

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 506

Janet was just thinking about it when Mason suddenly said, "But... I want to be with you all the time..."

As soon as she heard that, the corners of her mouth twitched. I was just thinking about it, and he immediately said it out loud. Could this be a telepathic connection?

"But..." She paused for a moment and deliberately said, "But, I don't like clingy men!"

He did not believe her. He rubbed his head against her neck. The scent of shower gel merged with her unique scent to form a faint fragrance. It was a very comfortable and soothing scent.

"I know you're saying that on purpose!" He lightly bit the tender flesh on her neck, his actions seemingly carrying a hint of punishment in them.

She said nothing. I can't hide anything from him nowadays. "That's enough!" She felt extremely helpless. "Can you let go of me? I'm going to leave in a bit. My friends are waiting for me."

When he heard her saying that, he seemed to have no intention of letting her go. Instead, he went one step further and said, "I need to put my mark on you first. That way, everybody else will not covet you since they know that you have a boyfriend."

She said nothing. How exasperating! Put his mark on me?! If he did that, I'll have to wear a turtle-neck in this hot weather!

Just as Janet was feeling very desperate, Sean shouted from the door of the living room. "Young Master Mason, the car is ready! It's time to leave for work!"

When Janet heard that, she reacted as if she was clutching at straws and pushed against the man's shoulder with all her might. "Let go! Let go! Sean is going to come in!"

After listening to Sean yelling several times from outside, Mason couldn't continue lingering around and refusing to leave. Thus, he reluctantly released her.

As soon as she got her freedom, she immediately fled upstairs. This man is already being so indecent so early in the morning. He nearly led me astray...

On the other hand, Black Python, White Python, and Red Python felt very depressed for quite some time when they learned that Janet was going back to school soon.

"Sigh. Once Miss Jackson goes back to school, we'll have to go back to Markovia again."

"That's right. The only reason we could return from Markovia was to protect Miss Jackson during her summer break. Now that school is starting, we'll have to leave again!"

"Sigh. Let's be content with what we have. Young Master Mason is only in a good mood because Miss Jackson has been around recently. His true colors will come out again once she leaves."

"Black Python, what you said kind of makes sense!"

"Hahaha. It's no loss for us if we head to Markovia right now. At the very least, we won't have to face Young Master Mason, the King of Hell!"

Suddenly, a low and cold voice came from behind Black Python, White Python, and Red Python. "Who is the King of Hell?"

Black Python smiled and reflexively answered, "It's Young—"

Hmm? Something is wrong. Why does that voice sound so familiar? He turned his head and felt his mind going blank at the sight—Mason was standing there with his arms crossed in front of his chest. His expression was extremely dark, and the aura around him was so cold that it was terrifying.

"You don't need to go back to Markovia. Africa will suit you better!" Mason coldly said before walking out of the living room and entering the car.

Black Python, White Python, and Red Python were rendered speechless by his words. We didn't say anything wrong, right? Once Miss Jackson goes back to school, Young Master Mason will surely show his true colors again... We've been protecting Miss Jackson for two months now. Although we didn't do anything, it's still hard work too! Does he have to be so quick-tempered to send us coal-mining without any warning?!

Meanwhile, Janet finished changing and instantly asked the butler to send her to the airport.

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The Beasts also arrived at Sandfort City's airport on time. They had nothing to do during the two months of summer break. Therefore, they took the initiative to propose the idea of going to Markovia. They changed a lot after coming back from their trip—so much so that Janet nearly couldn't recognize them when she saw them. Not only did they become a lot stronger physically, but they also became very tanned from the sun.

Meanwhile, Abby and Gordon were waiting for Janet and the rest at the place they agreed on in advance.

Inside the Imperial Hall Restaurant, Janet walked into the VIP room that had been reserved in advance. As soon as she entered the room, she saw Abby and Gordon staring at each other affectionately.

Dexter cleared his throat awkwardly before walking into the room.

Surprised, Abby immediately turned her head to look in their direction. When she saw Janet and the other four standing at the door, her face flushed beet-red.

The corners of Janet's mouth turned upward. The relationship between these two is progressing pretty quickly. I wonder what happened during the summer break.

"Janet." Abby immediately stood up and took Janet's hand before sitting down again.

Janet lightly raised her eyebrows at Abby and teasingly asked, "Were we disturbing the two of you?"

In response, Gordon covered his mouth and coughed dryly. He said in a low voice, "I need to go to the restroom."

On the other hand, Abby stomped her feet angrily. "Why are you making fun of me, Janet?! Still, you've gotten prettier and prettier recently!" She sighed softly. "Is it because you've been sticking to your boyfriend every day that you've been well-nourished by love?"

Janet pinched Abby's nose and furrowed her eyebrows. "How dare you make fun of me!"

While they were talking, the waiter walked into the room and handed the menu to Janet. Janet took the menu and passed it to the Beasts. "Take a look and see what you want to eat."

The Beasts nodded and began ordering while Janet chattered away with Abby.

"Janet, I can't believe you applied for three majors! I'm so envious!" Abby still felt very excited whenever she recalled the day of their application exam. After all, it was hard enough for most people to study one major. Even so, Janet had applied for three! What was even more unbelievable was that the school had permitted it! It was an unprecedented move! Janet will be developing in all aspects!

Janet took a sip of tea and smiled without saying anything. A few seconds later, she asked slowly but lightly, "What about you? What major did you apply for?"

"Um..." Abby scratched her head, seeming to be very conflicted about something. "Literature perhaps."

When Luke and Leo heard those words, they looked up from the menu in unison and exclaimed in surprise, "Abby, doesn't the department of literature require a minimum of 700 points?"

That was something they remembered when they glanced through the list of majors back then.

"Yes, that's right." Abby nodded. "But, my father said he will talk to the dean for me. I don't know anything else aside from that."

"Talk to the dean?" What is the relationship between your father and the dean?" Abby's words had attracted Tyler and Dexter's attention.

"I don't know." She pouted and shook her head.

Janet lifted her eyebrows slightly in surprise. This girl might be from a wealthy family.

While they were conversing, Gordon pushed open the door and came in. He walked over to his seat and stroked Abby's head as he sat down. "What were you guys talking about?"

Abby blinked and responded cutely, "It's nothing. We were just talking about our majors."

Gordon nodded and said nothing more.

"Oh. yeah!" Janet lifted her gaze, looked at Gordon, and asked, "Have you decided to study music?"

"That's right." Gordon nodded. "I think it suits me best."

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Gordon was not like Janet, who could do anything. Speaking of music, he suddenly remembered something. Looking up after the sudden realization, he turned to Janet and said, "Janet, have you seen the news from the Music Association?"

"The Music Association?" Janet looked up and asked absent-mindedly, "What happened?"

He sighed. "Yobril recently announced that it's going to host the annual piano conference. Every country has to send two representatives to Yobril to participate." He paused for a moment. "In any case, one of them is sure to be you. Don't try and run away from this."

Thinking back to that time, Janet had participated in the first-ever piano competition and took the first prize back to Markovia with her. However, she did not participate in the competition last year. Thus, Gordon entered the competition instead and took fourth place.

Janet fell silent for several minutes after hearing what he said. Yobril's piano competition? I'm sure Emily will be participating in it. After all, I know that Hilbert brought her back to Yobril so that she could become the representative for their country. If Emily wins the competition, it will signify that Yobril is the winner of the competition. That's not the result Sandfort City's Music Association will want to see.

"I didn't see the news." Her beautiful eyes narrowed. "If I get chosen, then I'll just go with the flow."

Meanwhile, Abby blinked, not understanding what they were talking about. All she knew was that they were talking about participating in some sort of piano competition. I might not know what this piano competition is about, but isn't a piano competition only for people who can play the piano? Why is Gordon asking Janet to go? Unless... Janet can play the piano? Thus, she glanced at Janet in confusion and asked, "Janet, can you play the piano too?"

Janet pursed her lips and nodded. "A little bit."

Upon hearing those words, Gordon nearly fell to his knees in despair. What do you mean by 'a little bit'?! Is Sweet Tune Guru's reputation a joke?! Are all bigshots this humble?!

Abby smiled, and her dimple made her look extremely adorable. "You're amazing, Janet!" Janet can do everything! She is so incredible! Still, I've known Janet for a year now. I can't believe I only learned that she can play the piano after so long. When it comes down to it, I've been too narrow-minded! If I have the chance, I would like to see Janet playing the piano!

"Let's eat. The food is getting cold." Janet pushed the dishes over to Abby.

"Okay! I saw the online reviews claiming that the food here is pretty good. Let's taste it!"

At 8 PM that night, a black Maybach parked in front of Imperial Hall Restaurant. A man wearing a black shirt slowly got out of the car. The shirt vaguely exposed the red marks on his neck. His thin lips were lightly pursed, and he was enveloped in a considerably cold aura. Walking over to the front counter, he asked the receptionist something before heading upstairs.

The receptionist had an idiotic look on her face as she absent-mindedly answered the questions. Looking at the man's back, she exclaimed, "Did you see that?! That man is so handsome!"

"D\*mn! He's so tall too! He looks like he is around 1.9 meters tall!"

"F\*ck; if only I could be that man's girlfriend."

On the other side, the little reunion was coming to a close. Thus, Abby suggested that she and Gordon send Janet home while the Beasts went back by themselves. To their surprise, Janet smiled and shook her head. "It's okay. I've already asked somebody to pick me up."

Abby was stunned for a moment before a realization hit her. She wiggled her eyebrows ambiguously and cheekily said, "Oh? Is it your boyfriend?"

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A faint smile flashed across Janet's face. Even so, it was enough for Abby to notice it. She joked playfully, "Hehe. I haven't met your boyfriend yet even though I've known you for so long."

She was rather curious about the man that Janet had fallen in love with. After all, she had not met any man that could match up to Janet as far as she knew.

At that moment, the door of the room flew open suddenly. Janet, Abby, and Gordon glanced in the direction of the door. On the other hand, the man's enchanting eyes narrowed as he swiftly caught sight of the person he was looking for. He lazily walked over to Janet, and the corners of his mouth curved up slightly. "It's time to go home."

Abby stared at Mason for a very long time. She couldn't help feeling that the man seemed familiar. However, she couldn't figure out why he seemed familiar until something flashed through her mind... She shrieked and covered her mouth, looking at Janet in shock. "Is this your boyfriend?!" Janet's boyfriend is a bigshot... as well as a giant in the business world!

On the other hand, Gordon was obviously much calmer compared to Abby, who was extremely shocked. He narrowed his eyes. Although he was shocked, he also felt that it was reasonable. What shocked him was that he never expected Janet's boyfriend to be the president of the Lowry Family Conglomerate. Even so, he felt that it was reasonable since Janet was such an outstanding person. Therefore, the partner she found would surely be exceptional too.

In response to Abby's question, Janet simply nodded slightly and made a non-committal sound in reply.

Mason wrapped his left arm around Janet's slim waist, his charming eyes lowering to look at her. He asked in a quiet voice, "Are these your friends?"

"Yes." A cold and quiet voice rang out.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Janet's boyfriend." His expression was very faint as he tried his best to control his facial expression. He did not want to give these people a bad impression, lest he affected Janet's friendships.

Meanwhile, Abby was taken aback for a while. She shook Mason's hand and stuttered, "I-I'm Janet's friend. My name is Abby Shaw."

She was somewhat at a loss for what to do. As a result, she held his hand for a long time without realizing that she was still holding his hand. Gordon frowned slightly and pursed his thin lips; nobody knew what he was thinking inside. A short while later, he slowly spoke up. "My name is Gordon Yaleman."

After the two of them finished introducing themselves, Mason pulled his hand away and expressionlessly made a non-committal sound in reply. Abby stared at her empty hand for a moment, then her face flushed bright red. How embarrassing! I can't believe I was holding Janet's boyfriend's hand for so long! I swear it wasn't intentional!

"Janet, Gordon and I will take our leave. We won't bother you guys anymore!" She was embarrassed beyond belief—so much so that she wanted to burrow herself into the ground from the shame.

"Okay." Janet smiled. There was laughter in her voice and she didn't seem to think that anything was wrong.

After that, Abby grabbed Gordon's hand and walked out to the corridor outside the room. Patting her chest, she exclaimed in shock, "I can't believe Janet's boyfriend turned out to be somebody from the Lowry Family."

That's so unbelievable! That's somebody one can only see in the newspapers! He holds the greatest authority in Asia! Although I don't know what that entails, it must be pretty amazing from the sound of it. Still, Janet is great at art and racing. She is also the overall top scorer



of the college entrance exams. In any case, they are a great match for each other. She was delighted that Janet had found her happiness. Just as she was thinking those thoughts, a cold and resentful voice rang out.

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"You held that man's hand for a long time just now."

Upon hearing those words, Abby froze slightly. She raised her eyes and looked at Gordon with a puzzled gaze. He even noticed something like that... She pouted and blushed. "I didn't notice. It wasn't on purpose!"

"Is that so?" Gordon raised an eyebrow at her. Taking advantage of her unpreparedness, he grabbed her small hand tightly. "You don't even take the initiative to hold my hand."

She lowered her head at those words, blushing so hard that even her ears were red. Her heart was pounding chaotically as she stuttered, "I-It's late... L-Let's go home..."

The corners of his lips curved as he gave a low laugh. Then, he dragged her across the corridor and stopped at the empty stairwell...

Inside the VIP room at this moment, Mason frowned and picked up a napkin from the table to wipe his hands. The aura around him was freezing.

Janet narrowed her eyes and couldn't help chuckling. "If you don't like being touched, why did you shake hands with her?"

This man suffered from a mild case of mysophobia. It was to the point where he felt uncomfortable shaking hands with strangers.

"For you." He pretended to be friendly with her friends so that her friendship with them would not become strained. If he had hastily slapped her friend's hand away just now, it would have turned into an awkward situation.

Upon hearing those words, she withdrew her gaze and tugged at his shirt. She felt her mood becoming better. "Let's go home."

"Hmm." His large hand enveloped her small hand as they walked out together.

As they were passing through the corridor, Janet suddenly heard Abby's voice. It was a very soft and slight voice. Following that, she heard a suspicious gasp. The corners of her mouth curved upward, but she didn't walk over. Instead, she pulled Mason by the hand to take the elevator.

When the two of them came downstairs, a wave of discussion swept across the front desk suddenly.

"Oh, God! It's that man! He's coming down!"

"D\*mn. You weren't lying. He truly is handsome!"

"I'll be honest with you; I wish he were my husband!"

"I really want to go and ask for his number!"

"Go on then! Don't be a coward!"

All of a sudden, their discussion stopped abruptly. That was because they noticed that a woman was walking behind the man. Moreover, they were holding hands as they walked, one in front of the other.

"D\*mn! That girl is so beautiful!"

"Hey, that girl looks rather familiar! But, I can't remember where I've seen her before!"

"What a beautiful couple! Looks like I don't have a chance."

"Ugh, I'm so heartbroken!"

Meanwhile, Janet lazily walked out of the restaurant. When she saw the car parked by the roadside, she got in and closed the door behind her. After she got into the car, she realized that Sean was there too. Thus, she felt bad for making him wait there for so long.

Sean glanced in the rearview mirror and asked, "Where to, Young Master Mason?"

The distinct outline of Mason's face looked more profound at night. His voice was very faint too. "The Lowry Residence."

Inside the car, Janet leaned her head against the window and played with her phone for a while. However, her head that was leaning against the window suddenly found itself pressing against a man's chest for some reason.

His voice was filled with laughter as he said, "Babe, rest in my arms."

Janet looked up, and her gaze landed on his slightly open shirt. There were several red marks against his tanned skin—those were the marks she left on him yesterday. For that reason, she immediately became upset when she recalled the exclamations of the receptionists from before. Exposing himself to the world...