

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 796

"I know that Jan once restored Woodsbury University's system, which indicates that she is highly skilled in computers. Similarly, Rose has also breached Black Rain's system before. Besides, who else can gather more than 50 female fighters in Sandfort City aside from Jan? More importantly, when Rose forcibly kissed me... it felt exactly like Jan."

Sean coughed drily, nearly choking on his saliva when he heard what Mason said. Rose was the one that forcibly kissed Young Master Mason?! That's so bold of her! Isn't she afraid that the head of Markovia's greatest organization might exterminate her?! Still, Miss Jackson and Rose do seem to resemble each other after listening to Young Master Mason's description. But, their faces... Their faces are completely different! Can Young Master Mason be mistaken?

Mason noticed Sean's absent-minded expression and couldn't help glaring at Sean coldly.

Upon receiving the signal, Sean hurriedly said in a respectful tone, "Ahem... Please continue, Young Master Mason."

"Furthermore, Rose's shoulder was grazed by a bullet when she saved me today. And, Jan also happened to have injured her shoulder when she came back just now. More importantly, my body subconsciously and reflexively protected her head when we fell from the second floor during the explosion." My eyes might be fooled by appearances, but my body will not make that mistake. Nothing can deceive my body's subconscious reaction. It wasn't until the moment when my body reflexively protected Rose that I started to believe that Rose might be another of Jan's identities. But, that face... He frowned deeply and murmured, "Is there any way to disguise one's appearance in this world?"

But, why would Jan lie to me if she is Rose? Is she punishing me on purpose for everything I did previously? All of a sudden, the man felt as if he had been hit by a strong dose of tranquilizer. "Sean, investigate if there's any way for a person to change their appearance."

When Sean heard those words, he frowned immediately. "Young Master Mason, are you talking about hyper-realistic face masks?"

The man sitting in the leather chair took a deep breath. He slowly sank into his chair and made a non-committal grunt in response.

"I'll work on it immediately." Sean hurriedly withdrew after receiving the command. Just as he prepared to exit the room, he turned around and asked, "Young Master Mason, should I tell the spies to stop monitoring Royal Garden?"

Mason remained silent for several seconds before nodding. "Okay." I'm 90% sure about Rose's actual identity. All I am missing now is the alleged method of disguise.

The next day, Janet woke up at 7 AM and prepared to head to Royal Garden to change the dressing on her wound. She thought she was rather early that morning. To her surprise, Mason was already sitting at the dining table when she came downstairs.

The man greeted her, "Good morning, Jan."

She nodded in response and naturally sat down beside him. "Good morning."

In the past, the two of them would be stuck together lovingly. However, it was different now. The man next to her seemed unnaturally calm. Turning his head, he stared at her shoulder and asked, "How is your wound?"

She seemed stunned by his question. Feeling a little weird, she hesitatingly replied, "It's much better now."

Both of them had dark circles under their eyes as they looked at each other. Then, she burst into laughter. "Why didn't you sleep a little longer?"

Mason pursed his lips. "I couldn't sleep." I need to know the answer; even if I already have an answer in my heart.

Janet nodded and said nothing to that. I didn't sleep well last night either!

"Where are you going later? I'll send you," the man asked.

"No need. It's not on the way to your company."

“Okay.”

After breakfast, the man sat on the sofa and anxiously waited for news.

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 797

The sound of footsteps walking back and forth was not what Mason expected. At that moment, the phone on the desk rang. He reached out to pick it up. Glancing at it, he saw that it was from Robert. Why is Mr. Goldstein calling me out of the blue? Is it because Jan took a leave of absence today?

Mulling over those thoughts, he answered in a slightly cool voice. “Hello?”

Robert's voice on the other side of the phone sounded rather anxious. “Young Master Mason, I'm afraid I need you to come to the university today.”

“What's wrong?” Didn't I ask Sean to apply for a leave of absence on Jan's behalf? Besides, she didn't go to school today!

Robert's eyes were glued to his computer screen. His hand continued to click on his mouse as he said in a panic, “Miss Jackson is being slandered online!”

“What?!” The man nearly jumped up from the sofa when he heard those words. “Why is she being slandered? Explain it clearly.”

Robert wiped the sweat from his forehead with a silk handkerchief. “Miss Jackson's essay from her language exam was accused of plagiarism. Her test paper is being posted on the bulletin board right now. And, everybody is wondering whether she took a leave of absence today because of that.”

The corners of Mason's mouth twitched, and a speechless expression flashed across his handsome face. "What do you mean by 'her essay from her language exam was accused of plagiarism'? She is the top scorer in the college entrance exams with perfect scores. Does she need to plagiarize somebody else's work? Well?!" Mr. Goldstein has been the principal for so long that even his brain is fried! Jan is the top scorer of the college entrance exams! Why would she need to plagiarize somebody else's work for a mere essay? Who are they looking down on when they accuse her of cheating? Besides, how did this matter become such a huge deal in the school? This is ridiculous!

"Young Master Mason..." Beads of cold sweat oozed out of Robert's forehead—so much so that his handkerchief was sopping wet. "I didn't believe it either in the beginning. However, I've seen her essay. It's almost the same as that other person's work!" If it were unfounded allegations, I would not have dared to disturb Young Master Mason either. However, I can prove that Janet's essay is highly similar to that of Rose's works after careful reading and comparison. Although the content is not 100% identical, her style of writing, as well as the phrases she used, are very similar. It's so obvious that even I can tell at a glance despite not being a professional appraiser!

Mason frowned slightly. "Tell me; who did Jan plagiarize?"

"I'm not sure if you're familiar with the name. That person has a strong reputation in both the traditional literature circles and online literature circles." When Robert described that person, his eyes held a bit of admiration in them.

The man was left confused by the explanation. Thus, he irritably said, "If you don't f\*cking get to the point, you can leave your position tomorrow."

"She is part of the contemporary youth—"

Mason didn't manage to listen to the rest of what Robert was saying as a figure flitted in front of him suddenly. Sean rushed into the living room as if he were running a 100-meter dash competition and stopped in front of Mason. Panting heavily, he reported, "I found it, Young Master Mason! Markovia has a type of hyper-realistic face mask that is so realistic it looks no different from the real thing! Moreover, a woman from Sandfort City went there to customize an order not too long ago. It was their first customer on the black market!"

Upon hearing those words, Mason froze in shock. If it's like what I think...

The man felt his brain blanking out. He said to the other person on the other side of the phone, "Is the person you're talking about Rose?"

"That's right! Young Master, you know about it? How should I—" Before Robert could finish speaking, Mason hung up the call. Images of Rose and Janet's way of speaking, their posture, their tone, and even the taste of their lips flashed through his head...

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 798

Mason felt his entire body freeze in shock. For a moment, he didn't know how to react. Rose is Janet, and Janet is Rose. The woman I look down on and the woman I love with all my heart are one and the same. What's even more absurd is the fact that I wanted to kill the person I loved the most with my own hands.

I even went so far as to attack her with 10 fighter jets... He didn't even dare to imagine what would have happened if Janet had been wounded in that battle. I will never forgive myself for that. At this moment, he hated himself for not recognizing her sooner. When did Jan realize who I am?

He pondered over it with a frown. If my guess is correct, then it's probably the day I showed her those bullets. She probably deduced my identity as the boss of Black Rain through those bullets. No wonder she was acting so strangely that day. I simply thought that it was because she was feeling jealous.

Deep in thought, the man stood up and picked up his jacket. Then he said in a cool and low voice, "Head to Royal Garden." He suddenly remembered something: Jan was injured on the shoulder because she saved me from that bullet!

Inside the Black Maybach, the man sat in the back seat. He seemed to be in a daze, almost as if he barely understood what was going on.

Sean glanced in the rearview mirror and subconsciously adjusted his glasses. "Young Master Mason, are you certain Rose is Miss Jackson?"

"Yes," Mason replied faintly. Something sprang to mind suddenly. He reached into the box of miscellaneous items in the back seat and pulled out a book. It was a book Sean had persuaded him to buy, claiming that one should know their enemy. However, he had never read the contents of the book before. He had thrown it to the side after obtaining it.

I have to admit that Jan is amazingly talented in everything she does. Although she is only 19, her writing style is extremely sophisticated. Moreover, it is very unique. No wonder Mr. Goldstein accused her of plagiarism. How could there be a second person with this kind of writing style in both the traditional literature circles and online literature circles?

The security guard at Royal Garden was sitting in the security office and watching the surveillance monitors. All of a sudden, his eyes brightened. He practically stared at the car driving into the residential area in a daze. As this place was part of the high-end community, he had seen all sorts of luxury cars before. Even so, it was his first time seeing so many luxury cars entering the residential area at the same time. Thus, he swiftly stood up and walked out of the security office to look.

He saw a man sitting in the back seat of the black Maybach that was leading the motorcade. The man was enveloped in an icy aura, making him seem mysterious, unpredictable, and unapproachable. One look at the man was enough to frighten anybody. Men with such a powerful presence were rare. Therefore, the security guard studied the man and respectfully greeted him. "Young Master Mason?"

Mason lifted his gaze, revealing a pair of eyes that were dark and serious. He said in a low and hoarse voice, "Hurry up and let us through."

"Young Master Mason, what brings you here today?" The security guard asked as he operated the remote control in his hand.

Mason smiled. That smile was filled with a bit of joy and mystery. "I'm here to bring the young lady of the Lowry Family home."

When the security guard heard those words, his legs nearly crumpled under him. Isn't the young lady of the Lowry Family J'Adore, who was only announced a short while ago? The

head of Markovia's strongest organization lives here?! If that's the case, I might have seen her before!

The group of people that came to the residential area successfully caused a huge commotion. Desire had just returned from outside when she ran into Mason, who had just arrived. Thus, she hurriedly took a detour and entered through the back door. Returning to the villa, she put down her things in a hurry and glanced at the woman cleaning her injury. "Janet, I saw your man at the entrance just now!"

Janet paused in the middle of disinfecting her wound. "You mean... Mason?"

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 799

"That's right. It's quite a huge procession. What do you think it means? Do you think he recognized you? Or, is he here to challenge Rose again?"

Janet felt a headache sweeping over her. Based on his reaction last night and this morning, he clearly has not realized who I am! Don't tell me; is he here to search Royal Garden again? Then, should I still wear Rose's mask to face him?

Inside the residential area, Sean led a group of men over and shook his head at Mason. "Young Master Mason, we've searched the entire community. We didn't find Miss Jackson or Rose anywhere!"

Mason frowned slightly, muttering to himself under his breath. "That's impossible. Don't tell me Jan has left this place?" But, she has a gunshot wound on her arm. She will surely look for a place to clean it! At present, Royal Garden is the only possible place!

He looked at Sean in confusion. "Have you searched the entire place? Every corner?"

Sean nodded. "That's right. We even searched the sewers."

Mason fell silent.

All of a sudden, a subordinate stood out and said, "I don't know if I should say this... but there's a place we haven't searched."

The man glanced at his subordinate. "Speak."

"The villa you entered by mistake previously..." That woman was still fresh in everybody's memory. Mason once ordered that nobody bring it up again. However, it was mentioned again today.

The man's icy face couldn't help twitching at the memory. That incident had caused him to panic in front of Janet on various occasions. Now that he mentioned it... He narrowed his eyes slightly and went over that memory again. From the time he stepped in through the door to the moment he caught a glimpse of that woman's body... All of a sudden, something flashed across his mind and caused his entire body to become stiff.

In his memory, that woman seemed to be wearing a blood-red bracelet. He had been too nervous at the time and quickly shifted his gaze away. Therefore, he had missed that glaring fact. I'm so stupid. If Jan can wear a hyper-realistic face mask as Rose's disguise, then she can also wear another hyper-realistic face mask to take on another identity. That strange woman was probably also Janet. That means that it was also Jan's body that I saw at the time.

Sean glanced at Mason hesitantly. "Young Master Mason, do we continue searching? Why don't you just ask Miss Jackson directly?"

Mason shot a glance at Sean; his eyes were freezing cold. Sean immediately shut his mouth and lowered his head. On the other hand, Mason's eyes gleamed. There was a slight smile on his face that was filled with mystery and anticipation. "Let's search that villa."

Inside the villa, Janet had already put on the hyper-realistic face mask that was Rose's face. After the incident with the assassins, Mason shouldn't have any hostility toward Rose anymore.

"Janet, do you think your man will search this place?" Desire wondered. Logically speaking, he probably would not dare to enter this place again after that incident where he witnessed the woman coming out of the bath.



Janet played with her phone and shook her head. "I don't know." So what if he comes?

At that moment, a knock on the door sounded from the outside. Janet and Desire exchanged glances at the sound. He really came!

"Who is it?" Desire shouted.

A man's low voice came from outside the door. "We are doing a door-to-door investigation. Please cooperate with us."

"Just a moment!" Desire deliberately made her voice lower. "I'll be right there!"

After preparing themselves, Desire calmly opened the door. As soon as the door opened, the cold aura surrounding the man hit her in the face.

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 800

Mason didn't even spare a single glance at Desire. He pushed past her and walked into the house, opening his eyes wide in a devil-may-care manner.

Janet was lying on the sofa with her feet on the sofa. She casually asked, "Boss, why did you come all the way here?"

He stuffed his hands into the pocket, standing there in a somewhat casual and arrogant manner. Looking at the woman wearing Rose's face in front of him, he felt both angry and amused. "Is it fun?"

She felt that something was odd about the man. Thus, she cleared her throat slightly. "Can you give us some privacy?"

"Sean, take the men out with you," the man said.

Desire nodded and went outside. Similarly, Sean followed behind her. With that, only the two of them remained inside the huge villa.

From the tone and demeanor he is displaying when he talks to me, I'm certain he has realized who I am. After all, he normally has an incredibly frosty expression on his face whenever he looks at Rose. But now, I can see a trace of heartache and tenderness in his eyes. Feeling a bit guilty, Janet made no secret of her attempt to sound him out. "Can I still call you 'boss'?"

"You can call me whatever you like," Mason replied in a deep voice. In the meantime, she wanted to get up to change her posture when talking to him. To her surprise, the man abruptly grabbed her by the wrist. Her arm that was lifted into the air involuntarily stiffened in response. Then, he deliberately dragged out the ending of his sentence. "What do I need to do for you to tell me your real identity?"

If my body had not recognized her for who she was, I would not have subconsciously protected her head during that explosion. If I had not protected her head at the time, I don't know what could have happened. If Jan had told me earlier, I wouldn't have been so conflicted about it for such a long time.

She blinked at him. What does he mean? Has he realized who I am? Does he know that I am Rose? So, did he come here today just to expose my secret? Still, she couldn't help reminding him that her arm was hurting in a low voice. "Boss."

The man's scarlet lips curved up into a smile suddenly. With his large palm clasped around her wrist, he could feel the familiar shape of the bracelet on her wrist even through her clothes. It's confirmed now! Therefore, he intentionally moved his body closer...

"Let's see what the quality of your hyper-realistic face mask is like." His voice sounded slightly hoarse. Then, he bit her on the neck.

Upon hearing that, she felt her heart skipping a beat. This sc\*mbag! He finally realized who I am! She glared at him coldly before lifting her hand in annoyance and removing her mask from her temple. She sneered, "The hyper-realistic face mask is pretty good. It makes me wonder how good the quality of a fighter jet is. I really want a taste of it. What do you think, boss?"

When the man heard those words, he felt a chill running down his back. Did I come here today to beg for forgiveness?

Seeing that he was not saying anything, she looked up and faintly said, "Go on; say something. Why did you come here today? Since you've realized that I am Rose, what did you come here to do?" Did he come here today to apologize to me? Or, is he asking me to apologize to him?

The man stared at her angry expression and felt various emotions swirling in his heart. Then, he went down on one knee with a loud 'thud'.

Her eyes widened slightly, revealing her shock in the depths of her eyes.

Mason reached out and touched her face. Afterward, he lightly held her hand and placed a soft kiss on the back of her hand. "Fighter jets are no fun. The quality is bad too. Let's not play with those anymore, okay?"

Janet could feel the man's sincerity. At the same time, she could also feel the heat radiating from his body through his palm. Her eyelashes trembled slightly. However, she stubbornly insisted, "Why isn't it fun? Didn't you have a good time playing with those fighter jets? You chased me for such a long distance; I nearly died in your hands."