

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1171
Chapter 1171 Why Is She Still Standing Here Alive?

"Oh, yes. My bad." Mason patted her head. "It would be better if she could be like you, babe."

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Even until dinner was over, Janet still couldn't get to eat the plate of honey sriracha meatballs.

The moment she stretched her arm out to try to pick it up while they were busy eating,

Herbert and James would stop her halfway to nag at her about it for more than half an hour.

So, the plate of meatballs was basically confiscated by the men.

Janet was a little upset and suddenly remembered something, so she looked at Mason and

said, "I want to see Emily and Corey."

"What are you going to see them for? Just thinking about them is ruining my appetite."

"Well, I thought we should bring an end to the matter," Janet said lightly.

"I'll get Black Python to do it—he'll chop off their heads to feed the dogs!"

Janet shook her head. "I will resolve the matter between me and them by myself."

A trace of anger flashed in the man's eyes. "They will only try to hurt you again."

Janet could only smile helplessly. "Don't worry. Their hands and feet will be cuffed anyway."

Since she insisted on going, he knew he couldn't say anything else to stop her.

After arriving in the basement, Mason stood outside waiting while Janet went to meet the two of them alone.

It had been two days since they last met.

While they were locked up, Emily laughed maniacally almost every day, and she even cursed

Janet verbally.

From what she knew, Janet was supposed to be terminally ill by now. So the moment she saw Janet, her body trembled, and the smile on her face slowly faded.

“Janet Jackson? Why are you here? How?”

Emily even bumped her head against the cage and tried to rush out to question Janet.

Her face at this time was hideous—she looked like a wild animal.

Seeing how crazed she looked, Janet couldn't help but laugh out loud.

“What did you think would happen to me?”

“Didn't you bite Mason Lowry's neck? Why aren't you infected by the virus? Why?”

Emily glared at Janet angrily. There was not only hatred, but also shock in her eyes.

Didn't she bite Mason's neck? Why isn't she infected at all? Why is Janet Jackson still

standing here alive? Gah! Emily thought to herself.

When Janet heard her question, she laughed. Slowly, she walked in Emily's direction. In front

of the iron cage, she stared at her condescendingly and said coldly, “Not just me, but Mason is also alive and well.”

What Janet said sent Emily off into a crazed frenzy. She stared at Janet and shook her head

as she thought about the possibility. “Impossible. Impossible! Mason was clearly about to

die. How could he still be alive? This is absolutely impossible...” Emily raised her head

suddenly and laughed. “Janet Jackson, you are lying to me—no! You are lying to yourself.

There was not much time left for Mason then, and now that two days have passed, there is

no one who can possibly save him!”

Yes. When I last saw Mason, he was already very haggard. How could he be cured without a

cure in under two days?

Janet clicked her tongue and scratched her head casually. “You’re always so conceited, and you always feel that things you didn’t believe were impossible. Just like what happened with me being J’Adore—you didn’t believe it until the end. Emily, oh, Emily. Why can’t I be the legendary Doctor Sandra?”

Her cold voice landed, whereupon Emily’s pupils shrank slightly.

It was a feeling akin to falling from heaven to hell.

Her heart fell to her stomach all of a sudden, and cold sweat was dripping down her back.

Is Janet really Doctor Sandra?

How could this be...

How could Janet have so many identities?!

Emily figured she must have come to deceive her on purpose.

Yes, that must be it—she must have come to see me act like a clown on purpose.

“Janet Jackson, do you really think I would buy it?” Emily laughed loudly. Janet knew that Emily was on the verge of collapsing. At this time, if she further

antagonized her, there was a high possibility that she would really go crazy.

Hence, Janet slowly took out the syringe hidden in her sleeve and pushed on the plunger,

whereupon the yellow liquid slowly overflowed from the tip of the needle. Then, she held it

up in front of Emily and said slowly, “Since you don’t believe what I said, then have a good

taste of the virus I developed specially for you.”

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Chapter 1172 Doing Them a Favor

“Oh, don’t worry—this virus will not kill you. It’ll only make you wish you were dead.”

“No, no! Get the f*ck away from me!” Emily looked at the sharp needle in Janet’s hand and kept retreating backward.

In the end, she was forced into a corner, and her whole body was pinned down by Janet. She

was no longer able to fight nor resist.

Watching the sharp needle sink slowly into her flesh, she let out an animalistic growl.

The entire dungeon was filled with the woman's screams.

In under two minutes, Emily's screams stopped; it was replaced by a pained expression on her face.

Janet gave her a cold look and clicked her tongue sarcastically. "I didn't even expect the drug to take effect so quickly."

"Janet Jackson! Kill me..." Emily hissed through her teeth. "Kill me if you dare! Kill me now! If you don't, when I get out, I will definitely make your life a living hell!"

Janet only glanced at her lightly, but she said nothing.

"Janet Jackson, you've done so many evil things. There will definitely be retribution. There will be!"

The drug began to take effect in her body. It was as if there were a million ants digging into her body.

She felt so itchy that she wanted to die.

But she couldn't even scratch her hands, so she could only scream and let it out.

Janet threw the syringe into the trash can, then glanced at the guard to order them. "Ugh, how annoying. Just pull out her tongue."

Upon hearing her order, the guard walked to Emily without any hesitation.

"No, Janet. I beg you to let me go. Please, I beg of you..."

Emily opened her eyes wide and looked at Janet's back with a look of despair.

"Go away! Don't touch me! Let me out right now! Janet, I won't pull things like this anymore.

Please let me go."

"Ah!!"

Janet turned her head to look away from the bloody scene. Before she left the dungeon, she

specially instructed the guards as well. "As for Corey Hills, do the same to him."

While saying that, she also handed over the remaining syringe in her hand to her subordinates.

"Yes, chief. I will get it done now."

Janet then left the dungeon without looking back.

The moment she came out of the dungeon, she raised her head and saw an endless horizon—the scene was much better than that dull, dark and dirty place she had just left.

However, the two of them didn't cherish their chances and pushed her to her limits time and time again.

She felt that she had done them a favor by letting them live.

At the same time, at First Hospital.

Old Madam Lowry was sitting in the lounge, extremely anxious.

It had only been half an hour, but it felt like half a year had passed.

She frowned, stomped her feet, and muttered to herself, "Why haven't those two come

back? Janet is pregnant now, which means she needs to rest more. What are we to do if she catches a cold outside?"

Sean smiled and shook his head. "Old Madam, with Mr. Lowry accompanying Miss Jackson, she will definitely be fine."

"Hmph! He is not reliable at all! Janet was the one who took care of him when he was sick

those days. I think she is a hundred times better than him." Old Madam Lowry complained,

the corners of her mouth twitching as she snickered. "Ah! Forget it, forget it! Now that Janet

is pregnant, I won't say he is useless!"

"Grandma, I heard you even though you said you won't say it anymore."

Suddenly, a low male voice came from behind.

Old Madam Lowry stood frozen for a moment, turned her head, and saw Mason frowning

slightly while looking at her helplessly.

And beside him was Janet.

Immediately, Old Madam Lowry got up with a smile and hurriedly stepped forward to Janet.

“Oh. Janet! You’re finally back.”

Janet glanced at Sean. At this point, she could almost guess why Old Madam Lowry was here.

“Are you tired? Oh! Are you cold?” Old Madam Lowry stared at Janet; the tenderness and care in her eyes was almost overflowing.

Janet hooked her lips and replied softly, “I’m not tired.”

“Are you hungry, then? If you are, I will ask the cook at home to prepare some snacks and send them over.”

“I’m not...”

Janet couldn’t resist Old Madam Lowry’s enthusiasm. From what she saw, the old lady

looked more excited about her pregnancy than she herself was.

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Chapter 1173 Mason’s Jealous

Old Madam Lowry knew that she would startle Janet if she was too enthusiastic, so she

calmed herself down and coughed dryly. “Let me know if you need anything, alright? I’ll do anything in the world for you.”

Immediately, the corners of Janet’s mouth lifted. “I will.”

As she said this, she glanced at the man beside her and said, “Don’t worry. Mason’s taking good care of me.”

Old Madam Lowry gazed at her grandson. Just as she was about to praise him, Janet

furrowed her brows and added with an aggrieved tone, “But there are a lot of things he won’t let me eat now that I’m pregnant.”

As soon as Old Madam Lowry heard Janet’s grievance, her heart sank, and she blurted out,

“What?”

Staring at Mason, Janet explained, “He kept the honey sriracha meatballs during dinner.”

Hearing this, Mason kept quiet.

As for Old Madam Lowry, she glared at him and chided, “Who told you that pregnant women can’t have spicy food? A little’s fine. Janet’s a doctor, so she should know better than we do.

Besides, a pregnant woman’s mood is more important than anything else, understand?”

He raised his eyebrows and listened to their accusations reluctantly.

Upon seeing his deflated expression, Janet brightened up at once.

Then, Old Madam Lowry held Janet’s hand and explained everything she needed to know

and take note of when pregnant.

Meanwhile, Mason fixed his eyes on Janet and watched as Old Madam Lowry held her

hand. He raised his eyebrows unhappily, confused by the uneasiness in his chest.

“Grandma, it’s late. I’ll ask the driver to send you home,” he said with a low and sexy voice.

Focused on Janet, Old Madam Lowry shook her head without looking at him. “I’m not going

home tonight. I’ll sleep at the hospital. Have Sean take care of it.”

Without saying anything, he went to do so.

After making the necessary arrangements, he saw that the two ladies were still chatting

happily when he came back to the lounge.

Unable to hold back anymore, he hugged Janet’s slender waist and whispered, “It’s time to sleep.”

“I’m not tired,” she replied faintly without gazing at him.

Upon hearing this, he narrowed his eyes. After thinking for a moment, he crouched down

with one hand holding onto the chair and let out a painful gasp.

Shocked, she rushed to help him up and asked nervously, “What’s wrong?”

"I feel so dizzy suddenly." He hugged her and buried his head against her shoulder.

"I'll support you to the bed to get some rest."

"Okay."

Stunned, Old Madam Lowry watched them helplessly.

That sneaky boy's obviously faking it. I can't believe he's unhappy just because Janet

chatted with me for a bit. I wonder what he'll do after the baby's born, Old Madam Lowry

couldn't help but laugh as she thought to herself.

Then, she got up and told Janet, "Take care of Mason. I'll be going to sleep now. I'll visit you

guys tomorrow."

"Sure."

After that, Old Madam Lowry closed the door on her way out as she left.

Upon hearing the door closing with a bang, he opened his eyes gently and let out a

victorious smile. However, Janet caught him doing so.

"Does it still hurt?" She shook her head and looked at him speechlessly.

Shaking his head, he smiled sheepishly. "No."

Helplessly, she pinched his ear. "You get jealous so easily. What will happen after our baby's

born?"

What else could I do? Put it back into her womb?

"Black Python will take care of it if it's a boy. If it's a girl, Grandma will take care of it," he

answered emotionlessly.

He couldn't help feeling on edge every time he thought of how the little brat would take

away all of Janet's attention in the future. He really blamed himself for not holding back his

urges.

With her eyebrows raised, she chuckled. "Are you sure about letting Black Python take care

of your son? Are you kidding me?" The child would never be able to bear it.

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Chapter 1174 My Heart Aches for You

Shamelessly, Mason said, "He's gonna protect you in the future anyway. A little suffering's fine as long as he doesn't die." Hearing this, Janet clicked her tongue and rubbed her belly. It's such bad luck being our child. It was already the next day when she woke up.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw a few people, including Sean, Black Python, White Python, and Lara, by her bed. Even Desire had come. All of them stared at them terrifyingly with their eyes wide open. "What?" She looked at each one of them with a blank expression. Upon hearing her voice, Herbert and James rushed over and replied seriously, "Ask Mason. He woke us up early in the morning and insisted that we check on you." Biting her lip, she asked, "Where's he?" Respectfully, Sean replied, "Young Miss Jackson, Mr. Lowry has gone to get you breakfast." Personally? She frowned and said nothing after that. "Your arm, please?" A man's voice sounded. Herbert was holding the phlebotomy equipment in his hand, preparing to draw her blood. However, she refused to move. "I'm fine," she stated coldly. Helplessly, he told her, "Please cooperate with me. I need to report it to Mr. Lowry." "I told you that I'm fine." She rolled her eyes at them before sitting up to check her pulse. At that moment, everyone gazed at her in shock. With an annoyed look in her eyes, she furrowed her brows. "You're blocking my air." Her voice was cold and indifferent. She even sounded fierce and agitated. Having no choice, they left the ward one after another without saying anything. The room was quiet once more after they had all left.

Soon, the ward's door opened again.

Already done checking her pulse, she lowered her hand and lifted her eyes to the man walking toward her. Holding a lunch box, he walked to the side of her bed and embraced her. "Why are you so stubborn?" he questioned gently. She took a deep breath in his arms to capture his scent, whereupon her brows relaxed at once. What a familiar scent. "I already said that I'm fine, so why did you ask Herbert to get my blood sample? Don't you know that pregnant women are sensitive to pain?" She sighed as she opened the lunchbox casually. "I know, but my heart hurts more every time you're in pain." There was nothing that he was afraid of except her pretending to be okay. Hearing this, she couldn't help but laugh. "Forget it. You wouldn't understand anyway. I checked my pulse earlier. I'm healthy as a horse!" In truth, he couldn't force someone who didn't want to get their blood drawn; all he could do was go along with it. "Fine. I'll trust you this time." He patted her head helplessly. Instantaneously, the corners of her mouth turned upward. As soon as she opened the lunchbox and saw what was inside, her eyes brightened. "How sweet!" Her eyes sparkled as she gazed at him. I can't believe he bought honey sriracha meatballs because I mentioned it last night! And it came with rice! Helpless, he stated, "That's because you're good at tattling." Grandma might end me if I didn't let her eat that today.

Just as she was about to devour the honey sriracha meatballs, his deep voice sounded in her ear. "But first, have some porridge to fill your stomach," he warned coldly. She rolled her eyes at him.

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After coming out of the ward, Herbert checked his phone from time to time.

Out of curiosity, James asked, "What's wrong?"

Having no choice, Herbert told James, "Someone's coming to see me later."

"Wow! You're so popular, Dr. Fernandez!" James chuckled.

"Heh." Herbert scoffed without saying anything else.

A moment later, he turned to James and inquired, "Has Janet revealed her identity?"

Puzzled, James frowned. "Which one?"

"Doctor Sandra."

"I'm not sure about that."

She had so many identities that he couldn't even remember which ones she had revealed.

In response, Herbert coughed and then looked at his phone without saying another word.

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Meanwhile, news about Mason's recovery had spread throughout Sandfort City.

Nobody knew what exactly had happened except for the fact that his serious illness had alarmed Herbert and James from Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute.

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Chapter 1175 Meeting Herbert and James

As soon as Herbert and James arrived in Sandfort City, the media gave enormous publicity to them. Naturally, everyone thought that they had cured Mason's illness.

As a result, this not only shocked the whole internet, but also Sandfort City's Woodsbury University.

In Dylan's office at Woodsbury University, he was seen wearing a dark gray shirt. Sitting at the head of the table, the crow's feet at the corners of his eyes gave away his urge to smile.

“Professor Fontaine, what’s the matter?” Tina and Sharon, whom he had asked to meet, couldn’t help but ask as they stood at the side. As he recalled the text message reply he received that morning, he didn’t try to hide the cheeriness in his eyes. “Do you know Dr. Fernandez and Dr. Torrez of Markovia’s Traditional Medical Research Institute?” “Yes,” Tina and Sharon replied in unison. Didn’t the news say that they had come to Sandfort City to treat Mason Lowry? Isn’t he Janet Jackson’s fiancé? Everyone knows that. But isn’t she the top student of Woodsbury University’s medical school? Why did she have to ask someone from Markovia’s Traditional Medical Research Institute to treat her fiancé? How ridiculous! Tina thought. At that moment, the corner of her mouth couldn’t help but tug upward, and she let out a sarcastic smile.

Meanwhile, Sharon bit her lip with a sad look in her eyes. These days, Janet hadn’t been attending lectures or replying to her messages; even Black Python wouldn’t tell her which hospital Janet was in. Thinking of this saddened Sharon. “Professor Fontaine, why are you telling us about this?” Tina asked. Happily, he explained, “Well, that’s because I’ll be paying them a visit at First Hospital later, so I wanted to give you a chance to meet them. You can ask them if you have anything that you’re unsure of medically.” All this while, Markovia’s Traditional Medical Research Institute had always been Dylan’s goal and the direction he was headed. Hence, becoming a researcher there, like Herbert and James, became his objective as well. Now that they had come to Sandfort City to treat

Mason, he finally had a chance and reason to meet them. Dylan finally got in touch with Herbert through a friend and the doctor agreed to meet, so he definitely wouldn't miss this golden opportunity.

Meanwhile, Tina was over the moon when she heard this news. As a medical student, who doesn't know Dr. Fernandez and Dr. Torrez of Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute? It would be such an honor to get acquainted with them and ask them to guide me on the medical challenges that I'm facing! Besides, I can have fun watching them as it's Janet's fiancé who has fallen ill. I'll see how arrogant she could be right now! I'd get to kill two birds with one stone!

Without hesitation, Tina agreed to go. "I'll go with you."

As for Sharon, she had wanted to visit Janet for quite some time already, so she agreed as

well. "I wanna go too, Professor Fontaine," she uttered.

Seeing that they both agreed, he nodded at their response and said, "Alright. Let's go."

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When Dylan arrived at Sandfort City's First Hospital, he attracted much attention with his aura of competence as two ladies followed him from behind.

"You must be Professor Fontaine! This way, please." Herbert had arranged for a nurse to

welcome and escort Dylan to his lounge as soon as he arrived.

"Yes, I am! Thank you!" Dylan replied excitedly.

With that, Dylan, Tina, and Sharon made their way into the lounge.

"Please wait here for a moment. Dr. Fernandez will be here soon."

"Sure. No hurry. We'll wait here." He tried to hide his enthusiasm and pretended to be calm.

Waiting for an hour—let alone for a moment—was nothing as long as he got to meet

someone from Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute.

At that time, Herbert was coming out of Janet's ward when he received the nurse's message. Hence, he headed to the lounge immediately.