

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1006

However, if he really used this tactic, it meant that Shadow 1 would die alongside Prime Minister Welch. In that instant, Corey hesitated. If I spare Shadow 1's life, she will definitely hate me when she realizes that Prime Minister Welch is actually Mason. Perhaps she might even kill me because of Mason.

After gritting his teeth, Corey hardened his resolve and made a decision.

Time went by quickly. In no time, a week had passed. At the Lowry Family Conglomerate, someone suddenly knocked on the door. The man in the office stopped what he had been doing and said indifferently, "Come in."

Opening the door, Sean made sure that no one else was in the office before he walked in. With a solemn expression, he seemed slightly mysterious as he reported, "Young Master Mason, we found out that Shadow 1, whom you have fought before, has made another appearance."

With that, Mason slowly moved his gaze from the computer in front of him and narrowed his eyes slightly. "Where is she?" he asked coldly.

Sean replied quietly, "She will be at Ebony Town the day after tomorrow."

Since she slipped away from him last time, he had been looking for her whereabouts. A week later, he had finally gotten some news of her. At Ebony Town in Markovia? Sure enough, Shadow 1 is from Markovia! Didn't that woman say that she's going to bring me some internal information? Now that she still dares to show up, is she planning to tell me the news? He really wanted to know about this. If she was just fooling around with me, the day after tomorrow shall be the day she dies.

"Young Master Mason, are we heading there tomorrow?" Sean asked tentatively.

Mason arched his eyebrows and curved his lips, a glint of violence in his eyes. "Definitely. We'll leave tomorrow."

"Alright. I'll prepare the plane for you."

With that, Sean was about to leave the room. However, Mason put down his paperwork and got up. After taking his suit jacket, he said flatly, "Pick Jan up from Woodsbury University first." I don't know how long it's going to take and what will happen during the trip to Markovia this time. He suddenly wanted to see her.

At Woodsbury University, Janet was helping Sharon in her revision. When they reached the final question, her phone—which was in her pocket—suddenly rang. She reached out to take it. After she saw who the caller was, she thought in glee, It's Mason! Her petal-like lips twitched into a smile as she patted Sharon's shoulders. "I have to take a call."

Sharon bit her pencil and nodded with a cute smile. "Sure thing; don't worry about it." With that, she lowered her head to look at the questions in the book.

Janet arched her eyebrows and walked out of the room with the phone in her hands. After making sure that no one was around, she finally answered the call. As soon as the call was connected, a low and sensual male voice slowly rang out from the other end of the phone. "Babe, where are you?"

Janet stood there lazily as she looked down at her feet. "I have surgery training tomorrow, so I'm helping Sharon with some revision. Why?" she asked nonchalantly.

"I'm at the entrance of your university," he said.

Janet took a sharp breath. This guy is making the moves first before he tells me. "Would you like to go back first? I still need an hour here."

Initially, she thought he would agree. Unexpectedly, he said, "Babe, I miss you so much. Come on."

His sensual voice held a trace of seduction and coquettishness that made Janet slightly helpless as she longed for him. Without knowing it, she was suddenly aroused. "Alright then, I'll let Sharon know," she replied in a rather helpless tone. With that, she hung up and walked back to the classroom.

When Sharon heard footsteps approaching, she raised her head and smiled. "Is your boyfriend here to pick you up?"

Janet hummed in agreement before she walked forward and pointed to a few questions on the book. "Can you do them? If not, I can stay back to help you out."

Janet bit on the pencil and looked at it before she nodded. "I can do it. I'll give it a go and send my answers to you tonight."

"Alright." Janet walked back to her seat and held her shoulder bag in her hands. "I'm off now," she murmured.

Sharon arched her eyebrows and smiled mischievously. "Go on! Go!" Even though studies are important, I shouldn't hinder her from dating either.

Janet took out a cap from her bag and placed it on her head. After that, she got into the familiar black Maybach. After getting into the car, she turned around and looked at Mason with a smile on her face. "Finished with your work?"

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"Yeah," he replied in a low voice.

The very next second, he stretched out his left hand and pressed a button to activate the partition in the car.

Of course, she saw his actions and understood what he meant by this. Smiling at him, she teased, "You're a f*cking animal!"

Seven hours last night is not enough? He still wants it today?

Is he a sex maniac?

"Yes." Mason did not deny it and he pounced on her, grabbing onto her waist.

He kissed her and trailed his lips down to her neck. Suddenly, he bit her collarbone gently. Janet's entire body jolted and she immediately returned to her senses.

"What are you doing?"

She felt that there was something off with him, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

He usually wouldn't go this far in the car, unless he's been holding it in for a long time and felt really uncomfortable about it.

But we did it last night already...

On top of that, it lasted for seven hours! Logically speaking, this shouldn't happen!

"Stop speaking and let me kiss you for a while longer." The man left kisses on her collarbone and her neck wilfully. In fact, he was even more passionate than before and his voice had become much hoarser.

Even though he only mentioned kissing, it was definitely not enough for him—Mason had already stretched his playful hands into her clothes.

Janet grabbed his hands and asked in a low voice, "You didn't really sleep last night and you went to the office today. If you still want it now, can your body handle it?"

She was merely expressing her concern for his body so that he would hold his desires in.

If he doesn't control himself when he's young, his kidneys are going to suffer later!

However, her words were only a provocation to him. He chuckled in a low voice and spoke in a rather dangerous tone, "You'll know in a bit how well my body is."

"I—"

Before Janet could finish her sentence, he kissed her again and bit her lips as a form of punishment.

This time around, he was more passionate than usual, so much so that Janet thought this might be their last time.

She wanted to reject his advances but under his teases, she was out of breath in no time.

After a while, when Mason stopped to take a breath, Janet quickly took this opportunity to say, "Don't do it here. Let's go home."

"Don't worry; Sean can't hear anything. Even if your moans are louder than yesterday, he can't hear it too," he teased her deliberately.

Janet shot a sideways glance at him. "Who said that I'm afraid of him?"

As she spoke of Sean, Janet suddenly thought of Black Python and nudged Mason's chest as she spoke in a serious tone. "Let Black Python go back to Sandfort City for the sake of his happiness for the rest of his life."

It won't do to ask him to stay in Markovia all the time.

After all, long distance relationships are difficult to maintain.

"Don't mention another man at this moment," Mason suddenly bit her ear and spoke in a tone that showed complete dominance. "Otherwise, you'll be unable to even speak later."

Janet was speechless upon hearing that.

Even though he said so, Mason still restrained himself and did not do anything to her.

After all, the swelling from last night had not gone down today.

Seven hours were indeed too much.

"What's wrong? Something's off with you." Janet stretched out her hand to pinch his face lightly.

Facing her question, Mason had a smile in his eyes. "It's just your illusion."

With that, he carried her and put her on his lap. "Sit with me here and enjoy the sunset."

The sunrise and sunset is a cycle, just like meeting each other and falling in love.

Mason suddenly pinched her earlobes. "There's so many things that we haven't done together."

Lying in his embrace, Janet remained silent as she looked at the blurry sunset.

She wrapped her arms around his waist tightly, without any intention of letting go.

Mason bent over slightly and hugged her tight as his eyes darkened. "It's cold; hug me tighter."

In the master bedroom of the Lowry Residence, the water sounds diminished in the bathroom.

Drying his hair with a towel, the man walked out of the bathroom with a towel around his waist. Water dripped from his black hair and slid down his abdomen slowly.

At this moment, Janet was sitting on the bed with a laptop, her beautiful eyes focused on the computer screen.

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When Mason was about to walk over, his phone suddenly vibrated.

Hence, he paused and opened his Messenger.

Sean had sent a message to him.

'Young Master Mason, the plane is set to go at 9 AM tomorrow.'

Upon seeing this, Mason frowned slightly as an unknown emotion flickered in his eyes.

After putting his phone down and passing the towel to Janet, he mumbled in a spoiled manner, "Babe, help me dry my hair."

His voice was low and hoarse, revealing a hint of lust in them.

Janet planned to reject him but when she saw his eyes, her heart immediately softened. She put her work aside and spoke in an exasperated yet loving tone. "Alright."

He has never been so needy before.

Mason's thin lips immediately curled up into a smile as soon as he heard that.

Then, he sat on the bed obediently and let her dry his hair.

“What were you doing just now?” Mason shot a glance at the laptop in confusion.

While drying his hair, Janet replied, “I’m revising on the procedure and information about the surgery training tomorrow. It’s been quite long since I last performed a surgery on patients, so I’m worried that I might forget something.”

Mason’s deep glance suddenly became slightly resentful as he closed the laptop and said in a low voice, “It’s already quite late. You should sleep first.”

After all, he knew her medical capabilities very well.

She already has the top-notch medicinal knowledge and techniques. How is it possible that she still needs to revise?

When Janet was drying his hair with a hair dryer, she hit him and chided, “Why did you close it? I’m planning to look at it for another 15 minutes.”

Her hits on his shoulder were just like tickling, so he laughed out loud. “Come on, Babe. Accompany me for a while more.”

Seeing the earnest look in his eyes, she could not bring herself to reject him.

Feeling helpless, Janet could only nod. “Alright.”

It was late at night and Janet was in Mason’s embrace, but she was awake.

As moonlight fell on the huge black bed, she opened her eyes and saw his sharp jaw.

Raising her fair hands, she caressed his eyebrows that were locked in a deep frown.

We’ve had such a sweet time for the past two days. Why does still have such a sad and worried expression when he’s asleep?

Have I missed anything?

The next morning, the sun shone on the man and woman lying in the huge black bed.

As soon as Janet opened her eyes and moved her elbows, Mason wrapped himself around her again.

He raised his passionate eyes and looked at her as he said lazily, "Morning."

"Morning." Janet smiled at him. With that, she planned to walk to the bathroom but before she could even get up from the bed, he tugged her back.

"Don't go. Stay with me for a while more," he said, his tone domineering and wilful.

After being pulled by him, Janet lost her balance and fell onto his chest.

"I have surgery training today, so I have to go to the university earlier.

Even though she said so, Mason had no intention of letting her go. Instead he placed one hand around her waist and the other on the back of her head as he kissed her forcefully, thereafter starting another round of passionate advances.

Janet's body stiffened slightly.

After a long time, she panted as she lay on his body. "This is an important surgery. I'll satisfy you when I'm back."

Mason did not reply to her and he did not even nod. Instead, he merely continued to kiss her as his rough palms slowly caressed her skin.

Janet's self-control was on par with his but as long as he already decided to seduce her, she had no chance of resisting.

Mason did not know if they had the opportunity to be this close for a while after she walked out of this door, so he wanted to grab every opportunity.

With an air of laziness in his eyes, he slowly caressed her face.

His cold touch made Janet wince slightly before she laughed gently, her tone exasperated. "Mason, I'll be back by night. Can you please let go of me first?"

The way she mentioned his name made him soften and bury his face in her chest as he mumbled, "I can't bear to leave you."

At this moment, Janet knew that if she did not get away now, there would not be a chance later.

Hence, she pinned him to bed and quickly ran to the bathroom. "Let me get ready first."

With that, she slammed the door shut.

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Seeing her silhouette, Mason felt himself unwilling to leave her.

After he turned around, the rising sun shone on his face and his expression shifted from loving to one of cruelty.

In the black car, Janet stared at the message on the screen for more than half an hour.

An hour ago, he was still wrapping his arms tightly around me.

The man had only left her a message. "I don't know when I will return this time. You mentioned Black Python yesterday. He will be back in Sandfort City today so when I'm away, you can look for him if you need anything. Don't miss me; be good."

After he sent that message, Janet could not reach him at all, and even Sean's phone was also switched off.

When Lee was driving, he held his breath and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

He had never seen Janet looking this way. Her usual air of laziness was gone and her pink lips were pressed into a firm line as she exuded a terrifying aura.

Since he had worked with her for three years, he clearly knew that the quieter she became, the more terrifying it was.

He wondered what had made her so angry but he did not dare to ask.

Presently, the laboratory of Woodsbury University was full of students.

After all, the rumors of Doctor Sandra hosting the surgery training for third year students had already spread throughout the entire university.

Even though the training was for third year students, the first and second years, as well as the students from other departments, also sneaked here to have a look at Doctor Sandra.

“Even though I’ve heard of her accomplishments, I’ve never seen her. I’m so curious!

“Me too! Last time around, during the International Medicine Competition, she was supposed to be the judge but for some reason, she quitted.”

“Yeah! I’ve also heard about that.”

“Oh my gosh; I’m so excited! Today might be the only chance to personally witness what she looks like.”

“Compared to that, I look forward to her medical techniques even more!”

“I’m also looking forward to it. Before this, I heard that she performed a craniotomy on Old Madam Lowry, but I wonder if it’s actually true.”

“I also heard about that, and this is the first case in the entire world!”

Before Doctor Sandra could show up, the entrance of the university was already packed with people.

On the other hand, the few third year students led by Dylan could not wait any longer.

As they were too excited, some of them even showed impatience.

“Professor Fontaine, when will Doctor Sandra arrive?”

After taking out his phone to look at the time, Dylan tried to calm them down. “Soon. Please be patient and wait for a while longer.”

The agreed time was 9 AM and it was only 8 AM, but they were already so impatient.

As Dylan sighed, he did not even realize that he, too, looked expectant and respectful.

At this moment, there was a commotion behind them.

As the crowd turned around, they saw Robert holding a speaker, with the vice-principal and a few other professors following behind him.

The vice-principal had a banner in his hands that showed the words 'A Warm Welcome to Doctor Sandra' in a huge, red font that was quite conspicuous.

The students of Woodsbury University were stunned to see this.

Mr. Goldstein actually came out to welcome Doctor Sandra personally!

It's obvious that her status is very high!

"My gosh—I'm really looking forward to this more and more!"

"Me too! Do you think Doctor Sandra is a man or a woman?"

"You can tell from her name that she's obviously a woman."

"Yeah, I've heard that she's a woman too."

"What about her age? I'm guessing she won't be that young."

"That goes without saying. I bet she's not a young person anymore. After all, to have the title of 'divine doctor', she would at least need decades of experience."

In that case, she's probably in her fifties or sixties!

As the crowd was talking among themselves excitedly, a car suddenly stopped in front of the university entrance.

It was a relatively inconspicuous black car, but the crowd immediately went quiet upon seeing that.

In the blink of an eye, the noisy field sank into deadly silence.

The very next second, a pair of white canvas shoes could be seen coming out from the car, and a woman with a black cap and a face mask appeared in everyone's vision.

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From her outfit, she looked rather young and was probably in her early twenties, at most.

Everyone around her exchanged awkward glances before they talked to each other in hushed whispers.

"My gosh! Don't tell me that she's Doctor Sandra?"

"I don't think so. She looks like she's in her twenties; how could Doctor Sandra be so young?"

"You're right. Could she be Doctor Sandra's assistant?"

"Yeah, that's possible. I was wondering why she exhibits such a powerful aura... Guess she might be influenced by Doctor Sandra."

"I see. I was so shocked just now."

"Me too!"

"Don't worry. I bet Doctor Sandra is coming out of the car in no time."

The students from Woodsbury University discussed among themselves excitedly as they waited for the real Doctor Sandra to come out of the car.

However, after a while, there was no other movement from the black car as the girl with a face mask and a cap walked closer to them.

What is going on?

Everyone froze on the spot instantly, including Dylan and Robert.

Could Doctor Sandra be skipping today's surgery, so she merely sent an assistant over?

This is too superficial of her.

"Mr. Goldstein, would you like to call her to ask about what's going on?" Dylan couldn't help but ask.

Robert froze for a few seconds before he nodded. "Right. I'll give her a call."

Just as Robert handed the speaker in his hands to Dylan, a cool and low voice rang out.

"Hello."

Upon hearing that, everyone shifted their gazes to the woman. Even Robert stopped going through his pockets as he stared at the incoming woman.

She spoke in a low tone and her voice was indifferent. "I'm Sandra."

With that, everyone seemed to stop breathing and they stood frozen to the spot, feeling as though their brains were about to explode.

"What the f*ck? She's Doctor Sandra?"

"F*cking hell! Doctor Sandra is actually a woman in her twenties?"

"No way! Have they made a mistake?"

"Holy cow! This is definitely an illusion. Quick, tell me—am I hallucinating?"

The huge shock was a big blow to Robert and Dylan's pride as well.

After all, they expected that someone like Sandra, who had such magnificent achievements in the medicine field, would have a few more decades of experience than them. Even if it was not decades more, at the very least, they expected her to have at least ten years more experience. However, the reality was telling them that such a young woman was actually Doctor Sandra.

Hence, they could not wrap their minds around this.

Both of them walked forward to ask her more questions but they tripped and fell to the ground right in front of Sandra, as they were too excited.

She crouched and reached out to help them up easily.

“You—” Robert patted down his clothes with one hand and pointed at her with the other.
“You’re Doctor Sandra?”

Sandra pulled her cap lower, effectively hiding her eyes below the black cap as she nodded.
“That’s right.”

Dylan shook his head. “T-This is impossible! Doctor Sandra can’t be so young!”

He was still refusing to believe this.

Sandra arched her eyebrows and commented in a low voice, “In this case, do you still remember the first time I rejected you? The second time, I agreed with a request, that is to ask the first year medicine student, Sharon Nathan, to join the surgery. Only the three of us know about this, right?”

She enunciated her words clearly as she reminded them in a low and indifferent voice.

Upon hearing that, both Robert and Dylan both froze immediately.

She’s right—only the three of us know about this!

So, this woman really is Sandra!

Dylan was about to pass out and he quickly pinched his temples.

“Don’t be too shocked,” Janet spoke in a calm voice as she pulled her cap down again.
“There are many doctors around my age.”

It’s just that everyone’s expectations are too low.

After making sure that the woman in front of them was in fact Doctor Sandra, both Dylan and Robert said respectfully, "Welcome, Doctor Sandra."