

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 312

"Hello, Miss Jackson." Dean smiled awkwardly.

When Mason and Janet walked past him, Dean suddenly grabbed Sean and asked, "Isn't she the madam?"

"She is, but she doesn't like the title! Just call her Miss Jackson in front of her," Sean kindly reminded him.

Listening to him, Dean finally understood as he nodded with a smile. "So she wants to keep a low profile."

However, John grunted inside. If she wants to keep a low profile, why would she come here swaggering? A woman like her is not worthy of a man like Young Master Mason. Hmph, maybe she is after his dashing looks and the power of the Lowry Family. I really look down on women like her.

In the meantime, Dean noticed the expression on John's face and felt that something was wrong, but he remained silent.

Then, he glanced toward the row of horses and walked up to Mason. "Young Master Mason, this row of horses is relatively small in size. They will suit Miss Jackson well."

However, when Janet looked toward the row of horses Dean mentioned, she realized that they were far too small for her, so she turned toward the horses in the other stables.

Mason noticed that she wasn't answering, so he thought that she didn't know how to ride a horse. "Are you scared? Why don't you ride with me?"

"Umm..." Janet shook her head lazily as she tried to look for a suitable horse.

"Mrs. Lowry, why don't you try that one?" Henry pointed at a horse in the last row of the stables.

Janet looked in the direction he was pointing and saw a horse covered in light golden fur. Not only was its fur soft and shiny, but its eyes were also firm and strong. This looks like a good horse.

She squinted her cold eyes slightly before nodding to show her approval.

The moment John saw the horse, he almost laughed out loud.

That horse? Not only is that horse wild and stubborn, but it also only recognizes Young Master Mason. We can't even tame it properly at this point, but she wants to ride it?

Looking at the situation, everyone else at the scene shook their heads to show their disagreement.

We can't afford to have any accidents happen to Miss Jackson.

Dean was the first one to step forward and give a reasonable suggestion, "Miss Jackson, that horse has a more violent temperament. Why don't you try one of these ponies first?"

Listening to him, Janet shook her head coldly to show her disinterest. "Why won't you let me choose which horse to ride on? This is boring!"

On the sidelines, John chuckled disdainfully when he heard her acting like a spoiled child. I knew it. How could Young Master Mason like a girl like her? Looks like she only knows how to whine and pretend. Does she really think she is that brilliant? Does she think Young Master Mason will feel distressed if she falls?

Looking at Janet's pumped up face, Mason smiled. "Do you want to ride that horse?"

Janet raised her eyes and met with the man's dark yet loving gaze. "Yes." She nodded sincerely.

Then, Mason curled his lips upward and happily ordered Dean, "Bring that horse over here."

"But... this..." However, Dean was hesitant as he was afraid that Janet might get injured.

"I'll go." Instead, it was John who went.

Let's see what is so brilliant about this girl. If she is a fake, it's better for Young Master Mason to see her true colors sooner.

When Janet saw John bringing over the horse, she quirked up her lips and gazed at Mason before giving him a smile.

Instantly, Mason smiled as his heart throbbed.

Damn! She's too adorable.

"I'll ride with you." He gently took her hand while his words were obviously filled with love.

At the same time, John widened his eyes in disbelief as he stared at Mason. Why does Young Master Mason love this girl so much that he is even willing to ride with her? He gritted his teeth tightly. Looks like this girl is not an ordinary character.

Mason went up and petted Darvis. Immediately, it seemed to recognize him and the horse happily enjoyed the man's touch.

After realizing that Darvis had recognized him, he got on horse the next second. Then, he stretched out his delicate fingers toward Janet. "Come up. Don't be afraid."

Janet's lips twitched. Who says I'm afraid?

However, she still allowed Mason to hoist her up.

The moment Mason felt her cool touch and smooth skin, he unconsciously smiled.

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"Grab the reins." Mason handed the reins over to Janet.

She took it skillfully and adeptly.

"You did this before?" Mason was a little shocked.

She raised her brows and said slowly, "A little."

Her tone was so calm that it didn't sound suspicious at all.

Mason remained silent as he grabbed her waist with his delicate hands. The moment he lowered his head, he could see her snowy white neck and smell her faint body fragrance, causing a stir in his heart.

Janet squinted her eyes, but she remained silent.

The two of them maintained an intimate posture with her back against his chest.

After that, it was ten minutes of horse riding.

As for Janet, before she could feel the excitement of riding a horse, her body temperature was already rising up at a terrifying rate.

On the other hand, Mason also felt desire burning inside him. Even though she didn't do anything, he was already defeated in front of her.

After getting down from the horse, she lowered her eyes slightly, as if she was deep in thought.

As soon as Mason turned around and caught the look on her face, he could immediately tell what she was thinking.

"You've tried it, so why don't we go look around somewhere else?" Sean suggested.

After all, the worst thing about the training camp was the racecourse.

Janet lifted her eyes and thought about it for a while before tilting her head to the side. "I'd like to ride it myself," she uttered calmly.

Listening to her, Dean trembled as he held the reins. "Miss Jackson, did you say you wanted to ride alone?"

Janet answered him calmly before walking toward Darvis with eyes filled with triumph and arrogance.

However, when Darvis saw a stranger approaching, it raised its head and neighed in a disturbing manner. It was obviously uncomfortable.

Janet revealed a smile and spoke silently, "It really is a good horse."

"There's no problem, Miss Jackson. You can try." John smiled.

It just so happened that he was looking for an excuse to let her ride Darvis alone, but unexpectedly, she had proposed to do so herself. I can't wait to see the look on her arrogant face when she falls later on.

At this thought, John felt excited and delighted inside.

However, Mason's face darkened as he glanced at Darvis who was still neighing. He then held Janet's hand and murmured, "This horse has a bad temperament. It's not suitable for a girl to ride."

Many top animal trainers and horse trainers had come to tame the horse, but the results were not very effective. The moment a stranger got on the horse, the person would be immediately thrown off.

Yet, Janet said to him calmly, "Just let me try."

She gently withdrew her hand from the man's palm, looking disappointed.

He said he was going to bring me here for horse riding, but now, he's not even allowing me to choose my own horse. Not only that, but the ride just now was also tiresome. I won't be coming here again...

Then, Henry patted Mason's shoulder casually with a playful face. "Young Master Mason, you should give her a try. As long as she's wearing knee pads and a helmet, the fall won't be that bad."

Looking at Janet's gloomy face, Mason could feel a twitch in his heart, so he pinched her cheek and said resignedly, "You can only ride if you wear knee pads and a helmet."

Immediately, she turned to look at Darvis that was kicking around while the urge to conquer suddenly flashed in her cold eyes.

She nodded. "Alright."

However, Mason still felt uneasy as he furrowed his brows, so he spoke lowly in a displeased tone while keeping an eye on Janet, "Sean, ask someone to prepare the tranquilizer gun."

Listening to him, Sean was startled.

Is Young Master Mason afraid that Darvis will go crazy and hurt Miss Jackson, so he's asking me to prepare a quick-acting tranquilizer gun?

As he glanced at Mason's worried face, he nodded. "Noted."

In the meantime, Henry shook his head speechlessly. Looks like this horse is going to suffer a little today.

When Janet came to the left side of the horse, she reached out to touch its head.

"Uhm, Miss Jackson, Darvis doesn't like other people touching its head except for Young Master Mason," Dean reminded her softly.

However, she lifted her eyes and looked at him. "Isn't he quite docile?"

Darvis, who was still kicking just now, seemed to have a change of personality as it allowed the young girl to caress the light golden hair on the top of its head.

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Everyone was shocked as they stared at Darvis.

Where is the Darvis who would usually kick people crazily with just a touch? Even Dean and John, who take care of him regularly, won't get such a treatment. Also, it seems like Darvis

is really scared of this young girl, and he doesn't even dare to look her in the eye... Is there anyone else that he is scared of except for Young Master Mason?

Just when everyone was holding their breath while witnessing this scene, they came back to their senses after hearing Janet's cold voice.

"Bring me some snacks."

Dean nodded before handing over Darvis' favourite snack, a banana, to her. "Here you go, Miss Jackson."

After she received the banana, she waved it in front of him, but the horse still refused to lift its head. However, wherever she moved the banana to, the horse would follow suit.

He looks very hungry. Janet revealed a smile.

Actually, Darvis felt very hesitant because he wanted to eat the banana, but Janet was too terrifying to look at. The girl's eyes were too scary as they were similar to Mason's eyes, which also exuded an inexplicable sense of suppression.

The horse was afraid that if it looked at her, it would be suppressed by her.

When Janet noticed its distress, she reached out to touch its head while coaxing it, "Here. It's for you."

She put the banana into Darvis' mouth, and it started to chew hard like a child.

At first, Darvis was a little scared of her, but the moment the sweetness of the banana burst out in his mouth along with the 'touch of love' from the girl, he suddenly felt much more comfortable. In the end, the horse was not scared of her anymore.

Then, Janet patted the horse's back again, and Darvis immediately bucked up as if he knew that someone was going to ride him, so he quickly raised his spirits.

As the young girl smiled, she stepped on the stirrup and went up the horse swiftly without fumbling or wobbling.

At that moment, everyone was so shocked that their jaws almost hit the ground.

What's happening? Is Darvis really going to let this young girl ride her just like that? Also, why is Miss Jackson's movement so neat and swift? Is she an expert horse rider or trainer? Then why did she ride with Young Master Mason just now?

At the same time, Mason, who was really worried just now, finally relaxed as he squinted both his eyes.

My babe knows how to ride a horse, so why did she agree to ride with me? Could it be that she wanted to spend some time with me alone?

Thinking about it, his thin lips curled upward slightly.

As for John, he was dumbfounded after watching the whole interaction between Darvis and Janet.

Why is Darvis' aura much weaker all of a sudden? Where is the horse that kicks everyone he sees?

He was left startled as his mind drifted away...

Janet then patted the horse's neck before leaning over to tell it, "We can't ride too fast later on, so please be a little slow, alright?"

Darvis moved his dashing head, as if he was saying 'I know'.

Everyone was once again fascinated by the young girl.

Why does it seem like Darvis knows what the little girl is saying? It actually nodded... Not even Young Master Mason has such a treatment.

Before everyone came back around, Janet already rode off with the horse.

Her curly black hair cascaded like a waterfall as she tightened her slender fingers around the reins like a powerful Goddess. As the wind blew, her hair danced elegantly, making the already beautiful girl seem like an angel that just came down from heaven.

As time passed second by second, everyone at the scene focused their attention on Janet.

Just when everyone thought that she could safely come down from the horse's back, Darvis suddenly neighed like crazy while bucking frantically.

"Wh-What's happening?" Henry instantly exclaimed.

If anything happens to her, I will be responsible because I urged her to do it.

At the moment, Mason pointed the tranquilizer gun right at Darvis.

Before he pressed the trigger, Darvis suddenly stood on its hind legs, causing Janet to almost fall off its back.

Instantly, everyone was stunned and nobody moved...

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It wasn't a big deal for a person to fall off a horse, but it was a big deal to get stomped by the hoofs if the person could not react on time. Mason pursed his lips and handed the gun over to Henry. "Shoot at the right time," he said to him with a cold voice.

Henry was left speechless as he was busy worrying about Janet, so how could he register what Mason just said? In the end, he confusedly received the gun. Then, Mason immediately got on the back of a horse next to him and rode to her side.

At the moment, Janet was calm as she continued to ride Darvis, but the horse had already gone completely mad, so it was impossible for anyone to control it. Seeing Mason riding there to save her, Henry instantly focused and pulled the trigger with his fingers. In less than two seconds, Darvis fell hard onto the ground and passed out.

At the same time, Janet saw Mason stretching out one hand to grab her while tightening his other hand around the reins. Using all her strength, she jumped over and landed on Mason's horse. The moment she got down the horse in one piece, everyone couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

Mason got down next and he went to check on Janet's hand at once by holding it gently. However, she immediately hissed and withdrew her hand. Mason lowered his eyes and saw the wound on her hand that was caused by her tugging the reins. The moment he saw her blood, his expression darkened.

At this time, Henry threw away the tranquilizer gun and rushed to Janet. "Miss Janet, are you alright?" he asked concernedly.

Sean could see the blood on her hand too so he furrowed his brows and said in a panicked tone, "Miss Jackson, you're hurt."

Janet shook her head. "I'm fine." Then, she turned to look at Mason. "Is Darvis alright?"

Deep down inside, she blamed herself for the accident. If I didn't insist on riding Darvis, he wouldn't have gotten injured. But Darvis was fine just now, so why did he suddenly become so angry?

"He's fine. I only used a tranquilizer gun." Mason's eyes landed on her hand as they were filled with coldness.

"I need to take a look at him." She walked past him, completely ignoring the wound on her hand.

Unexpectedly, the man grabbed her wrist and muttered, "We need to go to the camp's medical room."

Looking at her hand, Janet wasn't startled at all. Even though the wound looked terrifying, it wasn't a serious problem. "I'm fine." Her eyes revealed that she was still blaming herself. "I want to know why Darvis suddenly went crazy."

Mason grabbed her other hand and comforted her, albeit sounding a little displeased. "We need to disinfect and bandage your wound first. The staff will take care of Darvis."

"Alright." She nodded.

Meanwhile, John was looking at Janet with disdain. I knew that this girl was nothing but trouble. Darvis even got shot by a tranquilizer for no reason.

Inside the camp's medical room, the doctor treated Janet's wound. It wasn't a serious problem because they were only blisters. At once, everyone let out a sigh of relief. However, Janet knew that Darvis' condition might be much worse compared to her.

At first, Mason was pressing his lips together tightly, but as soon as he heard Janet's voice, he immediately felt relieved. Then, he handed his phone over to her. After turning on his phone, a phone number flashed through her mind, so she quickly typed it in. She got up and went out of the medical room before whispering, "It's me! I've already sent the address to you. Come here quickly." A few words later, she hung up the phone. After the call, she went back into the medical room and gave Mason's phone back to him. "Are we going to check on Darvis in a while?"

"Yes. You have a rest first." With that, the man reached out to wipe away the sweat on her forehead.

Suddenly, Henry raised his brows and cleared his throat. "Mind your actions."

Most parts of this training camp were filled with young and vigorous males without partners, so a loving scene like this would naturally spark lots of thoughts in other's minds. Listening to him, Janet's face flushed as she quickly turned her head away and pretended to not be affected.

Half an hour later, someone knocked on the door outside and said politely, "Young Master Mason, Darvis has woken up."

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Janet lifted her eyes to look at the time. He's almost here.

She took the initiative to say, "Let's go have a look."

Mason's voice was deep. "Alright."

Then, the two of them walked out side by side.

A few minutes later, the honking sound of a car was heard outside the racecourse.

Everyone turned their heads around and saw a black Mercedes S5 parked outside.

As soon as the car window was lowered, a cold ascetic face appeared in front of everyone.

Instantly, everyone became alarmed. This is the Lowry Family's training camp. Why is there suddenly an outsider here?

"Who are you?" John and Dean asked at the same time.

They had taken care of the racecourse for so many years, but they had never seen a man like him before.

"He's my friend." Janet smiled when she saw that man.

Meanwhile, Mason lowered his eyes and glanced at her before redirecting his gaze toward the man. "Let him in."

Upon hearing his instruction, Dean quickly opened the gates to the racecourse to let the man in.

Then, the man walked to Janet's side. At first glance, he said, "Long time no see."

"Long time no see." Janet put on a faint smile before turning toward Mason. "This is my friend, Harvey Reece. He's a vet."

Henry chuckled. "Miss Janet, do you really think we wouldn't have vets at the racecourse?"

What kind of a vet is he? Ever since he arrived, his eyes never left her. I think he's here to see someone instead of treating Darvis.

"He's different," Janet murmured.

As the crowd gathered in the racecourse, Mason gazed at Harvey with his cold black eyes before saying emotionlessly, "Since he is already here, come and have a look."

After walking for about ten minutes, they reached Darvis.

In the meantime, the horse was lying on the ground with its last breath while a few vets dressed in white coats beside it looked extremely worried.

“We’ve tried the medicines, but why is Darvis still in such a bad state?”

Another vet shook his head. “I also can’t figure out the reason.”

“Be serious. Young Master Mason just came over.”

Then, Janet, Mason and the others walked up to Darvis while furrowing their brows worriedly.

Immediately, a vet stood up and reported respectfully, “Young Master Mason, Young Master Moss, we are the vets responsible for Darvis.”

Mason raised his head slightly and muttered, “Okay.”

As Henry looked at Darvis who was lying on the ground, he couldn’t help but frown with displeasure. “What’s wrong with it? Didn’t the anesthetics wear off already?”

“You’re right, but we can’t figure out why Darvis can’t stand up and is so weak.” A few vets revealed an aggrieved expression.

“Let him try.” Janet then pointed at Harvey.

As the vets gazed at the cold yet gentle man, they couldn’t help but furrow their brows.

Is he also a vet? Did they call him in?

“Uhm...” The vets were hesitant.

We are the ones who have been taking care of Darvis all this time. Whether it’s the annual physical examination or medications for sickness, we are the ones who are given full power to treat him.

Even though they still couldn't find the reason behind Darvis' sickness for the time being, they were even more worried about handing him over to someone else, which was why they were hesitant.

Almost instantly, Mason ordered from the side, "Listen to her and let him have a look."

Listening to Mason's command, the vets had nothing else to say so they bowed slightly. "Yes."

Therefore, Harvey went up and checked on the tiresome horse lying on the ground.

He squinted his cold eyes slightly and asked calmly, "What symptoms did he have before?"

Before the vets could answer, Janet went up to him and crouched down to caress Darvis' head before saying emotionlessly, "An hour ago, he suddenly went crazy and started bucking! Before that, he was doing quite well."

At the moment, Harvey's expression was calm while his dark eyes glistened. Then, he opened the veterinary bag he brought with him and took out a syringe filled with clear liquid before preparing to stick the sharp needle into Darvis' leg.

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The vets standing aside had their eyes filled with suspicion.

How can this man simply use a medicine without knowing Darvis' medical history?

Before the vets stopped Harvey, John furrowed his brows as he asked confusedly, "How can you simply use a medicine without checking the horse's medical history?"

He just couldn't understand why Mason allowed Janet to find a vet who would simply treat Darvis. What if something happens to Darvis? The more he thought about it, the more

angrier he became. Young Master Mason has fallen under this young girl's spell! I've taken care of the racecourse and Darvis for so many years. I will never allow anyone to hurt him.

Seeing that John had voiced out, all of them followed suit. "Young Master Mason, please reconsider it!"

"He's right. We are still unsure about this man's capability. Darvis is an important asset, so I think he should be left to us to be treated slowly."

"We've taken care of Darvis for so many years, so we know the condition of his health well. If we hand him now to an outsider, we can't guarantee that there won't be any accidents."

"Yeah. We don't even know if he has a veterinary certificate."

All of the vets working at the Lowry Family's racecourse were all scholars with degrees and PhDs. For a decade, there had been no mishaps, so they firmly believed that they could treat Darvis.

It was only a matter of time.

Mason pursed his lips and gazed at Darvis who was lying on the ground, but he did nothing to stop Harvey.

He trusted Janet, so he also trusted her friends.

As soon as John realized that Mason was remaining silent, he immediately panicked. Looks like Young Master Mason is already under this girl's full control.

Therefore, he could only point the fingers at the vet brought by her as he questioned, "Mr. Reece, can you show us your veterinary certificate? After all, every vet here has one! Do you think you are qualified enough to treat the horse?"

Harvey pursed his lips. "I didn't bring it."

The moment his words came out, everyone at the scene was taken aback as they sized him up.

Is it because he didn't bring it, or is it because he doesn't have one at all? No one can tell. Even though we are vets with decades of experience, we still wouldn't dare to treat Darvis without conducting a body check first.

However, Mason just glanced at Harvey calmly. "Do it. You are not responsible for any accidents."

He trusted Janet and he was sure that she wouldn't get just anyone to treat Darvis.

Listening to him, every vet at the scene looked at each other.

John also pressed his lips together and revealed a gloomy face.

Young Master Mason is being too careless. If Janet decides to oppose him one day, I reckon that he'll even be willing to give up his life for her... She really is trouble.

Another vet furrowed his brows and asked, "What is Darvis' condition?"

"He is lacking mineral salts. The low concentration of calcium ions in the blood plasma causes convulsion." Harvey spat out a few words before sticking the needle into Darvis' thigh.

The vet who took care of Darvis on a daily basis pursed his lips and spoke out, "Shouldn't we run a blood test to make sure? Don't you think it's a bit sloppy to treat him straight away?"

While listening, Harvey carefully examined Darvis' eyes, breathing and his pulse.

In the meantime, Janet was emotionless as she watched the group of vets.

Looks like the Lowry Family has nurtured quite a lot of geniuses.

"Did you hear him?" John looked at Janet and sneered. "How can you determine the concentration of calcium ions in his blood plasma without running a blood test?"

How could she simply get a stranger from the streets to treat Darvis? Won't this harm Darvis? He can't even show his veterinary certificate.

When everyone heard John, they looked at Janet sharply and accusingly.

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This man was brought here by Janet, so if anything happened to Darvis, she was definitely responsible for it...

However, Harvey and Janet remained silent.

"Mr. Reece, why aren't you speaking? Don't you know that the vets of the Lowry Family all graduated with a Phd?" John purposely asked with a faint smile.

After being exposed in front of everyone, let's see if she still has the face to be the lady of the Lowry Family.

Just when Mason was about to tell everyone to shut up, he was cut short by Janet.

She chuckled softly and calmly said, "Experience."

One of the vets smirked. "Experience? If we are going to talk about experience, I don't think any of us here has less experience than Mr. Reece."

Most vets who don't even know the basics usually end up earning money from pet owners. After giving some medicine and injections, they take the money and call themselves vets. Even though it isn't clear to an outsider, the experts are well aware of it. I bet Mr. Reece is one of those people.

However, Janet raised her brows and looked at them mockingly. "Since you are all experienced, why didn't you figure out the problem? Why do you still need to run a blood test?"

"This..." Everyone at the scene was rendered speechless by the fragile-looking girl.

Right at this moment, Darvis' legs started to convulse while a huge amount of tears rolled down his eyes. Even his shoulder muscles were trembling.

Instantly, everyone's expression changed drastically.

Mason went over and squatted beside Janet while asking Harvey softly, "Why is this happening?"

However, after convulsing for less than 10 seconds, Darvis painfully closed his eyes again.

"Darvis!" Janet called out his name concernedly.

Mason grabbed her tiny hand and comforted her gently, "Don't worry. It's not your fault."

In the meantime, Harvey pressed his lips together and looked at Janet. "His condition might not be as simple as expected."

The vets were now in a mess as they discussed, "What kind of a vet simply uses medications without running a blood test first?"

"This is a horse that Young Master Mason bought for 50 million!"

"If something happens, do you think those two can bear the consequences?"

At the same time, John scoffed. I knew it. How could the vet, who was brought by the girl, be qualified for this?

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Soon, Darvis was carried to the veterinary station in the racecourse by dozens of people for a complete examination. It had taken a lot of effort as he was heavy.

The veterinary station was fully equipped and had world class equipment, and the vets were striving to be the first one to check on Darvis.

One of the reasons was that they were worried about Darvis' condition. Secondly, if they were able to cure Darvis right in front of Mason, he would definitely take notice of them.

Since Young Master Mason values Darvis so highly, the reward will definitely be massive.

Therefore, the vets were busy checking the horse, completely ignoring Harvey.

After turning around, Janet saw Harvey outside making a phone call. Then, he came in and calmly sat on a bench.

When the results of Darvis' various body examinations came out, half an hour had passed.

However, the moment the vets saw the result, their expressions froze.

Everything about the horse seems normal. There isn't a problem at all. How is this possible?

Meanwhile, Mason was looking at them with his cold gaze before saying in a deep and calm voice, "Report."

The vets furrowed their brows as they handed the examination report to him respectfully. "Young Master Mason, the report shows that Darvis' physical condition is normal."

Janet received the report for Mason and took a look at it. Indeed, there really isn't any abnormality.

As Mason glanced at Darvis, his face darkened, forming an unseen suppression that engulfed everyone. "Normal? He has already passed out, and you are saying that this is normal?"

All of the vets quickly lowered their heads and kept their silence.

They had been in the industry for many years, but they had never seen a situation like this before.

Then, Harvey came in from outside with a bag.

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"Harvey, can you treat him?" Janet asked.

Harvey nodded.

Then, the other vets quickly lowered their heads and stood aside before following behind him.

When he got to Darvis, he placed his bag aside and took out a test paper from it.

After that, he opened the horse's lips to extract a little of its saliva. Suddenly, the white test paper turned light purple.

He nodded with satisfaction.

Looking at him, the other vets asked nervously, "What's the problem?"

Harvey threw the used test paper aside and explained to them casually with his cold gaze, "Equine Influenza Virus." Then, he took out a syringe filled with vaccine and stabbed it into Darvis' hind leg.

"Oh my..." Everyone quickly backed off for fear of contracting the virus after they heard him.

Looking at their reaction, Janet raised her charming brows. "Are you all cowards?"

"This disease isn't serious, but I'm afraid that all the horses in the racecourse have already been infected!" With that, Harvey placed the syringe into his bag. "I have some test papers, so you can check them all. Bring all the horses that are infected to me so that I can give them a shot of the vaccine I brought. Each horse will only need one shot."

John was startled. "Is that it?"

Harvey lifted his eyes to glance at him, but there wasn't any emotion in his eyes. "Is there a problem?"

Instantly, John's face darkened as he lowered his head, and he could only stare at Darvis.

After that, Harvey got up and looked at the time before turning toward Janet. "If all is well, Darvis will wake up in a while! There is an important operation in Markovia waiting for me, so see you next time."

Listening to him, Janet raised her brows. Looks like he squeezed in some time to help me.

"I'll treat you to a meal next time, Harvey." Even though she sounded indifferent, she was still grateful to him.

"It's my honor." He stretched his arms out to hug her.

For a moment, Janet was taken aback, but she still went up and hugged him quickly. "Thank you," she murmured.

The two of them had met in Markovia. Usually, it was normal for a top doctor to recognize a top vet.

After the hug, Harvey initially wanted to leave, but he was stopped by Mason. "Name card."

"I came because of her." Harvey smiled and looked at Janet.

Immediately, she turned away awkwardly.

He smiled. If it weren't for Janet, I wouldn't even have made time to come here.

"I'll walk you out." She then went up to him.

"Alright." Harvey nodded politely in a gentlemanly manner.

"I'll accompany you," Mason spoke in a deep voice before following her from behind.

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Ten minutes after Harvey was gone, Darvis still hadn't woken up.

Henry, who had witnessed the whole scene, furrowed his brows. "Miss Janet, who is Harvey?"

"He is just a friend from the veterinary industry. He isn't that famous," Janet lazily answered his question.

As the vets stared at Darvis who was still lying on the ground, their faces turned gloomy.

“Who is that person? How did he know that Darvis has Equine Influenza Virus just by looking at his symptoms?”

“You have a point. We’ve been in the veterinary industry for many years, but we have never seen anything like this before.”

Everyone kept on discussing, but Darvis still didn’t wake up.

In the meantime, John chuckled. Does she really think she can cure Darvis just by pulling some random person from the street? What a joke.

His disdainful eyes landed on the young girl who was seated casually.

Then, Darvis suddenly moved his eyes.

Janet looked up and saw the horse’s movement instantly. She immediately went up and squatted down beside him before placing her hand on the horse’s head.

The moment Darvis saw her, he let out a whiny neigh.

For a moment, everyone was speechless.

The vets blinked in disbelief and they thought they had seen wrongly, so they rubbed their eyes again.

“Darvis has woken up!” The vets turned toward the cold man standing aside. “Young Master Mason, Darvis has woken up!”

At the same time, Mason squinted his profound eyes as he gazed at Janet.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 320

I can't believe that even her friends are so brilliant.

"It's alright now." Janet ruffled the tuft of hair on Darvis' head. "Everything's fine."

Listening to her, Darvis tilted his neck to one side, as if he could understand what she was saying.

He squinted his eyes comfortably and he didn't know why he had suddenly passed out just now after feeling uncomfortable, but now, this girl was the first thing he saw after opening his eyes.

Did this girl save me?

When the vets realized that Darvis was fine, they knew that the vaccine brought by Harvey worked, so they quickly brought the test papers and vaccine to the racecourse.

"Young Master Mason, I'll go take care of the other horses."

"Young Master Mason, I'll go help too."

No one was willing to miss an opportunity to impress their boss.

Meanwhile, John was really shocked.

Could it be that this girl isn't as simple as I thought? But from the outside, she looks like the kind of woman who would rely on Young Master Mason to climb up the social ladder.

Therefore, he lowered his head as he didn't dare to look at Mason and Janet.

Just now, he was the one who kept on questioning Janet and her friend. Seeing how much Mason loved her, he would definitely hold a grudge against him. After all, he was the only one at the scene who was skeptical while slandering her friend.

Just as he was worrying, a calm voice suddenly rang and it shocked him.

"John, you seem to be unconvinced by your future madam. Am I right?" Mason didn't hold back any punches.

At the moment, everyone held their breaths as they glanced at John.

Looks like he's in big trouble. He was the one who repeatedly halted Harvey from treating Darvis. This shows his disrespect toward the future Mrs. Lowry.

John bent down and shook his head in denial. "I-I said those things just now because I-I was too worried about Darvis, so I accidentally offended Young Miss Jackson and her friend."

"Oh, you care for Darvis that much?" Mason opened his mouth slowly, letting out his chilling voice.

John nodded vigorously and stuttered, "O-Of course. After all, he was bought by you for 50 million."

Looking at him, Mason scolded. "Since you care for him so much, I'll leave him completely under your care."

Hearing that, John's whole body trembled.

Everything? What does that mean...

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On the other side, Janet was having fun with Darvis, completely ignoring John.

Ever since she stepped into the racecourse, she had noticed that he looked at her with hostility. He is probably not satisfied with his master liking me.

In the meantime, Darvis was enjoying Janet's 'loving touch' while breathing comfortably and regularly. He even wanted her to take care of him for the rest of his life.

"You need to recover quickly so that I can come play with you next time."

Darvis paused for a moment before nodding his head happily.

Seeing that, Dean felt a little speechless as he wiped away his sweat.

Who is Miss Jackson? She can even speak to horses, and Darvis seems to be so close to her now.

In the end, she patted the horse's back and stood up to leave.

The moment she lifted her charming eyes, she saw Mason walking toward her.

The man's black eyes were filled with gentleness as he held her injured hand. His voice was deep and had traces of displeasure as he said, "Let's go. We need to change your bandage."

Instantly, Janet blinked. Oh my, three hours have already passed.

Seeing her showing an adorable expression occasionally, a charming smile appeared on his face. "Let's go."

Janet nodded and left with him.

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After he was gone, John finally realized what he meant by 'everything'.

He was now wearing sanitary clothes while shovelling Darvis' droppings in the stable.

With a sorrowful face, he pinched his nose and revealed a pained expression.

In the meantime, everyone felt amused looking at his expressions.

Serves him right for offending Young Master Mason's precious girl.

John had no choice but to suffer in silence.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 321

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He was blind to look down on Janet.

He was a steward at the racecourse, but he had now become Darvis' 'personal assistant'.

On the side, Dean covered his mouth as he wanted to laugh.

I can't believe I've been promoted to head steward of the racecourse even though I did nothing. Luckily, my excellent vision told me that Miss Jackson isn't just an ordinary girl. After all, Young Master Mason's taste isn't that bad...

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While looking at John who was suffering, the other vets standing by the entrance felt relieved.

"Luckily, I didn't say anything to offend Miss Jackson."

"Young Master Mason is actually setting an example. From now on, everyone in the racecourse, including those in the training camp, won't dare to offend her."

"It's fortunate that Miss Jackson came to ride the horses. Otherwise, we wouldn't have known about their sickness."

"You're right. Miss Jackson is really their lucky star."

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"I can't believe she has such a brilliant friend."

"That's right. Until now, I still wonder where her friend graduated from."

"Stop making fun of John. Careful because you might be the next one," one of the vets cut off their conversation.

After that, all of them quickly dispersed and went on with their jobs.

"Does it hurt?" Mason put some disinfectant on a cotton swab and gently dabbed it on Janet's injured palm.

“It doesn’t.” Janet shook her head and looked at him, as if it didn’t hurt at all.

At the moment, Mason was wearing a black shirt, but a few buttons in front of his chest were loosened, which made him look sexy.

“You’re so headstrong.” He touched her delicate nose.

He didn’t use much force, but due to Janet’s sensitive skin, it immediately left a red mark.

She touched her nose and it felt cool. When she moved her fingers downward, she felt something wet.

A familiar feeling surged in her heart.

Damn! I can’t believe I’m having a nose bleed!

After treating the wound on her hand, he looked up at her amusingly and calmly asked, “What is it? Have you finally decided?”

“On what?” Janet was startled while her clear eyes met with the man’s dark and sexy phoenix eyes.

“Do you want me?” He pointed at the blood coming out of her nose. Such blatant desire. It will be a shame if we don’t do something.

“I don’t!” Immediately, she hid in the washroom.

Then, Mason got up and went up to the washroom door. Leaning against the wall, he was enjoying how flustered she was.

After hearing the sound of water running for a long while, Janet’s calm and cold voice was heard again. “I seem to be giving you lots of trouble.”

Mason squinted his eyes as he completely didn’t expect her to say something like this.

“Anything concerning you will never be trouble,” he said lightly.

Anything concerning you will never be trouble... I even enjoy this kind of ‘trouble’.

Hearing him, Janet held her forehead as her heart was filled with warmth.

Still leaning against the wall, he asked, “Should I ask them to bring you your meal later on?”

“No need for that. I’ll go down with you.” After washing her face, she came out and stood in front of Mason while biting her lips.

Mason caressed her face with his cold fingertips. Even though she was holding onto his hand, she couldn’t control the movement of his fingers. Instead, he grabbed her chin, and she immediately turned bright red while staring at the man who suddenly leaned in.

“You still won’t admit you like me.” His voice was hoarse as he spoke at a volume that only she could hear.

According to her personality, she wouldn’t want to see him or agree to move in if she didn’t like him. Immediately, she could feel her heart stop. How can he be so good at flirting? Why is this man so attractive?!

Janet could feel his face getting closer and closer. Her eyelids trembled as she gradually closed her eyes.

The moment she closed her eyes, she instantly opened them again because she could feel something firm... Something hard was pressing against her waist.

What the hell is this?

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