

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 491

Janet's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly before she turned back to the front, seemingly not bothered by the soldiers.

When those soldiers met her gaze, their entire bodies stiffened. Her eyes were so cold—it was several times colder than the look Mason always gave them. That's not a little white bunny! Thus, they took back the words they said about her just now.

Stunned, it took them several seconds to recover from their shock. "Let's go; let's go. Let's go and ask the others if they know anything about her." The soldiers that had been standing outside the entrance walked into the training grounds inside and recounted everything they saw to the people there.

"We saw Young Master Mason bringing a little girl over when we were standing outside just now!"

"What?! A little girl? Are you kidding? Young Master doesn't even touch anything female!"

Mason was famous in Sandfort City for being cold and disinterested in the opposite sex. Up until today, not even a female mosquito had ever appeared beside him before. Therefore, all talks about him having a girlfriend had been regarded as rumors.

"Believe it or not, that's what I saw. Moreover, she looks really young. She looks like a high school student. She can't be more than 20 years old!"

"Yeah. Quite a few of us saw her too!"

"Tsk. That's impossible. How could Young Master Mason flirt with underage girls?"

More and more discussions soon sprang up inside the training base. All of a sudden, a senior executive of the internal management department walked in. He frowned, seeming to be unhappy about something. He knew about Janet's existence since he often came and went between the Lowry Residence and the training base. Moreover, he also knew that John had been punished to maintain the cleanliness of the racecourse for looking down on her. And now, these soldiers are gossiping about her. If Young Master Mason and Miss Jackson

were to learn about this, who knows if these soldiers will be sent off somewhere to mine for coal?

“Alright, that’s enough! Stop talking about it!” the manager said coldly. “Zayne Hurst, come with me.”

Zayne nodded and followed behind the manager.

“Young Master Mason asked you to prepare some knee guards and climbing ropes. Go and get them for him.” The manager left after relaying the message.

On the other hand, Zayne was left standing there all alone. He remained frozen in shock for several seconds. Young Master Mason normally doesn’t use any knee guards or climbing ropes. Don’t tell me that it’s just like what they say? Did Young Master Mason really bring a little girl over?! However, he didn’t have time to ponder over it before he went to the warehouse to get those items.

Fifteen minutes later, he confirmed his previous conjectures as he stared at the young girl standing next to Mason in amazement. The girl was not that tall; she was 165 cm at most. Standing next to Mason, who was 188 cm tall, inevitably made her look even more petite than she was. Most importantly, she looked very young. If my guess is right, she is only 20 at most.

Taking a deep breath, he walked over and handed the items to Mason. “Young Master Mason, these are what you asked for.”

Mason responded indifferently and reached out to take the items from Zayne.

“Sit down,” he said in a soft and gentle voice, tugging at Janet’s small hands. Janet looked up at him in confusion. “What are we doing?”

“Let’s have a rock climbing competition. I won’t be using a climbing rope or knee guards, and I’ll give you an extra minute.” While he was speaking, he tied the rope around her waist.

Upon hearing those words, she raised her eyebrows at him. She half-jokingly asked, “You’re giving me a handicap? Does that still count as a competition?”

“Then, what do you want?” Mason gave a low laugh. He knew she would say something like that. A person as competitive as her would never allow herself to be looked down upon.

Janet knew that this man would never let her go rock climbing if she refused to use the knee guards and a climbing rope. Thus, she said, "I can accept the first two conditions, but we will compete in the same amount of time."

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"You sure seem confident." Mason lifted his beautiful eyes, a blue light dancing in them.

Listening to the conversation between those two gave Zayne a strange feeling. He also found it rather ridiculous. This little girl is going to compete against Young Master Mason in rock climbing yet refuses to let him give her a handicap? Isn't she just asking for death? At her height, every step she takes will be less than half of Young Master Mason's! He sighed and shook his head in response. When it comes down to it, Young Master Mason spoils her too much. I can't believe he wastes his precious time on something like this.

Black Python, who was standing by the side, heard the conversation between those two and found it unbelievable too. Thus, he laughed and said, "Miss Jackson, are you sure you're not joking?" Rock climbing was a test of arm strength and waist strength. Moreover, if one was not careful and lost their footing, they could fall. Although they were equipped with protective gear, it was still not an activity that was suitable for little girls.

"Why? Do you think I can't do it?" To be honest, it had been a long time since Janet properly went rock climbing. All the jumping over walls and climbing buildings that she did on a daily basis were nothing in comparison. Besides, I'm rather curious about Mason's abilities. After all, this b*stard constantly sneaked in through my window previously... I want to see just who will win between us.

"Of course not!" Black Python shook his head with an awkward smile. He could not express his opinion since the incident involving John was still vivid in his mind.

The corners of her lips curved upward, and she smiled at Mason. "I'm ready!"

Mason lifted his eyes to look at her with a gaze overflowing with tenderness. She won't let me give her an extra minute... If that's the case, I don't have a reason to lose if we start off on

the same foot. It looks like I'll need some serious acting for me to lose. His low voice rang out. "Okay."

Mason and Janet walked over to the bottom of the rock face.

There were several categories in rock climbing. There were differences in the heights of the rock face as well as the difficulty levels. Generally, the heights of the rock faces could be split into 10 m, 50 m, and 100 m while the difficulty levels were divided into A, B, C, and D in terms of increasing difficulty. Naturally, Level D was the highest and the most difficult level of all.

Since the Lowry Family's training base was filled with a bunch of young and fit youths, the infrastructure prepared there were exclusively 100-meter rock faces with a difficulty level of D.

When the competition started, Zayne did not stay to watch the excitement. The results of the competition would inevitably be... either Young Master Mason lets that girl win, or that little girl gives up halfway. It's not worth watching.

When everybody saw Zayne coming back, they were filled with curiosity. They quickly swarmed around him and asked, "We were right, weren't we? Young Master Mason did bring a woman with him, right?"

He nodded and replied in a flat tone, "I saw her. She was a little girl no more than 20 years old."

Upon hearing those words, everybody immediately started talking at the same time with shocked expressions.

"That's huge news! I can't believe he brought a woman to the training base! What was Young Master Mason thinking?!"

"That's right. This place is full of weapons and training grounds. What's so fun about this place?"

Zayne gave a deep and helpless sigh at those words; he didn't understand it either.

Among them, somebody suddenly stood out and asked, "Zayne, what did the manager ask you to do just now?"

When that matter was brought up, Zayne was filled with a sense of helplessness and incredulity. "Don't bring that up again. You'll only find it inconceivable if I tell you!"

"What? Tell us!" Several people surrounded him to get the whole story out of him.

Zayne grinned and involuntarily gave a snort of laughter. "Young Master Mason asked me to grab some climbing ropes and knee guards from the warehouse. He is rock climbing with the little girl!"

"Rock climbing?!"

"What the hell?!"

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Upon hearing those words, everybody exclaimed in shock. All the rock climbing facilities there had 100-meter heights with Level D difficulty. It was hard enough for them to complete the entire course once during training. Yet, somebody was telling them that a young girl under 20 years old was going to challenge it? If that isn't a joke, what is? "That's ridiculous! I can't even get out of bed for three days after climbing to the top! Both my arms and thighs were trembling badly!"

"So... Young Master Mason is probably letting that little girl try out something new and exciting."

Zayne shook his head and denied it. "Nope, she seems to be taking it seriously. Young Master Mason offered to give her an extra minute, but she refused it! She said something about not needing a handicap."

Everybody had expressions of horror and amusement after hearing those words.

"What?! She's taking it seriously?! She's going to suffer a terrible defeat!"

"She wouldn't be able to win even if Young Master Mason gave her a five-minute handicap."

“Hey, hey. That’s hard to say. After all, Young Master Mason is so powerful. The little girl he loves might be incredible too.”

“That’s right. I think it may be one powerful opponent against another.”

“Tsk. She really doesn’t look it with that frail body of hers!”

Normally, these soldiers did not like to engage in gossip. However, they seemed more than happy to talk when it came to Mason. They didn’t even notice that somebody had appeared behind them.

“What are you talking about?” The manager had his eye on this group for a while now as they had been passionately gossiping about something. If Young Master Mason and Miss Jackson heard those words, these guys would experience the same fate as John.

When those soldiers saw the manager approaching, they lowered their heads and looked down as if they had not said anything.

“I advise you to gossip less about this. No matter what you say, she is the person Young Master Mason has decided on.”

Zayne seemed taken aback by the news. He lifted his eyes and looked at the manager with a puzzled look, “Huh? Is she our future young mistress?”

“Uh—” Several soldiers looked dumbfounded too. That little girl looks like she is no more than 20 years old. Is she really going to become our young mistress?

The manager nodded. Covering his mouth, he secretly said, “Do you know John from the previous racecourse? He was punished by Young Master Mason precisely because he ran his mouth like you guys are doing now.”

“We remember! We remember!” Everybody nodded in response. How could they forget? News of that incident spread across the entire training grounds at the time—everybody knew about it. However, what they did not know was that John had been punished for offending the little girl. F*ck! That’s way too unbelievable?! How can Young Master Mason spoil her so much that he is willing to punish his own people for her?!

“We won’t do it again. Please don’t tell Young Master Mason!” the soldiers begged.

The manager glanced at the few of them coldly. "Go back to work."

"We're going now!" The soldiers practically scrambled out of there.

Meanwhile, Zayne was still in shock and couldn't recover from it. F*ck! Thank goodness I didn't say anything in front of Young Master Mason just now. Otherwise, I might have been sent to perform forced labor somewhere by now. He hesitated for a bit and decided against going back to watch the competition.

On the other side, Mason turned his head and smiled slightly. "Babe, give up if you can't continue, alright? Don't injure yourself."

Janet was looking at the rock climbing platform. The corners of her mouth twitched slightly, and her smile was rather wild and wicked. For some reason, her whole body felt very energetic whenever she stood on training grounds. Lifting her eyebrows at him, her scarlet lips moved lightly. "Mason, just give up if you can't finish the course."

Upon hearing those words, Mason smiled in anger. I only said that because I'm seriously worried about her!

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But, why do I feel like it's a provocation when it comes from her?

Black Python and Sean covered their mouths and suppressed their laughter. Miss Jackson is so cute to even deliberately remind Young Master Mason to give up. Mason was an expert rock climber, who once won an international championship. With Janet's petite physique, she might tire herself out as soon as she started climbing.

Meanwhile, those two started climbing before the others noticed.

"Wow! Young Master Mason's speed is amazing! He's truly worthy of being the champion of the international championship!" Black Python expressed his admiration.

On the other hand, Janet looked up and realized that the man was already half a body ahead of her. She had not expected this man to be so fast. No wonder he used to sneak into my room with such ease...

Janet and Mason's competition had attracted a bunch of nosy soldiers over. Even Zayne, who had decided against coming to watch the competition, eagerly came over.

"Young Master Mason is way too amazing!"

"By the way, who is that little girl?"

"I heard from the manager just now. It's our future young mistress!"

"Young mistress? Why didn't I know about this?!"

"Who knows? Although Young Master Mason hasn't made it public yet, he brought the young mistress to the rock climbing area here. That's a huge honor to us!"

"If that little girl is our young mistress, why doesn't Young Master Mason slow down and wait for her?"

The audience below was full of excitement, but the on-stage competition was burning even more intensely.

Just as Mason was getting into it, he heard the words 'slow down' coming from the audience below. Thus, his speed immediately decreased. Needless to say, it wasn't because he looked down on Janet's capabilities. He simply could not bear to watch as she tired herself out trying to catch up to him.

When Janet saw the man slowing down, she smiled and deliberately asked, "What's wrong? Are you running out of stamina?"

Upon hearing those words, the man's movements froze for a moment. He was quiet for several seconds before he said lightly, "I can't believe you have doubts about that." It looks like I've been too generous with her. Any man would take those words as an open provocation of their abilities.

In response, Janet's lips curved slightly as she increased her speed. Her steps were rhythmic, and almost every movement seemed to flow in a single motion. Her hands were very nimble too. There was no hesitation whatsoever every time she lifted her arms.

Both of them were moving at a fast speed. Outsiders would think that they were almost at their limit. However, only both of them knew that they were using no more than 30% of their true strength.

Originally, the audience watching from below had assumed that Mason was simply playing around with the young girl. They also believed that the girl would not last for long. Contrary to their expectations, the competition between those two was unexpectedly professional.

They watched Janet's nimble body. The strength of her arms spurred the movement of her body upward. At the same time, her arms vaguely revealed the muscles underneath.

Every batch of soldiers had different training programs inside the training base—those in the rock climbing program were constantly trained in rock climbing. The purpose of the training was to learn how to sneak into the enemy's base. Climbing was a basic requirement for that. Therefore, they trained day after day. It was no surprise that they were extremely familiar with this activity. Even so, they were amazed by Janet's speed.

"Woah! Isn't that little girl way too flexible?!"

"Tsk. The way she finds her footing is d*mn good too."

"Fifteen minutes have passed; that little girl isn't even panting yet."

"Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. Her stamina is f*cking amazing! I told you; the woman Young Master Mason chooses surely wouldn't be too bad!"

Meanwhile, Black Python, Sean, and the others were also shocked by the sight in front of them.

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The champion of the national rock climbing championship was tied with Janet in a rock climbing competition. It was completely unimaginable. Moreover, Mason was a man. He naturally had more physical strength than a girl. However, one could not tell who was winning and who was losing in their competition.

Black Python stared at the two people on the rock face in a daze. He asked, "Is Young Master Mason going easy on her?"

Although Black Python was aware that Janet could sneak down a building from the 12th floor, rock climbing was a different matter altogether! Not only was she faced with rugged rocks, but she was also climbing a 100-meter route with Level D difficulty! No matter how he thought about it, she couldn't be climbing at the same pace as Mason, the champion of the national rock climbing championship. Besides, Mason was usually so protective of her.

In all likelihood, he was letting her win on purpose for the sake of her reputation. After all, everybody felt that the powerful young master should not be together with such a little girl. Young Master Mason must be cooperating with Miss Jackson to put on this show to convince everybody else about her. I have to admit that their acting is pretty good—outsiders will not be able to see through their performance.

On the other hand, Sean frowned deeply without saying anything. There is a reason why Miss Jackson is so good at rock climbing. I'm certain she has a strong foundation. After all, she is the head of the MX. Her skills won't be too lacking. However, he did not say those words to Black Python—it was still just a conjecture between him and Mason.

At the moment, Zayne was completely dumbfounded as he watched the competition from below. Although he decided not to come and join in the fun, his curiosity drove him here—he wanted to see how capable the little girl Mason approved of was. But now, he understood completely.

Mason's rock climbing speed was the fastest in the entire training base. Up until now, nobody managed to break his record before. However, he was currently evenly tied with the little girl—nobody could tell who was going to win. If she was a man, she would probably leave him in the dust. All of a sudden, Zayne felt that his thinking was rather stupid. This little girl is not human!

As the competition became more and more intense, even the soldiers that had been standing at the entrance just now came over to watch. They originally wanted to come and make fun of the 'future young mistress', but they were shocked by what they saw instead when they arrived at the scene.

Somebody shouted, "Is she a demon?!"

Another person jeeringly yelled back, "What demon?"

This training base was extremely secure—even demons would not be found here.

"Look!" That person lifted his eyes and looked up at the rock. The sight nearly made him fall to his knees in shock. The competition was almost over, yet the speed of both competitors remained at a draw.

"D*mn! This little girl is serious!"

"F*ck! I thought Young Master Mason was only here to fool around with her. I can't believe this!"

"This person's rock climbing skills are amazing! Her speed seems... She seems to be faster than all of us!"

The audience suddenly felt their scalps go numb in a sudden realization. This little girl definitely received training in professional rock climbing before. Otherwise, it was impossible for her to be so fast.

Even Black Python, who had doubted Janet just now, couldn't help exclaiming in surprise, "F*ck! Miss Jackson is wild!"

Black Python could never have imagined that Janet had not even been using her full strength during the first half of the competition. She only exerted her full strength during the second half of the competition. Therefore, the results were extremely shocking when she put her mind to it. This was akin to a competition between a leopard and a lion. Both parties were gritting their teeth and refusing to give the other party a winning chance.