

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 616

Upon seeing this, Hannah was baffled and amused at the same time. How thick-skinned!

Janet doesn't really think she's an expert at blindfolded shooting, does she? If she was an expert, why did she only hit the 7th ring in the first round? In fact, not even my father dared to take on this challenge, but a newbie like her has the guts to do it. How impressive!

At this moment, she was eager to watch Janet humiliate herself in front of a crowd!

Hannah couldn't help but laugh when she imagined the scene where she hit off-target!

Everyone at the scene was also watching Janet, including the participants who were waiting to watch her make a fool of herself!

Just then, Janet slowly raised her hand and held the gun with a relaxed grip, which contrasted from her rigid position from before!

Upon seeing this hand posture, the audience was bewildered.

Why does this gun holding posture look so well-practiced? It was nothing like the first round...

Before the crowd could react, the corners of Janet's lips turned up before she pulled the trigger.

When her index finger lowered, a loud bang echoed.

She had taken her shot so quickly and hardly hesitated...

Following the loud bang, everyone looked at the target with squinted eyes to gauge the situation ahead.

At the spectator area, Mason's eyes lifted. As soon as he saw the target, his heart jolted.

Sure enough, it was just as he guessed!

Meanwhile, at the seating area of the performance arts school.

“Can you see how many rings Janet hit?” Madelaine tugged on the sleeve of the girl next to her, who then shook her head. “No, but it looks like she missed the target!”

Upon hearing this, Madelaine secretly rejoiced.

She thought she had been mistaken earlier, but it turned out she really did go off-target!

With that impressive posture earlier, she thought Janet was going to rise.

Who knew she was just putting up a front and only knew how to boast.

Even if she hit the first ring, she wouldn't look down on Janet this much!

Now, she hadn't even hit a single ring. Who knew what that bullet had hit?

Perhaps the bullet was off-target by thousands of miles.

Hahaha! She requested to be blindfolded, yet she had completely gone off the mark. This is simply the best joke of the year, she thought.

At this moment, Madelaine's feelings were indescribable.

All there was left to do for her was to wait for the judge to announce that Janet had lost!

On the other hand, Abby looked at the empty target and couldn't help but sigh in disappointment. “If Janet wasn't blindfolded, it probably could have been a tie between her and Hannah!”

“That's right. She didn't even hit any rings this round. Hannah must be over the moon!”

“Shooting isn't even Janet's forte, let alone a difficult challenge such as blindfolded shooting!”

“Yeah. Even though it's a little disappointing, Janet's courage to take on the challenge is already very impressive!”

The three of them sighed at the same time and could only console themselves!

At the participants' seating area, Hannah glanced at the target and almost died laughing.

She had completely missed the target! I wonder if Janet regrets proposing blindfolded shooting.

Just as Hannah was about to get up to go on stage in anticipation of the judge announcing the winner, the big screen lit up to show that Janet, who was in second place, had gone up to first place!

Upon seeing this, Hannah's eyes widened as she froze in place.

What's going on? Janet is actually in the lead after two rounds with a total of seventeen rings?

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Does that mean Janet has hit the 10th ring in the second round? But why can't I see any holes on the target? Hannah thought.

Just as she was still trying to comprehend what just happened, the judge's voice echoed, "Miss Jackson's second shot hit the bullseye without any offsets!"

Upon hearing this, everyone in the crowd was completely stunned.

They all looked over to the target, and sure enough, there was a tiny hole in the middle of the bullseye.

In an instant, the audience was dumbstruck.

After some time, they finally came back to their senses and a chorus of deafening screams followed!

"Holy sh*t, are you seeing this?"

"She really hit the bullseye? A perfect 10th-ring shot?"

"D*mn, she's a dead shot!"

"Blindfolded shot with a 10th-ring score? She could be our chief instructor!"

"Is there any need to continue the competition? Just announce the winner already!"

"Indeed, according to the rules of the game, Janet is already considered the champion!"

Listening to the voices around her, Hannah's blood ran cold as the color drained from her face.

At that moment, her heart was pounding, and she felt as if she was going to pass out in the next second from poor blood flow!

"H-How is this possible? There's no way!" She still couldn't believe that Janet had hit the 10th ring while blindfolded. This is simply impossible!

Hannah shot up from her seat and questioned, "Judge, is this a mistake? How can Janet hit the 10th ring while blindfolded?"

Just then, the audience were looking toward Hannah whilst muttering amongst themselves.

However, when Janet heard this, she sauntered toward Hannah and said in a soft and almost provocative tone, "Go ahead and take a look!"

At that moment, Hannah gnashed her teeth and clenched her fists so tightly that the veins in her arms bulged.

She felt incredibly humiliated that she, the daughter of Charles Meyer, had lost to her classmate with the worst physical fitness! She couldn't accept this at all!

On top of that, she even said those things to Janet before the game. Now, she was forced to eat her own words right before her.

Meanwhile, the judge had disregarded Hannah's question. After all, the data on the big screen was enough to prove everything.

According to the rules of the game, since Janet had increased the difficulty of the game by being blindfolded and still got a 10th ring hit, there was no doubt that she was the winner. As such, the third round was deemed irrelevant now!

After that, he announced the numbers on the big screen. "The winner of the shooting category's second round is Janet Jackson, and according to the rules of the competition, the winner of two consecutive games will be the best trainee of this year's batch of students!"

Hearing the judge's announcement, Hannah clenched her fists as she tried to control her temper!

Never had she imagined that she would lose to the weakest student in the two categories that she was the best in!

Meanwhile, at the performance arts school team, Madelaine ate her words as well!

Earlier, she was just about to mock and ridicule Janet, but she never expected her to hit the bullseye, and without the slightest error at that!

How could she be this lucky again and again?

At this point, Madelaine was furious and exasperated!

Currently, Janet was considered to be Woodsbury University's walking billboard that advertised their talents!

When she thought that Janet was going to become more and more popular in the future, she was green with envy!

"Madelaine, there's nothing special about being the best trainee. Just give that title to Janet if she likes it so much. Look, not even Hannah cares about that title!" Someone next to her tried to console her.

At that point, she could only nod agreeably as she tried to prove that she wasn't envious at all...

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Meanwhile, the chief instructor, who had been so certain that Hannah would win, was now frozen in his seat on the platform!

How could he have thought that Janet's marksmanship was actually better than his own as a professional instructor?

In fact, he couldn't even put into words how difficult it was to shoot blindfolded!

If Janet had learnt to shoot blindfolded in just a few days, then that meant that she was a genius!

At that moment, Mason shot a glance at him and grumbled, "Well? Is the bet still on?"

"Of course!" The chief instructor swallowed hard. "Name the terms!"

How could he have imagined that the most unremarkable student that Mason had betted on was in fact, the best?

Just then, Mason raised his eyebrow and chuckled lightly. With a sense of pride emerging on his face, he whispered to the chief instructor.

On the other hand, Abby, Sharon, and Summer from medical school were completely bowled over.

They never expected Janet to be able to hit the 10th ring whilst blindfolded and win the shooting competition so effortlessly.

Meanwhile, Janet lifted her hand and wiped the thin layer of sweat on her forehead before walking toward the direction of the medical school team.

As Janet drew near, Abby and Sharon immediately huddled around her.

"D*mn!" Abby blurted the moment she was within hearing distance. "Janet, I didn't know you were a sharpshooter!"

Janet remained silent while Sharon gushed, "You don't know how worried we were when you proposed to shoot blindfolded. Thankfully, you won!"

Upon hearing this, Janet's eyebrow lifted as she said carelessly, "I told you not to worry!"

Sharon pursed her lips. If they had known how good Janet was, then they wouldn't have been so anxious all day.

Following the shooting competition, everyone started to look at Janet differently.

"D*mn, she's great at every sport, but why does she have the worst score on the fitness evaluation test?"

"Yeah. She's always at the bottom of the list when it comes to training!"

"Maybe she doesn't want to be too flashy, so she kept her true strength a secret!"

"That makes sense! After all, you would be targeted by others if you were too good!"

"By the way, the best trainee would have the opportunity to be in the newspaper and appear in the new recruits' promotional film. I wonder if Janet will respond to that fight that happened in high school!"

"Who knows?"

As the crowd chattered away, the chief instructor's voice rang from the platform.

"Everybody, quiet down, please. Miss Jackson has won the five-kilometer run with weights, and on top of that, she broke Charles Meyer's record! She is also the first participant who managed to hit the 10th ring while blindfolded! As such, the best trainee of this year goes to Miss Janet Jackson of the medical school!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a round of applause erupted from below the stage.

Then, the chief instructor continued with the microphone in his hand, "There will be a group of reporters coming at nine tomorrow morning for interviews. So, Miss Jackson, please report to the training base on time!"

Although these were Janet's achievements, the record-breaking result was also the training camp's greatest news!

Upon hearing this, Hannah bit her lower lip as her expression turned dark!

Janet was deliberately competing with me over the best trainee title! How am I going to face my father if he finds out that I lost to a student who came last in the fitness evaluation test? She's going to be so smug when the reporters interview her tomorrow...

After the announcement, everyone returned to their dormitories to pack up since they could leave the training base that day.

Nearly half a month later, everyone had completed the military training, and they all went home a few shades darker.

After Janet, Abby and the others finished packing and were ready to leave, they bumped into Black Python and White Python in the training arena.

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At that moment, Black Python was particularly excited when he spotted Janet. "Miss Jackson, you're quite impressive!"

Chiming in, White Python teased her. "Did Young Master Mason teach you to shoot the 10th ring with a blindfold?"

Upon hearing this, Janet remained silent.

"By the way," Black Python suddenly said when something came across his mind, "Have you seen Young Master Mason?"

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As a matter of fact, they were just going to meet Mason to return to the Lowry Residence together. However, when they went to see the chief instructor, he said Mason had already left!

Hence, he was wondering if he had gone to see Janet.

However, he was then met with Janet's frown. "He was here?"

Upon seeing her expression, Black Python and White Python came to a realization instantly.

Meanwhile, Janet turned to Abby with a blank expression. "Would you like us to send you home?"

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Abby shook her head as she flashed a dimpled smile. "No need, he'll be here to pick me up in a while!"

Naturally, Janet knew who 'he' was. She didn't want to keep her from him, so she could only nod her head to acknowledge what she just said.

Then, the few of them left the training arena.

Before getting in the car, Janet urged, "Stay safe and call me if anything happens!"

"Mmhmm." Abby nodded as Janet consequently got in the car.

After a long moment, she let out the breath that she had been holding and slowly withdrew her gaze.

Being friends with big shots sure is exciting!

In a corner, several people narrowed their eyes as they gasped, "Janet just got in the car with Instructor Black Python and White Python!"

"Tsk, tsk. It's only been a short time, and Janet has already hooked up with them!"

Even if Janet had an inappropriate relationship with them, Hannah still couldn't take away the best trainee title from her!

At the thought of this, Hannah resentfully bit her lower lip while she looked away angrily.

Meanwhile, there were people outside the Lowry Residence, as if they had known that she would be returning today!

"Miss Jackson, you're back from military training!"

Janet smiled as she hummed politely in response.

When military training was mentioned, several people gazed at her with admiration.

She won first place and broke a record. How could anyone not admire that?

“Where’s your master?” Janet asked with a faint smile on her face.

The servant grinned. “Young Master Mason is waiting for you inside.”

Janet scratched her head and walked straight into the house.

Upon hearing footsteps, Mason’s eyes moved away from the newspaper in his hands and he sluggishly said, “You’re back!”

“Hmm.” The sluggishness in her tone matched his. “I’m going to take a shower!”

The man nodded and put down his newspaper before trailing behind her.

When she entered the bedroom, she placed her things on the floor before picking out some clothes from the closet and going into the bathroom. However, someone blocked the door just as she was about to shut it.

At that moment, she was stunned for a few seconds before she asked plainly, “What do you want?”

Raising his eyebrow, Mason uttered, “You.”

Upon hearing this, Janet was speechless. Master sure talks dirty! It was filthy!

At that moment, she pressed him against the wall and stroked his stubbled chin. “Could you sound any dirtier?”

Just then, his thin lips quirked up slightly as his dark eyes focused on her like a predator. He said in a raspy voice, “Wanna find out?”

Without hesitating, Janet immediately switched her tone and stated indifferently, “No!”

In fact, they had gone nearly half a month without any physical contact. If she didn’t stop this, she wouldn’t be going down for dinner that night!

Chuckling, the man grabbed her waist and grumbled, “We haven’t seen each other for half a month. You don’t even know how to humor me anymore.”

“Half a month?” Janet’s lips curled upward. “Big shot, weren’t you secretly watching me compete today?”

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How could he say that after watching and leaving without her?

Upon hearing this, Mason didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Did she say 'secretly'?

Seeing his expression, Janet shoved him out of the bathroom without hesitation before slamming the door shut and spat, "No peeking."

This left Mason speechless.

Half an hour later, Janet came out of the bathroom with a towel in her hand.

At that moment, the man was standing on the balcony when she spotted a silver gun on the table.

Upon looking closely, she realized it was the same one! She picked it up and strode to the balcony.

Hearing footsteps, the man turned around and gazed at her.

Just then, something flickered in her eyes as a wicked and charming smile appeared on her face. "Why did you take the gun with you?"

Sipping his wine, Mason' eyebrows quirked. "I was afraid you would hurt yourself before this, but now, it seems like worrying was completely unnecessary!"

Janet's lips curved upward. "My marksmanship is pretty good, don't you think?" She teased.

Hitting a 10th ring whilst blindfolded? It was pretty impressive!

"It's undeniably better than both of your instructors!"

"How about a match some time?" she said with a plain expression.

"No!" Mason pulled her into his embrace and brushed her hair. "Guns are dangerous. It should only be used for self-defence. Don't play with it."

After pausing for a moment, Janet laughed in exasperation. "With my skills, you're still afraid that I would hurt myself?"

Once again, he pulled her closer into his arms. "Just in case. I can't afford to risk it!"

Indeed, the gun was only for self-defense, and not for entertainment. If this was her stance, he wouldn't be returning the gun to her.

Nudging him, she intentionally said, "Rumor has it that the Lowry Family's training is the most ruthless and most rigorous of them all, and the top killers and special forces were all trained there. So, why is it that their marksmanship is no better than a little girl's like mine?"

With her hand in his, they moved toward the bed and sat down. As he buried his face in her fair neck, he said hoarsely, "It's not that they're weak!" It's that you're too strong!

At that moment, Janet felt ticklish from his kisses on her neck. She whimpered as she tried to dodge him.

With his thin lips pressed against her neck, she shuddered involuntarily and couldn't even speak clearly.

After almost half a month without any intimacy, he had wanted to hold her in his arms and kiss her the moment he saw her. Now, he was going to seize the opportunity, and he won't be letting her go so easily!

The combination of the faint floral scent on her body and the fragrance of her body wash was emitting a light and sweet feminine aroma that was driving him insane. In fact, he couldn't even get to asking her the questions he had!

Just then, Janet's mobile phone that was placed on the table started to ring.

She pushed the man away and answered the phone with one hand.

Out of nowhere, Mason grabbed her phone and placed it back on the table before pressing the speakerphone button.

Before she could say anything, her pink lips were once again sealed with a kiss.

On the other end of the call, Desire could hear a strange smacking noise. After being stunned for a brief period of time, she congratulated Janet. "Janet, congratulations for winning the best trainee title and breaking the record!"

"Hmm. Is there anything else?" Janet said casually, yet her tone sounded odd.

Upon hearing this, Desire paused. It's been months since we last saw each other. Why does Janet sound so different... and hoarse?

Despite that, she didn't think too much of it and continued, "I was just browsing your school's online forum, and I found tons of defamatory posts about you."

"Don't worry, I'll handle it!" Immediately after, the call was disconnected.

At that moment, Desire's brows knitted as a puzzled look stretched across her face.

After pondering for a few seconds, her face became flushed while she hastily locked her phone.

Meanwhile, after about ten minutes of french-kissing, Janet finally broke away from the man's arms.