

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 951

"It'll be good if I can be her friend."

Before the exam, everyone tried their best to restrain their foodness for her. However, after the written examination, they could no longer hold their emotions back as the eight contestants instantly became infatuated with her.

As soon as Dylan and Sharon heard the voices, they could not help but turn their heads. Then, they saw Hazel walking up to Melissa to ask, "How was it?"

Melissa was slightly relaxed as she calmly uttered two words. "It was easy."

Upon hearing her words, it stirred up the other contestants surrounding them.

"Oh my God! Did she just say that the questions were easy?"

"I'm afraid that we didn't receive the same papers as her!"

"These questions aren't even meant for humans to answer. Yet, she thinks it was easy!"

"Tsk-tsk. No wonder she is the rising star of the medical world."

"That's incredible!"

When Sharon heard everyone's praises for Melissa, she felt agitated and disappointed at the same time. Her face was filled with many mixed emotions for a moment.

When Dylan noticed her expression, he gently patted her shoulder. "Don't give up. Go back and prepare for the second round this evening."

Although he was smiling, there was a hint of bitterness to it.

When the time was up, Janet knew that the written examination was over.

However, she did not tell Sharon and Abby about her arrival, so she could not head over and ask about the result. Therefore, she could only ask Black Python to return.

At that moment, he was inside a room not far away. In less than five minutes after she sent the message, he had arrived.

While crossing her legs, Janet lifted her eyes and calmly glanced at the man in front of her. "Go and ask how Sharon did for the written examination. Then, come back and tell me."

Black Python was immediately stunned as he furrowed his brows. "I... don't think that's appropriate." She wants me to meet the girl alone? To be honest, I'm a little scared...

Upon seeing his hesitation, Janet giggled. "What are you afraid of? If you can't even speak to her alone, how can the two of you share a bed in the future?"

Her voice carried traces of mockery and playfulness.

Suddenly, he froze on the spot as he did not know how to move his limbs.

He murmured hesitantly, "Miss Jackson, why don't you ask her on Messenger?"

Janet was starting to become impatient as she purposely found an excuse. "Who do you think looks at their phone while waiting for messages the entire day? What's wrong with me telling you to ask her yourself?"

At first, she wanted to continue her words by saying that she would tell Mason after returning home that Black Python was not listening to her orders. However, before she had the chance to open her mouth, Black Python nodded his head shyly and stuttered, "Alright."

As soon as his words came out, he turned aggrievedly and walked away.

"By the way, don't tell her that I'm here," Janet reminded him.

"I know."

A hint of playful joy flashed through Janet's eyes when she saw his hesitance.

"What a wimp," she murmured cheerfully.

After leaving the room, Black Python walked toward the contestant's lounge with difficulty.

Before knocking on the door, he took a deep breath.

The lounge was for public use and every five contestants were given a shared lounge to rest.

As several contestants huddled together to discuss the questions of the written examination, they joked lightly while Sharon occasionally chipped in with a few words from the sidelines.

Right at that moment, a knock on the door was heard.

After instinctively turning her head, Sharon saw the man walking toward her. Even though his dark eyes were lowered, they still grew colder significantly as the inexplicable light inside them dimmed. The reaction had created a sense of intrigue.

For a moment, Sharon was dumbfounded. Why is Black Python here?

Suddenly, she remembered Janet's words, which caused her face to instantly flush.

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Sharon quickly turned while she maintained the composure on her face, as if nothing had happened.

Black Python was a sniper at the base, so he had a pair of extraordinary eyes. Soon, the shyness of the little girl immediately caught his attention.

Her evasive looks instantly pricked up his desire to conquer her. As he squinted his eyes, he looked in her direction and shouted, "Miss Nathan, do you have a minute?"

Sharon was already a little afraid of him. After hearing his deep shout, she almost fell off her chair.

She remained silent at first.

When she realized that she had nowhere to hide, she took a deep breath and walked toward Black Python. Then, she revealed an awkward yet polite smile while her lips twitched. "I'll be there right away."

After they saw the man appearing in the room out of nowhere, the other contestants were a little suspicious, but they did not give much thought into it. He has such a strong and muscular body, which means he must be a bodyguard here. This is the first time I've seen such a handsome bodyguard.

Sharon had an awkward gait when she walked toward him, but her eyes did not dare to look at him.

However, she did not know whether she was shy or afraid of him.

In the end, the two of them arrived at a corner where there was no one else.

When she came to Black Python's side, her head was still lowered as she tightly gripped her skirt. Then, she muttered gently, "Are you looking for me?"

He could not help but squint his eyes when he saw her grabbing her skirt with her tiny hands. Even the cowardness that he expressed in Janet's room all suddenly disappeared at once. "Are you afraid of me?"

His voice was deep and there was no one around, so only the two of them heard his question.

At first, Sharon was rendered speechless as she panicked, causing her heart to race. Then, she shook her head with a guilty conscience. "No, I'm not."

"Then, why are you shaking?" Black Python's voice had a hint of displeasure in it.

Sharon bit her lips and murmured, "Not all of it is nervousness."

However, Black Python could not hear her clearly, so he only grunted in response.

They were in such close proximity to each other that his short reply rang closely next to her ear while the fresh mint and tobacco scent around his body smelled fragrant to her.

At that moment, Sharon could feel her ears almost burning into ashes as she took a step backward. "It's nothing. Why are you looking for me?"

Black Python was not that satisfied with her attitude, but he could not be harsh with her. "How did you do for your written examination?"

"It's alright..." The moment she spoke, she shook her head again. "I didn't do particularly well."

After looking at the sudden panic and disappointment dancing in her eyes, his icy cold heart could not help but soften as he spoke in a rare gentle tone, "Don't be nervous."

"Um... Alright." Sharon still lowered her head because she did not dare to look him in the eye.

After a few seconds, Black Python slowly reached into the pocket of his black pants.

Sharon curiously glanced at his hand.

After a second, the man took out a little doll from his pocket. It was small and delicate—just like a keychain.

When she saw the pattern on the doll, her heart started to throb. Isn't that me? Did he make it based on how I look?

Just as she was about to ask, Black Python stretched his hand out and spoke in a husky voice, "That's for you. Don't be nervous."

Immediately, Sharon's tiny face flushed as she was left stunned for a few seconds before she returned to her senses. Then, she received the tiny doll from the man's rough palms. "Thank you."

The girl's tender hands were fair and clean.

After letting out an awkward cough, Black Python quickly retracted his hands.

While she stared and pinched the tiny doll in her hands, Sharon pursed her pink lips. "It's adorable."

With his eyes lowered, her blurry face felt mysterious in the dim corner, but her childish voice sounded soft.

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Black Python stared at Sharon in a daze.

After a while, he realized that he could not keep his eyes away from her.

Suddenly, a series of leaving footsteps was heard and it was getting further from Sharon.

She lifted her eyes in confusion and gazed at Black Python's back blankly. He has ignored me and left? Didn't he just give me this doll? Why is he leaving without a goodbye?

While staring at his back, Sharon shouted, "Thank you, Cyrus."

In the men's washroom, Black Python emerged from the toilet and he washed his hands. As he stared at his reflection in the mirror, he took out a cigarette and lit it in frustration.

Then, he blew out a mouthful of smoke on the mirror.

As the smoke became entangled, he could not see himself clearly in the mirror for a moment; it was like how he could not lucidly see his heart earlier. I'm crazy. I can't believe I actually gave her that doll.

As Black Python stubbed the cigarette butt and threw it in the trash can, he thought about the girl's chubby face and tender hands just now. For a moment, an inexplicable frustration surged from his heart.

The words 'thank you, Cyrus' continued to ring in his head. No one has called me by that name for a long time. Her pink lips were so soft when she uttered those words.

A while later, he switched on the tap and washed his face.

It was only a moment later that he was fully awake.

Looking at himself in the mirror again, he could not help but curse, "F\*ck!" I've fallen into her hands!

In the meantime, Sharon returned to the lounge with the adorable tiny doll in her hands.

Upon seeing her coming in, another contestant lifted her head to ask, "You're back?"

"Yup," Sharon gently answered her as she put her hands behind her back.

After sitting down on the couch, she suddenly furrowed her brows slightly while holding her stomach.

After the first half of the break, it was almost afternoon.

Therefore, it was almost time for the second round, which was a competitive-answering one.

According to the rules of the competition, the 10 contestants needed to stand onstage and try to be the first to answer the questions on the big screen. The first person who pressed the buzzer and provided the correct answer would gain one point. However, if the answer given was incorrect, a point would be deducted. The first to receive five points would win the round.

As the host went onstage, all the other contestants also left the lounge—one by one.

There were a total of 10 positions on the stage for each contestant, but there were only 9 contestants at the scene.

The host furrowed his brows as he made a roll call.

When he called out Sharon's name, no one answered him.

After scanning the situation on stage, he asked, "Why isn't Sharon here?"

At that moment, some of the contestants were looking at each other as they answered, "When we left earlier, she was still asleep. We tried to wake her up, but shouldn't she be awake by now?"

Not all of the contestants were present, so the competition could not begin. In the end, the organizer ordered the staff to go to the lounge and call her.

The voices on the stage reached backstage, causing Janet to raise her head and look at the big screen in front of her, which was broadcasting the competition live.

She raised her brows and casually turned toward Black Python. "What happened to Sharon? Why isn't she onstage yet?"

Janet knew that Sharon was always punctual. She will never forget the time for such an important occasion unless she is forced to.

While listening to her, Black Python squinted his dark eyes before he immediately walked out of the lounge.

Janet also quickly got up and she followed him from behind.

In the contestants' lounge, the staff had already arrived to check on Sharon's situation.

Now, they were all gathered around her while feeling lost.

Quickly, Black Python pushed the crowd aside and came over to Sharon. At that moment, her eyes were closed and sweat was oozing from her forehead. He furrowed his brow and asked, "What happened to her?"

The staff shook his head. "We also have no idea. We just arrived."

Upon hearing a familiar voice, Sharon finally opened her eyes while holding her stomach as her lips paled. "It hurts."

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Suddenly, Black Python pressed his lips in nervousness as he quickly turned toward Janet. "Miss Jackson, please help take a look at her."



Upon hearing his voice, Janet quickly walked up to him and squatted beside Sharon. Her cold voice could be heard. "Where does it hurt?"

The moment Sharon saw the person in front of her, she was instantly stunned. Why is Janet here? Didn't she say that she couldn't be here?

However, Sharon did not think much about it for that moment as she pointed at her belly. "My stomach hurts."

Janet's face slightly darkened while she reached out to press Sharon's stomach. "Is it here?"

"Yes." Sharon lightly grunted. "That's the spot."

"I think it's acute gastroenteritis." Janet's face grew colder as she turned toward the staff gloomily. "Inform the organizer to suspend the competition for the time being since the contestant is in no condition to compete."

Acute gastroenteritis?

The staff looked at each other before they nodded their heads. "Alright, I'll inform them."

After realizing what the illness was, Black Python's face darkened as he spoke in a displeased tone, "You didn't have your breakfast this morning?"

Sharon nodded her head aggrievedly. "I thought it would be fine."

She had a habit of skipping her breakfast, but she did not expect to land up with acute gastroenteritis.

"It's probably caused by her nervousness and lack of sleep," Janet murmured. "Black Python, stay here with her while I grab some medicine."

He nodded and squatted beside Sharon.

Meanwhile, she looked at Janet in a daze. "But..."

A while later, Janet returned with a white bottle in her hand.

She opened the white bottle to reveal the yellow capsules inside.

After that, she took two capsules out and placed them in Sharon's hand before handing her a bottle of water. "Take it."

Sharon was hesitant for a moment. "W-What is this?"

"Stop asking." Black Python's face darkened as he spoke in an upsetting tone. "Just eat it."

He trusted Janet. After all, she is a divine doctor.

Sharon pouted her lips and uttered, "Alright."

Then, she immediately consumed the two pills.

After that, she said carefully, "I need to get onstage. I can't let them wait for me."

Immediately, Black Python lifted his eyes that were filled with displeasure. "You are still concerned about the competition?"

Sharon looked resigned. "I can't allow Woodsbury University to finish in last place, though."

Janet remained silent for a while before she spoke in a calm tone. "You really aren't suitable to continue with the competition based on your current condition." It won't be easy when she goes onstage. If she becomes overly nervous, her stomach will be in pain again.

Even so, Sharon thought about what was said on the plane.

"No." She shook her head while lying down. Then, she tried to get up. "If I don't participate, everyone will say that the students from Woodsbury University are all cowards. By then, Professor Fontaine will be mocked too." Professor Fontaine said it himself. It's alright for us to lose the competition, but we can't end up in last place.

Janet furrowed her brows as she looked at Black Python with her cold eyes. "Look after her. I'll have a word with the organizer."

After that, she strode out of the room.

While looking at Janet's back, Sharon felt resigned as she blamed herself.

When Black Python stared at the girl's tiny face, he seemed to notice the frustration under her calm persona. All of a sudden, his voice softened. "Don't worry; you need to trust her."

After emerging from backstage, Janet happened to run into Dylan.

The moment he saw her, he was extremely shocked. "Miss Jackson, why are you here?"

She calmly answered, "I'm merely passing by."

He was dumbfounded for a few seconds before he nodded his head.