

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 434

This is so embarrassing! Like I'm the one who's itching for some action in bed! At the thought of that, Janet was piqued as she made up her mind to never initiate an advance to Mason again. I'd rather die than make the first move ever again.

Meanwhile, Rebecca was getting frustrated after a few days of waiting for Mason to phone back. In fact, she was tempted many times to give the man a call, but her pride would have none of it. Even so, she still didn't receive a call or even a text from Mason, no matter how patiently she had waited. Despite her adamant stance, her ego wouldn't allow her to stomach Mason's indifferent treatment.

"Rebecca, hasn't anyone from the Lowry Family contacted you?" Esme was beginning to get worried about her daughter. Megan recently told me that Emily has been doing well in Yobril. Therefore, if everything goes smoothly, she'll likely return in two months' time. The worrying thought kept reverberating in Esme's mind, unnerving her.

In the meantime, Rebecca bitterly looked down in embarrassment, an anxious look appearing on her face. "Let's just wait and see." After all, she believed that Mason would fall for her charm one day. Mason is only treating me so coldly because he doesn't know me at all, and neither has he seen my good looks. At the thought of that, she turned her attention to her mother. "Mom, could you please send me all the pictures that were taken during my gathering?" When Mason sees my good looks, I believe his heart will flutter for sure. By then, he'll surely find ways to meet me up.

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As Rebecca had requested, Esme sent her daughter all the pictures of her gracefully interacting with the other socialites in the banquet. Soon, Rebecca returned to her bedroom, hesitating for a short while before she decided to dial the familiar number.

On the other hand, Mason unhappily tossed his phone at Black Python when he saw an unknown incoming call. "Answer it." Although he was in his office without Janet by his side at that moment, he didn't want any unnecessary trouble, considering the recent farce that only just happened a few days ago. I'd hate to see Janet's jealous look again. In the meantime, Black Python paused for a few seconds before smiling ambiguously at his boss.

When the call connected a few moments later, Rebecca started speaking with her coquettish voice.

“Hello, may I speak to Mason, please?”

As soon as he heard the lady’s voice, Black Python felt goosebumps running all over his skin. Then, he replied in a disgusted manner, “I’m Young Master Mason’s subordinate. If you have anything to tell him, I could be your messenger to pass on the word.”

Originally excited, Rebecca was immediately taken aback by the voice she heard. What the hell? Is this another employee of his?! Why won’t Mason come and answer my call himself? Nonetheless, she quickly calmed down and pondered briefly, whereupon she began browsing through her gallery and sent a few pictures over. “Could you please show this to Mr. Lowry?”

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Upon hearing the notification alert, Black Python opened the incoming message and viewed those pictures. A few seconds later, he shook his head and said, “Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Have you ever looked at yourself in the mirror? You are nowhere near as pretty as our boss’s wife. Even I’m not attracted to them, so what makes you think Young Master Mason is going to fall for them? If I were you, I’d give up right away.” After that, Black Python hung up the call straight away.

The man’s reply was soon followed by a busy tone from the phone, while Rebecca was left dumbfounded for a few seconds. What the hell did he just say?! I’m nowhere near as pretty as their boss’s wife?! Did he just say I can’t compare with Mason’s wife?! Wait a minute! Since when did Mason have a wife? I don’t remember seeing any woman around him, and I thought it was always because he’s choosy.

Rebecca’s face immediately stiffened in shock. After that, she recalled one of the hottest posts on Twitter that was about Janet entering a car, which was a limited edition. While there were only three of those cars in Sandfort City, one of them was owned by the Lowry Family’s future heir—Mason Lowry. At that moment, Rebecca suddenly had a bad feeling about the matter. Could Janet be the wife that the guy was referring to?

Meanwhile, Black Python nodded at Mason after hanging up the call. "How did I do, Young Master Mason? Was it a good move?"

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So, this woman is the one who's been trying to harass and seduce Young Master Mason. Ugh, man! Has she no sense of shame at all? Young Master Mason is way out of her league! I guess I must teach her a lesson on Young Miss Jackson's behalf someday.

Meanwhile, Mason nodded in response, after which he lit up his cigarette and puffed smoke out of his mouth with a calm expression. "It was a good move indeed!" Thank goodness my girl isn't around, or she is going to give me a hard time again. As much as I like to see her jealous look, it pains me to see her bitterly upset as well. Suddenly, something crossed Mason's mind, after which he shifted his attention to Black Python in a serious manner. "Delete all the pictures she just sent!" After taking another puff on his cigarette, he added, "Oh yeah, please block her number while you're at it."

Black Python responded with a nod before he proceeded to erase all the pictures that Rebecca had just sent, along with her call log. At the same time, he carefully sized the lady up in those pictures. Oh come on! Did she genuinely think Young Master Mason is going to fall for her so-called 'good looks' and 'hot body'? She really has the audacity to show others these pictures. Anyway, I wish she could know she is nowhere near as beautiful as Miss Jackson.

Meanwhile, Rebecca stared blankly at her own phone after the call disconnected. Then, she decided to try her luck by calling again, only to hear an intercept message. Darn it! Has he just blocked my number?

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Soon, Rebecca squinted and pondered to herself. It looks like I'll have to work harder to get Mason's attention. As for his 'wife', it doesn't matter whether it's Janet because I'm the one who will eventually be Mrs. Lowry! Absorbed in her contemplation, Rebecca was soon interrupted by a knock on the door from outside. "Come in!"

When the door was open, Rebecca saw Esme walking in. She believed her mother must have come to ask about the matter between her and Mason. Therefore, she calmly responded in disappointment.

"Mom."

“How was it?” Esme asked while hopefully gazing at her daughter. “Has he agreed to meet you up?”

“Nope!” Rebecca shook her head, unable to hide her dismay. “I called him a few times, but they were all answered by his subordinate. I didn’t even get to speak to him personally.”

Upon hearing her daughter’s disappointing words, Esme let out a sigh in a helpless manner. It seems that calling isn’t going to get us anywhere. Thus, I suppose we’ll have to figure out a way to approach him. At the thought of that, she exchanged gazes with Rebecca, as both mother and daughter seemingly knew what they were going to suggest to each other.

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In the meantime, Sheldon had already spent two days in Sandfort City, where he stayed in a presidential suite in a 5-star hotel. In fact, he had been searching for Doctor Sandra for days until he received some news recently. Soon, he heard a knock on his room door. “Please come in!” the man in a white t-shirt said, sitting on the couch with furrowed brows.

Soon, a man in black walked into the room, however, his appearance was barely revealed.

“Young Master Fuller, we have news about Doctor Sandra!”

Sheldon nodded and asked, “Where is she now?”

The man in black smiled blissfully and reported, “We’ve been stalking her lately and discovered that she’s been visiting a bar at night all by herself. However, she usually just sits in the corner alone without drinking.”

Alright, let’s meet her up then!” Sheldon replied tersely.

“What if she refuses to help you out?” the man in black worriedly asked, squinting.

Upon hearing the question, Sheldon paused in silence for an instant and calmly answered, “I’ll see how it plays out and decide later on.”

Well, I suppose our chances of success are higher with him around. After all, I doubt there is anyone out there who dares to rub him the wrong way. “Roger that, Young Master Fuller!”

At the same time, Sheldon sat on the couch while fixing his necktie. Finally, I’ve finally found you after two days of searching! And here I thought you were going to hide forever, Doctor Sandra.

Meanwhile, Janet sat in the corner at a bar named Golden Luna. She was seen pursing her lips while sipping her beverage with an indifferent look. At the same time, her sexy and slim silhouette had attracted the eyes of many men around her. As much as they were tempted to hit on her, they were quickly intimidated by the mask she was wearing, which seemed like a gesture that warned everyone else to stay away from her.

While her sitting posture and facial expression had never changed, a familiar lady’s voice was suddenly heard from her earpiece. “Janet, do you think they’re going to show up tonight?” Lara asked over the phone.

Upon hearing that question, Janet flicked her hair, propping her chin with one arm while replying with a glacial voice, “Maybe, since these guys have been stalking me for the past few days after all!”

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Even since Janet realized that someone had been eyeing her two days ago, she had been waiting for her stalker to show up at the bar. That was also why she had told Mason not to wait on her because this was what she’d be busy about. I must say that their patience deserves to be complimented. After all, who would spend days just stalking someone without making their next move? Whoever they are, they’d better show up tonight, or I’m going to be so unimpressed.

After a brief moment of silence, Lara said, "Alright, Janet. Stay safe and keep us posted on your status!"

"Sure!" Janet responded with an affirmative hum and gently tapped her earpiece to hang up the call.

Not long after that, a mysterious man walked up to the stage and introduced himself. "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm so happy and grateful for all the support you've given Golden Luna!" Then, he paused and added, "In order to repay your kindness, I'd like to happily announce that all food and drinks will be on the house. So, please be sure to enjoy yourself to the fullest!"

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As soon as the man finished his announcement, the audience filled the pub with cheers and applause. At the same time, many bachelors turned their attention to Janet and tried to hit on her, but since they were all drunk, they began to provoke her. "Hello, little girl. Do you fancy a drink with me?"

Janet looked away and ignored them, but those drunk men showed no signs of giving up. "Oh, so you don't want to have a drink with me? Do you want to sleep with me then?" Soon, one of them appeared to become touchy-feely, stretching his arms to touch her shoulders. However, before he could lay a finger on her hand, Janet seized his arm and warned him with a nonchalant voice. "Get lost!"

"Okay! Okay! You're the boss! I'll beat it now!" The man quickly apologized and left after he didn't get what he wanted.

Meanwhile, a few men quietly observed the entire conflict in the corner while setting their eyes on Janet. "Young Master Fuller... is that lady the one we're looking for?"

Shoot! I can't believe she just drove my man away! While Sheldon was initially planning to step in and 'rescue' Janet, he was taken aback to see the lady unfazed by the 'harassment'.

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In the meantime, Janet curled her lips upward behind her mask when she caught a glimpse of the few silhouettes in the corner. Alas! How much longer do I have to wait? Fine, this is getting boring. Just as she was about to leave, a man emerged from the corner and walked up to her, extending his arm to shake her hand.

At that moment, Janet pretended to look surprised, blinking a few times, as she asked, "Who might you be?"

Reiner smiled and said, "You could call me Ray!" Soon, he paused and asked in confusion, "Why are you drinking here alone?"

"Do I know you?" Janet blinked and deflected the man's hand. Then, she glacially said, "But since you're good-looking, I don't mind having a drink with you."

Reiner couldn't believe his ears when he heard Janet's reply. This is better still! There is no need for Young Master Fuller to do this himself! Soon, he squinted and happily smiled. "Of course! It'd be my honor!"

All I have to do now is to make her drunk. Then, we'll kidnap and take her to Yobril, where she will be forced to treat Old Master Fuller. At the thought of that, he joyously raised his glass and said, "Let's have a toast for the beginning of a friendship!"

"Sure. It's a pleasure knowing you!" Janet raised her glass as well while curling her lips upward.

On the other hand, Reiner guzzled down the liquid in his glass, causing the pungent alcoholic taste to overwhelm the taste buds on his tongue. Therefore, he didn't sense anything out of the ordinary from what he had just swallowed. With a gleeful smile on his face, he secretly waved at Sheldon and signaled the latter to act anytime. Nonetheless, Reiner's face began to twist in agony the next moment, causing him to place his hand over his stomach. Ugh! This hurts so much!

"You..." Reiner pointed at Janet while pain was written all over his face.

“Sir, are you alright? Sir!”

“Sir! Oh gosh! Someone is not feeling well here!”

Soon, the waiters in the bar quickly came closer to help Reiner up, while the man in black widened his eyes in horror and exclaimed, “Jeez! What’s wrong with Reiner?”

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“Did that lady just poison him?”

At that moment, the bar sank into chaos, while the waiters worriedly shouted, “Hurry up! Call 911!” As the situation spiraled out of control, the place was soon filled with panicky screams and cries.

Meanwhile, Janet took advantage of the chaotic circumstance and blended in among the crowd with a smile on her face. Then, she proceeded to make her way out of Golden Luna. I wonder which imbecile hired these suckers to tail me! Man, I can’t believe they even tried to make me drunk. They have no idea what they’re doing!

In fact, Janet had already mixed the drug into the glass of wine beforehand. Nevertheless, she didn’t intend to kill her stalkers but instead only wanted to shake them off. Therefore, the drug that she used on Reiner was not lethal but merely some laxative. That should warn them to stay away from me!

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In the quiet night, Janet aimlessly wandered on the street, fumbling pebbles with her feet out of boredom as gazing at the sky. “You’ve been following me the whole night. Aren’t you tired?” Since Janet left Golden Luna, she was aware that someone was tailing behind her. Although she initially didn’t read much into it, her suspicion was eventually aroused when her stalker wouldn’t give up.

Soon, a man in a white t-shirt emerged from the shadows, and his footsteps alerted Janet. Then, the lady turned around, grunting with a smirk. This guy sure looks like a gentleman, and I have to admit his good taste for picking a white t-shirt that suits him, but unfortunately, his shady behavior ruins it all. Things would have perhaps gotten off the right foot between us if he hadn't followed me like a creep.

After that, Janet asked in a calm manner, "Why are you following me?"

Sheldon knitted his eyebrows in response because he was surprised to notice the petite lady's indifferent attitude. "Are you the famous Doctor Sandra?"

Janet shrouded her shoulders with a calm look on her face. Instead of answering the question directly, she asked the man, "What if I am? And what if I'm not?"

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Happy to hear that, Sheldon excitedly made his offer. "Can you please save someone's life? Just name a price!"

"ALS is incurable!" Janet reacted indifferently without giving Sheldon any hope.

The man's smile slowly faded before it was replaced by a glacial look. "How did you know it's ALS?" After all, no one else outside the Fuller Family knew that Old Master Fuller was diagnosed with ALS.

Janet paused upon hearing that. "I've been followed ever since I refused to treat an ALS patient the last time. So, how else do you think I know about this?" Then, she suddenly looked up at the sky and said, "Please stop following me! This is your final warning!" I'd fight all out to defend myself if these people wanted to kill me, but if they are here to ask for my help to treat someone with an incurable disease, I would rather turn them down because I don't want anyone's innocent blood on my hands.

In the illuminating moonlight, Sheldon's gaze fell upon Janet while he questioned her with a nonchalant voice, "Did you kill Reiner?"

Janet curled her lips upward and answered, "Relax! I only drugged him with some laxative. So, he'll live! Go back to where you came from. You're not welcome in Sandfort City."

Soon, Sheldon set his eyes on Janet and dashed toward her at lightning speed before he put a dagger to her throat in less than a second.

In the meantime, Janet curled her lips upward and smiled. Impressive! He's got a move or two! The next moment, she struck Sheldon's abdomen with her elbow and sent him staggering backward in pain. Then, she seized the opportunity and drew a blade from behind her waist, turning the tide as she now held Sheldon's throat at knifepoint. While their confrontation had escalated to a heated stalemate, the lonely street made the situation seem even more intense.

Janet pursed her lips and asked, "Why won't you leave me alone? You must be out of your mind to insist on tailing me."

As Sheldon's face darkened, Janet added with an indifferent tone, "The reason I chose to play your game is that I don't want to create any unwanted trouble around Sandfort City. If this had happened in Markovia, you would have taken a permanent nap long ago!"

Upon hearing the lady's words, Sheldon looked Janet straight in the eye without flinching even with the blade at his throat. Deep down, he wondered to himself. She is a lady, yet she never stops threatening to kill me. What's wrong with her?

Not long after she finished her sentence, her phone rang. She then frowned and turned around to answer it.

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It was Mason who gave her a call. With his magnetic and gentle voice, he asked, "Aren't you coming back yet, Babe? It's getting late, and it's not safe to stay out there."

“I’ll be back soon. Please go ahead and sleep first if you’re tired.” Janet spoke with a suppressed voice, trying not to make herself sound cold.

“You’ve been coming back late recently. I’m worried about you.”

Janet was speechless upon hearing the man. While Manson’s pitiful voice melted Janet’s heart, she couldn’t bear to see him bitterly waiting for her any longer. Thus, she tilted her head and continued to comfort him. “Alright, I just need five more minutes. Then, I’ll make a move. Okay?” However, her expression quickly returned to a glacial one as soon as she hung up the call.

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Stunned by the lady’s glare, Sheldon couldn’t help but feel disgusted by her pretense. What an ‘actress’ she is!

As the night breeze filled the atmosphere with a chill, Janet gently put pressure on her blade and left a mark on Sheldon’s throat. Then, she demanded with an indifferent voice, “Get out of my face now!”

“Gosh! Can’t you act like a lady with a little decency? All you do is rant about hurting and killing...” For some reason, those words popped up in Sheldon’s mind and came out of his mouth naturally.

Janet smiled indifferently, staring at a car parked by the roadside while she made her way toward the vehicle. At the same time, Lara, who was sitting in the car, frowned and glared at Sheldon for an instant before she turned her attention to Janet and asked, “Did you both just have a fight or something, Janet?”

“No, we didn’t. Let’s go.” Janet gave a terse reply.

Meanwhile, supper was prepared and served on the table in the Lowry Residence, while Mason came downstairs from the second floor after his phone call. “Is she back yet?”

"N-No... But Miss Jackson said she wouldn't be back so soon these few days," the maid hesitantly replied.

"Alright, understood." Mason squinted, making his eyes and expression unfathomable. At that moment, Janet was seen entering the house in a white t-shirt and a pair of light blue jeans.

"It's Miss Jackson!"

"Yes! She is finally back!"

Janet nodded in response and shifted her gaze to Mason, who was sitting on the couch, just when she noticed the man's darkened look. Oops! It looks like someone is not in a good mood right now. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but continue to stare at him for a little longer, only to find his gaze rather sinister and even a little scary.

Witnessing Janet's calm look, Mason smirked and spoke with an apathetic voice despite his approachable expression. "Where have you been?"

Janet paused for a few seconds before she quickly regained her composure. "Someone made me an offer to treat a patient, and we met up at Golden Luna to talk about that."

Well, she is not lying to me, at least! Mason squinted and curled his lips upward, happy with her truthful answer. "Did you agree to help out?"

Janet shook her head and answered, "Nope. The disease is incurable anyway."

"That's all?"

“Yeah. I got your call not long after that, so I hurried back.” Janet blinked, trying to prove her innocence.

“Oh, I see.” Mason added with a deep voice, “Did you know that Golden Luna is one of the properties that belongs to the Lowry Family?”

At that moment, Janet’s mind was filled with a thousand question marks. What’s going on? Why does it seem to me that the Lowry Family owns every business in town? In that case, he must be aware of what I’ve been doing at Golden Luna for the past few days. At the thought of that, Janet raised her eyebrows and asked, “Why are you telling me this?”

“Black Python saw you there a few days ago, but he didn’t today. So, he was curious about where you were.” Mason smiled and pinched her nose. “Thankfully, you’re honest to me.”

“Oh, I see.” Janet acted as if she was surprised, snaking her arms around Mason’s waist. “Well, you could have walked up to me when you saw me there, Black Python. We could have enjoyed a little toast.”

Black Python smiled and replied, “I was on duty, so I couldn’t drink.” Then, he paused and added, “But since I didn’t see you there today, was there any interesting story to share, Miss Jackson?”

“What kind of story are you expecting?” Janet turned around and gazed at him in a calm manner.