewitching while her tone was captivating.

She meant to flirt with him, but 90% of it was the words from the bottom of her heart.

Sure enough, he was simply impeccable when it came to his looks and figure.

"Alright, give me the one that is black and gold in color." The smile at the corner of his lips contained hints of playfulness when he placed his right hand on the girl's waist.

"Sure!" White Python replied. He then turned to the lady by Mason's side and asked. "Miss Jackson, which one do you prefer?"

Janet did not even bother to raise her eyes, which made it obvious that she did not care much about her outfit. "Any of them will do." I will go with any attire that is chosen.

He helplessly shook his head; he was unable to decide on her behalf as he was not a professional.

"Let me see." Mason's thin lips parted as he took the catalog from his hands.

The moment his dark eyes landed on the catalog, his eyes widened with obvious traces of anger reflected in them.