

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 431

As Janet retracted her fingers, Mason chuckled and asked with a deep voice, "So, can you start talking now?"

Soon, the lady responded with a smiling face and answered, "I've enrolled for three majors, and one of them is medical studies!"

Janet's reply instantly stunned White Python and Black Python, leaving their eyes wide open. Damn! A triple major?! Our master is simply something else! After all, who else has the privilege to register for three majors at the same time?

Nevertheless, Mason's lips suddenly stiffened when he was still chewing the pastry inside his mouth. A triple major?! That means she is probably going to spend most of her time studying in school. In that case, she won't have time for our date, will she? Despite his concern, he tried his best to look natural by hiding his clingy and possessive side. Anyway, I'll just get the principal in Woodsbury University to offer me a position to work there.

When Mason stretched out his hand for the pastry to feed Janet, his phone rang, but he couldn't pick it up because his hands were full. Thus, he turned his attention to Sean and said, "Please answer the call for me."

Sean nodded with a smile in response. Since he was considered part of the Lowry Family, he didn't think there would be anything sensitive that he was not supposed to know if it was about business. Therefore, he went ahead and picked up the call in the living room.

"Hello, may I know who is speaking?" While the caller's number appeared to be an unknown one, the call seemed to be made from somewhere in Markovia. I wonder who is calling. As soon as Sean made himself heard, he immediately heard a lady's gentle voice from the other end. "Hello, am I speaking to Young Master Mason?"

Despite the lady's soft voice, Janet was able to clearly hear every word she said. Then, she gazed at Mason with an ambiguous smile as the man was seen with a bewildered look on his face. Who is calling me out of the blue?

Meanwhile, since Sean didn't receive any response from Mason, he went on and responded to the caller. "This is his assistant. How may I help you?"

“Oh, I see! I’d like to speak with him about some private matter, so would you please kindly put him on the phone?” Rebecca asked with a voice so coquettish that it gave Sean goosebumps. Who is this woman? Why is she talking like that?! She is making my hair stand on end! Furthermore, what does she want with Young Master Mason? This is strange!

At the same time, Sean desperately gazed at Mason and Janet for help, only to see the lady looking away in silence. On the other hand, Mason was only seen waving his hand as a gesture of rejection. Thus, Sean went on and said, “Young Master Mason is a little busy at the moment. If you don’t mind, I could pass on your message to him.”

Sean’s reply turned Rebecca off and made her wonder to herself, What?! This is funny! How come he gets busy just when I call him? If this keeps going on, Dad’s effort is going to go down the drain. No way! I must do something about it! “In that case, please tell him that Rebecca Davis just called. I’ll be waiting for him to phone back.” Rebecca reacted to the situation by changing her plan.

Soon, Sean awkwardly replied, “I’m afraid Young Master Mason is too busy for that!” At that moment, he quickly found himself caught in the middle of their feud. After all, he didn’t want to offend Rebecca, even though he noticed that Janet was getting upset.

In the meantime, Mason gazed at Janet while curling his lips upward. Wait a minute! My girl doesn’t seem quite happy now. At the thought of that, he leaned closer and gently called out to her. “What’s wrong, Babe?”

Nonetheless, Janet played hard to get and responded to the man with a nonchalant gaze. What a playboy! He doesn’t deserve to have those good looks and muscular build!

At the same time, Sean was still on the phone with Rebecca when the latter heard Mason’s voice. Then, she agitatedly exclaimed, “Hey, I just heard someone talking in the background! Didn’t you just say that Young Master Mason is busy?!”

“Miss Davis, do you have any idea how much money Young Master Mason is making every second? What makes you think he’ll give two hoots about your call?!” Sean lost his patience and blew up at her. Man! I never knew women could be this hard to deal with.

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I wish I could be like Miss Jackson and stay by Mason's side. After hearing Sean's unkind remark, Rebecca clenched her fists and said with a deep voice, "I'll call back again."

After Sean silently hung up the call, Rebecca felt like smashing her phone onto the ground. Who does he think he is to give me an attitude?! He is just an employee who works for someone else! I'm the Davis Family's daughter! So, how dare he get in my way and stop me from talking to Mason?! When I become Mrs. Lowry, the first thing I'll do is to fire this guy right away! That idiot will pay for his insolence!

"Who called?" Mason sluggishly asked as he put down the newspapers in his hands and massaged his temples. After all, he didn't manage to hear the caller's name in full, only remembering the surname, Davis.

Sean was about to answer the question, but Janet beat him to it and met Sean's eyes with a nonchalant gaze. "It was Rebecca Davis!" Soon, she paused for a few seconds before teasing Mason. "Isn't that a nice name?"

In fact, Janet was the closest to Sean when he was talking with Rebecca over the phone. Therefore, she was able to hear and instantly recognized the caller's voice. Bingo! So, it was indeed Rebecca who called!

Sean nodded and replied to Mason, "Yes, Miss Jackson is right." Then, he noticed Mason's furrowed brows and shifted his gaze to the glacial look on Janet's face, somehow feeling gleeful at that moment. Soon, he intently added, "Well... the name is indeed a nice one, but it's not even close to yours, Miss Jackson!"

Meanwhile, Janet only blinked a few times without saying a single word. Deep down, she tried to remain calm because she didn't think it was worth her time to sulk over the matter. Even so, she had no idea why Rebecca would contact Mason through this number. How does she get Mason's number?

"Hmm... Davis? Then, I guess she must be the daughter of Magnus Davis from Markovia." Mason continued to explain, "He came over to ask for my contact earlier today. I didn't read too much into his intentions back then, but..."

After Mason's explanation, the matter began to dawn on Black Python and White Python as they patted Sean's shoulder. "You should have told that woman that Young Master Mason and Young Miss Jackson are busy making out. After all, you would have brushed her off

more easily with that reason." Here is another woman who is into Mason! Anyway, she will have to get through Miss Jackson first.

On the other hand, Janet's face went scarlet as she looked away, refusing to show her concern toward the matter. When Mason noticed her reaction, he solemnly gave his order to Sean and said, "When she calls again, let me talk to her!" As soon as he finished his sentence, Janet glared at Mason with a suspicious gaze. Unnerved by her eyes, the man chuckled and explained, "Don't get the wrong idea! I want to turn her down myself!"

It was only then that White Python and Black Python heaved a sigh of relief. That was close! Miss Jackson's intimidating aura sent chills down our spine as soon as Young Master Mason started talking. Fortunately, it all ended peacefully.

Soon, Mason smiled at her, doting on her with all his love and care, while he gently asked, "How is the food?"

Janet didn't say a single word but instead looked away with a glacial look on her face. "Pretty good, but takeouts are always better."

Wow! Is she trying to lure me into a trap or something? Man, I'd better read between the lines carefully! She was feeding me some pastry just now, yet she is sarcastic now by saying that takeouts are better. The thought of that put a smile on Mason's face as he finally caught on to something. She must be jealous! Damn! I love this girl! She has no idea how long I've been waiting to see her like that! After all, all I ever want is just for her to care for me more! Finally, Janet is getting possessive toward me, even though she's hardly given a damn about anything else!

Then, Mason blinked while he wrapped his arms around the lady and whispered in her ear. "I promise you that everything will be fine. For that, I'll get my number changed right away!"

Janet raised her eyebrows in response. "What're you talking about?!" She then gave him an evil stare and said, "If she ever has the guts to call again, I swear I'll talk to her myself and make her regret it!"

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As soon as Janet made herself clear, Mason squinted and happily carried her in his arms before heading upstairs to the second floor. At the same time, their lovey-dovey reaction left White Python and Black Python speechless. For god's sake, are they trying to make us feel bad for being single? Moreover, shouldn't they save it for the night instead of doing it in the day?

Meanwhile, Mason laid Janet down on the bed as soon as they entered the bedroom.
"Darling!"

"Who are you calling darling?!" Janet haughtily smirked.

"Don't you like to be called that way?" The man then pinched her nose, gently rubbing it. "If you don't, I'll just have to move on to someone else!"

Janet's face stiffened as she wrapped her arms around Mason's waist and asked, "Sounds like you have a back-up, don't you?"

"Yeah, a lot of them, in fact!" Mason paused and asked in a hushed tone, "So, do you like how I just called you?"

Soon, Janet looked up and met the man's indifferent yet mischievous-looking eyes. "I was known for one particular forte back when I was still in medical school. Do you know what it is?"

"Nope."

"Human anatomy."

Upon hearing her answer, Mason was first stunned for a few seconds before he chuckled and said, "Oh, I see. Then, that's all the more reason for me to move on even sooner. After all, I must ensure that the Lowry Family's bloodline lives on."

After hearing the man's words, Janet wished she could just demonstrate what she had learned with a scalpel for Mason. Then, she crept off from the bed and stood up, saying, "I'm probably going to be busy lately, so don't wait on me at night—"

As Janet was about to finish her sentence, she was quickly pulled to Mason's embrace once more. Soon, she found her back against the wall, as she could feel the man's warm breath beside her ear. "Dr. Jackson, your husband has fallen ill. Please take a look at him, would you?"

When Janet heard that, her hands shivered a little for an instant, whereupon she quickly placed her palms around Mason's neck. At the same time, she asked with a hoarse and indifferent voice, "Are you really sick?"

Mason squinted with a faint smile, slowly planting a kiss on her lips. "Yeah, I'm feeling warm now. I think it could be a fever."

Then, Janet squinted back at Mason in mischief and teased him. "Oh, so that's what's going on. Let me see what's wrong with you." After that, she slipped her hands underneath the man's shirt and moved them along his body all the way to his forehead. "Gosh! You're feverish and sweaty!" Knowing that Mason was trying to pull her leg, she playfully answered, "Don't worry, I'll turn on the air conditioner right away."

However, before Janet could leave the bed, Mason seized her arm and questioned her with a hoarse voice, "Are you messing around with me, girl?"

Janet looked up and blinked, nodding without a hint of hesitation. "Yes, I am. Purposely!"

While the lady's words managed to bring Mason's possessive nature out of him, he pinched her chin and kissed her lips like crazy. A few seconds later, the couple found themselves indulging in a passionate, intimate moment. Soon, Mason, whose arm was around Janet's waist, unknowingly squeezed his grip tightly, hurting her, as she backed away in pain. "Ouch!"

In fact, ever since Janet dated Mason, she had become a fan of love stories. From comics to novels, she had read tons of them. Thus, she was now prepared to do what couples were supposed to with Mason.

In the meantime, Mason was overwhelmed by the burning desire in his body, asking with a hoarse voice, "Are you telling me you're ready?"

Nevertheless, Janet only looked at him with a pair of seductive eyes, leaving the man to gulp and wonder what she meant. "Are you trying to give me a heart attack with that stare?" Mason quickly pinched his lap, worried that he would succumb to the adrenaline rush of desire and make a wrong move.

Soon, Janet took her eyes off Mason and said, "Fine if you don't want it."

“Come on! I’ve always wanted that.” Mason gritted his teeth and clung to his will. “I’ve been dreaming about that every night.” In fact, Janet had been violated thousands of times in Mason’s dream, but at that moment, he snapped out of his fantasy and restrained himself from doing that to her in reality.

While Janet bit her lip and looked down bashfully, Mason said, “Once we get married, you’ll never get away with that.” Although everyone in the Lowry Family was aware of their relationship, they were only known as two strangers who had no business with each other by the public. Furthermore, Mason was concerned that announcing their relationship would undermine her studies. Therefore, he decided that they should keep a low profile for the time being.

“Got it.” Janet obediently nodded after she felt a lot calmer.

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This is so embarrassing! Like I’m the one who’s itching for some action in bed! At the thought of that, Janet was piqued as she made up her mind to never initiate an advance to Mason again. I’d rather die than make the first move ever again.

Meanwhile, Rebecca was getting frustrated after a few days of waiting for Mason to phone back. In fact, she was tempted many times to give the man a call, but her pride would have none of it. Even so, she still didn’t receive a call or even a text from Mason, no matter how patiently she had waited. Despite her adamant stance, her ego wouldn’t allow her to stomach Mason’s indifferent treatment.

“Rebecca, hasn’t anyone from the Lowry Family contacted you?” Esme was beginning to get worried about her daughter. Megan recently told me that Emily has been doing well in Yobril. Therefore, if everything goes smoothly, she’ll likely return in two months’ time. The worrying thought kept reverberating in Esme’s mind, unnerving her.

In the meantime, Rebecca bitterly looked down in embarrassment, an anxious look appearing on her face. "Let's just wait and see." After all, she believed that Mason would fall for her charm one day. Mason is only treating me so coldly because he doesn't know me at all, and neither has he seen my good looks. At the thought of that, she turned her attention to her mother. "Mom, could you please send me all the pictures that were taken during my gathering?" When Mason sees my good looks, I believe his heart will flutter for sure. By then, he'll surely find ways to meet me up.

As Rebecca had requested, Esme sent her daughter all the pictures of her gracefully interacting with the other socialites in the banquet. Soon, Rebecca returned to her bedroom, hesitating for a short while before she decided to dial the familiar number.

On the other hand, Mason unhappily tossed his phone at Black Python when he saw an unknown incoming call. "Answer it." Although he was in his office without Janet by his side at that moment, he didn't want any unnecessary trouble, considering the recent farce that only just happened a few days ago. I'd hate to see Janet's jealous look again. In the meantime, Black Python paused for a few seconds before smiling ambiguously at his boss.

When the call connected a few moments later, Rebecca started speaking with her coquettish voice. "Hello, may I speak to Mason, please?"

As soon as he heard the lady's voice, Black Python felt goosebumps running all over his skin. Then, he replied in a disgusted manner, "I'm Young Master Mason's subordinate. If you have anything to tell him, I could be your messenger to pass on the word."

Originally excited, Rebecca was immediately taken aback by the voice she heard. What the hell? Is this another employee of his?! Why won't Mason come and answer my call himself? Nonetheless, she quickly calmed down and pondered briefly, whereupon she began browsing through her gallery and sent a few pictures over. "Could you please show this to Mr. Lowry?"

Upon hearing the notification alert, Black Python opened the incoming message and viewed those pictures. A few seconds later, he shook his head and said, "Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Have you ever looked at yourself in the mirror? You are nowhere near as pretty as our boss's wife. Even I'm not attracted to them, so what makes you think Young Master Mason is going to fall for them? If I were you, I'd give up right away." After that, Black Python hung up the call straight away.

The man's reply was soon followed by a busy tone from the phone, while Rebecca was left dumbfounded for a few seconds. What the hell did he just say?! I'm nowhere near as pretty

as their boss's wife?! Did he just say I can't compare with Mason's wife?! Wait a minute! Since when did Mason have a wife? I don't remember seeing any woman around him, and I thought it was always because he's choosy.

Rebecca's face immediately stiffened in shock. After that, she recalled one of the hottest posts on Twitter that was about Janet entering a car, which was a limited edition. While there were only three of those cars in Sandfort City, one of them was owned by the Lowry Family's future heir—Mason Lowry. At that moment, Rebecca suddenly had a bad feeling about the matter. Could Janet be the wife that the guy was referring to?

Meanwhile, Black Python nodded at Mason after hanging up the call. "How did I do, Young Master Mason? Was it a good move?"

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So, this woman is the one who's been trying to harass and seduce Young Master Mason. Ugh, man! Has she no sense of shame at all? Young Master Mason is way out of her league! I guess I must teach her a lesson on Young Miss Jackson's behalf someday.

Meanwhile, Mason nodded in response, after which he lit up his cigarette and puffed smoke out of his mouth with a calm expression. "It was a good move indeed!" Thank goodness my girl isn't around, or she is going to give me a hard time again. As much as I like to see her jealous look, it pains me to see her bitterly upset as well. Suddenly, something crossed Mason's mind, after which he shifted his attention to Black Python in a serious manner. "Delete all the pictures she just sent!" After taking another puff on his cigarette, he added, "Oh yeah, please block her number while you're at it."

Black Python responded with a nod before he proceeded to erase all the pictures that Rebecca had just sent, along with her call log. At the same time, he carefully sized the lady up in those pictures. Oh come on! Did she genuinely think Young Master Mason is going to fall for her so-called 'good looks' and 'hot body'? She really has the audacity to show others these pictures. Anyway, I wish she could know she is nowhere near as beautiful as Miss Jackson.

Meanwhile, Rebecca stared blankly at her own phone after the call disconnected. Then, she decided to try her luck by calling again, only to hear an intercept message. Darn it! Has he just blocked my number?

Soon, Rebecca squinted and pondered to herself. It looks like I'll have to work harder to get Mason's attention. As for his 'wife', it doesn't matter whether it's Janet because I'm the one who will eventually be Mrs. Lowry! Absorbed in her contemplation, Rebecca was soon interrupted by a knock on the door from outside. "Come in!"

When the door was open, Rebecca saw Esme walking in. She believed her mother must have come to ask about the matter between her and Mason. Therefore, she calmly responded in disappointment. "Mom."

"How was it?" Esme asked while hopefully gazing at her daughter. "Has he agreed to meet you up?"

"Nope!" Rebecca shook her head, unable to hide her dismay. "I called him a few times, but they were all answered by his subordinate. I didn't even get to speak to him personally."

Upon hearing her daughter's disappointing words, Esme let out a sigh in a helpless manner. It seems that calling isn't going to get us anywhere. Thus, I suppose we'll have to figure out a way to approach him. At the thought of that, she exchanged gazes with Rebecca, as both mother and daughter seemingly knew what they were going to suggest to each other.

In the meantime, Sheldon had already spent two days in Sandfort City, where he stayed in a presidential suite in a 5-star hotel. In fact, he had been searching for Doctor Sandra for days until he received some news recently. Soon, he heard a knock on his room door. "Please come in!" the man in a white t-shirt said, sitting on the couch with furrowed brows.

Soon, a man in black walked into the room, however, his appearance was barely revealed.

"Young Master Fuller, we have news about Doctor Sandra!"

Sheldon nodded and asked, "Where is she now?"

The man in black smiled blissfully and reported, "We've been stalking her lately and discovered that she's been visiting a bar at night all by herself. However, she usually just sits in the corner alone without drinking."

Alright, let's meet her up then!" Sheldon replied tersely.

"What if she refuses to help you out?" the man in black worriedly asked, squinting.

Upon hearing the question, Sheldon paused in silence for an instant and calmly answered, "I'll see how it plays out and decide later on."

Well, I suppose our chances of success are higher with him around. After all, I doubt there is anyone out there who dares to rub him the wrong way. "Roger that, Young Master Fuller!"

At the same time, Sheldon sat on the couch while fixing his necktie. Finally, I've finally found you after two days of searching! And here I thought you were going to hide forever, Doctor Sandra.

Meanwhile, Janet sat in the corner at a bar named Golden Luna. She was seen pursing her lips while sipping her beverage with an indifferent look. At the same time, her sexy and slim silhouette had attracted the eyes of many men around her. As much as they were tempted to hit on her, they were quickly intimidated by the mask she was wearing, which seemed like a gesture that warned everyone else to stay away from her.

While her sitting posture and facial expression had never changed, a familiar lady's voice was suddenly heard from her earpiece. "Janet, do you think they're going to show up tonight?" Lara asked over the phone.

Upon hearing that question, Janet flicked her hair, propping her chin with one arm while replying with a glacial voice, "Maybe, since these guys have been stalking me for the past few days after all!"

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Even since Janet realized that someone had been eyeing her two days ago, she had been waiting for her stalker to show up at the bar. That was also why she had told Mason not to wait on her because this was what she'd be busy about. I must say that their patience

deserves to be complimented. After all, who would spend days just stalking someone without making their next move? Whoever they are, they'd better show up tonight, or I'm going to be so unimpressed.

After a brief moment of silence, Lara said, "Alright, Janet. Stay safe and keep us posted on your status!"

"Sure!" Janet responded with an affirmative hum and gently tapped her earpiece to hang up the call.

Not long after that, a mysterious man walked up to the stage and introduced himself. "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm so happy and grateful for all the support you've given Golden Luna!" Then, he paused and added, "In order to repay your kindness, I'd like to happily announce that all food and drinks will be on the house. So, please be sure to enjoy yourself to the fullest!"

As soon as the man finished his announcement, the audience filled the pub with cheers and applause. At the same time, many bachelors turned their attention to Janet and tried to hit on her, but since they were all drunk, they began to provoke her. "Hello, little girl. Do you fancy a drink with me?"

Janet looked away and ignored them, but those drunk men showed no signs of giving up. "Oh, so you don't want to have a drink with me? Do you want to sleep with me then?" Soon, one of them appeared to become touchy-feely, stretching his arms to touch her shoulders. However, before he could lay a finger on her hand, Janet seized his arm and warned him with a nonchalant voice. "Get lost!"

"Okay! Okay! You're the boss! I'll beat it now!" The man quickly apologized and left after he didn't get what he wanted.

Meanwhile, a few men quietly observed the entire conflict in the corner while setting their eyes on Janet. "Young Master Fuller... is that lady the one we're looking for?"

Shoot! I can't believe she just drove my man away! While Sheldon was initially planning to step in and 'rescue' Janet, he was taken aback to see the lady unfazed by the 'harassment'.

In the meantime, Janet curled her lips upward behind her mask when she caught a glimpse of the few silhouettes in the corner. Alas! How much longer do I have to wait? Fine, this is

getting boring. Just as she was about to leave, a man emerged from the corner and walked up to her, extending his arm to shake her hand.

At that moment, Janet pretended to look surprised, blinking a few times, as she asked, "Who might you be?"

Reiner smiled and said, "You could call me Ray!" Soon, he paused and asked in confusion, "Why are you drinking here alone?"

"Do I know you?" Janet blinked and deflected the man's hand. Then, she glacially said, "But since you're good-looking, I don't mind having a drink with you."

Reiner couldn't believe his ears when he heard Janet's reply. This is better still! There is no need for Young Master Fuller to do this himself! Soon, he squinted and happily smiled. "Of course! It'd be my honor!"

All I have to do now is to make her drunk. Then, we'll kidnap and take her to Yobril, where she will be forced to treat Old Master Fuller. At the thought of that, he joyously raised his glass and said, "Let's have a toast for the beginning of a friendship!"

"Sure. It's a pleasure knowing you!" Janet raised her glass as well while curling her lips upward.

On the other hand, Reiner guzzled down the liquid in his glass, causing the pungent alcoholic taste to overwhelm the taste buds on his tongue. Therefore, he didn't sense anything out of the ordinary from what he had just swallowed. With a gleeful smile on his face, he secretly waved at Sheldon and signaled the latter to act anytime. Nonetheless, Reiner's face began to twist in agony the next moment, causing him to place his hand over his stomach. Ugh! This hurts so much!

"You..." Reiner pointed at Janet while pain was written all over his face.

"Sir, are you alright? Sir!"

"Sir! Oh gosh! Someone is not feeling well here!"

Soon, the waiters in the bar quickly came closer to help Reiner up, while the man in black widened his eyes in horror and exclaimed, "Jeez! What's wrong with Reiner?"

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"Did that lady just poison him?"

At that moment, the bar sank into chaos, while the waiters worriedly shouted, "Hurry up! Call 911!" As the situation spiraled out of control, the place was soon filled with panicky screams and cries.

Meanwhile, Janet took advantage of the chaotic circumstance and blended in among the crowd with a smile on her face. Then, she proceeded to make her way out of Golden Luna. I wonder which imbecile hired these suckers to tail me! Man, I can't believe they even tried to make me drunk. They have no idea what they're doing!

In fact, Janet had already mixed the drug into the glass of wine beforehand. Nevertheless, she didn't intend to kill her stalkers but instead only wanted to shake them off. Therefore, the drug that she used on Reiner was not lethal but merely some laxative. That should warn them to stay away from me!

In the quiet night, Janet aimlessly wandered on the street, fumbling pebbles with her feet out of boredom as gazing at the sky. "You've been following me the whole night. Aren't you tired?" Since Janet left Golden Luna, she was aware that someone was tailing behind her. Although she initially didn't read much into it, her suspicion was eventually aroused when her stalker wouldn't give up.

Soon, a man in a white t-shirt emerged from the shadows, and his footsteps alerted Janet. Then, the lady turned around, grunting with a smirk. This guy sure looks like a gentleman, and I have to admit his good taste for picking a white t-shirt that suits him, but unfortunately, his shady behavior ruins it all. Things would have perhaps gotten off the right foot between us if he hadn't followed me like a creep.

After that, Janet asked in a calm manner, "Why are you following me?"

Sheldon knitted his eyebrows in response because he was surprised to notice the petite lady's indifferent attitude. "Are you the famous Doctor Sandra?"

Janet shrouded her shoulders with a calm look on her face. Instead of answering the question directly, she asked the man, "What if I am? And what if I'm not?"

Happy to hear that, Sheldon excitedly made his offer. "Can you please save someone's life? Just name a price!"

"ALS is incurable!" Janet reacted indifferently without giving Sheldon any hope.

The man's smile slowly faded before it was replaced by a glacial look. "How did you know it's ALS?" After all, no one else outside the Fuller Family knew that Old Master Fuller was diagnosed with ALS.

Janet paused upon hearing that. "I've been followed ever since I refused to treat an ALS patient the last time. So, how else do you think I know about this?" Then, she suddenly looked up at the sky and said, "Please stop following me! This is your final warning!" I'd fight all out to defend myself if these people wanted to kill me, but if they are here to ask for my help to treat someone with an incurable disease, I would rather turn them down because I don't want anyone's innocent blood on my hands.

In the illuminating moonlight, Sheldon's gaze fell upon Janet while he questioned her with a nonchalant voice, "Did you kill Reiner?"

Janet curled her lips upward and answered, "Relax! I only drugged him with some laxative. So, he'll live! Go back to where you came from. You're not welcome in Sandfort City."

Soon, Sheldon set his eyes on Janet and dashed toward her at lightning speed before he put a dagger to her throat in less than a second.

In the meantime, Janet curled her lips upward and smiled. Impressive! He's got a move or two! The next moment, she struck Sheldon's abdomen with her elbow and sent him staggering backward in pain. Then, she seized the opportunity and drew a blade from behind her waist, turning the tide as she now held Sheldon's throat at knifepoint. While their confrontation had escalated to a heated stalemate, the lonely street made the situation seem even more intense.

Janet pursed her lips and asked, "Why won't you leave me alone? You must be out of your mind to insist on tailing me."

As Sheldon's face darkened, Janet added with an indifferent tone, "The reason I chose to play your game is that I don't want to create any unwanted trouble around Sandfort City. If this had happened in Markovia, you would have taken a permanent nap long ago!"

Upon hearing the lady's words, Sheldon looked Janet straight in the eye without flinching even with the blade at his throat. Deep down, he wondered to himself. She is a lady, yet she never stops threatening to kill me. What's wrong with her?

Not long after she finished her sentence, her phone rang. She then frowned and turned around to answer it.

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It was Mason who gave her a call. With his magnetic and gentle voice, he asked, "Aren't you coming back yet, Babe? It's getting late, and it's not safe to stay out there."

"I'll be back soon. Please go ahead and sleep first if you're tired." Janet spoke with a suppressed voice, trying not to make herself sound cold.

"You've been coming back late recently. I'm worried about you."

Janet was speechless upon hearing the man. While Manson's pitiful voice melted Janet's heart, she couldn't bear to see him bitterly waiting for her any longer. Thus, she tilted her head and continued to comfort him. "Alright, I just need five more minutes. Then, I'll make a move. Okay?" However, her expression quickly returned to a glacial one as soon as she hung up the call.

Stunned by the lady's glare, Sheldon couldn't help but feel disgusted by her pretense. What an 'actress' she is!

As the night breeze filled the atmosphere with a chill, Janet gently put pressure on her blade and left a mark on Sheldon's throat. Then, she demanded with an indifferent voice, "Get out of my face now!"

"Gosh! Can't you act like a lady with a little decency? All you do is rant about hurting and killing..." For some reason, those words popped up in Sheldon's mind and came out of his mouth naturally.

Janet smiled indifferently, staring at a car parked by the roadside while she made her way toward the vehicle. At the same time, Lara, who was sitting in the car, frowned and glared at Sheldon for an instant before she turned her attention to Janet and asked, "Did you both just have a fight or something, Janet?"

"No, we didn't. Let's go." Janet gave a terse reply.

Meanwhile, supper was prepared and served on the table in the Lowry Residence, while Mason came downstairs from the second floor after his phone call. "Is she back yet?"

"N-No... But Miss Jackson said she wouldn't be back so soon these few days," the maid hesitantly replied.

"Alright, understood." Mason squinted, making his eyes and expression unfathomable. At that moment, Janet was seen entering the house in a white t-shirt and a pair of light blue jeans.

"It's Miss Jackson!"

"Yes! She is finally back!"

Janet nodded in response and shifted her gaze to Mason, who was sitting on the couch, just when she noticed the man's darkened look. Oops! It looks like someone is not in a good mood right now. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but continue to stare at him for a little longer, only to find his gaze rather sinister and even a little scary.

Witnessing Janet's calm look, Mason smirked and spoke with an apathetic voice despite his approachable expression. "Where have you been?"

Janet paused for a few seconds before she quickly regained her composure. "Someone made me an offer to treat a patient, and we met up at Golden Luna to talk about that."

Well, she is not lying to me, at least! Mason squinted and curled his lips upward, happy with her truthful answer. "Did you agree to help out?"

Janet shook her head and answered, "Nope. The disease is incurable anyway."

"That's all?"

"Yeah. I got your call not long after that, so I hurried back." Janet blinked, trying to prove her innocence.

"Oh, I see." Mason added with a deep voice, "Did you know that Golden Luna is one of the properties that belongs to the Lowry Family?"

At that moment, Janet's mind was filled with a thousand question marks. What's going on? Why does it seem to me that the Lowry Family owns every business in town? In that case, he must be aware of what I've been doing at Golden Luna for the past few days. At the thought of that, Janet raised her eyebrows and asked, "Why are you telling me this?"

"Black Python saw you there a few days ago, but he didn't today. So, he was curious about where you were." Mason smiled and pinched her nose. "Thankfully, you're honest to me."

"Oh, I see." Janet acted as if she was surprised, snaking her arms around Mason's waist. "Well, you could have walked up to me when you saw me there, Black Python. We could have enjoyed a little toast."

Black Python smiled and replied, "I was on duty, so I couldn't drink." Then, he paused and added, "But since I didn't see you there today, was there any interesting story to share, Miss Jackson?"

"What kind of story are you expecting?" Janet turned around and gazed at him in a calm manner.

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"Well, there were a bunch of men who showed up at the bar just now. One of them was apparently drugged with some laxative. Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!" Black Python was amused when he recalled the moment Reiner was rolling on the ground in agony.

Upon hearing that, Janet pursed her lips and said in a serious manner, "Maybe he has a jealous girlfriend who wasn't happy to see him flirting with other ladies, so she took her revenge."

It was then that the matter began to dawn on Black Python, who soon nodded in agreement. "I see. I suppose that makes sense. No wonder that guy wouldn't let us check the security footage, as he kept saying it was just some personal matter."

Janet squinted and wondered to herself. It seems that Black Python doesn't know I was the one behind the mask. Phew! That was close. Soon, Janet realized all her masks had similar patterns before shortly recalling the previous discussion she had with the Lowry Family Conglomerate's representative. If they link both matters together, they'll likely smell a rat. I guess I should order more masks with different patterns.

After supper, Janet accompanied Mason in the study while the latter attended to his work. Soon, Sean arrived outside and knocked on the door. "Young Master Mason, I have news for you!"

Mason put away the documents on his table and glacially answered, "Come in."

At the same time, Janet was uninterested in what the men would discuss, so she got up and headed toward the door. While the sight of the lady gracefully walking put a smile on Mason's face, he calmly shifted his gaze to Sean and asked, "What gives?"

"The incident that happened at Golden Luna earlier tonight was initially thought to be an accident, but something just didn't seem right to me. So, I rewound the security footage and saw a mysterious lady in the bar." The mysterious figure in the security footage seemed strange to Sean, as he found it rather familiar.

"A mysterious lady?" Mason raised his eyebrows and revealed a glacial gaze.

Soon, Sean spread a number of photos on the table and hesitantly said, "Young Master Mason, do you think this lady could be the MX's leader?"

Soon, Mason turned his attention from Sean to the pictures on the table, squinting when the familiar mask caught his attention. Well, she does look like the person I've been looking for, but it's not surprising even if they did show up at Golden Luna.

"Just say the word, Boss, and I'll investigate the matter further," Sean said in a serious manner.

Meanwhile, Janet was about to leave the room but soon stopped in her tracks when she heard the men mention 'MX'. She was unnerved even more when she overheard Sean

encouraging Mason to investigate the matter. If the Lowry Family gets involved, the MX can no longer operate in the shadows. For now, we have yet to establish ourselves in Sandfort City. Thus, Mason will surely help me with the Lowry Family's power if he knows I'm the leader.

No! I don't want his help! I want to do this myself!

"Ah! It hurts!" Janet quickly came up with a plan, moaning outside the study in a desperate attempt to disrupt the two men's conversation.

Meanwhile, Mason was distracted by Janet's 'painful' moan when he was about to give Sean the green light to go ahead. Then, he immediately got up from the couch and opened the door, whereupon he saw Janet sitting on the floor. With a pair of furrowed brows, he asked with a deep voice, "Are you alright?"

"I think I sprained my ankle! Ouch!" Janet spoke with a meek voice and gave Mason a pitiful gaze.

The sight of her 'miserable' state melted Mason's heart since he had never seen her like that. "Come inside and let me have a look!"

"I can't move. Carry me!" Janet pouted and extended her arms like a little girl who wanted to be hugged.

Needless to say, Mason fell for that upon noticing her sympathetic look, so he immediately stretched out his muscular arms and carried the lady. While Janet blinked and submissively accepted Mason's embrace, the man coldly stared at Sean and said, "Please excuse yourself. We'll talk about the investigation again some other time."

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Upon hearing Mason's instruction, Sean awkwardly coughed and responded in an incoherent manner. "O-Okay! I'll make myself scarce right away!" After all, he wouldn't want to be a third wheel around the couple.

Meanwhile, Mason ruffled Janet's hair with his hand, gazing at her with a smile on his face. "Since when have you become such a good liar, my cheeky sweetheart?" Deep down, he didn't believe that Janet would sprain her ankle out of the blue in the corridor. Even so, he couldn't bring himself to treat her meanly, looking at her sympathetic look.

Knowing that her lie had been exposed, Janet decided to come clean and met the man's gaze emotionlessly. Then, she picked up the pictures and raised her eyebrows with a playful look on her face. "The lady in these pictures seems pretty. You must be grateful for having a loyal subordinate. Aren't I right?"

Janet's words put an awkward smile on Mason's face, after which he gently placed his hand on her chin and adjusted for her to face him. "You heard everything?" Janet blinked while tilting her head, speaking in a calm tone. "Yup, loud and clear." Soon, she added, "It seems that you're interested in another lady now, but I can't believe you're even trying to stalk her."

Mason was amused upon hearing her response, so he pinched her cheek playfully. "Okay, okay, I'm not going to 'stalk' anyone. Alright, Sweetheart?"

"Really?" Janet raised her eyebrows in disbelief. Mason then curled his lips upward and took the pictures from her. After that, he tore them apart before throwing them into the trash can.

Only after a brief pause did Janet curl her lips upward. Then, she got away from the table and patted the man's shoulder. "Alright, I'm satisfied now. Good night!"

As the lady walked away, Mason was rendered speechless and baffled. Staring at her back, he helplessly curled his lips upward and wondered to himself, She seems to get jealous of almost every lady who has so much as a tad to do with me, but why doesn't it seem right to me? Is she getting more and more concerned about me?

In the meantime, Sheldon arrived in Yobril the next morning. While he wore a turtleneck sweater to cover his scar, his outfit gave him a peculiar appearance since it was early autumn Yobril.

On the other hand, Reiner had finally stopped his diarrhea after a long night of treatment. He then gritted his teeth while his eyes were filled with rage. "Doctor Sandra is simply too cunning!" If I catch her, I'm going to make her swallow laxatives for three days straight!

Meanwhile, Sheldon only responded with silence as the stalemate between him and Janet flooded his mind in bits and pieces. Soon, her voice and the words she said reverberated in

his ears until his butler approached him and asked, "Young Master Fuller, is the divine doctor a lady?"

Not long after that, Sheldon seemingly began to catch Janet's unique scent of magnolia while he said in a hushed tone, "Yes, you're right. This is strange, isn't it?"

The butler nodded in response. "No wonder she won't agree to treat Old Master Fuller." After all, he didn't believe in Janet's ability as a doctor. Shouldn't a divine doctor be able to cure all kinds of diseases? If she can't even cure ALS, how could she call herself a divine doctor?

Soon, Sheldon pursed his lips and paused for a while before asking, "Where is Hazel?"

"A few days ago, Young Miss Fuller..." Reiner recalled the angry remark that Hazel said a few days before, but before he could finish his sentence, his speech was interrupted by the noise on the second floor. Soon, Hazel was seen coming downstairs in a lace sleeping robe, reluctantly speaking to her brother in an indifferent tone. "Oh, you're back."

Sheldon glared at his sister before criticizing, "Oh, Jeez! Wear something decent and act like a woman, would you?!"

"Really?!" Hazel looked back at her brother in disgust. "Like wearing a sweater, even though it's just early autumn?"

Hazel's ridicule put a horrible expression on her brother. Nonetheless, his pride wouldn't allow him to tell Hazel that he was trying to cover the mark that Janet left on his throat. After all, he didn't want that embarrassment to stigmatize his status as the president of Yobril's Administrative Council. Therefore, he said, "The weather in Sandfort City was cooling, and I didn't manage to change my clothes in time."

At that moment, Hazel looked down in dismay. It looks like Sheldon failed to bring the divine doctor back from Sandfort City. Does that mean Dad's condition is... hopeless?