

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 626

Those who placed their fingers on the keyboard and were about to type a comment were instantly frozen as they were shaken to the core.

The moment Janet made her statement, half of the comments under the posts about her scandal were deleted whereas the other half that was left were the comments from those who supported Janet.

Due to this unexpected circumstance, the interview was abruptly called to a halt before it could be completed.

The microphone and cameras were cut off immediately, forcing the interview to end.

Meanwhile, Janet walked down from the stage with a frigid look while Mason walked up to her too. Just as he was about to ask her something, Janet's phone rang and interrupted the conversation.

Janet raised her brows, gesturing that she needed to excuse herself to answer the call.

Mason nodded and took a few steps back.

A familiar yet strange voice emerged from the other end of the line.

It was familiar because it was Abby on the line, but it was strange because Janet had never seen Abby so enraged.

"Janet, tell me who's the one who exposed this scandal!"

Abby was on pins and needles after watching the live stream just now and she didn't dare to let down her guard.

With a tinge of coldness in her eyes, Janet mumbled in a lazy voice, "I'm still investigating."

Clutching her phone, Abby hesitated for a few seconds and asked, "Who are you most suspicious of?"

"I have no idea," Janet answered indifferently.

"Is it possible to track the person who is attacking you in the dark?" Abby became even furious the more she thought about it. She would surely not let the culprit off if she knew who the person was. She would cast a death curse on him or her!

Janet remained silent for quite some time before she said, "Don't worry. I'll catch that person."

Abby nodded. "Alright, I'm going to defend you in the forum!"

With that, Abby quickly hung up the phone and got down to business.

Then, Mason walked toward Janet with his phone in his hand. Frowning, he said in a deep and deadly voice, "We've found it. The IP address is tracked to the Shields Residence."

"The Shields Residence?" Janet mumbled while crossing her arms, thereafter she smiled and said, "Thank you."

"Don't be silly!" Mason cooed as he was about to reach out his hand to tuck her hair behind her ear.

However, Janet quickly dodged him while coughing awkwardly. "Let's go home first."

Stunned, he then strode toward the chief instructor, informed him about the situation and left thereupon.

Meanwhile, the reporters were startled to see Janet and Mason leaving together.

It seems like they are quite close to each other.

At the same time, chaos was stirred up in the Shields Family.

Sure enough, Mason would accomplish whatever he desired to do in the shortest time.

Ronald Shields had received the news within 15 minutes after the episode happened, and he felt like his whole world was collapsing at that very moment.

Nevertheless, he couldn't bother to ponder upon the matter and hurriedly rushed back home from his company.

Twenty minutes later, a black Ferrari stopped in the courtyard of the Shields Residence.

Surprised, the servants in the mansion quickly came out and greeted him. "You're early today, Mr. Shields."

Looking ferocious, Ronald gave off a hostile aura as he snarled, "Where's Lynette Shields?"

His question caught the servants off guard. Lynette Shields?

In normal days, Ronald would never address Lynette as such, but he called her differently today.

According to their years of experience, the servants knew something must have happened today which made Ronald blow his top.

And so, they quickly replied, "Miss Shields is upstairs and has not come down yet."

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Gritting his teeth, Ronald scowled, "She's not awake yet?" We're in big trouble now. How can she still be sleeping?

At that moment, Ronald was filled with remorse and anger as he blamed himself for spoiling Lynette in the normal days, resulting in her arrogance and recklessness.

Burning with rage, Ronald walked to Lynette's room and knocked forcefully on the door.

However, there was no response from inside after a few knocks, and so Ronald had reached his limit and started kicking the door. After a while, Lynette finally responded.

Sluggishly waking up in the bed, she rubbed her eyes and grumbled, "Who's raising hell out there? You better watch out! I'm going to ask my dad to fire you!"

Lynette had barely slept last night as she was busy posting Janet's scandals online. Now that she had been woken up so early in the morning, she was pissed off, thinking that the servants were being more and more insensible.

Just then, a deep male voice emerged from outside. "It's me!"

Hearing that, Lynette immediately became sober and sprang out of the bed to open the door for Ronald.

"What's gotten into you, Dad? I'm so tired."

Rubbing her eyes, Lynette yawned languidly.

Ronald was infuriated by her behavior and yelled, "How dare you ask me? Don't you know what you have done?!"

Lynette had never seen Ronald so outraged before. Looking perplexed and aggrieved, she mumbled pitifully, "Dad, why are you raising your voice at me?"

What have I done? I've not done anything!

Clenching his fists, Ronald kept his shirt on and rebuked coldly while gritting his teeth, "Are you the one who posted Janet's scandals on Woodsbury University's forum?"

Stunned, Lynette's fingers started trembling involuntarily as she looked at Ronald's frigid glare.

She was dumbstruck for a few seconds before she regained her composure and raised her voice as a result of guilt. "Scandal posts? I don't know what you're talking about, Dad."

Ronald glared at Lynette with his cold eyes while she feigned an innocent look, as if she had nothing to do with the incident at all.

With a darkened face, Ronald asked impatiently, "Then why would Mr. Lowry contact me to complain that you're the one who slandered Janet?"

"Mason told you so?" Lynette frowned. "This is strange. I've not posted anything on the forum and I would never slander Janet!"

Initially, Ronald was a hundred percent convinced that Lynette was the culprit behind this, but now that he saw her aggrieved expression, he started doubting his judgment.

Meanwhile, their arguments had attracted the servant's attention from downstairs.

They could clearly hear the conversation between the father and the daughter. At first, they didn't intend to meddle, but as the quarrel heated up, they decided to mediate between them.

The butler who had been serving them for many years spoke up. "Mr. Shields, Miss Shields is not someone who would do this type of thing."

Although Lynette is haughty and domineering most of the time, she doesn't seem like someone who would commit these evil acts.

Following that, a few other servants stood out to defend Lynette too.

"Exactly, Mr. Shields. I believe in Miss Shields. Please investigate further lest your relationship with each other be broken."

"Though Miss Shields is rather ill-tempered, she wouldn't have the nerve to do such wicked things that would harm others."

"Why don't you put it aside first, Mr. Shields? It's not too late to make a judgment call after a thorough investigation."

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Lynette felt more aggrieved the more the servants spoke up for her. With tears welling up in her eyes, she bit her lips and cried, "Dad, even the servants trust me, and you're the only one who doesn't! Janet must have purposely complained about me to Mr. Lowry. She's plotting to make use of the Lowry Family to get rid of our family! Now that you're questioning me, you've actually fallen into her trap. She clearly wants to damage our relationship. Don't you understand, Dad? "

Hearing Lynette's complaint, Ronald, who was initially as firm as a rock, started wavering.

Just as he was pondering and about to say something, his phone started buzzing.

Clicking into his mailbox, he saw an email from Mason, and so he quickly clicked on it to read the content.

However, as soon as he read the email, he felt his whole world crumble.

Mason had sent him a picture of the posts that Lynette had published and her account, and the IP address shown in the account was exactly the Shields Family's!

No other person would have committed this crime except Lynette!

Blood boiling, Ronald nearly passed out.

Noticing the change in her father's expression, Lynette discreetly walked up to read the content, thereafter she instantly slumped on the floor.

"It can't be!"

With her face as pale as a sheet, Lynette sat weakly on the ground as she was in disbelief.

The account and IP address shown on the screen were exactly hers!

Ronald threw the phone to her and shouted ferociously, "You better explain yourself!"

Pouting her lips, Lynette couldn't say a word.

"Could it be a misunderstanding, Mr. Shields? Or they could have made a mistake. Miss Shields would not do such things!"

"Yeah. Miss Shields has been writing her self-reflection essay these few days and hasn't stepped out of the house at all."

With that, Lynette wore an even more resentful expression.

"Dad, I—"

"Shut up!" Ronald retorted instantly before Lynette could finish her sentence.

Ashen-faced, Lynette clenched her fists so tightly that even her nails dug into her palm.

“Now, the Lowry Family has made it clear that they will not let us off. In the past half an hour, the stock price of Shields Enterprise has plummeted greatly and at this rate, the company will go bankrupt within a week!”

At once, there was a sudden change in everyone’s expression as if the blood in their bodies had congealed.

“How could this have happened? If Shield Enterprise goes bankrupt, all of us will be retrenched!”

“How did it turn out to be this serious?”

“Miss Shields, you didn’t do this, did you?”

None of them had expected the consequence to be this dire.

Meanwhile, Lynette lay paralyzed on the floor and couldn’t even bring herself to stand up.

Shaking her head vigorously, she muttered, “Th-This is impossible!”

Mason is actually setting himself against our family for the sake of Janet? How is this possible?

“Please call Uncle Fass, Dad. He might have a solution!”

Fass Leonard was a successful businessman and had many connections, so Lynette thought her uncle might be able to lend a hand.

Rubbing his temples, Ronald heaved a deep sigh. It seems like this is the only way now.

With that, he had no choice but to make the call.

He waited on the line for quite some time, but the call still wasn’t answered.

Furrowing his brow, Ronald looked anxious and impatient.

Just as he was about to hang up the call and redial, a deep, feeble voice emerged from the other end of the line.

“Hello?”

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The moment Ronald heard the voice, he blurted anxiously as if he had found hope. “Fass, my company has been set up by the Lowry Family. I’m wondering if you can help us out.”

Lynette’s eyes glistened as she thought her uncle would surely have a solution for them.

However, Fass said in a deep voice, “Leonard Enterprise has been struck and I’m up the creek too.”

When Ronald heard that, his pupils instantly dilated and he couldn’t even hold his phone properly anymore. “Even Leonard Enterprise has been retaliated against?” he mumbled.

Before Ronald could even think of what to say next, he heard a beeping sound from the phone.

Fass had hung up the call!

“We’re finished!” Ronald slumped to the floor.

His decades of hard work was going down the drain, and he had no one but himself to blame for raising such an arrogant daughter!

“What should we do, Dad?”

Lynette’s eyes became swollen as tears flowed down her face.

If the Shields Family went bankrupt, she would be doomed too because it would be the end to her affluent, comfortable days.

She couldn't imagine how her life would be in the future and how the peers in Woodsbury University would jeer at her.

Gritting his teeth, Ronald was filled with rage and resentment.

Currently, the best way was to flee from Sandfort City.

"You should go abroad. I'll ask my assistant to book a flight for you this afternoon. Someone will pick you up at Markovia."

Ronald hurriedly left after saying these words.

He still had to straighten out the mess in Shields Enterprise and couldn't bother about other matters anymore.

After so many years of tough grind in Sandfort City, Ronald had no choice but to give up his baby to minimize the damage, and he was filled with grievance at the thought of Shields Enterprise being destroyed by his own daughter.

Bathed in tears, Lynette sat numbly on the floor in a daze as she watched Ronald walk away.

Meanwhile, Janet and Mason got straight into the car after walking out of the training base.

In the car, Janet crossed her legs while checking the notifications on her phone. Suddenly, her eyes glistened as she smiled and raised a brow at the man sitting beside her. "It's on the news!"

"What?" Mason didn't get her, so he leaned forward to look at the screen. Then, he smiled delightfully.

On the phone screen was a picture of them at the training base. Standing side by side, the stunning couple was extremely pleasant to look at.

Although there had been some unforeseen circumstances during today's interview, Mason's displeasure had greatly subsided after seeing this picture.

"The marks are well covered," Janet chuckled.

With his eyes darkened, Mason pounced on her and reached out his hand to unbutton Janet's shirt. "They are disappearing fast. Seems like I shouldn't have held back."

Just as Janet was about to react, the phone in her hand started buzzing, followed by a rapid ringtone.

Distracted, she narrowed her eyes and looked down at the screen.

"Hello."

Janet finally answered the call with an indifferent voice after the phone rang for a while.

"Janet, the condition of the patient in Yobril is not looking good. He just vomited blood and I heard that his situation is rather dire." Lee's anxious voice emerged from the other end of the call. Obviously, he was not as calm as Janet.

Janet furrowed her brows. "How did that happen?"

Before this, the patient had already vomited the extravasated blood in his body after she gave him an acupuncture treatment, and by rights, he shouldn't be vomiting anymore blood if he had taken herbs according to her prescription.

Lee answered, "I have no idea either. By the way, Sheldon said he has messaged you to notify you about it, but you have not replied."

Biting her lips, Janet replied in a deep voice, "Wait for me at the airport."

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"Alright, I'm heading over now."

With that, Janet and Lee hung up at the same time.

Thereafter, Janet checked her archived messages in Messenger. Indeed, Sheldon had sent her a text.

"What happened?" Frowning, Mason looked at her worriedly.

Pursing her lips, Janet locked her phone and replied nonchalantly, "A patient in Yobril became sick all of a sudden. I'll have to go there and check on him."

Mason narrowed his eyes and mumbled, "Shall I go with you?"

Cocking her head to the side to look at Mason, Janet reached over to hold his hand. "It's okay. I need you to be here to help me handle the matters regarding the university forum."

The muscles on Mason's face tensed as he gave Janet's hand a squeeze. "Don't be anxious. Call me if there's anything and I'll show up anytime."

Smiling faintly, Janet raised her eyebrows and said, "I'm not anxious at all."

Mason reached out his finger to tap Janet's nose affectionately. "Look at you and your furrowed brow."

"I'm just..." Janet's lips curled up as she leaned forward all of a sudden to kiss the man on his lips. "I was just thinking the same thing about you!"

Following that, time seemed to have stopped.

Mason inhaled deeply. Then, he tilted his head, lifted Janet's hair and caressed her face with his warm palm.

"Always keep me in your thoughts then."

Smiling, he parted his lips and left an even obvious mark on Janet's neck while she gasped and frowned.

Damn it! This man is so ruthless!

With a disdainful look, Janet shoved him away violently.

Seeing her huge reaction, Mason thought she was mad. Just as he was about to let her bite him back, Janet pinned him against the back seat, ripped off his tie using one hand and savagely unbuttoned his shirt. Licking her lips, she then gave him a forceful bite on his neck.

“Ouch!”

Mason clenched his fists as his body trembled and his muscles tightened.

It wasn't painful, but ticklish.

What a cheeky little fairy.

Right then, Janet lifted her eyes and looked at the mark on Mason's neck, thereafter raising her brow.

Mason had thought that it was the end of it, but Janet buried her head into his neck again. Mason's body was frozen the moment her warm lips touched his wounded area. He could even feel his private part erecting and he couldn't suppress the arousal at all.

He was even more stimulated when Janet gently licked him with the tip of her tongue before she moved away from him.

The man let out a moan and felt as if he was going to explode.

Looking triumphant and insolent, Janet quipped in a provoking manner, “This mark looks pretty good. You should keep it too.”

Touching his neck, Mason could feel her warm saliva and a bite mark.

He took a deep breath and carried Janet onto his lap. With his eyes darkened, he pinched her chin and growled, “Aren't you afraid that I won't let you leave today?”

Janet hummed and shook her head. “Are you aroused already?”

I merely gave him a bite, yet he is already aroused? How frail!

Mason was rendered speechless. I'll take my revenge when you come back.

With a stern face, he croaked to Sean, “Go to the airport.”

“Yes, sir.”

Adjusting his glasses, Sean automatically censored the conversation that he had heard just now. Yup, I've not heard anything!

It was 12 noon when Janet reached the airport.

"I'll get going," Janet hopped off the car and said to the man.

Nodding, Mason reminded her, "Text me when you're there."

Janet nodded with an indifferent look and thereafter walked toward the entrance.