

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 60

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Janet turned to Lee. "Get out of the car and slap his face." She then smiled and walked to Benjamin. "Young Master Campbell, are you thinking of not coming down?"

He was still in a state of shock and puzzlement, but he exited the car after hearing her voice. "Who are you?" he asked angrily.

"She is Night Shadow," Lee said. When people around her heard the words, they were all speechless. "S-She is Night Shadow?" The racers around her shook in fear.

The match in Barnsford three years ago was still unforgettable for them—she was the only female racer and eventually won the championship, but wore a mask at that time and no one knew how she looked. She never went onstage to receive her award or even shared her name before disappearing from the international stage until today. In other words, the more attention she received, the less she emerged from hiding to compete. Now that people had not spoken much about her, she had decided to make an appearance.

"Y-You're saying Night Shadow is actually this little girl here? Oh, God, please forgive me for accidentally insulting this champ!"

As soon as she heard those words, she turned to Benjamin with a smile. "Remember, you're treating us today." Janet had won two million and made her fortune again after such a long time.

A sign of discomfort quickly flashed across Benjamin's face before it disappeared just as fast. "I will pay for everyone's food and drinks today!"

The racers cheered at once, while Janet stared at him, the corners of her lips twitching slightly. "Mind your words in the future."

Upon hearing that, Benjamin was out of breath. How could he still remain in the racing industry in the future?

Later on, Janet returned to Jackson residence, only to learn that her curtains were open. She quickly went to her room and found a man in black shirt as soon as she entered. "Mason?" Her eyes slightly brightened. Why is this man constantly hovering around me?

Mason turned to face her, almost at the same time, and he narrowed his eyes before frowning.

"Why are you here again?"

"I miss you, so I'm here!"

Her eyes then fell on his hand, surprised to see that his hand was wrapped with a white gauze, though it was apparent that blood was oozing out of it—it seemed like the wound was open.

Without any hesitation, Janet stepped forward and held Mason's hand. "How did this happen?"

Mason glanced at Janet and answered in a lower tone, "I accidentally injured myself when I went for my training today." If I hadn't gotten injured, I wouldn't have a valid reason to see this girl here.

"Why didn't you deal with it at your house and chose to come to mine instead?" She meant offense in her words, yet the guy seemed to be enjoying it instead as he listened. "Why don't you head over to my house and help me to deal with this wound while visiting the old madam?"

Janet frowned as she felt creeped out when she heard the words 'head over to my house', considering that Emily and Megan were still downstairs. If she were to head down to retrieve the medical kit, it would surely attract their attention.

Later on, Janet was curled up while playing games on her cellphone, completely ignoring the existence of the man next to her. Earlier, as soon as she entered the car, she discovered that Mason had planned it for a long time. Although he said that he came to her for his wound to be treated, he was with his driver at that time. Why didn't he return to Lowry Residence to deal with it then? I don't believe that they don't have their own physician. Hmph, what a liar!

Meanwhile, Sean felt awkward to have both Mason and Janet together in the vehicle. He gazed at them and turned on the music—it was a slow-paced piano song.

Her slender fingers unconsciously tapped the surface in marriage with the rhythm, but Mason was surprised. What an interesting young girl. "Did you learn the piano?" he asked. This young girl is not only good at medicine, but she has also performed during the Star High School celebration by singing and dancing. In fact, he wasn't suspicious at all, but merely curious.

Janet laughed. "It's just superficial knowledge."

"Janet." Mason stepped forward, pressing his thin lips into a line before speaking after a moment of silence, "What exactly have you experienced in the past?" Continuous cheers came from the people behind.

Everyone was supporting Benjamin and no one supported Janet. By that point, she had entered into a competitive state with her hands on the steering wheel and her feet on the throttle.

A scared Lee sat in the car, regretting the fact that he had listened to her. Benjamin, who was in another black sports car, drove the steering wheel with one hand.

All the people in the scene shouted, "Young Master Campbell, quickly defeat the blonde!"

"I'm about to make a move!" Benjamin said in the driver's seat as he raised his eyebrow and licked his teeth desperately.

He drove a black sports car and eventually raced past her with a beautiful swing tail. A helicopter hovered above the black sports car to film the entire process.

When they saw that Janet was behind, there was a burst of cheers in the audience. Even if they knew that she would lose, they couldn't help but cheer for him when they saw her trailing from behind.

"Blonde girl, you may be good at bragging, but look at yourself now. Well, you were arrogant earlier by saying that you could win. I think your driving skills can't compliment the car. Hey, don't pee your pants in fear, haha."

Janet calmly faced the ridicule as Lee, who sat in the shotgun seat, stared at the front of the curve. His heartbeat accelerated, leaving him with the sensation that he was about to faint. "Slow down, Janet. I'm close to having a heart attack!"

"I'll treat it for you," she sneered.

Upon facing his plea for mercy, she showed no intention of slowing down at all. After all, I can't back down now after making that bet.

The audience, who watched her, couldn't help but laugh.

"These people are looking for death by not slowing down at the curve at all! The little girl and the handsome guy next to her will definitely be celebrating All Souls Day today next year!"

The audience was expecting to witness a car crash the next second, so they decided to cover their eyes as they lacked the courage to look at a bloody scene.

However, the next second, the 'Shadow' swung its tail in the speed of lighting, turned around the corner before leaving a black shadow in its wake.

"Oh my God, it's so exhilarating!" Lee shouted in the car.

Janet's hands were in control of the steering wheel while her foot was glued to the throttle as her mouth had a touch of devilish yet charming smile. "Lee, are you still afraid?"

"It's so exciting!" He swallowed his saliva and shook his head.

The crowd was stunned, never expecting the blonde girl to have such a skill.

“Lee, hold on tight!” Her slender legs stepped on the throttle as she licked at her lips.

He desperately clutched the seat belt. “Okay, Janet!”

The audience saw her speeding and shouted, “Oh my God, is she drifting? The blonde is about to catch up with Young Master Benjamin!”

That car of hers was able to narrow the distance with Benjamin’s sports car in the blink of an eye, surprising him.

“Young Master Benjamin, come on. The blonde’s catching up to you!”

His eyes slightly squinted, looking at the ‘Shadow’ behind him before suddenly accelerating.

It appeared that the speed of Janet and Benjamin’s cars were about the same.

Before the next curve arrived, she asked with a cold voice, “Lee, do you want to win?”

“Yes!” Lee, who sat in the shotgun seat, looked at Janet’s exquisite perfect face from the side with a trembling voice.

“As you wish.” Janet smiled slightly with playful eyes as she crazily turned the steering wheel with one hand at a fast speed.

The audience looked at the scene.

“Hey, she has again caught up and surpassed Young Master Benjamin. Look at that; she’s now the winner!”

“My God, the little girl actually won! Benjamin is not her opponent at all. I can’t believe that he would actually lose.”

Benjamin paled as he mumbled, “How is this possible? It’s impossible...”