

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 566 - 570

Naturally, Janet, Abby, Sharon, and Summer had been assigned to the same dormitory.

Once back in the dormitory, everyone except for Janet plopped down onto their beds like zombies. They remained motionless as they laid there like turtles; it painted a funny but distressful scene!

Struggling to lift her legs, tears streamed down Abby's face. "Useless. My legs are useless now! We'll be scolded again during tomorrow's training!"

Sharon and Summer were crying too. "Those miserable, monstrous instructors. He even criticized us for not running fast enough! Son of a b\*tch!"

They had even been smitten by those two instructors earlier!

Feeling helpless, Janet retrieved a mysterious bottle from her bag and handed it to them. "Here. Give it a try!"

Abby was suspicious for a while, but she eventually took it from her.

"Janet, what's this?" There was nothing written on it.

Janet pursed her lips, then answered, "All-purpose ointment!"

This medicine was very effective against bruises and sprains. Sometimes, it could even be used to relieve muscle ache!

All-purpose ointment?

Abby happily opened the bottle, and the strong scent of herbs wafted out. It was clearly a pure and natural remedy.

"Sharon, Summer, come and use some!" Abby called while waving them over.

Sharon and Summer looked up, then awkwardly ambled over to them.

They even had to use Janet's medicine. How embarrassing!

Janet crept back into bed and tried to sleep. Her eyes were closed, but somehow, she couldn't sleep.

Feeling bored, she took out her phone and sent a message to Mason. 'Can't sleep!'

The man's reply came almost a second later. 'What's wrong? Not used to the bed there?'

Janet didn't know what to say. Why isn't he asleep? Is he thinking about me too?

A hint of suspicion fled across Janet's small face, but she quickly came back to her senses. Biting her lip, she plucked up the courage and sent: 'Miss me?'

For a long time, no response came from the other side.

Janet held her phone awkwardly. She had never said anything like this before, so she figured it was normal to find it strange.

Just when she thought about turning off her phone to go to sleep, she received a video call on Messenger.

Janet got up, fiddled with her hair, then went to the bathroom to pick up the call.

Seeing the man's face on the screen was a little unusual, but nothing could conceal his good looks and alluring eyes.

Janet heard his low, sexy voice immediately after she answered the call. "I miss you!"

Propping her chin up with her hands, Janet's pink lips curled up into a smile. "I miss you too!"

She wasn't used to not being held in the man's warm and firm embrace.

Speaking of embraces, Janet had always been curious about one thing but never had the chance to ask.

With her eyebrows perked up, she grinned and said slowly, "What does it feel like to hug me while you sleep?"

During her days at the Lowry Residence, he would wrap his arms around her as soon as he got into bed and wouldn't let go. Powerless to struggle, Janet would give in and fall asleep.

The man was so greedy to have her in his arms, so she really wanted to know why!

Mason's voice was hoarse, but he still answered, "It's comfortable!"

For a moment, Janet was stunned.

She never thought that he would utter these two words so openly!

Janet raised an eyebrow, making her look simultaneously evil and charming. "Then, I guess you'll have to make-do these few days."

Mason's breath hitched, and he could barely get another breath out.

It was quite painful for both of them to not feel each other's presence.

After hanging up the phone, Janet's eyes were wide open. All thoughts of sleep had vanished!

The next day, at five o'clock in the morning, the training bell rang.

Abby got up from bed in a sleepy haze and lifted her leg. Sure enough, it didn't hurt anymore!

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Gleefully, she exclaimed, "Janet, the ointment you let me use is really effective!"

Upon hearing that, Sharon and Summer tried to move their legs.

"It's true. My calf is no longer sore!"

“Janet, where did you buy this? Send me the link!”

“Yeah. Why is there no logo on it?”

Janet’s lips curved upward at their exclamations. “Luckily, it’s effective! I still have a lot of them. If you guys want it, I can give it to you.”

“Thank you!” Sharon and Summer grinned. Janet is so kind!

“Janet, didn’t you sleep well last night?” When Abby walked closer to Janet, she noticed the circles underneath her eyes.

At her remarks, something flashed before Janet’s eyes and she smiled. “It’s nothing!” I didn’t sleep well? I didn’t sleep at all!

On the second day of military training, the students still had to go on a five kilometers run. As usual, the four girls from the medical school came in last.

After the talk with Mason last night, White Python no longer dared to teach the other three girls a lesson anymore. He was afraid that he would hurt Janet by accident. Nonetheless, it seemed like Janet’s poor physical fitness had become a hot topic amongst the freshmen.

“The medical school’s freshmen are really clever, but they are unexpectedly weak!”

“As expected, God is fair to everyone. At least the top scorer ran slower than me!”

“Huh? I have known since the beginning that the campus belle must have poor physical fitness. After all, look at her arms and legs. They are so skinny. How is she going to run fast on those limbs?”

“The training in the afternoon is going to be more rigorous. I wonder if she can stand it.”

When Janet heard the conversation, she did not take it to heart. Instead, she smiled smugly. Her expression was so relaxed that no one would have thought that she just ran five kilometers.

On the other hand, Madelaine was resting with the girls from the performing arts school.

"Madelaine, didn't you say that Janet had beaten up more than ten girls when she was in high school? But, she's so weak. How did she manage to do that?" A girl beside her was confused.

In the past few days, Madelaine had managed to get close with the girls, so she had already told them about Janet's pasts in high school. However, that was, of course, only a little secret between them!

"I expected that!" Madelaine raised her eyebrows in disdain. "She acted like that during sports day too!" She remembered Janet acting weak during one of the sports days organized by Star High School. In the end, Gordon had to carry her to the infirmary. Jealousy washed over her every time that memory came back to her.

The girls instantly got the message when they heard her. One of them mocked, "So, she's pretty good at beating up people, but when it comes to competition or any special occasion, she'll start pretending to be delicate in order to earn people's sympathy!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. It turns out that Janet is someone like this!"

"This is not surprising at all. She doesn't look simple from the outside! She's always so calculating and arrogant. Who knows how rotten her life is when no one else can see!"

"Hey, so Janet is trying to earn the attention and sympathy of the instructors now?"

"Has she looked at herself in the mirror? How would the instructors notice her?"

Their comments were sarcastic.

A hint of a treacherous smile flashed across Madelaine's face. She turned around and looked at the girls who were talking. "Keep your voice down. She might get revenge on you if she hears you!"

After she said that, a trace of disdain glinted under the girls' eyes.

A top scorer? She's just dog sh\*t that solves problems with her fists! A campus belle? She's just a b\*tch who seduces anyone she sees! They weren't scared even if Janet really wanted to do something to them. After all, there was no way even the instructors would side with her.

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“There’s nothing to be afraid of! If she really starts a fight with us, the instructors will not necessarily be on her side anyway!” The girls didn’t believe that Janet would be able to seduce those heartless instructors.

Pursing her lips, Madelaine was secretly happy at how smooth everything was going! Before Janet knew it, there were more and more people who were hating on her.

After the conversation amongst the girls ended, their gazes automatically fell on Janet. They were trying to find out what she was doing at the moment. Yet, the scene unfolding before their eyes surprised them!

The instructors were offering Janet a bottle of mineral water. The girls were dumbstruck; their eyes were wide open. This isn’t an illusion, right? The ruthless instructors are offering Janet a bottle of mineral water?

“Look. Quickly, look. The instructor...” One of the girls quickly patted Madelaine’s shoulder.

Not knowing why the girl was making a fuss, Madelaine snorted disdainfully. Then, she looked in the direction the girl was pointing at. All of a sudden, her pupils shrank and her face turned ashen. What did I just see?

She saw the two instructors squatting in front of Janet. The three of them looked like they were in the middle of a conversation. However, the way they squatted gave off a feeling that they were subordinates that were reporting to their boss. Their authority as instructors was nowhere to be seen.

At that moment, Madelaine felt like the three of them were actually acquaintances. But, how did Janet come across them? Her mind was occupied by countless question marks. She realized that Janet had too many secrets, and she knew none of them.

The thoughts got her trembling. She was afraid that she would offend Janet one day and get expelled by the university without knowing the reason. Still, no matter how scary the consequences might be, she really hated Janet’s attitude. She’s too pretentious!

As if he had noticed the gazes on them, Black Python quickly got up on his feet. Blowing his whistle, he said, "There will be boxing training this afternoon and I hope everyone will take it seriously!"

After he finished speaking, the students started complaining.

"Why is there more training? Boxing?"

"Hannah, you must be very good at boxing, right?"

Tucking her hair to the back of her ears, Hannah nodded. "I'm pretty good." While she said that, she shot a meaningful glance toward Janet.

In the meantime, White Python patted Black Python's shoulder. After a long silence, he said, "Can Miss Jackson join the training in the afternoon?" Considering the weather, White Python was afraid that Janet would get heatstroke from prolonged exposure to high temperatures and excessive sweating.

"Don't ask me. I really don't know anymore. If something really happens, what should we do?" Black Python sighed upon hearing that question. He was exhausted both physically and mentally. I should have let Red Python come if I knew this was going to be so tough!

During the afternoon, the sun was blazing. The freshmen were exhausted. Everyone was flushed from the heat and their uniforms were plastered to their skin due to the sweat.

Because the training in the afternoon was one-on-one, two people had to make up a group and spar with each other. As to the group members, according to the time taken to finish the five kilometers run, the one who took the shortest time got the opportunity to select their sparring partner first.

Naturally, Janet, Abby, Sharon, and Summer became the final choices. Abby looked hopeless. "Can I quit? I want to withdraw from the match!"

Beside her was Sharon who had already put on a grimace. "I really want to take the afternoon off. It's too hot! What is going on with this bullsh\*t training and bullsh\*t instructors!" She said her last sentence especially loud. It was so loud that Black Python happened to hear it very clearly!

Already pissed off by his own troubles, Black Python had nowhere to vent out his anger. Slowly, he walked toward Sharon with his hands behind his back. Then, he ducked his head and stared into her eyes with a serious expression; his voice was deep. "What did you say?"

Taken aback by his expression, Sharon took a few steps back.

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Sharon waved her hands with embarrassment. "N-Nothing!" She had been exposed.

"Five kilometers! Now!" Black Python stared at Sharon's reddened face as he suppressed the urge to pinch her cheek.

When Sharon heard his instruction, she almost fell to her knees. Her smile was so ugly that she looked like she was crying instead. Under Black Python's demand, Sharon strode out reluctantly. Luckily Janet gave me that all-purpose ointment yesterday; otherwise, I would really fall to my knees today! It is indeed true that a loose tongue causes a lot of trouble!

On the other side, only Janet, Abby, and Summer were left waiting to be selected for the boxing training. At this moment, Hannah suddenly stood up on her feet. Solemnly, she said, "Instructor, I'll choose Janet Jackson!"

As soon as she said that, everyone from the medical school was shocked. Hannah chose Janet? If they weren't mistaken, Hannah was quite good at boxing. Is she really challenging Janet who arrived in the last few places? The result is obvious, then. Hannah will surely win the match. Did she do it intentionally, or is it a provocation?

Black Python hesitated for a second; he recalled what Mason had told him yesterday. Mason said to let Janet train like everyone else. Recalling his master's order, Black Python remained stoic and he spoke in his deep voice. "Okay!"

Janet looked up and her gaze was fixated on Hannah. She narrowed her eyes as she sized her up. Even she was surprised that Hannah would actually choose her!

"Janet, are you confident?" Abby tugged at the hem of her clothes.



For a moment, Janet was silent. Then, she shook her head.

“Huh? Didn’t you say that you’re quite good at these kinds of things?” Abby remembered Janet once told her that she was going to teach her how to hold a gun. Why was she denying that now?

“I did hold a gun before. But, this is boxing. I’m not that confident!” Since the beginning, Janet had never wanted to lie about her potential and that was why she said she could teach her how to use a gun. Yet, how would she know that Black Python and White Python would be this year’s instructors!

Who were Black Python and White Python? They were Mason’s right-hand men! Besides, based on her guess, she was sure that they would report all the training results to Mason. Now that she hadn’t come clean to him about her identity, things would get troublesome.

Since Hannah had chosen Janet, Summer and Abby would naturally become a team.

On the stage, Black Python and White Python showed the students the moves and reminded them about the boxing training precautions. With every movement they made, it seemed like they were trying to warn Janet to be careful.

Resting her hands on her hips, Janet was bored.

“Okay. Let’s go through one round with your opponent, guys!”

Right after White Python gave the instruction, everyone put on their boxing gloves. By the time the instructors told them to begin, they got into their stride immediately. There were people who were just trying to pass time. Some had improper postures and some didn’t even touch their opponents’ hair!

After White Python saw Summer’s delicate moves, he couldn’t hold himself back from guiding her. Yet, all this while, Black Python was keeping his eyes on Mason’s little princess. And all he saw was Janet missing Hannah every time she struck. She couldn’t even touch her hair. Her constant failure attracted others’ attention. Everyone’s expression was complicated.

“Haha! Did Janet miss her lunch? Did you see how weak her strike was? She couldn’t even touch Hannah’s hair!”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. Janet is literally being punished by Hannah right now!”

“Now I finally see that Janet is bad at sports!”

“Even the top scorer has flaws!”

Staring at Janet, Hannah snorted. “Miss Jackson, please be more serious. I don’t have eyes on my hands!”

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Upon hearing Hannah’s warning, Janet’s brows arched. Calmly, she hummed, “Oh.”

Hannah gritted her teeth and geared herself up.

This time, all eyes were on her. Janet might cry for a long time once Hannah’s punch falls on her face!

Covering his eyes, Black Python was afraid to watch. As long as he didn’t see it, there would be no such thing as Janet being beaten, and naturally, he wouldn’t have to report it to Mason!

Taking the most appropriate pose, Hannah quickly struck. The crowd thought that her punch would hit right on Janet’s eyes. However, Janet avoided her attack unexpectedly.

Hannah missed her! The crowd could no longer stay still. They were shocked by Janet’s speed when she dodged away from the punch.

Just like them, Hannah was puzzled for a moment too. Biting her lip, she struck again. This time, her fist was blocked by Janet!

“I’m thirsty!” After Janet said that, she went straight to the rest area to drink some water.

Because Black Python had his eyes covered and he didn’t hear anyone scream, he didn’t know what was happening. For that reason, he moved his hands away and snuck a peek. Then, he saw Hannah standing there while Janet had already gone back to the rest area. It’s finally over! Black Python was glad and he went back to the site.

When Hannah saw him coming forward, she sighed and said, "Sir, Janet isn't cooperating!"

Instantly, Black Python was being put in a difficult position. Shamelessly, he tried to change the subject. "Your punch was neat and clean. Keep it up!"

Hannah was finally smiling contently upon hearing his praise. Turning her head, she looked at Janet. She couldn't hide the smile under her eyes. "I'll continue to work hard!" With what I'm capable of, I'll definitely be the best trainee of this year's military training!

Later, everyone was practicing the moves with their opponent. Unlike them, Janet was practicing on her own in the middle of the group.

Black Python observed her posture and strength. He wanted to guide her, yet he didn't know where to start. He didn't even know how he should report what happened today to his master. As he was thinking, he suddenly heard a soft female voice coming from not far away. He looked up and saw Sharon, the one whom he had punished to do a five-kilometer run. Staring at her blushing face, he beckoned at her. "Go back to your team!"

Immediately, Sharon stopped her action and fell down to the ground as she panted. That was a brutal punishment! Sharon was already cursing him in her mind.

The moment Black Python noticed that the back of her clothes was soaked with sweat, his eyes darkened. He went to the rest area and got her a bottle of mineral water. Then, he stopped beside her and threw the bottle toward her. "Drink it."

Sharon was startled by his move. Pursing her lips, she took a peek at him; her gaze was faint.

The training ended at 5 PM and it was finally time for dinner. Under Black Python's lead, the students from the medical school entered the canteen in an orderly manner.

When all the new students were seated, White Python suddenly received a call. He knew who was calling without even having to take a look! Exchanging a look with Black Python, he walked out of the canteen and pressed the answer button. Letting out a dry cough, he greeted respectfully, "Young Master Mason!"

"Come here!" Mason's tone was as stoic as always. White Python couldn't figure out what he was thinking. He didn't understand what his master was implying.

"The temporary waiting room."

Now, White Python was speechless. So, Young Master Mason followed us here?

As soon as White Python and Black Python entered the temporary waiting room, their nerves tensed up.

Looking at the two nervous men in front of him, Sean couldn't help but laugh at them.

"What's the matter with the both of you? You look like you're about to meet the King of Hell."