

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 511

Janet raised an eyebrow and said in a chilly voice, "Don't you know how to button your shirt properly? Are you trying to seduce other women?"

Mason said nothing. Seduce other women? Why do those words sound like jealousy? Furthermore, I think I smell something... He couldn't help laughing. His voice was deep and magnetic as he murmured in her ear, "Can you help me button my shirt?"

She turned her head away without saying anything. After a long while. She looked back at him. Her small hands reached out to button his shirt, button by button. As she straightened out his collar, she felt that it increased his seriousness and reduced his sexiness. Even so, he was still very attractive. Tsk. No matter how he dresses, he will still look good. Constantly comparing him to others will only make me angry!

He studied her stunned expression and couldn't help joking, "Did I mesmerize you? Do I look good?"

"Tsk. It's no wonder!" She smiled wickedly and charmingly. "Like I said... the man I fall in love with is definitely not inferior."

He did not expect her to say that, nor did he expect her to be so possessive. Thus, he lifted her chin and said, "Then, you better keep your eyes on me."

He whispered into her ear, his hot breath blowing against her pale neck. The look in her eyes softened considerably, and her small hands involuntarily grasped at her skirt...

Back at the Lowry Residence, Janet went upstairs to start packing up her clothes and daily necessities. The school was going to have military training for half a month once school started. During this period, it was closed off from the outside world. The school did not allow anybody to leave, so she had to stay in the dormitories.

Meanwhile, Mason was sitting on the sofa on the first floor with a sorrowful expression. Originally, the young girl was supposed to come home after school every day. Therefore, he could still see her at any time. However, they were now going to be separated for half a month without seeing each other. How am I going to live without her? I can't hug my wife to sleep anymore! Even sleeping at night seems meaningless now...

Listening to the sounds of packing going on upstairs, Sean naturally understood the reason for Mason's grim and unhappy expression. He approached Mason and quietly suggested, "Young Master Mason, should I ask the chancellor of Woodsbury University to prepare a position for you so that you can stay in the school?"

Upon hearing those words, Mason hesitated. This suggestion is a good one. But, too many people at Woodsbury University know me. If I just barge in rashly, it might cause trouble for me and Janet.

When Sean saw that Mason did not nod in response, he did not say anything else and moved to leave. To his surprise, he had only taken a step when a deep and magnetic voice sounded. "Go and tell the chancellor of Woodsbury to arrange a position for me."

"Okay."

On the other hand, Janet was packing up her stuff in the bedroom when her phone rang suddenly. Putting down the items in her hand, she picked up the phone on the table. Pulling up her Messenger app, she saw that it was a message from Lee. It must be related to a job or something. As expected, it was an order with a rather handsome reward.

Lee: 'Janet, another person is looking for you in Yobril. 500 million!'

Janet: '500 million in Yobril. Is it for medical treatment again?'

Lee: 'Yup!'

Janet: 'What's the cause of illness?'

Lee: 'Not stated! They only said that you should accept the offer if you think you can cure it. They also said that it's okay if you don't want to accept it!'

Janet: 'How interesting! Let's accept it then. After all, 500 million is nothing to sneeze at.' If I can cure the patient, I'll walk away with the money. If I can't, then I'll just regard it as a vacation to Yobril.

Lee: 'In 10 days, somebody will pick you up at the airport.'

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 512

Janet: 'Okay. That's settled then.'

I'll still be in military training 10 days later. Oh well; I'll just have to think of something at the time.

All of a sudden, the bedroom door was gently pushed open. Janet looked up and was not surprised to see Mason. Mason stood there with his arms crossed in front of his chest with a faint expression. "Are you done packing?"

"Yup, I'm almost done!"

While she was talking, he walked over to her. However, the lighted-up screen on the table caught his attention. Looking at the chat log on the lit-up screen, he raised his eyebrow as an evil look entered his eyes. "Are you going to Yobril?"

Janet glanced at him and nodded without trying to conceal anything. "Ten days later."

Mason didn't ask anything else, but his eyes were fixed on the screen that was lit up. The simple 'Lee' word he saw made the air around him grow colder.

In Yobril at that moment, Sheldon received a message too. Reiner looked at the computer screen and exclaimed in surprise. "Young Master Fuller, the divine doctor accepted the order as expected!"

Sheldon's pupils contracted slightly. "Good."

At the same time, a slight change came over Reiner's expression. He frowned. "Young Master Fuller, won't we lose this money for nothing when the divine doctor discovers that there is nothing wrong with you?"

Sheldon was already prepared for that. The 500 million wasn't for medical treatment. It was the money to lure her out. When she discovers that I'm not sick, I'll let her examine my father. After all, she would already be here. She couldn't possibly stand idly by without helping to cure the President of Yobril's National Council, right?

"I'm prepared for that!" Sheldon narrowed his eyes; the figure he saw that night flashed through his head.

The next day was none other than the 30th of September. It was the day for students to report to the school, fill in the admission forms, and so on. Many students also started moving into the dormitories early in the morning.

Mason drove a red Maserati with license plate number '888'. It was extremely eye-catching. All the drivers on the road were afraid of getting into an accident with this car, so they all kept a distance of several hundred meters.

"Can we not stand out so much?" Janet endured it for a long time before she blurted out. If this car enters the campus, news about me will be plastered across the headlines on the very first day of school. I can already imagine the contents: 'The Overall Top Scorer of the College Entrance Exams Turns Out to Be the Sugar Baby of a Business Tycoon...' In any case, the contents will be something similar; it won't be that far off the mark.

Mason raised an eyebrow slightly and smiled faintly. "The overall top scorer of the college entrance exams is destined to have a vibrant life."

Janet was rendered speechless. That's true. But, I'll die if I enter the school in such a brazen manner!

Black Python looked at the blazing sun and kindly advised her, "Miss Jackson, why don't you skip the military training? The sun is very strong."

Sean nodded while he drove. "That's true. Why don't I go and talk to the chancellor in Young Master Mason's name? I can ask him to exempt you from military training."

Mason lifted his gaze as he straightened Janet's clothes for her. "You decide; Do you want to go?"

"Of course," Janet responded without even thinking about it. The university's military training is nothing to me. Besides, I have naturally fair skin. No matter how much sun there is, I don't get tanned nor sunburnt. On the other hand, I'll be standing out like a sore thumb if I don't go!

Soon, the large words 'Woodsbury University' appeared before her eyes. She smiled and instructed, "Stop the car here."

"You don't want me to send you inside?" Mason lifted his eyebrows; his phoenix eyes were filled with delight.

"Nope." Janet shook her head without hesitation.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 513

Even if Janet agreed to it, he might not actually drive the car into the campus. After all, he truly wanted to protect her. Saying that he was going to drive into the campus was just a joke.

"Okay. Call me if something comes up," Mason said as he got out of the car to help with Janet's luggage.

Janet nodded in response. After that, she dragged her luggage with her as she headed in the direction of Woodsbury University's main entrance. Pulling her luggage behind her, she spotted two people standing in the rather large field. It was a male and a female, and they were both looking in her direction.

"This way, Janet!" Abby immediately waved and shouted out to Janet when she spotted her. Janet smiled and dragged her luggage behind her as she walked over unhurriedly.

At the same time, Abby skipped over excitedly. "Janet, let me help you!"

She and Gordon had agreed to wait here for a little while. To her surprise, they actually ran into Janet. It looks like Janet and I are pretty in sync.

"I'll do it!" Gordon bent down and took the luggage bag from Janet's hands.

"Thanks!"

The field on the campus was pretty big. Although there were many students, not many people could recognize them from up close. Therefore, they suddenly heard people talking about the military training while they were walking.

"I heard that the military training for freshmen is especially strict this year. All of it is based on actual army training."

"What?! That can't be true! Are you saying we'll be using real guns and live ammunition?"

"That won't happen. But, we will have to train our stamina under the scorching sun. I won't be able to withstand that."

"Still, you can try out guns at the military training every year. To be honest, I've never touched a real gun before. I wonder how it feels."

"That's so exciting! But, what if we accidentally injure somebody?"

"Don't worry. There will be instructors monitoring you while you're holding a gun. Besides, it's not like you have such accurate marksmanship. Why are you even talking about hitting anybody?"

"True; that makes sense."

While those people were talking, more guys gathered around. They looked confident—so much so that even their voices were brimming with confidence. "Besides, there is a selection for the best trainee this year. I'm certain I can take first place!"

"I feel very confident too. I'm going to prove that not only am I good at studying, but my physical strength is above average too!"

Listening to the conversation between those people gave Abby goosebumps. She pouted and glanced at Janet pitifully while saying in a baby voice, "Will we have to deal with guns? I don't dare to! I don't even want to go for military training anymore!"

Upon hearing those words, Janet's pink lips curved upward. She comfortingly patted Abby's head and said, "Guns are not scary. As long as you know how to use them, they won't just randomly shoot anybody."

"Really?" Abby looked up with an expression of doubt.

"I'm not lying. Don't worry; if you and I are in the same training camp, I'll teach you." Janet twitched her eyebrows.

Abby felt a little confused. No matter how she thought about it, those words sounded strange. The way Janet spoke was as if she had used a gun before. Just as Abby was feeling very puzzled, a familiar voice came from behind her.

Janet, Abby, and Gordon turned back to see several familiar faces. Madelaine snorted in amusement as she glanced at Janet scornfully. "Oh my; I was just wondering who it was. It's the overall top scorer of the college entrance exams! No wonder your back looks so familiar." So familiar that it's hateful.

Meanwhile, Madelaine's friend standing next to her was also a student from Class A of Star High School. She went along with Madelaine and said, "Tsk. What's so great about being the overall top scorer of the college entrance exams? Alas, you're still studying in the same university as students with a score of 600 like us!"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 514

"That's right. Look at her; she's always acting like a simpleton. Does she really think that she's so extraordinary? Emily has already gone abroad to study music. Only pretentious people with no talent continue to stay in a place like Sandfort City!"

"I'm also wondering how marvelous you are. Where did you find the courage to apply for three majors at once? Do you really think that you're a robot who can study without resting?"

Upon hearing the mockery, Janet smirked. Nonchalantly, she said, "I'm not a robot, but I already know these things without having to learn them!"

These girls were Emily's friends back in Star High School. For that reason, the moment they saw Janet, they couldn't hold themselves back from mocking her. They were still the same childish girls they used to be.

Nonetheless, Emily's friends burst out into laughter when they heard Janet's reply. They even thought that something had gone wrong with their ears. She actually has the face to say that she knows them without having to learn?

Although it was true that Janet was a star student, yet, even a star student needed to work hard too. How could she say that she has already mastered the courses without having to learn? Does she really see herself as a genius? Moreover, whether it was courses from chemistry, physics, or medicine, these courses were much more difficult than the other majors. Does she really think that she's a specialist in these majors? How shameless!

"Janet, I must admit that you're indeed very capable. But, to master these courses without learning? Do you think that you're Einstein or Hawking? Even these two geniuses are not in any way smarter than you, right?"

"Tsk. Do you really think that you're a car racer just because you know how to drive a sports car? Do you really think that you're a physics genius just because you know how to solve two physics questions? Do you really think that you're the chief of the Medical Research Institute just because you know how to read the words on a medicine bottle?"

Janet looked bored as she stared at them with slightly narrowed eyes. These girls are simply evolved versions of Emily. How can they just bite at anyone they see?

"You can't say something like that to Janet!" Abby shoved Janet behind her with a sulky expression.

Just when Madelaine was about to say something, Gordon stepped forward, blocking Janet and Abby from the other girls. He ducked his head down and glared at them. Then, his thin lips parted. "If you guys are so capable, why don't you retake the college entrance exams and show me that you are able to get a good grade."

"I..." Infuriated, Madelaine was at a loss for words. It's true that I really can't do it. But, it's not like everyone will be able to do it too. Especially... that little follower that is always sticking by Janet's side. Clenching her fists, Madelaine tried her best to calm down. She glared at Abby with her brows raised. Pointing at her, she demanded, "What about you? Aren't you embarrassed to come to Woodsbury University?"

One had to have at least a score higher than 600 to apply to Woodsbury University. With what Abby was capable of, she was unable to score higher than 600. Madelaine could never imagine that even if she was beaten to death!

"I..." Abby pointed at herself; delight was visible on her little chubby face. "I scored higher than you." She knew Madelaine scored between 600 to 610, and she barely managed to get into Woodsbury University with her borderline marks.

When Madelaine heard her, she giggled. “It looks like you’re talking big without thinking. No wonder you’re friends with someone like Janet.”

Janet’s lips were pulled into a tight line. The string in her heart went taut and her brows were slightly raised. Looking vicious, yet charming at the same time, she eyed Madelaine. “Abby, show them your transcript.” On her remarks, Abby nodded and took her phone out.

However, Madelaine was still blinded by her ego. Tirelessly, she said, “Huh. So what if you show me your transcript? Don’t make a fool out of yourself with your few hundred marks—”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 515

“Open your eyes and look carefully!” Suddenly, a baby-like voice rang in Madelaine’s ears.

Indifferently, Madelaine leaned in and read. All of a sudden, her eyes widened. Her mouth gaped so wide that one could even fit an egg inside. She stared at Abby and exclaimed in disbelief, “Who are you trying to lie to?” 665? No one would believe that a brat like Abby could score 665 in the exams.

Janet moved her lips; disdain was visible between her brows. “If you have this extra time to stick your nose into someone else’s business, why not use it to improve yourself? Don’t always come clinging onto someone like you’re their pet dog. Jealousy is a disease.” This was probably the longest sentence Janet had ever said to an outsider. Never had she ever expected that outsider to be Madelaine.

How dare Janet say that I’m clinging onto others like a dog? Madelaine clenched her palms tightly. The pain was so intense that she almost bled. She gritted her teeth and scowled at the people in front of her viciously. I’m no match for Janet. But, I’m going to ask Emily to teach her a lesson when she’s back.

When Madelaine was about to leave in frustration, two middle-aged men in suits with slicked-back hair walked toward them. She took a closer look and noticed that one of them was the principal, Robert Goldstein, and the other one was the vice-principal, Charlie Page.

Seeing that the both of them were coming closer to her, she held her breath; her heart was beating fast. The principals are actually walking toward me! Are they here to welcome me?

Yet, after giving it some careful thought, she knew she was wrong. After all, Janet was standing right beside her. They were probably here to welcome her—the nation’s top scorer of the college entrance exams!

The more Madelaine thought about it, the more jealous she became. How did Janet get a perfect score? She remembered Janet as a little village girl back when she first came to Star High School. But, she was suddenly the nation’s top scorer. The difference... is too big. This is unacceptable.

Sure enough, as soon as Robert and Charlie arrived, they went past Madelaine and stopped in front of Janet. Smiles hung at the corners of their mouths. “Miss Jackson, you’re here on time!”

Politely, Janet greeted them and nodded.

“May I show you to the registration desk?” suggested Robert.

Upon hearing that, Janet grinned. “I’m afraid that this will be inconvenient for us. Can we drop off our luggage at the dorm first?”

“Of course; of course!” Robert waved his hand kindly. “I’ll send your seniors to show you the way there later.”

“Sure; no problem.”

While Janet was talking to Robert, Charlie, who stood behind the principal, was glancing at Janet. He couldn’t believe that such a cold-looking girl was actually the nation’s top scorer in that year’s college entrance exams. She even won the title with a perfect score. Her results are indeed praiseworthy. No wonder even Mr. Goldstein came to welcome her personally.

Then, Charlie’s gaze darted to the other two people: the boy and the girl. The boy was handsome, tall, and had a broad figure. The girl was full-figured, but...

As soon as his eyes fell on Abby, he blinked in surprise. What is this little girl doing here? And, why does she look like she’s an acquaintance of the top scorer?

Similarly, the moment Abby noticed Charlie, who stood behind Robert, she was stunned for a second. In the next instance, she shouted in a surprised and excited tone, “Mr. Page!”