

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 621

With pink and swollen lips, Janet demanded, "You... Why didn't you let me answer the call?"

As he gazed at her, he murmured with a low voice, "You can answer it anytime." He paused while he slowly unbuttoned his shirt. Then, he said with a hint of danger in his voice, "But a romantic night is priceless."

Instantly, she came to a realization. "You—"

She couldn't come up with anything to retaliate. Then, she tried to get up from the bed, only to be pushed back down by the man.

Consequently, his lips were once again pressing against hers, causing her to swallow her words.

How sly!

In the dimly lit room, their bodies were intertwined on the single bed. Janet's voice quavered. "Don't kiss me there... It'll leave a mark."

Just then, Mason parted his lips and murmured, "Don't worry. I'll ice it for you in the morning."

Upon hearing this, she was speechless. Tomorrow morning? It's almost dawn.

The next morning, Janet woke up and got out of bed gingerly before slipping into the bathroom, where she looked in the mirror. Sure enough, there were hickeys all over her neck.

Couldn't he kiss me elsewhere? He just had to aim for the neck!

At that moment, a flush crept up her face as she drew her lower lip between her teeth. When she lifted her shirt, she found more hickeys on her flat tummy.

In fact, she was required to wear the military uniform today and shoot a film with the chief instructor. The collar of the uniform certainly wasn't enough to cover these marks!

Even after icing it, the marks would still be visible up close!

“Sh*t!” she cursed, not knowing what to do.

At that moment, Mason was woken up by the noise. When he opened his eyes, he realized that Janet was gone from his embrace, so he got up and walked straight into the bathroom.

Drawing her slender body into his arms, he murmured gently, “Why don’t you rest a little longer?”

After a couple of seconds of silence, she said impatiently, “I’m supposed to go to the training camp in a while! You, on the other hand, woke up really early after a busy night!”

Just then, he nibbled on her cold earlobe and chuckled. “I have good stamina. I can’t help it.”

At this, she remained silent. Why does everything he says sound so easily misunderstood?

“Get out, I have to clean up.” She shoved the man out of the bathroom with a reddened face and shut the door.

By the time Janet came downstairs, the man was already sitting in the dining room in formal attire.

In fact, he was the epitome of a wolf in sheep’s clothing.

As soon as she entered the living room, a servant gazed at her with an odd look. “Miss Jackson, breakfast is ready!”

“Thank you.” She nodded and smiled.

When she sat across the man, she could vaguely see suspicious red spots scattered all over his chest.

After taking a bite out of her toast, she took a sip of her milk. With a giggle, she said provocatively, “Do you know why eunuchs in the ancient times were perverted?”

Looking up at her, the man’s eyes were full of adoration. He grinned. “Why?”

"Because they had nowhere else to relieve their tension!" She spoke ambiguously. So, they could only satisfy their needs through other means. For example, the countless hickeys that were left on my neck, belly, and thighs.

Upon hearing this, Mason narrowed his eyes while his smile became eerie and frightening. "Are you comparing me to a eunuch?"

"No." Janet waved her hand and raised her eyebrows. "What I'm saying is, the lower you were in the social pyramid, the more privileges would be afforded to you, just like how it was back in the days!"

Gritting his teeth, his eyes darkened as a grim smile etched across his face. "I didn't want to do it because I felt sorry for you, yet you're deliberately provoking me?"

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If it weren't for the fact that she had just returned from a competition and exhausted a lot of her energy, he wouldn't have resisted his desire last night and not do anything else other than holding and kissing her all night.

Hearing the tone of his voice, Janet knew he was getting impatient. Deep down, she was delighted.

Well, serve him right for giving me hickeys everywhere even when I pleaded all night for him not to!

Mason watched as she only smiled and did not say anything else. At that moment, he gritted his teeth while unbuttoning the top of his shirt and exposing his chest. "You're not any better!"

At once, Janet became tongue-tied. That definitely wasn't my doing. If I'm not mistaken, it must have been the mosquitoes... Yes, there are many mosquitoes during the summer!

Standing around them, the servants exchanged puzzled looks.

What a profound matter Miss Jackson and Young Master Mason are discussing early in the morning... It is completely incomprehensible.

After taking the last bite of her toast, Janet rose for her seat and said, "I'm going to the training camp!"

Gazing at the man's darkened expression, she became amused.

Mason elegantly wiped his mouth and stood up as well. "I'll go with—" he said in a low voice.

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Janet. "No, there will be many reporters coming today. If they see us getting out of the same car, it'll be a big problem for sure!"

Undoubtedly, she thought it was inappropriate. After all, she was only a freshman, and that wouldn't look good on her part!

Upon hearing that, Mason pursed his lips and said blandly, "Fine."

Janet then took her bag and left.

As he watched her aloof shadow vanish from his sight, something occurred to him out of nowhere.

Someone called last night and said that Woodsbury University's online forum was filled with defamatory posts about Janet.

He pulled out his cellphone and opened the university's online forum. As soon as he saw the content of the posts, his face turned grim.

Pursing his lips, he made a call immediately after.

At nine o'clock, the other instructors of the training camp were already outside waiting for Janet.

When she got out of the car, one of the instructors approached her. "This way, Miss Jackson."

When she heard the voice, she looked up and saw a man in military uniform walking toward her.

She stood up a little straighter and fixed her collar before greeting him politely. "Hello."

The instructor nodded and stood before her. "The journalists and the chief instructor are already waiting at the training arena. Here's a copy of answers to respond to their questions. Remember, you must not talk about things that have nothing to do with our military training."

When she did not respond, the instructor asked, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No," Janet said with an indifferent expression and shook her head before taking the sheet of paper from the instructor's hand.

As directed by the instructor, she soon arrived at the place where the reporters had gathered.

Although there were many people gathering at the training camp, she couldn't see the chief instructor from where she was.

As such, she went toward them with firm steps and a serious expression.

Just then, a man in a special military uniform stepped out of the crowd.

Janet subconsciously straightened her collar and looked over.

All of a sudden, she stiffened and frowned.

She came back to her senses after a moment and walked toward that man.

She was rather surprised to see him here!

Is Mason going to film the video with me?

As soon as he saw her walking over, his eyes focused on no one else but her.

Raising his chin slightly, his lips curled up lazily as he raised his eyebrow at her.

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Dressed in a military uniform, Mason looked like he was a man of abstinence! However, she was the only one who knew that it was just an illusion. As Mason cleared his throat, slyness flickered in his eyes.

At that moment, the reporters realized that Janet had arrived, so they all pointed their cameras at her. In front of the cameras, Mason stretched out his arm to shake Janet's hand. "Hello, Miss Jackson."

The corner of her lips turned up as she said respectfully, "You're the chief instructor?"

Before Mason could respond, a man stepped forward from the side and stood between the two of them. With his back toward Mason, he introduced himself to Janet. "I'm the chief commander, Miss Jackson, but Mr. Lowry here will be filming the video with you today."

"I see. It's nice to meet you, Mr. Lowry." Janet smiled. In her opinion, the chief instructor's briefing didn't seem to matter at all. In fact, what mattered was that she was actually going to film the recruitment video with Mason today. Besides that, they even had to act like they had just met, even though they were already well-acquainted. How bizarre.

After the chief instructor was done briefing them, Janet and Mason went to the training camp together.

When it was time to shoot the video, the chief instructor came to her side all of a sudden. "Miss Jackson, please fix your collar. Your mosquito bites are showing," he uttered as his hands reached out to fix her collar.

At once, Janet became rigid as she blinked. To her surprise, Mason stepped forward to stand between them and blocked the chief instructor's hand within the next second. "Let me fix it for you, Miss Jackson." The man's voice sounded cold and tinged with a hint of irritation.

"Thank you, Mr. Lowry," Janet responded and turned around.

Although the interview hadn't started, the reporters couldn't resist taking pictures of them when they saw this scene. At the same time, they somehow felt like there was love in the air.

As he was fixing her collar, his cold and slender fingers would unconsciously touch the girl's fair skin. The collision of two contrasting temperatures created an inexplicable feeling. As Janet felt a little uncomfortable, her eyes dimmed.

Meanwhile, one of the reporters, who was feeling a little awkward, coughed and said seriously, "Miss Jackson, could you also fix Mr. Lowry's collar?" How strange. They both have mosquito bites on their necks.

Upon hearing this, Janet fell silent for a long moment before reaching out to fix Mason's collar.

"See? All these red marks came from you." Mason lifted an eyebrow as the corner of his lips curled up. His voice was so low that it was almost inaudible.

"Likewise," she said calmly.

At once, he laughed and instinctively reached out to pull her into his arms.

Taking a small step backward, she warned with a calm face, "Please behave yourself, Mr. Lowry!"

Meanwhile, the chief instructor was feeling anxious watching them, so he muttered, "Hurry up, don't keep the reporters waiting!"

At this, Janet and Mason stood straight side by side, whereas the reporters below the stage had long been filming with the cameras pointed at their faces. A handsome man and a beautiful woman—it was indeed a lovely sight.

Without delay, a reporter posed the first question. "Why is Mr. Lowry filming with the best trainee this year?" Obviously, the reporters had prepared these questions in advance.

In response, Mason answered with the lines that were prepared beforehand. "The chief instructor isn't feeling well, so he had to find someone to replace him. It just so happens that Miss Jackson's instructor this year is from the Lowry family. So, the chief instructor approached me."

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Then, the camera turned to Janet, who was nodding.

With the questions that were thrown their way, Janet and Mason were able to answer them without any trouble.

Meanwhile, the trainee instructor, who was standing next to the chief instructor in the audience, was puzzled. He wondered why someone from the Lowry Family would come to intervene.

He asked quizzically, "Chief instructor, what did you say to Mr. Lowry?"

He remained silent for a moment, then sighed. "Nothing."

This year, they finally had a record-breaking student who won the best trainee title. As such, the filming of the recruitment video was kind of an affirmation to him. After all, Janet was from his training base.

If he could appear on the film with Janet, he would have been able to increase his exposure, which would be good for the publicity of the training base. Unfortunately, he had been ignorant and lost the bet!

Ever since then, he had been filled with regret for not recognizing Janet's capability, and he wondered how Mason could have guessed correctly.

He could only blame himself for being improvident and unable to identify a true master.

On the stage, the conversation was in full swing. Suddenly, someone said, "Miss Jackson, I have a question."

"Yes?" Janet raised an eyebrow and said lightly.

With a faint smile, the reporter proceeded with his question. "Would you like to address the defamatory posts on the online forum of Woodsbury University?"

Upon hearing this, Janet's eyes narrowed as an icy glint flashed in them.

Without going into detail, she knew that the reporter was asking about those videos and photos of that fight during high school.

At that moment, Mason's face turned grim. He gazed at the reporter and urgen with an icy voice, "Please only ask questions related to military training."

In fact, he had made a call and got someone to investigate it this morning, and they found out that there was indeed a group of people who were deliberately posting dirt on Janet.

He was planning to get Sean to handle it when the interview was done, but a reporter had unexpectedly brought it up.

To everyone's surprise, Janet walked up and snatched the microphone from the reporter before smiling at the cameras.

Though taken aback, Mason did not stop her.

Meanwhile, the chief instructor was startled. "What is Janet doing?"

With the microphone in her hand, she stepped toward the reporter and faced the camera. She slouched, no longer standing straight the way she did before.

Raising her eyebrows, she looked at them sluggishly as the morning light shone on the side of her face. Her features were exquisite and stunning.

Even though she was dressed in military uniform, there was still an undeniable sense of delinquency coming from her.

As she looked into the camera, her eyes were filled with mischief and coldness.

Even the reporter's breath hitched when he saw her frigid gaze.

This girl has an intense and cold aura!

At this point, all the cameras were focused on Janet while Mason backed up out of the shot.

Upon seeing this, the chief instructor hurried up to him and couldn't help but ask, "What's going on?"

Rubbing his temples, Mason glowered at him.

He still has the nerve to ask what's wrong? Weren't these reporters invited by him?

Just then, Janet's cold voice rang and it resonated throughout the training camp.

"Since you brought this matter up, I'll address it," she said with a faint smile as her eyebrow rose slightly.

Everyone held their breaths while Mason frowned, his eyes filled with concern.

Slowly, Janet spoke. "What did that post say? I bullied two girls, and one of them dropped out of school after being humiliated?"

At once, the entire crowd was deathly silent.

Janet's tone and attitude were bold. After a long pause, she chuckled and said in a brazen tone, "Who was your source? It's quite accurate!"

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Instantly, the crowd was stunned as their heart rate increased.

The reporters were dumbstruck and at a loss of words to respond to her question.

Janet Jackson actually admitted the assault? Oh my goodness, what shocking news!

Some sharp-witted reporters had already published the images that they had secretly taken on the internet to report the real-time news.

The girl on the screen looked malicious with her arrogant smile.

Meanwhile, Mason made a call and muttered in a deep, unpleasant voice, "Check out the IP addresses of the posts on Woodsbury University's forum."

"Yes sir." At once, Sean understood Mason's intention and he hung up immediately after responding.

At the same time, the interview had become a live broadcast on the internet.

Everyone who was watching the live broadcast was astounded.

'The student from Woodsbury University who was awarded the best trainee title is actually an assaulter?'

'She even admitted it in person!'

'Oh my gosh, she's f*cking arrogant!'

Within a minute, the websites were already bombarded with the netizens' comments, and Janet became the trending topic on Woodsbury University's forum.

"I didn't believe it when the rumors were flying earlier on. How surprising that she actually admitted it."

"I didn't expect her to be someone like this. So what if she's pretty?"

"She must be envious of those who outperformed her, so she bullied that classmate of hers back in high school."

"Exactly. I didn't expect the new campus belle to be such a wicked person. Lynette is way better than her!"

"Yeah, Lynette is such an angel in comparison."

"Hmph! I was pretty fond of Janet before this, thinking that she's an all-rounder. Turns out that she is such a nasty person."

"I'm going to unfollow her on social media." But alas, Janet didn't get to hear these comments.

Standing at the training arena, Janet was about to continue saying something but Mason stopped her out of the blue. "Miss Jackson, we can talk about this in a private event, but I'm afraid that it's inappropriate to bring this up today."

He couldn't imagine how great the impact would be on Janet if this interview was exposed to the public.

Under the sunlight, it looked as if Janet was wearing a smile on her delicate face. "There's nothing inappropriate!"

Standing in an even sluggish manner, she twitched her finger and announced in a calm yet arrogant manner, "I'm the assaulter and I've already borne the consequences!" She paused for a while and continued, "Go ahead and send me a demand letter or get a detention order. However, bear in mind that though I'm not a law student, it doesn't mean that I don't know the law!"

Hearing that, the reporters were so shocked that their hands began trembling and some couldn't even hold the cameras steady.

Nevertheless, that was not the end yet as Janet continued, "A person who knows the law will not deliberately provoke the others. However, if someone illegally steals my information and publishes my videos or pictures to the public to slander me and harm my reputation, I'll not let him or her off either, and I shall see this person in court!"

With that, everyone was flabbergasted as their minds were blown.

Not only was this girl well versed in the law, but she could even spell out the offense.

Not being a law student doesn't mean that she knows nothing about the law. Anyone who provokes her would have to pay a price!

Every word of hers scared the reporters and they couldn't even raise another question at that instant.

On the other hand, those who were watching the live broadcast on the screen were no less shocked than the reporters at the scene.

Janet said that whoever harmed her reputation, she would see them in court. In fact, she was warning the public to stop publishing remarks about her on the internet which could

harm her reputation. If there was anyone who continued spreading rumors that damaged her reputation, she as someone who was well versed with the law would surely not allow herself to be put at a disadvantage!