

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 908

Seeing how anxious Sheldon was, Hazel smirked. "Apparently, it's because of some personal reasons. In fact, I'm sure she's just afraid that Sweet Tune will come and expose her!"

Sheldon pursed his lips, staying silent. Obviously, he didn't agree with her speculations.

Somehow, he felt that Janet wasn't that kind of person.

Perhaps, to put it another way, there was absolutely no need for her to plagiarize at all.

She was more capable than any woman he had ever met, and a capable person would find it disdainful to do such a thing.

Hazel looked at Sheldon, who was lost in thought, and a trace of dissatisfaction crossed her eyes.

"Sheldon, don't think about it anymore. Hurry up and contact Sweet Tune Guru. Don't let her come here for nothing."

"All right."

Then, there was the sound of footsteps and a door closing.

Kneading his forehead, Sheldon slowly looked up. After a few seconds of silence, he picked up the phone and made a call.

The phone rang several times before the call was connected. In a calm voice, he said, "Tell Sweet Tune that she doesn't need to come anymore. We'll compensate her with ten million for breaching the agreement."

"Okay."

As soon as his assistant answered, he was about to hang up when Sheldon continued to speak. "Go and secretly investigate why Janet Jackson withdrew from the World Piano Competition midway."

"Got it."

With that, Sheldon hung up.

His relaxed fists clenched slightly, and he felt like he was going insane.

At the corridor of First Hospital, Mason and Lee sat together, and the two men exuded a terrifyingly cold aura.

"Are the attackers this time the same as the ones from the teahouse?"

Mason pondered for a few seconds, then nodded. "If my guess is correct, that's probably the case."

Lee couldn't resist a bitter laugh. "Is it possible that the most powerful person in Asia can't even find the person behind an ambush?"

In this case, how was he supposed to be at ease leaving Janet in Mason's hands?

Mason had nothing to say, so he lowered his head and kept quiet.

After a long time, the man's thin lips opened slightly. "We only found out that they're from Markovia."

Lee wasn't surprised by this answer. After all, most of the powerful organizations were gathered there.

“There are countless people keeping their eyes on her in Markovia. It’s tiring enough for her, so I hope that you’ll find those people as soon as possible! You’re her boyfriend, not a tool to bring her harm.”

Lee’s implications were obvious. If he couldn’t even protect his own woman, what right did he have to be with her?

Mason sat quietly and listened; his delicate lips were pressed together as if he had exhausted all his strength. “I know.”

It was just a short answer, but it seemed to contain endless self-blame and guilt.

At three in the afternoon, Janet finally woke up after sleeping for nearly two hours.

As she slowly opened her eyes, she winced from the slight stinging in her arm.

“She’s awake. Let her family know,” the doctor said while removing the drip.

The nurse beside him nodded and walked out.

“Young Master Mason, the patient is awake.”

Mason, who was sitting on the bench in the corridor, shot up after hearing the words. He stood outside the ward, hesitating for a few seconds.

Janet looked up and their eyes met.

“Mason...” she called out softly.

Even though he couldn't hear what she was saying from outside, judging from the shape of her lips, Mason knew that she was calling his name.

Lee couldn't bear it anymore, so he said impatiently, "Aren't you going in?"

He's so slow and sensitive. I really don't see why Janet likes him.

Mason had never been looked down upon like this before. Although he was angry about Lee's attitude, he couldn't bring himself to show his anger in front of Janet. Besides, everything that happened today was because of him.