

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 526

Excitedly, Summer said, "At least you got to buy it. I haven't even seen the cover of the book. At that time, my classmate wasn't willing to lend it out. So, I still don't know what that book is about."

"Yeah. Besides, I heard that they don't write anymore," added Sharon.

Summer nodded at her words. "That's right. That's their last work. It's unfortunate that I couldn't even buy it. I'm so upset."

Janet, who was playing with her phone, suddenly looked up. With her phoenix eyes raised, she looked at the both of them and asked, "Are you guys talking about Rose?"

After she said that, Sharon and Summer stared at her with excitement. "Janet, how do you know about Rose? Do you like them too?" The pair didn't expect Janet to understand their conversation at all.

Slowly, Janet said coldly, "A lot of my classmates happened to go crazy about them when I was in my third year of high school. The things you guys said sounded like them."

Upon hearing that, Sharon and Summer nodded. "Yeah. Unfortunately, they no longer write anymore. We couldn't even buy their last work."

Janet stared at the ground. Seeming to be thinking about something, she did not say anything. Suddenly, her phone vibrated. She opened her Messenger app and saw that it was a message from Mason. Pursing her pink lips, she was slightly pleased.

Noticing her sudden change of expression, Sharon and Summer teased, "Janet, is that your boyfriend?"

After a moment of hesitation, Janet nodded. "Yeah," she admitted.

Instantly, the pair was surprised by her answer. They didn't expect her to admit it so simply. The boys from their university were probably going to be so disappointed. After all, the campus belle already had a boyfriend.

Unlike them, Janet did not overthink it. Looking at her Messenger, she saw that Mason said, 'Have you gotten used to life in the new campus?'

Quickly, she typed, 'Yeah. Everything's fine.'

Mason, 'You're staying the night at the campus?'

Janet, 'I think so...'

Not long after she sent those three words, her phone rang. A caller ID popped up on her screen. Without even thinking twice, Janet picked up the call. In the next second, she heard a low and hoarse voice. "Babe, what do you mean you think so?"

In response, Janet's brows raised wickedly. "What do you think?"

Laughing at her mischievous tone, Mason managed to fix his tone. "Babe, I just called Mr. Goldstein. He said no one is forced to stay on campus for the next few days. You can do anything you want!"

Janet didn't know Mason would actually call the principal to ask about something like that. How childish!

His hoarse voice was quickly heard again. "So, if you're still going to stay in the dorm, can I take that as you don't miss me at all?"

Upon hearing his question, Janet immediately denied it. However, she sounded undisturbed. "No."

Mason paused for a moment. Without emotion, he said, "I'm busy now. Gonna hang up first!"

Janet was entertained. Did he just give me attitude? Is he trying to get me to cheer him up? She coughed and hesitated for a while. Quickly, she slowed down her pace and walked to the side. Her voice softened and she tried to act coy. "Are you angry?"

Mason remained silent. This time, Janet had no choice anymore. She could only soften her voice further. "Actually, I'm not used to the campus yet. After all, we've been sleeping together for such a long time."

As soon as she said that, a charming, low voice finally came from the other side of the phone. "What about it are you not used to yet?"

Seeing that Mason was finally speaking, she said, "The bed isn't warm anymore."

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Raising his brows, Mason continued to tease, "And?"

Janet paused for a moment. Then, as if she was hurt by his words, she sounded soft. "And I feel insecure." Her voice was soft and light. It was as if every word she said had touched the most sensitive and vulnerable part of Mason's heart.

Narrowing his eyes, Mason went silent for a while before he said triumphantly, "Come out. I'm outside."

Upon hearing that, Janet was speechless. What? What does he mean by that? He's been here the whole time but he was just waiting for me to surrender? How I wish I could bite him! But, it does seem pretty sweet...

Hanging up the phone, Janet regained her composure. Then, she told Sharon and Summer, "Something happened at home. I have to go back first!"

The pair were startled for a few seconds and they nodded with a knowing expression. "Okay. Be careful on your way back."

Janet bobbed her head in response and walked toward the university's gate. Before she could walk out the gate, she already saw Mason's car waiting in the distance. Instantly, she sped up her pace. Suddenly, a boy from the university rushed toward her. With his face flushing, he panted and said, "Janet, can I add you on Messenger?"

Janet glanced at the boy and found that his cheeks were blushing even more. Silent for a moment, she took her phone out. "Sure. You can scan my QR code."

Mason, who was sitting in the car, instantly saw what happened. His expression changed and he sat up straight.

When Janet showed the boy her QR code, she suddenly sensed an imposing gaze coming from afar. She looked at the car. Sure enough, it was Mason. It was obvious from his expression and posture that he was extremely agitated and restless.

Her phoenix eyes flashed with a hint of a smile. Then, she turned around and looked at the boy in front of her. Taking her phone back, she said coldly, "I'm sorry, but I have a boyfriend."

The boy was dumbstruck. Staring at Janet's back, he looked disappointed. What the h*ll! Janet has a boyfriend? How surprising! Now, how many boys are going to be heartbroken again?

As soon as Janet stopped in front of the car, she saw a third wheel who was sitting in the passenger seat. With respect, Sean greeted, "Miss Jackson!" Janet nodded in response.

Sean didn't want to recall how embarrassing the atmosphere in the car was earlier. He had witnessed Janet being hit on by someone else along with Mason. The key point was that Janet really handed her phone to that boy. They looked like they were adding each other on Messenger. In the next instant, Mason's expression changed. It was only then he realized that working as Mason's assistant was a very frightening experience.

Shivering, he said, "Young Master Mason, should I buy something for Miss Jackson to eat?"

Mason was silent for a few seconds before he nodded.

Yet, Janet was rendered speechless. Eat? I'm not hungry at all! Still, she opened the car door and got inside. Before she could gain a foothold, she was unexpectedly pulled into Mason's embrace. Frustrated, she glared at him. Ducking her head, she bit on his arm lightly. The urge to bite him earlier was quickly satisfied when Mason approached her on his own.

Unbeknownst to her, Mason's gaze turned even darker. Instead of pulling his arm back, he slipped his hand further into her clothes when she was distracted. "I find it more comfortable if you were to bite somewhere else."

Upon hearing that, Janet blushed and smashed her school bag on his face. However, Mason managed to avoid the bag and pressed her further into the soft seat of the car.

“Scoundrel!”

Pressing his thin lips on her pink ones, he whispered, “Don’t you know? I can never act like a gentleman in front of you.”

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“You...” Janet was speechless at his words. Pushing his chest away, she looked around. “We’re still in the university!”

Their car was parked by the road. Any student could have passed by at any time. If someone were to find out, she was sure that she would make it to the headlines again! However, after she said that, Mason still did not let her go. Instead, he kissed her even harder.

“It’s better if someone were to see us.” His voice rang in her ears. If someone were to see them, those boys wouldn’t dare to think about her anymore.

The pair hadn’t really kissed a lot, and most of the time, it was just a peck on the lips like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water. Nonetheless, Janet didn’t know what had gotten into Mason today. He nearly tore her lips apart.

Mason muttered her name and grabbed her hand. As Janet stared at him in confusion, he brought her hand down his body. Immediately, Janet knew what was going on with him. Anxiously, she wanted to withdraw her hand. Yet, his grip on her was firm.

“Didn’t... didn’t you say that you won’t touch me?” Janet could vaguely remember that he said he would only touch her again after their engagement. What is he doing now?

Mason’s breath was quick and his hoarse voice rose. “I did say that. But, I’m not touching you. It’s you who is touching me.”

Rendered speechless by his words, Janet thought, I don’t want to touch ‘it’ too! “Shameless! You’re so... shameless,” she managed to utter those words with her face flushed.

Letting out a low chuckle, Mason nodded and admitted, "That's right. I'm shameless! But, babe, do you really want me to hold myself back and suffocate to death?"

Before Mason met Janet, he always thought that he had no desire and had enough self-restraint—so much so that even Henry thought he was physically impaired and mentally ill. Henry had even tried to set him up with a woman. Yet, Mason remained unperturbed. After he found that woman in his bed, he changed up everything, including the bed. Soon, the Moss Group found themselves suffering from the Lowry Family Conglomerate's suppression. For a month, the Moss Group's stock price plummeted and they were forced to the verge of bankruptcy. Since then, Henry didn't dare to mention that anymore.

Janet was dumbstruck. She really didn't know what to say anymore. After what Mason said earlier, she could not rebut.

As Mason took his time, Janet could hear the noise of metal colliding from his belt. "Mason..." Her hand accidentally touched something hot. She shrank and her voice went hoarse. It was something she couldn't describe... It was burning and it was so...

Staring at her reaction, Mason got even more excited. He grabbed her hand and led her to that scorching spot.

After a long time, the sky had already gone dark outside. Janet was so nervous that even her hands were trembling. Finally, Mason let out a low groan and narrowed his eyes with satisfaction.

Staring at the white liquid on her palms, her face blushed. "You..." She could no longer look at her hands without thinking about what they just did anymore. Mason grabbed a tissue paper and wiped her hands clean. With a deep and hoarse voice, he said, "That was an unprecedented experience!"

Once again, Janet was tongue-tied. How am I supposed to use this pair of hands again...

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Janet felt utterly embarrassed. She didn't know why she didn't resist him just now. Whatever the case, she regretted it! Next time, she wouldn't help him anymore!

The next day arrived. Janet didn't manage to get a good night's sleep as the events of the day before kept replaying in her mind. No matter how many times she washed her hands, she couldn't forget the feeling of the slippery liquid flowing on her hands.

However, today was the university's opening ceremony, and she had to give a speech on stage, so she had no choice but to wake up early.

Before she could move, an arm snaked from behind and she was pressed against a man's chest.

When did he get into bed? Janet heaved a sigh. Last night, her mind and her attention had been too focused on those hands to notice.

She turned to look at the man lying next to her. His face was so handsome in daylight that it made her wonder if he was the perfect man that God had personally created.

"Why are you up so early?" The man's voice was soft but hoarse.

The corners of Janet's lips twitched as she said in a cool voice, "Today is the school's opening ceremony and I have to deliver a speech."

"Speech? Do you really have to go?"

As he thought about the crowd of men watching her as she gave her speech on stage, Mason felt disturbed.

Upon hearing his question, Janet raised her eyebrow, finding the situation to be rather amusing. "I can smell the jealousy already."

"You little imp. I bet you're doing it on purpose!" Mason accused her as he pinched the tender flesh of her waist.

Speaking of jealousy made Janet think about how someone had asked for her Messenger yesterday. To her dismay, Mason had witnessed the entire incident.

She felt the need to give him an explanation, so when she was washing up, she began, "I rejected that guy, and I told him..." She deliberately stood on her toes and leaned on the man's shoulder. "I told him that I already have a boyfriend!"

As soon as she finished, Mason's head snapped toward her. The look in Janet's eyes made him feel like something had rammed into his heart—it couldn't stop thumping in his chest.

Mason raised his eyebrows, and a hint of a smile appeared in his eyes. She always knew what he was worried about. She was the only person that could give him this sense of security, and hers was the only one he wanted.

When Janet arrived at Woodsbury University, it was only eight in the morning. The ceremony would only start at ten.

With a bag of pastries in hand, Janet went to the classroom. Abby had said that she was coming to the medical school today, so she had brought these pastries for her.

When Janet walked into the classroom, Sharon and Summer were already there. When Janet set the bag of food down on the table, Sharon and Summer stared at the bag and blinked, then asked, "Janet, what's inside?"

Janet answered bleakly, "Pastries. Do you girls want some?"

The two of them felt rather embarrassed for asking and waved their hands dismissively. "You've not eaten, right? We can't possibly eat your breakfast!"

Opening the bag, Janet reassured them, "Don't worry. I brought quite a lot."

Sharon and Summer's eyes lit up. After all, when Janet walked in earlier, they had already caught a whiff of the fragrant aroma, but they were too shy to ask for some.

Both of them surged forward and grabbed a piece each before indulging in them. They were fragrant and absolutely delicious.

As they studied Janet's appearance, they figured she wasn't the daughter of a wealthy family. So, why was it that the snacks she brought tasted like they came from a five-star patisserie? Wasn't it too much of a luxury to eat such snacks so early in the morning?

Although the pastries tasted good, Sharon and Summer dared not ask for more.

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By half-past nine in the morning, all the students had assembled in the schoolyard, and the opening ceremony was about to begin.

The audience was made up of several thousand people. Woodsbury University had more than a dozen schools, and they were each separated by a road.

The people in the audience were chattering non-stop.

"To be honest, I haven't seen what the new campus belle looks like."

"Well, you're in for a treat today. She's going to be on stage to give a fifteen-minute speech."

"Guys, are your cameras ready? Let's give the new campus belle a warm welcome!"

Eighty percent of the people offstage were Janet's admirers, and they all had their cameras with them. There was a good chance that the Woodsbury University Forum might crash again today.

There were girl's voices among the audience as well, but they were all muttering envious remarks.

Watching as time ticked away, Nina Hogan prepared to go backstage to help Janet get ready.

Humming, Nina walked happily to the backstage area and called out, "Janet, the ceremony is about to start. Get ready to go on stage. You can go up after you change your clothes and get your script."

Janet nodded, then walked into the dressing room with the dress that she had brought from the classroom.

After changing outfits, Janet practiced her speech one more time. But, naturally, she already had every word of the speech memorized.

A moment later, Nina was outside the dressing room urging her again. "Janet, are you ready? You're needed on stage in another twenty minutes."

"I'm ready." Janet walked out, crumpling the script and tossing it into the trash can.

The moment Nina saw Janet, her eyes did a double-take.

How could a simple dress elevate Janet's appearance so much?

Plus, her figure complimented every detail of the dress.

Nina gave a small smile. "It looks good!"

Janet frowned, but she said nothing.

After saying that, Nina went behind Janet to adjust her belt.

However, before she reached Janet, she realized that the waistline of the dress had loosened. All it took was for Janet to lift her legs before the entire dress would come loose.

When the time came, it would undoubtedly be an embarrassing moment!

Nina was shocked. "Janet, did you notice this?"

Janet nodded faintly.

She noticed it when she walked out of the dressing room.

When she got it yesterday, it was still in good condition!

At this moment, Robert's assistant walked over.

She looked at Nina and Janet, who were frozen to the spot, and asked, "What happened? Too nervous or can't remember the script?"

Janet pursed her lips and remained silent.

The assistant took one glance at the time and said, "If everything's fine, let's get going as soon as possible. We don't have much time."

Nina stepped forward and spoke up. "There's a problem with the dress. I'm afraid she can't wear the dress on stage."

"What?" The assistant exclaimed in shock. "Wasn't it still in good condition when we picked it up from the warehouse yesterday?"

How could there be a problem after just leaving it for one night?

Janet remembered that Summer didn't touch it after helping her place it in the cabinet.

And Summer didn't seem like someone who would destroy her belongings.

Obviously, someone had had their eyes on her from early on.

The assistant looked at Janet's dress and found that the thread of the waistline was almost completely unraveled. If she made a slightly larger action, the dress might split open. There were thousands of students offstage, so it would definitely embarrass her greatly.

"Do I have to wear this dress on stage?" Janet asked, her voice calm and void of panic.

The assistant was silent for a few seconds. "It's a rule, but we have no choice now that the dress is spoiled! Forget it; you can change back to your original clothes."