

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 953

Black Python stared at Sharon in a daze.

After a while, he realized that he could not keep his eyes away from her.

Suddenly, a series of leaving footsteps was heard and it was getting further from Sharon.

She lifted her eyes in confusion and gazed at Black Python's back blankly. He has ignored me and left? Didn't he just give me this doll? Why is he leaving without a goodbye?

While staring at his back, Sharon shouted, "Thank you, Cyrus."

In the men's washroom, Black Python emerged from the toilet and he washed his hands. As he stared at his reflection in the mirror, he took out a cigarette and lit it in frustration.

Then, he blew out a mouthful of smoke on the mirror.

As the smoke became entangled, he could not see himself clearly in the mirror for a moment; it was like how he could not lucidly see his heart earlier. I'm crazy. I can't believe I actually gave her that doll.

As Black Python stubbed the cigarette butt and threw it in the trash can, he thought about the girl's chubby face and tender hands just now. For a moment, an inexplicable frustration surged from his heart.

The words 'thank you, Cyrus' continued to ring in his head. No one has called me by that name for a long time. Her pink lips were so soft when she uttered those words.

A while later, he switched on the tap and washed his face.

It was only a moment later that he was fully awake.

Looking at himself in the mirror again, he could not help but curse, "F\*ck!" I've fallen into her hands!

In the meantime, Sharon returned to the lounge with the adorable tiny doll in her hands.

Upon seeing her coming in, another contestant lifted her head to ask, "You're back?"

"Yup," Sharon gently answered her as she put her hands behind her back.

After sitting down on the couch, she suddenly furrowed her brows slightly while holding her stomach.

After the first half of the break, it was almost afternoon.

Therefore, it was almost time for the second round, which was a competitive-answering one.

According to the rules of the competition, the 10 contestants needed to stand onstage and try to be the first to answer the questions on the big screen. The first person who pressed the buzzer and provided the correct answer would gain one point. However, if the answer given was incorrect, a point would be deducted. The first to receive five points would win the round.

As the host went onstage, all the other contestants also left the lounge—one by one.

There were a total of 10 positions on the stage for each contestant, but there were only 9 contestants at the scene.

The host furrowed his brows as he made a roll call.

When he called out Sharon's name, no one answered him.

After scanning the situation on stage, he asked, "Why isn't Sharon here?"

At that moment, some of the contestants were looking at each other as they answered, "When we left earlier, she was still asleep. We tried to wake her up, but shouldn't she be awake by now?"

Not all of the contestants were present, so the competition could not begin. In the end, the organizer ordered the staff to go to the lounge and call her.

The voices on the stage reached backstage, causing Janet to raise her head and look at the big screen in front of her, which was broadcasting the competition live.

She raised her brows and casually turned toward Black Python. "What happened to Sharon? Why isn't she onstage yet?"

Janet knew that Sharon was always punctual. She will never forget the time for such an important occasion unless she is forced to.

While listening to her, Black Python squinted his dark eyes before he immediately walked out of the lounge.

Janet also quickly got up and she followed him from behind.

In the contestants' lounge, the staff had already arrived to check on Sharon's situation.

Now, they were all gathered around her while feeling lost.

Quickly, Black Python pushed the crowd aside and came over to Sharon. At that moment, her eyes were closed and sweat was oozing from her forehead. He furrowed his brow and asked, "What happened to her?"

The staff shook his head. "We also have no idea. We just arrived."

Upon hearing a familiar voice, Sharon finally opened her eyes while holding her stomach as her lips paled. "It hurts."