

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 576 - 580

For a while, the girl was startled. Then, she shrugged. "We got what we wanted. We weren't really helping you!"

"Right. But, now that MX's base is still under construction in Sandfort City, I'm wondering if you need the Lowry Family's help?"

The girl was taken aback. It was a question she had never expected. She went silent for a moment, yet she still couldn't figure out an answer. In the end, she got up from the sofa. Sounding somewhat apologetic, she said, "I'm sorry, but can you please show me where the restroom is?"

As soon as she said that, Sean stepped forward and said, "I'll take you there!"

"Thank you!" There was a faint smile on her face and she spoke politely and respectfully.

As she left the room, Mason stared at her back with narrowed eyes. In the next instance, he retracted his gaze.

After a long moment, the girl was finally back in the conference room. A smile returned to her face. Nevertheless, her tone remained flat. "In regard to President Lowry's question as to whether we need your help, I don't think it's necessary. After all, it's not a good thing for us to get too involved with you!"

They were business partners, but at the same time, they were rivals too. If MX wanted to expand further in Sandfort City, it would be inevitable for them to compete with Lowry Family Conglomerate. The current partnership between them was just a step back taken to allow the other to enter their territory. It was just the beginning; no one knew how things would evolve in the future.

"Yeah, you're right!" Mason stared at her with squinted eyes; his gaze was cold.

Glancing at him, the girl's delicate eyebrows raised slightly. "If there's nothing else, do you mind if I leave first, President Lowry?"

She didn't understand the situation. Aren't I here to talk business with him? Why didn't he mention anything about the business? I'm getting more and more nervous if I have to stay any longer.

Meanwhile, Mason noticed her clenched fists and he was puzzled for a moment. "Okay, I'll walk you to the door." The girl then walked toward the door of the conference room alongside Mason. Suddenly, a staff member came through the door with a cup of tea. Almost running into the staff member, the girl quickly dodged away. She lost her balance and hit her face on the wall. Immediately, her face mask cracked and half of her face was exposed.

The staff member, who had bumped into her earlier, kept on apologizing to her. "I'm sorry, Miss. I didn't mean it!"

The girl grinned and waved her hand. "It's okay."

Upon hearing that, Mason stopped walking. He turned around and observed her. The moment his head turned, his eyes were filled with disappointment. Still, when he saw her face, he was flooded by a wave of relief. That part of her face was enough to prove that she wasn't Janet. Although her figure and the way she managed things were similar to Janet, alas, she wasn't Janet.

Unlike Mason, as soon as the girl saw his expression, she panicked. Quickly, she covered half of her face with a nervous expression.

Mason's face returned to its calm and collected state. Even his tone became distant too. "I'm sorry. This way please."

"It's fine. I'll be off, then." The girl smirked and she sounded neutral.

"Sean, walk the guests to the door!"

Sean stepped forward and walked in front of the girl to lead the way.

Mason turned around on his heels and sat on his soft sofa. Staring into the distance, he muttered, "It really isn't her." Luckily I didn't ask babe about this; or else, the situation would be so awkward! Breathing out a sigh of relief, the weight on his shoulders disappeared as well.

After Sean sent the guests off, he went back to the conference room. The disappointment was visible in his eyes and he said to Mason, "Tsk! I didn't expect that we would make a wrong guess this time!" The earlier scene where the staff member served the tea was a show set up by Sean. However, he didn't expect that it would be able to prove that the head of MX wasn't Janet.

## Chapter 577

Honestly, Sean was actually hoping that the girl would be Janet. After all, it was only then that the relationship between her and Mason would be of equal status.

Mason pursed his lips. Taking out a cigarette from the cigarette case, he went on to light it up. Now that we know that the girl isn't Janet, why did Janet take the day off? Where did she go? All of a sudden, Mason panicked. It took me a day to clarify my doubts, yet I haven't even called to ask babe what she is doing with the leave of absence! I was careless! Ashing his cigarette, he quickly called her.

Janet, who was far away in the five-star hotel in Yobril, just came out from the shower. When she took her phone out and was about to video call Mason, his video call request popped up.

The night breeze blew into the room through the window. The temperature was cool. As Janet stared at Mason's face, the corners of her lips couldn't help but curve upward subconsciously.

Mason spoke in a hoarse voice. "I heard from Black Python that you took the day off. Where did you go?" He stared at her with calm and affectionate eyes.

Biting her pink lips, she said coldly, "I just arrived in Yobril. I'm in a hotel now."

"Yobril?" Mason paused for a moment and he went on, "Why did you go there? Are your friends with you?"

"I'm here to visit a patient." Janet smirked and lifted one of her eyebrows, looking wicked. "Take a guess."

Upon hearing her mischievous tone, Mason narrowed his eyes and he sounded dangerous. "Male or female?"

The tip of Janet's heart trembled at his question. Then, she stared at him with an incomprehensible gaze. "What do you think?" It was obvious she was teasing him, trying to make him jealous. Although Mason knew her intention, he still fell into her trap.

With slightly narrowed eyes, he grabbed his phone, straightened his back, and calmed down his breath. "With whom?" He wanted to pinch her pink cheeks as he stared at her through the screen. The thought of that almost made him crazy.

"Lee," she whispered.

Mason's lips tightened at her words. He knew Lee and he had seen his name many times on Janet's phone whenever he called. Nevertheless, he didn't expect Janet to visit Yobril with him! Although he felt sour in his heart, he managed to suppress the dissatisfaction; his voice turned stony. "Okay. You should rest first!"

After he said that, Janet let out a muted laugh. "Why are you jealous? We aren't living in the same room anyway."

Immediately, Mason stiffened and he said, "I'm not jealous!"

At that moment, Janet was entertained by the show he put on. Deliberately, she said, "Fine. I'm going to bed now."

Subconsciously, Mason was mumbling something. "Little devil," he muttered. He wanted to hold her in his arms and rub her into his bones just looking at her. 'Devil' was indeed the best term to describe her.

Janet's throat went dry and her heart hammered against her chest. For a while, she didn't know what to say. After a long silence, she licked her lips and teased him, "You're indeed the king of jealousy!"

On the other hand, the girl, who wore the face mask, left in her car as soon as she came out of the Lowry Family Conglomerate's building. Along the way, her heart couldn't stop pounding. God damn it. The quality of the mask is too bad! How could it break apart with just a slight bump? I should have been the one that broke apart at that moment! Why did Mason ask such a weird question and said he wanted to help? She knew she nearly revealed

her identity. Nonetheless, it was lucky that she managed to seek help from Janet when she went to the bathroom as an excuse.

Sure enough, Janet's answer was a 'no'. Nonetheless, the girl originally thought she would be able to get away without leaving behind a trace. Yet, she didn't expect to hit the wall and break the mask. Mason has already seen my face!

## Chapter 578

Now, Mason would probably think that she was J'Adore. This was supposed to be Janet's identity. Lara couldn't help but feel anxious at the thought of Mason thinking that she was J'Adore. After a moment of contemplation, she decided to explain the situation to Janet. Taking her phone out, she found Janet's number and called her. The phone kept on ringing for a long time. Just when she was about to hang up and call again, the call was finally connected.

"What's wrong, Lara?" A cold female voice was heard from the other side.

Lara slammed her palm on her thigh. "Something went wrong! Something went wrong!"

"Don't panic and speak slowly!"

Lara recalled the earlier meeting with Mason. Her heart started pounding again at the memory and she felt guilty. Since the beginning, she knew she couldn't fake Janet's natural domineering and collected aura. However, looking at Mason's reaction, she was sure that he didn't notice anything wrong.

"I accidentally showed my face in front of him!"

Upon hearing her confession, Janet was speechless. "How did it happen?" Her expression stiffened slightly.

Helplessly, Lara began, "Everything went smoothly at first. But, just when I was about to walk toward the door of the conference room, someone came in suddenly, so I had to dodge away. And it just so happened that I hit my face on the wall and the face mask broke into half!"

Janet's heart flinched. How could there be such a coincidence? Is it possible that the person who came in was arranged by Mason? If Mason really did that, was he trying to find out who was the one under the mask? Based on all his recent behaviors, he must be doubting me. After all, he confiscated my silver pistol.

People like him who held guns all year round would definitely notice that a silencer was installed in the pistol. Besides, she already used one of the bullets, so that was enough for him to suspect that she was the one who shot Baldy that night. Moreover, no one could give an explanation about the pistol.

Nonetheless, MX's base in Sandfort City was already under construction. There was no need for her to hide her identity anymore. In fact, she had never intended to hide it from him. If he had asked, she would have told him anyway. Wait... Was he trying to ask me about that in the corridor of Woodsbury University a few days ago?

"Janet, are you listening?" Lara asked her when she noticed that Janet wasn't responding.

Returning to her senses, Janet was silent for a moment then she smiled. "I'm listening!"

Lara paused for a second before she went on to express her opinion. "Janet, I think this the perfect opportunity to tell him that you're J'Adore! If you don't want him to intervene, I think he'll respect your thoughts."

Upon hearing that, Janet raised one of her brows and smiled. "Okay, I got it." Everything was going in the right direction. Perhaps, I might be able to surprise him on his twenty-sixth birthday! It's probably going to be more of a fright! However, after giving some thought to the idea, Janet knew his expression would be very entertaining.

After Janet figured things out, she slept very well. On the next day, she packed up her things and went downstairs with Lee. The pair ate something at the hotel before they waited for Matthew to pick them up.

When the clock stopped at 8:50 AM, a number of black Rolls Royce came to a halt in front of the five-star hotel. Matthew got out of the car and went into the lounge. His attitude was good and his tone was respectful. "We're ready to leave now."

## Chapter 579

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“Okay,” responded Lee as he walked in the front. Janet, on the other hand, fixed her hat and face mask before she followed behind Lee. When the drivers came to pick up the so-called divine doctor, their eyes were shining. Janet pressed her hat down and walked with her hands in her pockets. Her expression was faint.

“Please!” Matthew bowed slightly as he invited Janet into the car.

“Thank you,” said both Janet and Lee in unison.

In the car, Matthew was sizing Janet up. Cautiously, he asked, “Miss Sandra, you’re still young, right?” Looking at her outfit, Matthew thought that she wouldn’t be older than twenty-five years old.

“Yeah. I’m a freshman.” Janet’s voice was soft, but she sounded confident.

Upon hearing that, Matthew’s expression froze. Freshman? Is she playing around with us? The so-called divine doctor is only a freshman? Finding her words absurd, Matthew decided to quit asking.

When Janet saw his pursed lips and the way he was holding back himself from asking further, she couldn’t help but laugh. Nonchalantly, she said, “Why? Are you looking down on university students?” As if she didn’t care about his opinion, she took her phone out and started playing games.

Matthew’s expression became even stiffer. Quickly, he waved his hand. “Miss Sandra, please don’t get me wrong. I didn’t mean that!” He saw Janet nod in response, but she didn’t say anything else.

On the way, Matthew’s eyes kept falling on Janet from time to time. We’re already on our way to the patient’s house. As a doctor, how can she still be in the mood to play games? He was confused and couldn’t help but wonder if he picked up the wrong person, or if Sheldon got the wrong person. If Young Master Fuller finds out that the divine doctor he found is still a student and she’s only twenty years old, he will probably break down!

Almost an hour later, the car drove into a huge hilltop villa. There were a lot of guards standing outside the villa. Everyone was dressed in suits and they were armed with guns.

The scene looked especially magnificent and grand. Inside the villa, one could see a door plaque printed with the two words: Fuller Residence.

Janet and Lee exchanged a meaningful glance. At first glance, Janet instantly understood the situation. Isn't the Fuller Family the one that wanted me to treat amyotrophic lateral sclerosis? Huh, they really are persistent. Didn't I tell them that there's no cure for this disease? Why don't they believe me? But, since I'm already here and I've taken the money, I should just go take a look at the patient as a formality.

Sheldon had been waiting for Janet in the living room. As soon as the car stopped, Janet and Lee were led into the house. They came into the living room one after another. The first thing they saw was a man, who sat on the sofa, and a foreign man, who was standing beside him. The one sitting on the sofa was Sheldon Fuller and the one standing was Reiner Frederick, whom Janet had drugged with a strong laxative back in the Golden Luna!

Standing up, Sheldon came forward politely. The smile on his face was faint. "Welcome!"

"Nice to meet you," replied Janet softly.

Staring at Janet's figure, Sheldon's pupils shrank. An unexplainable emotion washed over him. On both occasions, Janet had covered herself tightly in her clothing. Yet, her back was still the figure that had appeared in his dreams for countless nights.

Noticing Sheldon's gaze on her, Janet couldn't help but let out a chuckle. When Sheldon heard her laugh, he managed to return to his senses. Nodding at Janet and Lee, he said, "Please take a seat!" The pair simply found themselves a place to sit. Janet tried to hide her presence, yet her aura couldn't go unnoticed by the others. Although she tried to maintain a low profile, her wickedness still barely managed to seep through her restraints.

Meanwhile, something flashed before Reiner's eyes. He would never forget that it was this woman in front of him that made him pass motion all day until he almost died of dehydration!

## Chapter 580

She was shady. Nonetheless, the patient's current circumstance compelled them to invite her over.



“Can you please show me to the patient?” Janet was straightforward, as she didn’t want to waste her time.

Instantly, Sheldon’s figure stiffened. His lips curved upward and he let out a low chuckle. “Isn’t he sitting right across from you now?”

Janet’s eyes gleamed slightly and she looked extremely wicked. “You?”

“Who else do you think it is?”

Janet held back her smile at his words. Suddenly, she seemed like a different person. “Hurry up and bring me there. Stop wasting my time!”

Noticing her blunt reaction, Sheldon gave up acting secretive. He walked past Janet to show her the way. “Over here, please!”

Janet and Lee got up from the sofa and followed him up the stairs. The corridor on the second floor was decorated with famous paintings and blue-and-white porcelain pots, which seemed to be of great value. No wonder the Fuller Family is willing to spend more than a billion to find me.

There were a lot of people standing outside one of the rooms. Janet’s phoenix eyes gleamed at the sight. If she wasn’t mistaken, the patient was inside that room. Sure enough, Sheldon brought Janet and Lee into the room.

The room was also crowded with people. Including those who were outside the room, all of them were doctors in white coats. They came from different age groups: there were younger ones, middle-aged ones, and older ones.

Someone amongst the crowd caught Janet’s attention. Fixing her eyes on that person, she found out that he was Ed Brown from the Western Medical Research Institute.

As for now, there were two major Medical Research Institutes in Markovia. One specialized in Western medicine and the other one specialized in traditional medicine. Unlike Ed, Janet was in the Traditional Medical Research Institute. It can be said that the two research institutes were quite divergent. At least both traditional medicine and Western medicine were internationally recognized as the opposite of one another in essence.

Stepping forward, Sheldon took the initiative to introduce Janet to Ed. "Dr. Brown, this is Miss Sandra."

After he said that, everyone at the scene knitted their brows. Although the girl standing in front of them was wearing a face mask and a hat, they could still guess her age based on the way she dressed up. Her outfit was normcore, but she was probably around twenty-five years old. They had not expected that the famous Doctor Sandra was only in her twenties!

"Huh, the Divine Doctor is so young?"

"She looks like she's only in her twenties. She's probably been in the industry for a year or two at most!"

"That's right. How did she become a divine doctor in such a short time?"

Unlike the others, Ed wasn't surprised at all. He knew Sandra. He had already found out that the Fuller Family had offered Sandra a handsome price to visit a few days ago. Nevertheless, he didn't expect Sheldon to act so quickly. Still, it was true that Old Master Fuller's condition couldn't be dragged on anymore. If his illness was cured by Sandra first, then Western medicine would be a big step behind traditional medicine again.

The thought of that got Ed's nerves tensed up. Nonetheless, ALS had no cure worldwide. Thus, he also didn't believe that traditional medicine would be able to treat the illness. Glancing at Janet, he showed no emotion and his voice was distant. "Ed Brown."

Janet arched her brows at his reaction. "Sandra."

The meeting between traditional medicine and Western medicine was relatively tense. In the end, Lee had to come forward and change the subject. "Mr. Fuller, can you please let Sandra take a look at Old Master Fuller's condition?"

"Sure!" Sheldon stared at Janet before he went on, "Miss Sandra, do you need us to leave the room?"

Nodding, Janet said faintly, "Those who can't be helpful please wait outside."

Immediately, Sheldon dismissed the servants and the nurses in the room, leaving only a few doctors who usually took care of his father.