

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 442

Sheldon responded with silence for a few moments and said, "What's the point of letting her know? She'll only make a fuss out of it!"

While Reiner nodded in agreement, he soon frowned and said, "Now that our plan to get Doctor Sandra's help has failed, what are we going to do next?"

"She said the disease is incurable!" Sheldon knitted his eyebrows.

Although everyone in the Fuller Family knew that ALS was a terminal disease, they still went on to try their luck by approaching the divine doctor. After all, they still had a glimmer of hope that they could find a miracle cure with Doctor Sandra's help.

At the same time, Sam was distracted from his work as he furrowed his brow and said, "Young Master Fuller, with all due respect, I think those are just some cock and bull story that people made up. The way I see it, the divine doctor doesn't exist at all!"

In fact, Doctor Sandra first became well known in Markovia and subsequently in Sandfort City after she successfully performed a craniotomy surgery. Because of that, she had become a revered legend who had done the impossible. Nevertheless, no one was able to prove the authenticity of the story since there was no official news published about it on the internet or the papers. In that regard, many had speculated that she was merely trying to protect her identity from unnecessary exposure.

Reiner nodded in agreement and comforted Sheldon. "Young Master Fuller, Dr. Fraser is renowned in the medical world, not to mention the fact that he is the doctor in charge of Yobril's president. So, if he can't treat ALS, I don't think anyone else can, including that divine doctor."

Sheldon massaged his forehead and spoke with a deep voice. "We must give it a try anyway! For now, I suppose we'll have to trick her here." It's a little too soon to jump to conclusions now. Perhaps I should lure her here before telling her about my father's condition.

In the meantime, Sam only stared at Sheldon with a pair of furrowed brows, shaking his head. Man! That divine doctor must be a swindler, but I can't believe her trick has already gotten into Young Master Fuller's head.

The next morning, Janet woke up, only to see Mason no longer lying by her side. Not long after that, she heard a knock on the door and proceeded to open it before she was greeted by the butler. "Good morning, Miss Jackson. Young Master Mason is waiting for you downstairs."

"Alright, noted." Janet nodded and made her way to the bathroom. Soon, she heard a notification alert from her computer, whereupon she walked closer to see what it was with a toothbrush in her mouth. While she was logged in as a hacker at that moment, she rubbed her eyes and saw another offer for twenty million to investigate one person.

Tempted by that, Janet decided to read more details about the offer, only to be surprised the next moment. What the hell is going on?! Is this from the same person who wanted to sniff Sandra out yesterday?! Janet blinked a few times and clicked on the user account of the person who made the offer. “Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!” Why won’t this person ever give up?! Anyway, whoever is behind this looks adamant in locating Sandra’s whereabouts. Let’s see what I can find out about this mysterious stalker.

With the toothbrush in her mouth, Janet’s fingers began rapidly hitting the buttons on the keyboard. Five minutes later, she managed to identify the person who made the offer.

“Hazel Fuller. The daughter of the Fuller Family, and it seems that her father appears to be the president of Yobril’s National Council. Oh, a big shot! No wonder she is willing to pay a fortune to sniff me out,” Janet murmured to herself.

As Janet was going through their family tree, she suddenly noticed a familiar face and realized it was the man whose throat she had left a mark on the night before. In that instant, she curled her lips upward and thought to herself. Aw! This is pure familial love, isn’t it? They’re mobilizing everyone in the family to come after me. I suppose I should feel ‘honored’ about that, shouldn’t I?

After that, Janet shut down her computer and headed downstairs emotionlessly. In the meantime, Mason shifted his gaze to the stairs when the footsteps drew his attention. Then, he sinisterly squinted and gazed at Janet with a smirk. “You’re becoming a night owl, aren’t you?”

“I had a rough night!” Janet sluggishly walked toward Mason and sat down.

The man squinted once again. “Hmm. It looks like my sweetheart had trouble falling asleep without me by her side.”

“Nah! No such thing.” Janet played hard to get and mumbled, “Without you around, I’d have my best sleep ever.”

Mason smiled in embarrassment for an instant but decided not to press on since he knew she was too prideful to admit it. “Alright, I’ll keep you company when everything is over, okay?”