

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 571 - 575

Mason looked up; his expression was incomprehensible. "Sit down."

White Python and Black Python finally took their seat upon receiving his permission.

"How was her training today?" Mason took a sip of coffee. He was wondering about Janet's physical fitness.

"Um..." White Python hesitated; he kept looking around the room. In the end, his gaze fell on Mason's face and he gave a determined answer. "She was pretty good!"

After he said that, Mason lit a cigarette he took out from the cigarette case. Slowly, he uttered, "Really?"

"She's slightly lacking in boxing, but pretty good at other sports!" said Black Python as he ducked his head down nervously.

"Oh? Boxing!" Mason let out a low chuckle and crossed his legs. "What else did you teach them today?"

As soon as he said that, the waiting room fell silent. The corners of White Python's mouth twitched. He didn't expect Mason to ask something like that. He gulped hard. "Currently... we only taught them boxing!"

Upon hearing that, both Sean and Mason were rendered speechless. So, what did they mean when they said that she was lacking in boxing and pretty good at the others? They only taught her boxing!

Sean nearly couldn't hold back his laugh. On the other hand, Mason sucked in the smoke from the lit cigarette and exhaled slowly. His expression behind the smoke was inexplicable.

Black Python really hoped Mason could train Janet by himself. He couldn't do it anymore! Yet, if he were to say that, what awaited him would be a trip to rural Africa. Therefore, he said cautiously, "I really can't teach Miss Jackson boxing anymore. She doesn't have the

fundamentals!" Pausing for a moment, he then promised, "But, I can help her with the other sports." At least there was a rock climbing category later. Janet wouldn't need their guide because she was even better than them when it came to rock climbing!

Upon hearing Black Python's promise, Mason did not force him further and he nodded. "Fine. As long as you don't hurt her!"

As soon as he said that, his right-hand men breathed sighs of relief. When did Young Master Mason become so sensible?

"Don't worry, Young Master Mason. You don't have to worry about Miss Jackson's safety. After two weeks, she's still going to be the same Miss Jackson. We won't let anything happen to her!" After Black Python said that, he stood up and was ready to leave.

Suddenly, Mason called him. Turning around, he saw Mason take out two spray bottles and put them on the table. Then, he said in a low voice, "Bring these to her!"

Sean smirked at Mason's behavior. Yesterday night, Mason found someone to send him the most expensive and effective repair cream and sunscreen in the world. Every bottle was custom made for the rich and they were priced at an eight-digit figure each. Mason was willing to spend to such an extent just so he could protect Janet from sunburn.

Black Python nodded and came back to pack the things.

When Mason stared at Black Python's leaving figure, he recalled what he just said. Is babe really that weak? Pursing his lips, he thought, Is she really not the head of the MX? Sucking in the final last bit of smoke from the lit cigarette, he tapped the cigarette lightly on the ashtray; his peach blossom eyes looked into the distance.

On the other side, the dinner ended at 6 PM and the students from the performance arts school were leaving the canteen.

Black Python and White Python happened to arrive at the entrance. When they looked up, their eyes immediately caught Janet who was standing amongst the students. Step by step, Black Python approached her. When he came close to her, he handed the bag in his hand to her and whispered, "This is from Young Master Mason!"

Reflexively, Janet took the bag and whispered back, "He came?"

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"Yeah," answered Black Python with no expression on his face. However, unbeknownst to Janet, his eyes were on another girl. Janet nodded at his affirmation lazily and followed the group back to the dorm.

Yet, the group of students from the performance arts school, who were continuously staring at Janet, were dumbfounded.

"What the hell? What did Instructor Black Python give to Janet?"

"Why is it Janet again?"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. I didn't expect Janet to be so capable. How did she manage to make the heartless Black Python fall in love with her? She's impressive!"

He gave her mineral water in the morning and what is that bag of things he gave her again now? What is he doing? How can Janet accept everything from Instructor Black Python so shamelessly?

Biting her lips hard, Madelaine was exasperated. Even a ruthless instructor is seduced by Janet? What is happening right now? Since he already gave her presents, is he going to crown her as the best trainee by the end of the military training? This is so unfair. If the title goes to Janet, I'm going to report this to the principal!

Sharon became energetic after she went back to the dorm. For a long moment, she stared at Janet's bag. Nonetheless, she didn't dare to ask her anything.

Yet, her unusualness did not go unnoticed by Janet. So, as soon as Janet went back to the dorm, she opened the bag and took a look at the things inside. There were two spray bottles and some other things. Janet couldn't help but laugh. She wondered how a man like Mason knew to give her these kinds of things.

"Repair cream and sunscreen spray? The packaging looks so high class!" exclaimed Abby. I don't think I've seen this brand before. I wonder how well it works?

Summer went to Janet's side. Intentionally, she raised one of her brows. "Janet, are you and Instructor Black Python acquainted?" How could they not notice that? From Black Python giving her a bottle of mineral water in the morning and cosmetic products just now, everything was hinting that their relationship wasn't simple.

Yet, Janet shook her head calmly. In a neutral tone, she said, "It's from a friend. He gave it to me on behalf of that friend!"

Immediately, there was a look of realization on Summer and Sharon's faces.

"The sun is hot today. Do you want to give it a try?" Staring at Sharon's flushed face, Janet took the initiative and asked. Black Python punished her on a five-kilometer run earlier today. Janet thought her skin was probably burned by the sun. After all, what Mason gave her wouldn't be bad.

Upon hearing that, a smile found its way to Sharon's flushed face; her almond eyes widened. "Thank you, then."

Janet handed her the bottle and let her figure it out herself.

When Abby saw Sharon using the product, she stepped forward and meddled in. "Janet, I want some too!"

Smiling with her eyes curved, Janet was about to take a shower in the bathroom. At this moment, her phone that was placed on the bed rang. She put down the clothes in her hand and walked over. Seeing that it was a call from Lee, she picked up the phone.

From the other side of the phone was his familiar nonchalant voice. "Janet, I've bought you a ticket to Yobril tomorrow. It's a 1 PM flight!"

Janet sat on her bed with her leg crossed. She nearly forgot about that trip. Since her instructors were Black Python and White Python, it might be easy for her to take a day off. It was an order worth more than a billion. There was no way she would miss it.

"Okay. I got it!"

Just when Janet was about to hang up, Lee suddenly said, "Janet, I have bad news for you. Your man told me that he has a deal for us. And he insisted that you must show up."

When Janet heard that, she was puzzled. "Can we make it a few days later?" she asked.

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An order worth more than a billion was something Janet couldn't reject!

"I told him, but he didn't agree!" Janet was disappointed upon hearing Lee's remarks. How can this be so coincidental? I cannot reject this deal at this point...

After a moment of hesitation, Janet could only say, "Fine!" Hanging up, she made a call to another person again.

In the meantime, Mason was reviewing a document in the Lowry Residence. Suddenly, he heard someone knocking on the door. "Come in!"

Sean pushed the door open and came in. Stopping in front of Mason, he said in a low voice, "Young Master Mason, the MX's head has agreed to meet us. It seems like we can know for sure if it is Miss Jackson now!"

Upon hearing that, Mason looked up. A trace of laziness flashed before his eyes and he hummed in response.

"But..." Although Sean hesitated, he ended up saying it. "Why don't you ask Miss Jackson directly?"

Mason opened the cigarette case and lit up the cigarette. Then, he spoke in a clear and indifferent tone. "This is different." To ask her and discovering it himself were two different things! If she didn't want to disclose her identity for the time being, he didn't mind it. However, he was curious whether there would be such a coincidence in this world. What he was even more curious about was that gun!

On the following day, Janet got up early in the morning and started packing her things.

When Abby came out of the bathroom after washing up, she was stunned. Walking toward Janet in her slippers, she blinked as her vision was still blurry. "Janet, what are you doing?"

"I have things to do!" Janet was absent-minded. "I'll ask the instructor for a leave of absence!"

After she said that, Sharon and Summer came up surrounding her. "What happened? This is so sudden!"

Janet pursed her lips in response. "It's nothing. I'll be back within two days!"

For a second, Abby was silent. "Is everything alright?" If something really happens, I might be able to help!

"Yeah." Janet nodded calmly. "Alright. I have to go now!"

After leaving the dorm, Janet went to the training camp and explained the situation to Black Python. At first, Black Python was a bit hesitant. Yet, Janet began nonchalantly, "Do you know what the subordinates of the Lowry Family should do?"

He paused for a moment. Then, with a clear and loud voice, he said, "Follow instructions!"

Janet then looked up. There was a slight hint of laughter in her cold voice. "Then, why aren't you listening to my order?"

If he didn't allow her to leave today, it would mean that he did not recognize Janet as the future lady of the Lowry Family. Knowing that he had fallen into her trap, Black Python said nothing for a while. In the end, he gave up. "Fine. I'll inform Mr. Goldstein later!"

Janet raised her brows in response and wickedness filled the space between her brows. "How sensible!"

Suddenly, Black Python was speechless.

Then, Janet turned around and smiled. "Bye, Instructor Black Python!"

At this moment, Mason was in the middle of a meeting inside the conference room of Lowry Family Conglomerate. Suddenly, his phone rang. The staff at the scene held their breath and looked at the man who was sitting in the main seat.

Mason's phoenix eyes looked up slightly. Seeing that it was a call from Black Python, he immediately answered it. However, because he didn't stop the meeting, the staff that was explaining the product did not dare to stop.

"What's wrong?" A cold male voice rose.

"Miss Jackson took the day off and left the campus," said Black Python respectfully.

Upon hearing that, Mason's dark eyes darkened. His voice went lower too. "When?"

"Just now. She seemed to be caught up in something important." Black Python was embarrassed. If he didn't approve the leave, Janet would probably hold a grudge against him.

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"Okay." Mason's thin lips pulled into a tight line. A trace of light flashed before his eyes. Is there really such a coincidence? He was suddenly looking forward to what would happen next. However, his anticipation was mixed with nervousness.

In the afternoon, Janet went back to the base and packed up something before she asked Lee to come pick her up. The moment Lee saw her luggage, he instantly knew where she was heading to. Yet, he still asked, "Where are we going?"

"The airport." There was no emotion on Janet's face. She took her bag and got into the car.

At first, Lee wanted to ask her about the Lowry Family, but he ended up swallowing those words. He thought she might have her own idea.

Janet stared outside the window as she dived into her thoughts. Subconsciously, her eyes narrowed. I don't think Mason's sudden discovery will be anything serious. What I'm about to do will not result in something bad, right?

Alas, she decided not to trouble herself with those worries. Closing her eyes, she fell into slumber.

By the time they arrived at Yobril, it was around 7 PM. The sky was already dark outside.

After Lee and Janet arrived at the airport, they received a call from a stranger. On the other end was the steady voice of a middle-aged man. "Hello, Divine Doctor. I'm Matthew. My young master sent me to pick you up. Where are you now?"

Janet looked up and checked her surroundings. Her voice was indifferent. "At the east exit!"

Not long after that, several luxury cars came to a stop in front of the east exit.

With her hat and face mask on, she walked toward one of the luxury cars. Coldly, she said, "Mr. Matthew?"

Upon hearing that, the driver was puzzled for a moment and he said, "Divine Doctor?"

She nodded. Her expression was incomprehensible due to the face mask.

"Mr. Matthew is in the car behind!"

As soon as he said that, Lee led Janet to the car behind.

However, at the same time, the driver at the front said to the intercom, "Mr. Matthew, the divine doctor is here!" Immediately, Matthew looked out from the car window. He then saw two people walking toward him. There was a tall man with a broad figure, and behind him was a woman who exuded the exact same strong aura. At that moment, Matthew couldn't help but stare at them. "The girl in the back is the divine doctor?" Her aura is too imposing! She's too eye-catching in the crowd!

After a long moment, he finally regained his composure. Instantly, he got out of the car and walked toward Janet in a respectful manner. "Nice to meet you, Divine Doctor. My name is Matthew. I'm here to pick you up!"

Janet's expression remained cold. "I'm Sandra."

"Here you go, Miss Sandra." Matthew pulled back his gaze. Bowing slightly, he showed her the way into the car respectfully.

"Thank you!"



"You're welcome, Miss Sandra." He smiled.

Several luxury cars passed under the bridge in the city center and halted in front of a five-star hotel.

"We've prepared rooms for the two of you. Please take the day off and I'll bring you to meet our master tomorrow!" said Matthew.

Janet and Lee nodded at his words and got out of the car.

As Matthew walked into the hotel, he instructed the hotel manager, "Prepare two sets of dinner and find a group of security guards to guard the doors."

"Okay, I'll do that now." The manager was very respectful and he quickly passed on the order to the servant beside him.

Then, Matthew turned around and grinned. "Miss Sandra, you'll have to rest the night here. I'll come and pick you up at 9 AM tomorrow!"

Janet hummed in response with a stoic expression.

After Matthew said that, he left with a bunch of people.

Under the lead of the hotel manager, Janet and Lee went to the 26th floor. He then said, "The both of you can use any room you want on this floor. Every room on this floor has been booked by Mr. Matthew."

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"Okay," replied Lee indifferently.

The manager nodded slightly before he left and went downstairs.

Leaning against the wall, Lee said, "It looks like our employer this time is quite generous!" They actually booked the whole floor.

Nonetheless, Janet didn't pay much attention to things like this. Since the employer had paid her to treat someone, even though they did it anonymously, she would still have to accept it naturally. Since she was already here, she might as well just stay and make the best of it. "I'm going to rest." She turned around and walked into the room behind her.

It was already 8 PM in Sandfort City. Mason set off from the Lowry Residence as scheduled.

In the car, Sean glanced at him from the rear-view mirror. Suddenly, he said, "Young Master Mason, I've been informed that the head of the MX has already set off."

Mason stared at the scenery outside the window. Casually, he hummed in response. In the dark, a playful smile made its way across Mason's face. He was really looking forward to the meeting later.

The night became darker. The meeting place this time was still the conference room at Lowry Family Conglomerate. A low-key black car came to a halt in front of the building. A girl got out of the car gracefully. Her face was covered by a silver mask and she wore a black vintage long dress with a pair of high heels, a strong fragrance exuding from her body. Gradually, she walked up to the front desk and asked in a deep voice, "Is President Lowry here?"

After what happened last time, the staff at the front desk was more self-aware. Straight away, she asked, "Are you from MX?"

The girl hummed in affirmation.

Instantly, the expression on the staff's face changed. Warmly, she said, "Please come in. Young Master Mason will be here in a moment!"

The girl nodded and took a seat inside the lounge. She waited inside for a while. Not long after that, a voice was heard from the front desk. "Young Master Mason, the people from MX are already waiting inside!"

"Okay!" There was no expression on Mason's face. Walking toward the lounge, he pushed the door ajar. He then saw the girl that was sitting on the sofa with a silver face mask on. The girl flashed him a smile and she sounded distant. "President Lowry, you're finally here!"

Mason was already used to her appearance. He remembered her wearing the same silver face mask on their first meeting. Although her figure and the scent of her perfume were the

same, he somehow felt that her smile and the way she talked were very unfamiliar to him. His thin lips then parted. "Did you catch a cold?"

The girl covered her mouth and let out a dry cough. "I'm very sorry. I did catch a cold. So, my voice might be a little hoarse."

Upon hearing that, Mason nodded and went on, "Let's talk in the conference room!"

Smiling, the girl followed behind him.

"Take a seat." Mason's voice was slightly deep.

"Thanks." The girl beckoned the people behind her to sit down. After everyone was seated, she spoke up first. Her voice was faint and very calm, but it was slightly hoarse. "I wonder what President Lowry wants to talk about today?"

Instantly, Mason's gaze darkened. Instead of answering her question, he let out a chuckle. "Did you change how you address me?" She had always addressed him as Mr. Lowry instead of President Lowry. This is the first time she called me that, he thought.

Flashing him a faint smile, the girl said calmly, "Aren't all the names actually the same? After all, we're nothing but business partners."

Mason's gaze was fixated on the girl; a trace of a sneer flashed before his eyes. "You're right. I did have something to say when I called you guys here!" He paused for a moment and went on, "It was all thanks to you guys that the construction of the Lowry Family's base went smoothly in Markovia!"