

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 952

Sharon quickly turned while she maintained the composure on her face, as if nothing had happened.

Black Python was a sniper at the base, so he had a pair of extraordinary eyes. Soon, the shyness of the little girl immediately caught his attention.

Her evasive looks instantly pricked up his desire to conquer her. As he squinted his eyes, he looked in her direction and shouted, "Miss Nathan, do you have a minute?"

Sharon was already a little afraid of him. After hearing his deep shout, she almost fell off her chair.

She remained silent at first.

When she realized that she had nowhere to hide, she took a deep breath and walked toward Black Python. Then, she revealed an awkward yet polite smile while her lips twitched. "I'll be there right away."

After they saw the man appearing in the room out of nowhere, the other contestants were a little suspicious, but they did not give much thought into it. He has such a strong and muscular body, which means he must be a bodyguard here. This is the first time I've seen such a handsome bodyguard.

Sharon had an awkward gait when she walked toward him, but her eyes did not dare to look at him.

However, she did not know whether she was shy or afraid of him.

In the end, the two of them arrived at a corner where there was no one else.

When she came to Black Python's side, her head was still lowered as she tightly gripped her skirt. Then, she muttered gently, "Are you looking for me?"

He could not help but squint his eyes when he saw her grabbing her skirt with her tiny hands. Even the cowardness that he expressed in Janet's room all suddenly disappeared at once. "Are you afraid of me?"

His voice was deep and there was no one around, so only the two of them heard his question.

At first, Sharon was rendered speechless as she panicked, causing her heart to race. Then, she shook her head with a guilty conscience. "No, I'm not."

"Then, why are you shaking?" Black Python's voice had a hint of displeasure in it.

Sharon bit her lips and murmured, "Not all of it is nervousness."

However, Black Python could not hear her clearly, so he only grunted in response.

They were in such close proximity to each other that his short reply rang closely next to her ear while the fresh mint and tobacco scent around his body smelled fragrant to her.

At that moment, Sharon could feel her ears almost burning into ashes as she took a step backward. "I- It's nothing. Why are you looking for me?"

Black Python was not that satisfied with her attitude, but he could not be harsh with her. "How did you do for your written examination?"

"It's alright..." The moment she spoke, she shook her head again. "I didn't do particularly well."

After looking at the sudden panic and disappointment dancing in her eyes, his icy cold heart could not help but soften as he spoke in a rare gentle tone, "Don't be nervous."

"Um... Alright." Sharon still lowered her head because she did not dare to look him in the eye.

After a few seconds, Black Python slowly reached into the pocket of his black pants.

Sharon curiously glanced at his hand.

After a second, the man took out a little doll from his pocket. It was small and delicate—just like a keychain.

When she saw the pattern on the doll, her heart started to throb. Isn't that me? Did he make it based on how I look?

Just as she was about to ask, Black Python stretched his hand out and spoke in a husky voice, "That's for you. Don't be nervous."

Immediately, Sharon's tiny face flushed as she was left stunned for a few seconds before she returned to her senses. Then, she received the tiny doll from the man's rough palms. "Thank you."

The girl's tender hands were fair and clean.

After letting out an awkward cough, Black Python quickly retracted his hands.

While she stared and pinched the tiny doll in her hands, Sharon pursed her pink lips. "It's adorable."

With his eyes lowered, her blurry face felt mysterious in the dim corner, but her childish voice sounded soft.