

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 162

If she had to endure these four clingy boys sticking to her every day, she would definitely go crazy.

Seeing her reaction, Lee fell silent.

Meanwhile, Dexter and Tyler continued to show off.

"Do you know how smart Boss is? She gave the bad guy a fake key."

"Boss will protect us from now on, so we have nothing to fear."

Seeing this, Janet sighed.

Maybe I should consider Lee's suggestion. After all, there's a possibility that the four of them will get into trouble again in the future.

Janet looked at the four of them and asked, "Do you guys want to study?"

"Study?"

All four people shook their heads and refused without hesitation.

Janet nodded in relief. "Phew."

Dexter, Tyler, Luke and Leo looked dumbfounded. "What do you mean?"

Lee chuckled. "Janet wanted to ask the four of you to go to Sandfort City to study with her."

Then, the four people fell silent.

"Boss, I changed my mind! I want to follow you." A pitiful look appeared on Dexter's swollen face.

"I want to go to school too! I misspoke just now!" Luke acted like a spoiled child toward Janet.

“Boss, please agree!”

Seeing this, the corners of Janet’s mouth twitched before she chuckled awkwardly.

“Boss, please agree!” said Dexter, Tyler, Luke and Leo in unison.

Then, Lee got up and laughed. Curling his lips, he said, “The fact that Janet hasn’t said a word means that she has agreed.”

After a moment of silence—

“Really?”

“We love you so much, Boss!”

“Mua—”

However, Dexter pushed Tyler away the next second with a serious expression. “What are you kissing Boss for? She has a boyfriend now! How can she kiss us?”

Janet spat out the mouthful of water that she was drinking before punching Dexter in the chest. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

Janet had hit him with quite a lot of force, causing Dexter to cry and scream before saying pitifully, “I’m not talking nonsense. Isn’t the head of the Lowry Family Boss’ boyfriend? Previously, we sent Boss to him when she was drunk!”

“Pft!” Caught off guard, Lee spat out a mouthful of water too. He looked at Janet in disbelief and asked, “Janet, when did you start dating the head of the Lowry Family?”

Janet stood up abruptly and her ears turned imperceptibly red. “Dexter, if you dare talk nonsense again, I’ll make sure to sew up your mouth.”

With that, Dexter finally shut up for good.

Meanwhile, Lee was looking at Janet with an affectionate smile when his cell phone suddenly rang.

He then answered the phone and listened with a serious expression.

Noticing this, Janet looked at Lee blankly and asked, "What's the matter?"

"The people of the Moss Family from Sandfort City have come here in search of you. They said that there is a car race on Sunday which they need you to participate in. You can decide the amount of your appearance fee."

"The Moss Family?"

Why did Henry come to Markovia...?

Panic flashed across Janet's face uncharacteristically. She couldn't let Henry, that big mouth, know that she was in Markovia.

"Inform the people of the Moss Family to wait for me at Enchanting Bar. Otherwise, I won't agree to meet them."

Lee nodded and redialed the number.

A few hours ago in Sandfort City—

The people of the Moss Family were locating Night Shadow. After a day of investigation, they finally found out that the bigwig was in Markovia at this time.

After Henry received the news, he breathed a sigh of relief and held his hands together as he said to Mason, "I knew that Night Shadow wasn't Miss Janet! Miss Janet has been in Sandfort City all this while. There's no way she went to Markovia. "

Hearing this, Mason put down the file in his hand, looked out the window and said in a low voice, "It's already so late. Are you sure you still want to go look for her?"

Henry straightened his back and replied, "I want to look for her precisely because it's late. Time is running out. If I don't do so now, it'll be too late."

Pursing his lips helplessly, Mason lowered his head and continued to read the document.

Just then, Henry pointed to the assistants behind him. "Let's go to Markovia to meet Night Shadow."

Seeing how firm Henry was, an unfathomable smile appeared at the corner of Mason's mouth.

With an order from Young Master Moss, five planes were sent out by the Moss Family headquarters that night to fly them directly to Markovia.

The Moss Family had never asked one for help in such a grand manner before. This time, Henry had called in five planes and dispatched about fifty subordinates.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 163

This battle involved the pride of Sandfort City. As for the racer from Barnsford, they wanted to completely devastate him during the finals.

In Markovia—

After receiving the message, Henry went to meet Night Shadow at Enchanting Bar.

Night Shadow probably chose to meet at such a place because she didn't want to expose the location of her base.

Henry, who was born into the business world, understood this well.

Screech!

Screech!

There were seven or eight luxury cars parked outside the entrance of Enchanting Bar.

Then, a distinguished man got out of the first luxury car.

Seeing this, the waiter outside Enchanting Bar hurried forward to greet him. "Sir, please come in!"

Then, more than a dozen men came down one after another from the next few luxury cars. They all stood in a row, forcing the waiter to stand further and further away.

As they were all in black, passerbys would misunderstand them as gangsters who came to look for a fight.

Henry nodded to the waiter, then looked for the private room according to the number given to him by Night Shadow.

Enchanting Bar was a very big place, so more than ten minutes had passed by the time he found the private room.

Henry looked at the number on the door of the private room and knocked.

Hearing the sound, Janet, who was in the private room, asked Lee to open the door.

Lee opened the door of the private room and whispered in Henry's ear, "Because of the particularity of the profession, our master doesn't want to reveal their face for now. I hope you understand, Young Master Moss."

Henry nodded, and then asked his men to wait outside.

"Hello, Night Shadow!"

After Henry entered the room, he greeted the looming figure behind the paper screen.

"Hello, please sit down!" Janet lowered her voice and said.

When Henry heard that it was a man, his suspicion that Miss Janet was Night Shadow was dispelled even further.

Janet's red lips curled up slightly as she said, "Young Master Moss, why did you come to Markovia?"

Then, Henry told Janet about the ins and outs of the matter respectfully.

After listening to him, Janet nodded and replied calmly, "Alright."

"So, what do you think?" Henry asked cautiously.

With a frown, Janet raised her eyes and said calmly, "How can you be so certain that I will win this game?"

Henry chuckled, "You and Dark Shadow are renowned in the racing world. What reason do we have to not believe in your racing skills?"

After Henry finished speaking, he was so nervous that even taking a breath made him anxious. If Night Shadow did not agree, he would be the laughing stock when he went up against the racer from Barnsford.

Lee glanced at Janet and said in a low voice, "Janet, why don't you agree? The Moss Family made such a generous offer. Two hundred million is a lot!"

Janet glanced at Henry through the screen and said calmly, "Sorry, I'll have to refuse!"

"What?" Henry almost jumped up from his stool.

"Are you dissatisfied with the reward?"

"No. It's just that I'm already occupied by some other matters recently, so I can't accept your offer."

Whenever Janet looked at Henry, the big mouth, she would be overwhelmed by anxiety.

If the Jackson Family found out about this, and this matter was leaked to the people of Star High School, how could she continue to live life as an ordinary female student?

She would get into deep trouble then.

Hearing this, Henry stopped trying to convince her.

He came here excited, but left disappointed.

After Henry walked out of the private room, Toby immediately came up to him. "Young Master Moss, was the negotiation successful?"

"No." There was disappointment in Henry's tone.

The dozen people around all looked at each other.

"Uh..."

Toby clenched his fists and said angrily, "Night Shadow is being too arrogant."

"Young Master Moss of our Moss Family personally came to ask her, and yet Night Shadow refused?"

"I think Night Shadow is a scammer. Young Master Moss offered 200 million, and still he refused."

Everyone else also agreed.

"Yes. Night Shadow acts similarly to Dark Shadow."

"No one can locate Dark Shadow, so he's even more mysterious."

"I think these two people are liars. Someone must've deliberately spread rumors in the racing world about them. These two people simply don't exist."

"Stop talking nonsense. I've watched a video of them racing, but it was from a few years ago."

At a loss, Toby said, "What should we do?"

Henry shook his head. "We have done what we should do." He then said to Toby, "Go back and practice hard so that we won't lose too badly."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 164

Toby was speechless.

The next day, Janet and Lee set off to return to Sandfort City while Dexter and Tyler recovered in Markovia. They would bring over the four boys when school started.

A week later, at the Royal Circuit in Sandfort City—

Same as last time, hundreds of people came to cheer for Hedd from Barnsford. More importantly, they all felt that Toby would lose miserably this time!

Whenever Hedd imagined this scene, he would have the urge to burst out in laughter.

Before long, Janet, Mason, Henry and others also arrived at the scene.

Meanwhile, Toby almost wanted to kneel and beg for mercy. He said in a panic, "Young Master Moss, we are going to lose again."

Janet looked at his worried face and wanted to laugh. She still remembered that Toby had spoken ill of her at Enchanting Bar a week ago.

He said that she was a liar, didn't he?

Fortunately, she was eavesdropping, so she heard it.

Just then, Hedd, who was opposite them, came forward to provoke them. "Oh, so Sandfort City really didn't manage to get Dark Shadow or Night Shadow to participate, huh?"

Everyone then jeered sarcastically.

"I knew that Night Shadow and Dark Shadow were glibs. They didn't even appear at such a critical moment!"

"Sigh, I was originally a fan of Dark Shadow. How disappointing it is to hear that they won't be participating!"

“Don’t make me laugh. How can you continue supporting that puss-head? You should instead support Young Master Cardiff.”

“Yes, victory to Young Master Cardiff!”

“Victory to Young Master Cardiff!”

At this moment, the morale of the people of Barnsford greatly increased.

Unconvinced, Toby clenched his fists and roared them back.

“Even if they don’t compete, I can still beat you.”

Hearing this, Hedd broke out in laughter. Pointing at Toby and raising his eyebrows disdainfully, he said, “Are you sure you can beat me? I look forward to hearing you call me Lord after today’s battle. People from Sandfort City are trash. Prepare to call me Lord!”

At this moment, the host on the stage started to call the contestants to the race track.

“There’s only five minutes left until the race starts. Contestants, please prepare yourselves!”

Listening to the voice on the speaker, Toby felt hopeless.

Five minutes later, Toby and Hedd sped off the track together.

“Young Master Cardiff, come on!”

Listening to the cheers of the audience, Hedd sped up and crashed into the car in front of him without hesitation.

Toby was completely stunned by the collision, and he frantically turned the steering wheel in a panic.

Thick smoke had begun to appear from the rear of the silver sports car he was driving.

Seeing this, Janet and Mason, who were in the audience, laughed softly at the same time.

They were definitely laughing at Toby. If everything went smoothly, Hedd would win the game within five minutes.

The silver sports car could no longer speed.

In less than five minutes, Toby would definitely get out of that car.

One of the audience said triumphantly, "It's impossible for him to defeat Young Master Cardiff. Toby is destined to call him Lord."

When Toby saw from the rearview mirror that smoke had started coming out of his sports car, he knew that he was going to lose the game.

After a while, Hedd got out of the car.

This game was over. Everything was as expected—Toby lost humiliatingly.

He could be best described as 'miserable'.

Hedd licked his lips, walked to the lounge and looked at Toby before he mocked, "Did you come here today just to humiliate yourself?"

"Hahaha, look at Toby's face. He looks so pissed!"

"Of course he would lose. His opponent is Young Young Master Cardiff, for god's sake!"

Hearing this, Henry looked embarrassed.

With a calm look in his eyes, Mason kept quiet.

Meanwhile, Janet could no longer suppress her smile. Toby's technique was embarrassingly bad.

Hedd, who noticed Janet's expression, took a closer look at her and realized that she was quite attractive.

He took a look at Janet scornfully before he curled up his lips and chuckled. "Young lady, what are you laughing at?" As he spoke, his finger reached out to touch Janet's face.

To his surprise, Janet slapped his hand off the next second, and her face took on a serious expression within a split second. "Keep your dirty hands to yourself!"

Hedd burst into laughter. "The men in Sandfort City are all rubbish. Why don't you come to Barnsford with me and be my girlfriend?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 165

When the man, who was sitting beside Janet with an indifferent look on his face, heard these words, he raised his eyes and looked at Hedd coldly.

His handsome face exuded a menacing aura as he slowly lowered the red wine glass in his hand.

Coldness filled the man's brown eyes and like a snake, his whole body exuded an icy air.

He narrowed his eyes to look at Hedd. "I'll compete with you!"

Right after Mason said that, Hedd and everyone else started to roar with laughter.

"Why don't you folks from the Sandfort City just give up? Do you really want to embarrass yourself again?"

"You're trash! Let's see how you will sob and cry later!"

"If you win, I will kneel down and call you Daddy today!"

Instead of being angered after hearing this, a sneer flashed across Mason's face.

"Janet," he said suddenly, causing her to retract her gaze and look at him.

Solemnly, Mason asked, "Do you believe in me?"

Janet was stunned for a few seconds before she curled her lips upward slightly and said, "Yes, I do."

Hearing this, Mason smiled and said temptingly, "Are you coming, then?"

What he meant was he wanted to bring her along. They would either survive or be killed during the match together.

"Okay!" Janet said with a faint smile.

With a sour expression, Henry tugged at Mason's arm.

"Young Master Mason, don't be so impulsive!"

Hearing Henry's words, Mason scoffed and said softly, "Don't you believe in my racing skills?"

"Th-that's not what I meant!" Henry had naturally witnessed how great Mason's racing skills were. If he had a showdown with Hedd, he had a great chance of winning.

Five minutes later, the host on the stage announced again that there would be another match today!

Screech! The sound of a car braking pierced the air in the huge racing circuit, causing everyone to look at the screen.

A global limited edition green car appeared on the big screen.

Everyone held their breaths. "Wh-Whose car is this?"

"This car is a global limited edition!"

"You're right! There are only five of these cars in the world!"

"No way. My goodness, it's so cool."

The people of Barnsford all looked at the car.

"Who is this?"

"Is this another match?! Did another fool come to embarrass himself?"

"Look, there is a little girl sitting in the passenger seat. Perhaps he's here just to flirt with her."

"He'll be so ashamed when he loses miserably later!" someone chortled.

Ridicule and disdain sounded all around the venue.

Henry's face darkened and he said in a low voice, "Who knows who'll be the winner?"

He only agreed to let Young Master Mason have a match because he believed in him.

Henry said with disdain, "Don't come crying to me when Young Young Master Cardiff loses then!"

Hearing this, the people in Barnsford all burst into laughter!

They weren't concerned about this unexpected challenger at all.

After all, except for Dark Shadow and Night Shadow, no one else in Sandfort City could compete with Hedd, let alone this unknown cold man.

"You folks from the Sandfort City, remember to call Hedd Lord later!"

"I don't know where you got your courage to challenge him from... Was it from Fish Leong?"

"You people from Sandfort City are just cowards!"

The people from Barnsford were certain that Hedd was going to win this match.

Listening to the people around him, Mason smiled at Janet. "Are you ready?"

"Yes!" Janet nodded.

Mason's attention returned to the steering wheel, and he jerked it to the left!

With a loud bang, he slammed into Hedd's car.

Hedd's face turned pale as he pointed to Mason. "What are you doing?"

The people of Barnsford started to curse at Mason. "The people of Sandfort City are too shameless!"

"Are the people of Sandfort City all lunatics? They're playing dirty because they can't win, eh?"

Hearing this, Mason and Janet just ignored them and laughed. "Let's do it again!"

Mason started his car engine again.

The eyes of the audience as well as the host widened.

Were they going to collide again?

Unexpectedly, the car driven by Mason stopped about a hundred meters from Hedd.

"Phew! I was scared to death."

"These two people are crazy!"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 166

After Mason got out of the car, Janet also got out of the car casually as well.

After walking to the stage, he introduced himself, "My name is Mason, and I will compete against Hedd!"

The girls present started shouting one after another at once.

"I'm in love with his voice!"

"He's so cool and handsome!"

"Mason, we're rooting for you!"

Hearing this, Hedd was furious.

They were the fans he brought over, yet they turned around to support his opponent!

What was wrong with them?

A wicked smile appeared on Mason's face. "Hedd will be defeated by me today!"

As soon as he made this remark, the audience was in an uproar again.

"He's so hot!"

"I support you. Let's go!"

"I envy the girl next to him!"

Janet couldn't help but purse her lips when she heard their words. This man is charismatic indeed...

Toby looked at Mason's confident expression and couldn't help but put his hands together in prayer.

"Young Master Mason, you can do it!"

"You can defeat Hedd!"

"Young Master Mason, my reputation depends on you. I don't want to call Hedd 'Lord'!"

Hedd laughed disdainfully.

"You think trash like you can defeat me? I don't think that I've seen you racing before, have I?"

“Do you have a death wish?”

“If you die during the race today, I will burn incense sticks for you out of pity!”

Hedd had been in the racing industry for so long, and yet he had never seen this man before.

He didn't believe that a layman could defeat him.

Mason chuckled and said coldly, “I don't have any experience, but I still think I can beat you!”

Just then, the people in Barnsford laughed again.

“He doesn't have any experience, yet he dares to race with Young Master Cardiff?”

“He probably doesn't know that Young Master Cardiff has won countless times.”

“I'm guessing he doesn't know how long Young Master Cardiff has been racing.”

“This person is too self-confident. He even said that he can beat Young Master Cardiff without experience. What a joke!”

“Let's just wait and see how he embarrasses himself later on.”

Soon, the host on the stage began to count down.

Mason and Janet had already prepared themselves in the car.

Meanwhile, Hedd said disdainfully, “Today, I will show you what does it mean to be a racer!”

Mason asked in a low voice, “Do you believe in me?”

Janet gave him the same answer. “I believe in you!”

Their destinies had been closely linked the moment she agreed.

Although Jane thought that her answer was very irrational, she had blurted it out almost instantly just now.

“Good! Since you believe in me, I won’t lose!” Mason said calmly.

“I believe in you, because you’re Mason!”

Before long, the two cars on the race track set off.

Meanwhile, the host was reporting the real-time situation on stage.

“Hedd from Bransford is in the lead!”

“Mason is far behind Hedd!”

Instead of feeling anxious, Mason continued to drive at his own speed.

Janet, who was in the passenger seat, wasn’t bothered either. Her eyes were half closed as if she didn’t care about the outcome of the game.

In the audience seats, Hedd’s team members laughed loudly. “Do you think these people came here to cause trouble on purpose?”

“Look at that man. He’s driving so slowly, yet he thinks he can win. Keep dreaming!”

“Yeah. Hedd will be the champion.”

Hearing this, Henry became anxious. “What’s the matter? Why doesn’t Young Master Mason hurry up?! His racing skills are way better than this usually!”

Toby was also nervous. “What should we do? This is too embarrassing. We are going to lose two races in a row. I really want the ground to open up and swallow me now!”

“Hedd is just three kilometers away from the finish line, so the match is about to end soon. Yet, Mason is still far behind...” The host continued his commentary.

But before he could finish his sentence, there was a deafening sound on the track.

Vroom! The car Mason drove was starting to accelerate, and the sound of the car engine was several times louder than Hedd’s car engine.

Then, everyone fell silent.

“Wow!”

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 167

Everyone was at a loss as to how to react to this exciting scene.

“Young Master Mason... He's finally giving it his all!” Toby yelled. Even if he didn't catch up with Hedd at this time, at least he wouldn't lose so miserably.

Henry stared fixedly at Mason's car. “He's going over 400 km per hour!”

The audience all started clamoring.

“400?”

“Will he crash his car and die?”

“This person is crazy!”

“He actually has the guts to drive at 400 km per hour. Isn't he afraid of dying at all?”

“Not even Dark Shadow and Night Shadow dare to drive so fast. Who does Mason think he is?!”

Hedd was at a loss as to how Mason, who had fallen behind by a huge distance, suddenly sped up and almost caught up with him. He clasped the steering wheel tightly and vowed that he would never let Mason overtake him. This was a duel between Sandfort City and

Barnsford, and they represented the dignity of their respective cities. Thus, he must not lose to Mason.

The audience shouted, "Unfortunately, Mason sped up too late into the race. Hedd has almost reached the finish line!"

"Even if he gives his all now, he can't surpass Hedd. After all, Hedd is a racing champion."

Meanwhile, Janet, whose eyes were half closed just now, was at a loss as to why the man suddenly increased the car's speed to 400 km per hour. It went without saying that going 400 km per hour was an incredible feat. No one in the world dared to drive this fast except her. Except... the legendary Dark Shadow.

At this moment, Mason was about to take a sharp turn, so he said in a low voice, "Sit tight!"

Janet's red lips slightly parted and she answered calmly, "Okay."

Thirst for blood filled Hedd's eyes. Looking at the turn that was coming up, he muttered, "Sorry, you guys from Sandfort City have lost!" After speaking, he immediately changed the direction of the car and slammed into Mason's car. The two cars collided, causing a huge spark in the air. The next moment, the car that Mason drove completely deviated from the track and was thrown out.

When Hedd saw this, his thin lips curled up slightly. "This is what you get for challenging me!"

At this time, the audience fell silent because they believed that not only did Mason lose this game, but he also lost his life. He had probably died in the crash.

Henry and Toby roared at the same time, "Young Master Mason!"

"Young Master Mason!" the audience shouted.

The host on the stage panicked. "What should we do?"

"How is this possible?"

However, the host's panic only lasted five seconds as Mason's car unexpectedly returned to the track. Just seconds before, the moment Janet saw the opponent crash into the rear of

the car, she wanted to take over Mason's steering wheel because unskilled racers would definitely crash the car in such a situation. However, she then saw the hand of the man, which was holding the steering wheel, turn to the right, and then it whipped to the left rapidly within a split of a second. Right after that, he slammed on the accelerator hard. He dared not relax even for a second. This action had caused the car to rotate 360 degrees, allowing the car to get back on track.

The audience widened their eyes in disbelief.

"H-His racing skills... are insane."

"To be honest, I have only seen two people with such great racing skills in my life."

"Hedd won't lose this game, right?"

"Young Master Cardiff can't lose! How can this be possible?!"

Mason slightly raised the corners of his mouth and his pupils shrank. He continued to speed up, and the speed of his cool car doubled in just a short time! Mason bore the expectations of everyone in Sandfort City. Less than 500 meters from the finish line, Mason held the steering wheel tightly and rotated it 90 degrees again while stepping on the accelerator.

Hedd looked at the car behind him that was about to pass him, and his pupils shrank suddenly. He was in shock as he muttered, "No... Impossible."

Janet already knew that this game was about to end. She suddenly raised her head and flicked her hair, looking as dazzling as ever. After being stunned for a few seconds, the host finally reacted.

"Mason won!"

Everyone present fell silent for a few seconds. Then, they erupted in cheers!

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 168

"The man from Sandfort City won?"

"U-Unbelievable!"

"Oh my god, he's so handsome!"

The host looked at the tall and handsome man. After wiping her saliva, her sweet voice blared through the speakers, "The winner of this match between Sandfort City and Barnsford is Mason from Sandfort City! "

Hearing this, Janet curled her lips upward and raised her eyes to look at the man next to her.

Mason lowered his eyes and looked at the girl beside him, his thin lips slightly curled up too.

He said softly, "I won!"

"Yeah."

Every camera there was focused on Mason and Janet.

Seeing this, Henry hurried over.

He wanted to cry so badly. Finally, we won!

Hedd slammed his hand on the steering wheel violently, the urge to curse overwhelming him.

Seeing Hedd and a group of people approaching, Janet leaned on the car door and smirked. "Don't forget today's bet."

One of Hedd's team members looked grim. "What bet?"

Henry then said casually, "Don't you remember? Stop acting dumb."

Hedd's face turned gloomy. Furious, he said, "We didn't lose. You people from Sandfort City played dirty. You crashed into my car before the race started."

Hearing Hedd's words, the people present agreed one after another.

"Yes, he's right. They were playing dirty. If they hadn't purposely crashed into Hedd's car, he wouldn't have lost this race!"

"Yeah! There's no way that Young Master Cardiff would lose."

"That's true. Hedd has been the champion in every match he has entered for the past few years. There's no way he'd lose to you! You just have a better car than him!"

Janet sneered as her delicate little face took on a look of contempt. "You're not admitting defeat, eh? So you're blaming Hedd's loss on the car? I thought you guys said that we were trash?"

Unable to bear it any longer, Hedd pointed at Janet and said to the host, "The contestant from Sandfort City crashed into our vehicle before the match. This is unfair."

There was no way he would let the people of Sandfort City take first place today even if he had to die trying.

The host then asked the referee in the audience to judge.

When the team members of Hedd saw the referee, they were overjoyed. "Hedd has been the champion for the past few years, and he's the darling of the racing world! I believe the referee will judge the race fairly."

Crossing his arms, Hedd snorted, "Yes, I trust the referee."

At this time, the referee repeatedly watched the video before he bowed his head and said, "I watched the video and the winner did not violate the rules."

"What?" Hedd became anxious all of a sudden.

Hedd's team members also started cursing furiously at the side.

"Are you blind? He obviously crashed into Young Master Cardiff's car!"

“Are you a spy from Sandfort City?”

“That’s right. Watch the replay carefully! Young Master Cardiff has been the champion for all the matches he entered for the past few years. How could he lose to someone from Sandfort City?”

“What a blind referee. I want to beat the devil out of you!”

Janet chuckled softly as she listened to what the people in Barnsford said. “Heh!”

The referee was placed in a difficult position. At last, he raised his head and looked at Hedd. “We know that you’re a great racer, but the opponent...” After speaking, the referee looked at Mason and was suddenly stunned!

“A-Are you Dark Shadow?”

“What?” The crowd was stunned after they heard the referee.

Henry looked dumbfounded. He and Toby were absolutely speechless.

Janet’s pupils shrank slightly, and she kept mum as she fell into deep thought.

Everyone present was stupefied.

Hedd was furious as he thought that the referee was joking with him. How can the referee joke at such a moment?

“What nonsense are you talking about? Who is Dark Shadow?”

With trembling fingers, the referee pointed at the tall and handsome man in front of him. “He is.”

As soon as he said that, everyone in the room was so shocked that they started stammering. “Y-You’re saying that this coward is Dark Shadow?”

Dark Shadow and Night Shadow were equally famous, and their names made them sound like a couple. However, in fact, the two of them didn’t know each other at all.

Still, they were both equally great racers. Before they retired, they had won almost all the matches in the racing world.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 169

As a result, they monopolized the first place in the racing world and all the racers were jealous and spiteful of them.

However, just when the two champions became famous, there was news that they had retired.

Although Dark Shadow and Night Shadow were well-known, few people had seen their faces. In the past, they would appear in masks in both small and major competitions.

Hedd didn't believe what the referee said at all.

Did he actually compete against Dark Shadow?

Everyone did not believe that this person was actually the famous Dark Shadow either.

If he was truly Dark Shadow, why didn't he speak out earlier? He was obviously a coward.

"How can you say that he's Dark Shadow? Do you have evidence?"

"Yeah, I don't believe it either."

Hearing this, the referee hurriedly took out his phone and browsed through his photos.

"Look!" The referee held up his mobile phone and showed it to everyone.

The videos and photos of Mason participating in the annual racing competition in Markovia appeared on the mobile phone screen.

There were a few pictures of Mason holding the trophy backstage without a mask on his face.

Everyone was utterly speechless.

Henry also fell silent as well. F*ck, how is this possible? Young Master Mason has been hiding this from me all these years?

Toby also kept mum. Why didn't he speak up earlier and compete in my stead just now?

Janet kept quiet too. Luckily, she could not participate in the annual racing competition in Markovia that year as she was occupied. Otherwise...

Then, fans of Dark Shadows present started yelling.

"He's so handsome!"

"No wonder his racing technique is similar to that of Dark Shadow many years ago."

"I'm sorry, almighty Dark Shadow. I take back all the insults I said about you!"

Janet, who was in between Mason and Hedd, slightly parted her red lips and said arrogantly, "What about your bet?"

Hedd was already peeing his pants in fright, shivering by the side.

He had actually offended the greatest racer of the racing world today, not to mention he was his senior too.

Plus, meeting 'Dark Shadow' had been his goal all this while.

Unexpectedly, he had offended him by mistake...

"Daddy..." Hedd's lips trembled. He dared not look up at Mason as he spoke regretfully.

Looking at his dejected expression, Janet snickered behind his back.

Toby looked at Hedd, who had been very arrogant just now, and said angrily, "Weren't you acting all high and mighty just now? Are you going to snatch my girlfriend again?"

Hedd only admitted defeat to Mason and not to Toby, who was an even worse racer than him. "You will always be a loser to me. I called Dark Shadow 'Daddy', not you!"

"You!" Toby huffed.

Henry's face was sullen as he looked at Hedd coldly. "Speak louder. I can't hear you."

Hedd's eyes were streaming with tears. After today, he would be too ashamed to stay in the racing world.

Not only would he be looked down upon, but he had also offended the almighty Dark Shadow.

"Daddy..." Hedd continued to whisper.

Mason lowered his eyes and looked at the man in front of him, who looked like a kid who had made a mistake. "Stop calling me 'Daddy'. I don't have a son." he said calmly. After that, Janet let out a chuckle.

Seeing this, everyone was utterly stunned.

"Am I hallucinating? Young Master Cardiff actually called him Daddy!"

"I must be dreaming. This man is actually Dark Shadow."

"I can't breathe anymore!"

"Th-This is too exciting."

The arrogant Hedd, who once was named a genius racer, was now bowing his head to an unrelated person and calling him 'Daddy'.

This scene was definitely a historical moment of the racing world.

Hedd was furious and frustrated just now, but now he was plainly scared out of his wits.

A few seconds later, he faced Mason and said in a trembling voice, "Almighty Dark Shadow, I offended you today. Please forgive me!"

When he saw the cold expression on Mason's face, he immediately said to the young woman beside him, "Young lady, if you like, you can take my car."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 170

Hedd's teammates were a little shocked.

'Skyhawk' was Hedd's favorite car. Plus, it was modified before, so it cost millions in total!

How could he give it away so generously?

"Young Master Cardiff... This car is worth several million!"

"Yes, you can't give it away just like that!"

"What's so great about Dark Shadow? He's just an ordinary person."

"That's right, Young Master Cardiff. Don't give your car to him. Plus, he played dirty and crashed into your car!"

"What nonsense are you guys talking about? That was just part of the almighty Dark Shadow's strategy. This is also one of his strengths," Hedd interrupted everyone's discussion with anger. "If the almighty Dark Shadow can forgive me, I don't mind giving him this car. I can even give him my life!"

However, he was afraid that the almighty Dark Shadow would not accept his trashy car.

The almighty Dark Shadow had hundreds of private cars, so he had no shortage of them.

Seeing that Mason hadn't spoken and that Hedd was so frightened by his attitude, he almost peed his pants, Janet nudged Mason and asked, "Will you accept it?"

Mason raised his eyebrows and looked at Toby. "I never accept used cars. Do you want it?"

As the saying went, one should not give away one's woman and cars. Hedd had snatched Toby's girlfriend, so this time, Toby should take his car.

"Yes, I want it," Toby gritted his teeth and said.

"Then give it to him," Mason parted his thin lips and said calmly.

"I..." Hedd looked at Toby with disgust.

Someone with such trash racing techniques would destroy his car sooner or later.

Meanwhile, Janet looked at Hedd with a reluctant face and chuckled.

Suddenly, the referee on the side looked at Mason and respectfully said, "Almight Dark Shadow, are you free to come over and participate in the Autumn Car Racing Championship?"

"No," Mason calmly refused.

"But the winner will get a handsome amount as the prize money for this competition. You should consider it."

Mason still shook his head.

Janet bit her lip and looked at the referee. Suddenly, she asked, "A handsome amount? How much is that?"

The referee laughed and said, "The prize money for the Autumn Car Racing Championship is 50 million!"

Hearing this, Janet nodded thoughtfully.

Toby almost jumped in shock. Flabbergasted, he asked, "50 million?"

Hedd looked at the lousy Toby and snorted, "It doesn't matter even if it is 100 million. You won't win anyway!"

As far as Toby's racing skills were concerned, he should be grateful if he didn't embarrass himself, let alone win the competition.

The referee sighed. The famous almighty Dark Shadow wasn't going to participate, so what was the point? The other participants weren't worth watching at all.

Janet yawned and then asked, "Are we leaving?"

Mason lowered his head to help her straighten her hair and said in a loving tone, "Are you sleepy?"

"Yeah." Janet nodded drowsily, her eyes half closed.

Upon seeing this, Mason drove his car to Janet. His voice was low and gentle as he said, "Get in the car."

Seeing that the almighty Dark Shadow was about to leave, Hedd immediately walked to the car and asked, "Almighty Dark Shadow, please be my teacher."

Mason looked at Hedd from top to bottom and said blankly, "No."

Hearing this, Hedd was speechless.

Seeing the car of the almighty Dark Shadow and the others gradually disappearing from his sight, he secretly vowed that he must continue to work hard so that he could be like the almighty Dark Shadow.

On the way back, Henry, who was disoriented from the strong wind, was still in a daze. "Young Master Mason, are you really the almighty Dark Shadow?"

Mason leaned on the leather back seat and stayed quiet.

Henry swallowed and continued, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Hearing this, Janet sighed and said, "With your big mouth, this matter will definitely be spread around Sandfort if you found out."

There was an awkward expression on Henry's handsome face.

Why did Miss Janet deliberately embarrass him like that...

Janet laughed when she saw this. Suddenly, she felt the warm breath of the man. His voice was pleasant and clear as he said, "Were you serious about what you said on the racing track?"

Janet turned her head around. Seeing Mason's passionate and serious eyes, her heart skipped a beat.

Then, she bowed her head again and said nothing.

The man went one step further. He gently wrapped his two slender arms around her waist and pulled her into his arms forcefully.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 171

Janet's eyes widened instantly.

However, she did not resist him this time. She had just gone through a life and death situation and this weird embrace made her feel inexplicably at ease.

For the first time in her life, Janet felt that she didn't hate Mason anymore for some reason.

At least, his breath and his body temperature somehow made her feel safe.

As Mason held the soft and tender body in his arms, his originally calm eyes darkened and he said in a low voice, "I want to kiss you."

"Huh?" Janet looked at those black scorching eyes with her round eyes.

However, before she could come back to her senses, the man's slender fingers were already tracing her delicate face as if he was about to kiss her.

Janet let out a soft yell. Putting her index finger against his thin, cool lips, she slightly parted her red lips and said, "No."

Mason then fell silent.

He originally thought that they would naturally kiss when they reached a stage.

But... this young woman was too sensible.

This was the second time he had been rejected.

Henry suddenly felt the atmosphere in the back seat tense up. He glanced through the rearview mirror and found that the two people were staring at each other flirtatiously, which made him clear his throat.

Janet immediately pushed Mason away lightly.

Then, she looked out the window. Her ears, which were covered by her hair, were completely red.

She returned to the Jackson residence on the very same day.

Emily was happily reporting her final exam results to Megan.

Seeing Janet's return, Megan asked, "Janet, how did you do in the exam?"

Hearing this, Janet raised her brows. "Not very good!"

Jade had heard Janet's voice and she quickly came downstairs. She said cheerfully, "Janet, you're such a humble girl. It's okay. It doesn't matter if you don't do well in the exam. After all, you paint very well. I heard that two prestigious schools went to your school to recruit you, right?"

Jade only recently learned about this.

"Yeah, but I didn't agree," Janet said calmly.

Meanwhile, Emily looked at Janet viciously in the corner.

Why did she have to mention this at such a moment?

"It's okay. You should enjoy your high school life for now!" Grandma Jade grinned.

Megan also smiled, which was unusual to her character. "Yeah, Janet. Don't put too much pressure on yourself!"

Janet responded indifferently, "Alright. I'm going upstairs first!"

After returning to her bedroom, Janet lay on the bed in boredom while recalling what Mason said today—I want to kiss you.

"Sigh!" She blushed and buried her head in the bed. She was so conflicted!

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She took a look at her phone and saw that it was Abby who was calling.

"Janet, haven't you read the messages in the Messenger chat group?" Abby said anxiously.

"What happened?"

"Go check Messenger. The final results are out." There was excitement and anticipation in her voice.

"Alright. I'll take a look!" Janet replied.

"Okay, I'm hanging up!"

Janet clicked on the lively Messenger group expressionlessly.

One of them was the head teacher's message: 'A student from our class scored 420 points, which is only 20 points lower than the previous top exam result! The top student of the year is still a student from our class.'

The messages below were the cheers of the students: 'How cool. Class A is awesome!'

'I guess it's Janet again.'

'How amazing. I only scored 300 points in the test this time. Will I get assigned to another class?'

Suddenly, Emily sent a message in the group.

The message was a picture of her own report card. Her total points were shown to be 420 points!

Suddenly, everyone in the group fell silent. However, there was a huge uproar a few seconds later.

'Why is Emily the top student this time?!'

'That's awesome!'

'Then how many points did Janet get?'

'I'm also curious. Why isn't Janet the first this time?'

Emily pretended to be indifferent. 'My results are just average. I wonder how much Janet scored in the exam? I look forward to seeing her test results!'

Seeing this, Janet smiled and ignored it, then looked at her grades with satisfaction. I no longer have to be in Class A now, right?