

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 902

Noticing that something was wrong with the atmosphere, Sean turned to look at Lee.

He heard Lee saying solemnly, "All right. Take good care of her."

"What happened?" Sean asked while taking back the phone.

"On their way back, they encountered a gunfight, and Janet's arm was injured after being hit by a car." Lee's voice was low, and his expression was steely as if he was out for blood.

Sean froze and immediately asked, "What about Young Master Mason?"

Lee pursed his lips and said nothing, then rolled his eyes at him.

After he passed her over to Mason, she had been getting injured more times than he could count!

That b\*stard sure is useless!

After hanging up the phone, Lee didn't go to the hospital but went to the judges' lounge instead.

The five judges were all there.

At Lee's sudden visit, the few of them were surprised and hurriedly got up to greet him. "Young Master Sanders, what are you doing here?"

Lee closed the door, then sat on the sofa—his demeanor was unusually calm. "Regarding the second and third round of the competition, can it be postponed?"

As soon as he said that, the judges exchanged looks; they looked somewhat at a loss. "Well..."

"Young Master Sanders, is something the matter?"

Lee opened his eyes and told them outright. "The contestant named Janet Jackson injured her arm and is still in the hospital, so she can't make it here and she can't play the piano."

The judges' eyes bulged with surprise upon hearing this. "This... How could this happen? Is she all right?"

Lee shook his head. "That's why I wanted to ask if it's possible to change the time for the next round."

"Young Master Sanders, the thing is..." The few judges had troubled looks on their faces. "You know that today's competition is being broadcasted live worldwide, so even if we agree, what are we supposed to tell the other contestants? What do we say to the global audience?"

"Okay," Lee said blankly. "Then, I'll withdraw from the competition on behalf of Janet."

"This..." The judges looked at each other again, and they appeared even more distressed than before.

Withdraw from the competition? Sweet Tune has just announced that she's coming, and now Janet's withdrawing. Could it be that she feels guilty? Otherwise, how could there be such a coincidence?

One of the judges stood up and asked, "Young Master Sanders, what is your relationship with Miss Jackson?"

"I'm her friend." After Lee answered, he turned and walked out; his departure was followed by a loud slam of the door.

Henry had informed the hospital long before they arrived. By the time they got there, the hospital chief, the chief surgeon, and a nurse were already waiting outside.

Although Henry's driving skills weren't as good as Mason and Janet's, the speed at which he drove today could be compared with those two people.

Fortunately, the wound was bandaged in time, so she didn't lose a lot of blood.

The hospital chief knew of their status in Sandfort City and the whole of Asia, so he hurriedly ordered, "Get her to the emergency room."

The chief surgeon nodded and waved for the nurse to carry her onto a wheelchair.

Mason pursed his lips and stayed silent as he picked Janet up and went to the emergency room.

Janet wanted to laugh and cry. "Can you stop being so anxious? It didn't hurt before, but I'm definitely hurting now."

Mason was expressionless. Looking straight ahead, a trace of self-blame flashed across his face.

It's all because I didn't protect her well. If I had brought more people to Yobril, this wouldn't have happened. But, who would attack us in Yobril? Was the culprit targeting me or Janet?

"I'll go out first."