

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 202

Everyone in the organization had always praised Janet's driving skills. However, they were still young back then and didn't know what it meant to be a top racer. Now, they could finally witness that. When Janet handed the black card to the staff in the race car shop, the staff was so shocked that she felt weak in her knees. She stared at the girl in front of her in disbelief, who had her hands casually tucked in her pocket, and exclaimed inwardly, She's that rich?

Did she sell herself to a wealthy man? But it didn't seem so because those wealthy tycoons wouldn't be interested in such a young girl. After all, they would prefer women with large breasts over intelligence and this girl was obviously not in that category.

Seeing that the staff didn't take the black card from her, Janet frowned and asked calmly, "What's wrong?"

"N-Nothing..." The female staff quickly took the black card from Janet and pointed at the cars on display. "Miss, I'll show you the cars."

Nodding, Janet followed her. In the end, Janet chose a middle to high-end Bentley. After she test drove the car, Lee had arrived from the company as well. "How is today's training?" Lee asked in a bantering tone.

Seeing him, The Beasts bowed and greeted him. "The usual..." Janet replied in a flat tone without any emotion.

Lifting his lips, Lee smiled and asked, "It seems like you're not satisfied, Janet."

"Because there are no quality cars in Sandfort City!" Janet replied rather dejectedly.

Hearing that, Lee made a call to the car dealers in Markovia. After all, he had to satisfy her needs!

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These days, as the Sandfort Autumn Car Racing Championship was approaching, car racing had dominated Twitter's headlines. Everyone was closely following the popular candidates,

which included Young Master Campbell, Benjamin as well as Hedd, who was defeated by Dark Shadow. Not to mention Connor, who won third place several times in Barnsford. The remaining were those godly experts from around the world who wished to remain anonymous. Since Dark Shadow wasn't participating in this competition and Night Shadow was nowhere to be found, everyone pinned high hopes on those three.

After having breakfast, Janet and the others set out. Every year, the four season races were what everyone looked forward to the most. Naturally, those prominent figures would show up at the scene. As soon as Janet entered the arena, her ears were bombarded with screams from the crowd.

"You can do it, Young Master Campbell!"

"Young Master Campbell, the victory is yours!"

On the other side, Hedd's fans shouted as well, unwilling to be outcompeted.

"Hedd, you'll take the world by storm!"

"Young Master Cardiff, I love you!"

Looking at these fanatical fans, The Beasts couldn't help but feel speechless. Sadly, they couldn't cheer for their Boss. Otherwise, they would definitely shout their chants, rooting for their boss using a loudspeaker each. Right at that moment, another wave of cheers rose.

"Look, Young Master Moss is here!"

"Really? Henry is here?"

"Oh, Henry is so handsome!"

Standing backstage, Janet's lips twitched involuntarily when she heard that, thinking why he would come. She thought that Henry was on a business trip with Mason. Fortunately, she had a backup plan for situations like this where she brought along a mask. After putting on the mask and racing suit, she was sure that no one could recognise her.

In the arena, cheers and chants could be heard coming continuously from the grandstand. After changing into the racing suit, Benjamin drove his beloved car onto the race track.

There were many of Benjamin's fanatical fans on the grandstand and when they saw him, their excitement was so extreme it was as if they were possessed.

Looking at Benjamin, Hedd couldn't help but snort. "No matter how exaggerating they are, I'll still be the champion today."

When Hedd found out that Dark Shadow wasn't competing in this Autumn Race, he was happy yet depressed at the same time—happy because he wouldn't be crushed by Dark Shadow like the previous time; depressed because he couldn't meet his idol and couldn't compete with his idol again.

Beside him, when Connor heard Hedd's voice, he sneered. "You sure are shameless to say that. Didn't that coward Dark Shadow defeat you a month ago?"

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Upon hearing that, Hedd's blood boiled. Not only did Connor humiliate him, he even humiliated his idol. Turning to glare at Connor, Hedd taunted fiercely, "What nonsense are you spouting? You can just wait to be crushed, loser."

"You're the loser!" Connor pointed at Hedd while shouting at him, completely ruining his image.

Truth be told, this was more of a squabble than a race. The three of them quarreled with each other and none of them was willing to take a step back.

Meanwhile in Barnsford, Mason was at an auction. He wanted to bid on a few items and bring them back to Sandfort. However, he wasn't interested in anything at all as he looked at the emcee, who was passionately introducing the items on the stage, and the lunatic buyers on the floor.

Just being away for a business trip for a day had made him miss his girl dearly, almost to the extent of going insane. He then took out his phone and looked at the last message that the girl sent. Although there were only two words, 'Be careful', he still felt extremely happy.

With his slender, well-structured fingers, Mason gently typed out a sentence: 'Are you awake?'

Within a few seconds, Janet replied, 'Yes, I am.'

Receiving her immediate reply, Mason was instantly hyped up and even sat up straight. Seeing that, Sean, who was beside him, raised his eyebrows and involuntarily peeked at Mason's phone screen.

'I miss you very much.' Although Mason only sent these five simple words, it had a profound meaning. He was captivated by her!

Janet replied almost immediately, 'What's wrong?'

'I want to video call you.' Mason was starting to become insatiable. Yet, he didn't receive any reply from her after that. Rubbing his temples, he switched off the phone. Janet was too cautious about everything, which was unusual for someone as young as she was. Therefore, she must have been through a lot more than the usual girl.

In Sandfort City, Janet stared blankly at the message in her phone while blushing but before she could reply, Dexter called her over. "Boss, it's your turn!" he said as he looked at Janet excitedly.

However, morose overtook his face the next second when he noticed her flushed complexion. Could it be that she was sick? "Boss, what's the matter?" While asking, he reached out his hand to feel her temperature.

However, he didn't expect Janet to pat his hand away and reply calmly, "I'm fine; I'll be there in a minute." After that, she walked into the changing room to change, leaving The Beasts confused and speechless. Could it be that they had misunderstood the situation?

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After waiting for a long time for Janet's reply, Mason had lost his mood to look at the auctioned items on stage. Noticing that the customers began to feel tired, the

person-in-charge decided to pump up their enthusiasm and lighten the atmosphere. With that, the rich people would surely spend their money. Therefore, he took out the item that was originally saved for the last. On the stage, the emcee screamed excitedly, "Next up, our organizer decided to auction the grand item!"

Upon hearing that, the crowd cheered because they knew that the grand item was definitely the best. In contrast, Mason was totally uninterested in that. As he was about to leave, the emcee suddenly shouted, "The grand item for today is the Alpine Stream Painting by our famous Master Nato."

Alpine Stream Painting? As soon as that name was announced, the entire hall burst into an uproar. Even Mason sat back down after hearing that. If he wasn't mistaken, the present that Janet gave Old Mrs. Jackson earlier was the Alpine Stream Painting.

Noticing that Mason wasn't leaving, Sean asked, "Young Master Mason, this is Miss Jackson's painting. Are you interested in it?"

"Nope," Mason replied with a poker face.

"Alright then. Shall we?"

"I'm indeed uninterested in Master Nato's painting but that doesn't mean that I'm not interested in her!" Mason narrowed his phoenix eyes. Looking to the front, his obsidian eyes squinted at the painting that was displayed on the stage. At that moment, there was only one thought in his mind—he should be the only one possessing everything of Janet's.

"Er..." Without him realizing, Sean was forced to witness a public display of affection. However, he was more than happy to witness it!

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With that, Mason's eyes shifted back to Janet's painting. On the huge painting, a waterfall appeared right at the center, embellished with butterflies and flowers that came in different shapes and colors. It was a breathtaking painting that was admired and respected by many.

The assistant on stage enlarged the painting on the screen while the emcee explained, "Look closely. Every butterfly and flower has a distinct color which is never repeated. This shows how extraordinary Master Nato's skill is."

Listening to the emcee's words, everyone glued their eyes on the painting in front of them as if they were bewitched. They couldn't stop praising the painting and admiring it.

"It's so beautiful!"

"It's beyond words; I must get this painting!"

"Indeed. Everyone knows Master Nato has extraordinary skills."

"The only thing is I can't afford Master Nato's painting. It's too expensive!"

"Just enjoy the fun then."

"You're right. Let's just take part in it."

Hearing the discussion from the crowd, Mason's face grew extremely grave. He sincerely wished he could hide this painting right away so that it wouldn't be tainted by everyone's eyes.

Listening to the discussion on the floor, the emcee knew that everyone loved this painting. Therefore, he increased the price. "The price for Master Nato's painting starts from ten million and every bid must increase at least a million. The one who bids the highest will get the painting!"

As soon as the emcee said that, everyone raised their cards.

"11 million!"

"15 million!"

Listening to the bids from the crowd, Mason's face became terrifyingly dark. His girl's painting was only worth 15 million? Were they blind? They should get lost if they didn't know its worth!

With a dark expression, Mason raised his card. "100 million!"

When the person in-charge heard that number, he was extremely excited. He made the right choice to display Master Nato's painting. At last, after a heated bid, Master Nato's painting was bought by Mason at 500 million. Sean looked at Mason speechlessly. If he liked that painting, he should have just asked Miss Jackson to paint it instead of buying it for 500 million. What a wealthy man!

Meanwhile in Sandfort City's arena, the contestants had all arrived except Janet. Displeased, the contestants on the stage asked the emcee, "Mr. Ean, didn't you say that there's one more contestant? Why isn't that person here yet?"

"So irresponsible. It's almost starting but she hasn't shown up yet. Is she not coming?"

"That contestant should just quit the race!"

"Damn it, what a mood destroyer. Has that contestant given up right before the race starts?"

On the stage, even Benjamin started to get impatient. "Who is that contestant who acts like a big shot? Even I have to wait for him?"

Hedd followed his lead and said haughtily too, "How dare they make me wait? I'll definitely teach them a lesson today and make them beg me!"

As everyone shouted their displeasure, Janet suddenly appeared in everyone's sight in a black mask while driving a Bentley. With a screech, everyone went silent. Right after that, the entire arena burst into an uproar.

"How hilarious. How dare a poor Bentley make me, the famous Young Master Campbell, wait?"

"With this kind of Bentley that is worth less than one million, she's got quite a nerve to race with me!" Hedd instantly laughed hysterically.

Upon hearing that, Connor smiled contemptuously as well, waiting for that person to make a fool of themselves. In contrast, The Beasts who stood off stage seemed scornful. Even if Boss was driving a bicycle, she would be faster than them. How dare they look down upon their boss? When Boss took off her mask, all of them would have to kneel and greet her reverently.

Hearing the voices of the crowds, Janet glanced at the timer in the arena and pursed her lips. Weren't there five more minutes until the race started? Why were they so impatient?

Were they dying to embarrass themselves? Behind the black mask, the girl's alluring eyes squinted. Then, she faintly smiled and said arrogantly, "Who told you that driving a lousy car can't achieve great results?" As soon as Janet said that, the spectators and contestants around her burst into an uproar again.

"Oh my, who's that contestant that's talking so arrogantly?"

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"Who knows? I bet she's just a fill-in."

"If I'm not mistaken, that's a girl! I've never heard of a female contestant before."

"Hmph! I don't think she has any skills. She's probably just here to befriend dandies."

"Really? What a cunning girl!"

Upon hearing that, Benjamin carefully observed the girl in front of him. Despite her small assets, her overall appearance seemed relatively eye-catching. Most importantly, her figure seemed familiar and he felt like he had met her somewhere. Thing was he tended to flirt with countless women so he wouldn't remember them.

Hedd looked at Janet with a charming yet evil smile. Whistling, he said frivolously, "Why don't you be my girlfriend? I'll buy you any car that you like. It's such a pity that you're driving a lousy car!"

Janet snorted coldly. It seemed like a leopard truly never changed its spots.

Looking at Janet's Bentley, Connor said in disgust, "Mr. Ean, how can someone who drives this kind of car participate in our race? Do you know who we are?"

Upon hearing that, the emcee looked awkward. Was he being cursed today, offending these few young masters in just one competition?

Right at that moment, a man's voice cut through the discussion. "Why can't she participate? Who are all of you actually?"

Upon hearing that, everyone on the scene turned to look in that direction. When they saw the car that the man was driving, they couldn't help but gasp. It was Venom!

Venom was a race car in Markovia's Autumn Car Racing Championship which cost around 500 million. Most importantly, it was a limited edition.

Meanwhile, that man in the car directly walked toward the girl and smiled while he gave a little bow. "Do you like this car?"

When he accompanied Janet to choose a car yesterday, she was obviously unsatisfied with the luxury cars in Sandfort City. Hence, he immediately contacted the car dealer in Markovia to reserve this car. As expected, the car arrived the next morning so he went to retrieve it just now.

"It's lovely!" Wearing a mask, Janet repeatedly sized Venom up. Lee had surprised her with his resourcefulness. However, even the award of this race wasn't sufficient to purchase this car...

Looking at the cool and breathtaking Venom, everyone was stunned on the spot. Even Henry who stood on stage was shocked. Just now, he thought that Young Master Mason had arrived. After all, only Young Master Mason could afford to drive this car in the whole of Sandfort City. He didn't expect that there were still great people in Sandfort! He was also a fan of cars so naturally, he had to take a photo of the scene to share it.

However, just when he was about to take a photo, an incoming call forestalled him. Overwhelmed with excitement, Henry answered the call. "Young Master Mason, do you know what I'm looking at right now—"

"I can't reach Janet. Find out what has happened to her!" On the phone, Mason's voice sounded cold. He had been waiting for Janet's reply for a long time but he didn't receive it. Based on their usual interaction, she would reply one or two words regardless.

Henry teased, "Young Master Mason, you're too anxious about Miss Janet." He couldn't get Miss Janet off his mind even when he was away for a business trip. "Where else can Miss Janet be? She's a girl so she's definitely having a meal with her friends since it's the weekend." Hearing Henry's reply, Mason hung up the call expressionlessly. He then instructed Sean in a low voice, "Return to Sandfort City."

After ending the call with Mason, Henry averted his gaze back to the arena. Suddenly, he squinted and started to size up that girl who was everyone's topic of discussion. Rubbing his chin, he mumbled to himself, "That petite figure does look like Miss Janet." However, he discarded that thought the very next second. After all, Miss Janet was only 18 so she would never participate in a race even if she had a driving license. Besides, how would she suddenly know a man who would give her Venom?

In Sandfort City's arena, everyone looked dumbfoundedly at the man who suddenly appeared.

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The spectators on the floor whispered among themselves. "Is that the girl's sugar daddy?"

"Hmph! I think he is. Otherwise, who would give her a race car all of a sudden? Not to mention a limited edition Venom."

"How does she have the guts to race at such a young age? She's truly not afraid of dying."

Benjamin looked at the girl in front of him in contempt and provoked, "Girl, do you even know how to start its engine?"

"Stop chatting and start the race now!" Connor impatiently said.

Seeing that the race was about to start, Janet glanced at Benjamin in disdain. "Campbell, don't you feel embarrassed?" On the outside, Janet seemed to be smiling politely but the disgust in her gaze was extremely obvious.

How could Benjamin forget that incident so fast? How could he forget how embarrassed he made himself just a few days ago? Naturally, Benjamin couldn't recognize her because she was wearing a mask today. "H-How do you know my name?" Benjamin glared fiercely at Janet.

"Can't recognize me?" Janet gave him a sly yet enchanting smile. "I'll give you a reminder then."

Meanwhile, Hedd responded as if he just heard a funny joke. "Are you planning to defeat all of us male contestants?" Upon hearing that, Janet and Lee exchanged a look but didn't say anything.

At this moment, the emcee announced that the race would be starting soon and all the contestants got into their respective cars, ready to start the race. "3, 2, 1. Go!" As soon as the emcee said that, the referee blew his whistle and all the race cars shot out like rockets.

The emcee couldn't be any more excited and shouted at the top of his lungs while looking at the speed of the race cars in the arena, "We're just one minute into the race but our popular champion contestant, Hedd, is already in the lead!" As soon as he said that, Hedd's fans cheered like lunatics.

"Hedd is so cool!"

"As expected from the seeded contestant of Barnsford. He didn't let Barnsford down!"

Young Master Campbell was behind and he knitted his eyebrows. How unlucky! He didn't expect Hedd to be this skilled.

Two minutes later, the emcee's excited voice rang again, "Currently, Hedd is in the lead, followed by Benjamin while the third is Earl!"

Suddenly, the cameraman's lens moved and it focused on the starting line. Stunned, the emcee looked at the screen and reported, "There's one that's still at the starting line!" While he spoke, everyone's eyes swung to the starting line and all of them went silent. After a second, taunts and jeers erupted.

"As expected, that girl is here to just befriend dandies."

"Has that girl fallen asleep?"

“She’s not asleep; she just doesn’t know how to start the engine.”

“Are you kidding me? How does she have the guts to participate in the race if she doesn’t even know how to start the engine?”

The initially tense atmosphere in the arena was lifted with the discussion of the spectators.

Hedd smiled arrogantly while he made sarcastic remarks, “How hilarious. In this world, only Dark Shadow and Night Shadow can defeat me. Who do you think you are?”

Benjamin knew that everyone was talking about the girl who provoked him just now, so he sneered, “She’s just an expert in boasting. What wishful thinking she has, wanting to defeat me!”

Annoyed, Janet smacked the steering wheel. Lee must be joking. This new car wasn’t lubricated. No wonder it took some time to start the engine.

Looking at Janet, Lee couldn’t help but purse his lips and shake his head. He didn’t mean to bring trouble to her. However, it wouldn’t affect the final result—Janet was confident about that.

When Janet finally started the car, the emcee felt relieved. Holding the microphone, he excitedly reported, “Our only girl in the race has finally moved. It seems like she has finally started the engine!”

Hearing the emcee’s words, everyone couldn’t help but laugh. But the next second, their laughter got stuck in their throat as the emcee screamed, “Oh my God! What’s happening? Did she just fly?”

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Along with the emcee's commentary, the cameramen focused their cameras, along with other 30 cameras on the scene, on that unknown female contestant who was driving at a shocking speed.

"Oh my, what am I seeing? This girl is driving at a shocking speed of 800 km per hour!"

How fast was 800 km per hour? The professional racers on the scene could reach 600 km per hour at most. Besides being the limit, driving faster might even cost you your life, so no one dared to drive that fast in reality. As soon as the emcee said that, all the spectators stood up.

Their mouths were wide open that it could even fit an egg while they exclaimed, "Who is that shocking racer?"

"Could she be Dark Shadow or perhaps, Night Shadow?"

"That's impossible. Rumor has it both Dark Shadow and Night Shadow are men so this girl is definitely not one of them."

Everyone shook their heads in denial. Henry, who stood up, had his jaw gaping open in shock. Her driving speed was on par with Young Master Mason! He quickly took out his phone to record it and sent it to Mason, wanting to share this unbelievable moment. When one of the contestants in the arena heard the emcee's commentary, he immediately panicked.

The moment Benjamin heard the emcee said 800 km per hour, he accidentally crashed into the advertisement poster outside of the arena. He was totally shocked because only he knew the identity of that girl. Previously, he was also defeated by a girl and she was none other than Night Shadow. Therefore, the girl in the race today was definitely Night Shadow. Rumors were wrong about both Dark Shadow and Night Shadow being men!

On the other side, not long after the emcee announced the speed of Janet's car, his jaw dropped open in shock again when he saw Venom shoot out like a bolt. It was because he saw Venom's screen showing a speed of 993 km per hour. Feeling regretful, the emcee commented, "Our seeded racer, Benjamin, crashed the contestant posters outside the arena so he's eliminated!"

“However, the contestant that started last has reached the speed of 993 km per hour!” The emcee excitedly added, “Could it be that Dark Shadow or Night Shadow participated in the race today?”

Upon hearing that, the spectators on the scene felt like they were on a roller coaster ride of emotions. The contestant that they looked down the most might be the actual legend in racing.

Henry patted his thigh and quickly sent a voice message to Mason. In a trembling voice, he said, “Oh goodness! The legendary Night Shadow participated in the race and she’s driving at a speed of 993 km per hour. Young Master Mason, you have to come over and watch the race!”

When Mason received this message on the plane, he didn’t have much patience to listen to the whole voice message. But when he watched the video, he was instantly interested in it because Venom was the newest race car in Markovia. It turned out that Sandfort City had many talents and it made him eager to compete with that legend.

Just then, he thought about Janet again and tried to call her one more time. After a few rings, a young man picked up the phone.

On the other side, Dexter was holding Boss’ phone as if he was holding hot bricks. The four of them tried to pass the phone to one another but in the end, Dexter was the one who answered it. “Hello?”

Initially, Mason thought that Janet finally answered his call so he was delighted. However, he didn’t expect it to be a young man and it caused his voice to instantly become icy. “Who are you? Why do you have Janet’s phone? Where is she now?”

As Dexter heard the string of heart-pounding questions, he couldn’t help but purse his lips in nervousness. “We’re The—” Before he could finish his sentence, the other three stepped on his foot, causing him to instantly shout in pain. Then, Dexter immediately changed his reply and said, “We’re Janet’s classmates. She has just gone to the restroom. I’ll ask her to contact you once she returns.”

Mason’s eyes flashed while his voice remained indifferent as he said, “Tell me your exact location.”

Dexter scratched his head and stuttered, "W-We're at the grandstand of Sandfort Autumn Car Racing Championship."

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With that, Mason ended the call. Surprised to learn that Janet was actually such a big fan of racing, he reckoned he should head straight to the race track later on. Had she fallen in love with the sport ever since he brought her to have a taste of racing? If that was the case, he was determined to impress her this time! With that thought in mind, his exquisitely handsome face broke into a charming smile.

Meanwhile, Sean was massaging his arm beside him, thinking he had no means to keep up with Mason's fluctuating mood...

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At the race track in Sandfort City, the commentator of the race shouted excitedly, "Hedd Cardiff who's been leading the race has just been overtaken by the young girl! At this moment, the young girl is the fastest racer and she's so good that she's maintained a considerable distance between herself and the rest of the racers!"

The atmosphere at the race track was fraught with tension, the racers trying their best to overtake the young girl. The last thing Hedd Cardiff wanted was to be defeated by a young girl. If she really managed to come out victorious, he would be too embarrassed to remain as a professional racer.

At that instant, he decided to use his trump card; he floored the accelerator and swerved his car toward Janet's Venom, hitting the body of her car violently. He was willing to sacrifice his chance at winning as long as he could ensure Janet did not win it.

"Oh no! Hedd Cardiff's car just crashed with the girl's Venom! Is Hedd Cardiff trying to take her down with him? Goodness gracious! Venom has been knocked out of the track by the impact!"

As the commentary was ongoing, all the spectators present were watching the scene in utter disbelief, worried how the young girl would fare. If her car moved beyond the billboard outside the track, she would be out of the running for the championship!

Holding his breath, Lee glued his eyes on Janet's car. How dare Hedd Cardiff bully her! Meanwhile, The Beasts gritted their teeth and flexed their arms resentfully; the sight of Janet being bullied by Hedd drove them up the wall.

Meanwhile, Janet had underestimated Hedd's viciousness and did not expect him to hit her car with one of his typical moves. Clutching the steering wheel tightly with her slender arms, Janet pulled off a drift. She pushed the tyres to their limits, relishing the screeching sound caused by the friction between the tyres and the road. The ferocious sound of an engine revving came shortly after that.

The spectators went into an uproar, cheering for her performance. As it turned out, the young girl managed to handle the obstacle well.

Just as everyone assumed her car would be sent flying off the tracks because of the crash, she executed a decisive and sharp drift with an ear-splitting screech, forcing her car back on track and leaving Hedd's car some distance behind. If it wasn't for watching the slow-motion playback, no one would have been able to see her car clearly just now. Instantly, the spectators erupted into rapturous cheers.

"That girl must be the next top racer!"

"Besides Dark and Night Shadow, I cannot believe that there is someone who can drive a car so fast!"

"That's one hell of a move!"

Gaping at Janet's car which sped past in the blink of an eye, Hedd's eyes filled with surprise and irritation.

H-How is that possible?

"That was really cool! Throughout the many years that I've worked as a commentator, this is my very first time witnessing something like that! She's marvelous!"

The Beasts shouted in exhilaration in the spectators' seat upon hearing the commentator.

Despite looking unruffled in response to the cheers from the spectators, Janet could barely conceal the roguish smirk on her face, making her look captivating. Just as she was about to remove her helmet, a black sports car suddenly materialized in front of her. That car belonged to... Mason!

Why was he here all of a sudden? Had he already found out her identity? In spite of the confusion, she left her helmet on and continued the race as if she had never seen him.

Meanwhile, Henry smiled bemusedly at Mason who made a sudden appearance, thinking, Here comes Young Master Mason. He knew Mason wouldn't be able to resist something as exciting as a race. And, the reason why Mason was here was because he wanted Janet to watch him in action.

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He would try his best to do anything as long as it was something she fancied. Even though there was danger looming ahead of him, he was willing to risk it for her sake. The cameras at the tracks were all pointing at the car which materialized out of nowhere. The moment the commentator and the referees saw the man inside, they were blown away immediately.

What the heck was going on? Wasn't that man the legendary racer, Dark Shadow? Why did he want to be a part of the race all of a sudden? Didn't he turn them down when they first contacted him for the race?

When the spectators recognized the tall and handsome man, they started whispering about him excitedly, "That man looks very familiar."

"Isn't he Dark Shadow who defeated Hedd Cardiff last time?"

"What? Did you just say he is the legendary racer, Dark Shadow? I can't believe he's actually here."

"Are you serious? Is he really Dark Shadow?"

“Can the cameraman give us more shots of him? I want to take a closer look at him!”

Even the cameraman was mesmerized by Mason’s good-looking face and quickly aimed his camera at him.

“He’s so dashing!”

“He’s definitely a feast for my eyes!”

“Damn, I just realize Dark Shadow is actually such a good-looking guy!”

Mason was unperturbed by the cheers from the spectators. Staring at the driver in front whose height only reached his shoulder, he asked her with an impassive expression, “Are you the legendary Night Shadow?”

Other than himself and Night Shadow, no other racer in the world was capable of achieving a speed faster than 900km per hour! He didn’t sound like he knew the true identity of Night Shadow at all judging from the note of curiosity and doubt in his voice.

Janet let out a sigh of relief, thinking Mason had yet to uncover her identity for the time being. She chuckled, having no choice but to confirm that she was Night Shadow because there was no other way that could explain the extraordinary speed of her car. However, she could still keep everyone in the dark of the fact that she was Janet Jackson. She adjusted the way she spoke to produce a steady but raspy voice as she muttered, “Yes, I am!”

As soon as she said that, everyone, including the spectators, the commentator as well as the referees, was flabbergasted. The spectators went into an uproar at once. “That girl is Night Shadow!”

“Gosh, how can it be?”

“Dark Shadow and Night Shadow at the same place in one day!”

“The girl who was looked down upon by Hedd Cardiff, Connor Jenkinson and Benjamin Campbell is Night Shadow?”

“What an embarrassment Hedd Cardiff is! Not only was he slower in the race than Night Shadow, he even tried to sabotage her with his dirty tricks! But in the end, Night Shadow still finished the race as the winner!”

Meanwhile, Hedd was staring at the young girl whom he had humiliated, his eyes laden with excitement and embarrassment at the same time. He was deeply sorry to have offended Night Shadow, who was his idol in car racing.

“Also, it was so embarrassing of Benjamin to make so many degrading remarks about Night Shadow. It serves him right that his car crashed!”

Guilt was written all over Benjamin’s face when he thought of how he had offended Night Shadow twice by speaking rudely to her.

“Connor Jenkinson is no better than them either!”

Meanwhile, the commentator and the judges were so revved up that their eyes were teary, not believing that they were lucky enough to witness two legendary race car drivers appearing together. On top of that, the pair of them looked great standing together!

On the stage, the commentator tried his best to convince the two of them to have a race with each other. Picking up the microphone, he said excitedly, “Night Shadow and Dark Shadow, will the two of you have a race with each other for the sake of the spectators present today? We’re really looking forward to it!”

“Yes! I’m your long-time fan, Dark Shadow! Please have a race with Night Shadow!”

“I’m sure the race between the two of you will be fantastic!”

“The race will surely go down in the history books!”

With a poker-faced expression, Mason stared at the racer standing in front of him and agreed in a nonchalant tone, “That’s exactly what I’ve been thinking!” He was really keen to show Janet the moment he won the race and the trophy for her sake.

As for Janet, she gazed at the tall and handsome man and nodded calmly in agreement. “Sure!”

As soon as she said that, the entire race track plunged into a state of utter silence.

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 210

It was so unbelievable that all of them started to doubt whether they had heard the two drivers wrongly. Even the commentator and the referees were stupefied. "Night Shadow and Dark Shadow, are the two of you up for the race?" Then, the commentator answered himself frantically, "I just blurted that question out without thought. Please just forget about it!"

All the spectators present at the race track, as well as other car racing enthusiasts who were watching the race through livestream, couldn't help but hold their breaths in anticipation. The race track was so quiet it was as if the world had stopped spinning.

Everyone, including the spectators and the other racers, was about to witness a historic moment which had never happened before. Although the conversation between the two legendary race car drivers contained nothing but the simplest of words, the man's airy yet cold voice as well as the woman's calm raspy voice kept resounding in their ears. Never in their wildest dreams did they ever think the two racers would one day appear on the same race track.

As a veteran car racing fan, Henry was so thrilled that his mouth was gaping open in shock and he was pinching his thighs hard to remind himself that he was not dreaming. Frantically, he demanded his subordinates to ready their cameras so as to capture every moment of the race.

Although Janet's Venom was hit by Hedd's car, it was not damaged in the least bit and could still function normally.

Several hours after the last race ended, the commentator spoke excitedly into the microphone, "The race between Night Shadow and Dark Shadow will go down in car racing history. Now, let us witness the magical moment with excitement and respect!"

The eyes of the spectators were glinting with both exhilaration and anticipation.

"Night Shadow, you're my dream girl!"

"Night Shadow, please marry me!"

"I will have no regrets in life after watching Night Shadow in action!"

On the other side, the fans of Dark Shadow decided they were not to be outdone by Night Shadow fans.

“You’re my crush, Dark Shadow!”

“Dark Shadow, please be my husband!”

“Who do you think will win the race later? Gosh, my nerves are killing me!”

Heart racing, the commentator checked the time before announcing excitedly, “The race will start very soon. Dark Shadow and Night Shadow, the two of you may get ready!”

Upon hearing the commentator, Mason moved his long and slender legs and strode toward his car. He turned around and saw Night Shadow fluffing her hair and straightening her clothes. For some reason, the sight made his heart flutter and he was instantly smitten. The way she fluffed her hair and how she got into her car looked very similar to how Janet usually did it. Come to think of it, even her height was similar to Janet’s. Is this a mere coincidence?

However, Janet was only eighteen and she must have only gotten her driving license this year. It seemed unlikely that she could transform into a famous car racer like Night Shadow overnight. Fixing his gaze on her, Mason stood rooted to the spot, lost in thought for a long while.

Janet could feel his penetrating stare on her and quickly averted her face away from him guiltily. Seeing her turn around, Mason realized he had behaved inappropriately so he quickly focused his attention back on the race.

When it was almost time for the race to start, the commentator announced, “3, 2, 1... and the race begins!”

As soon as Janet heard him, she floored the accelerator and sent her custom-made Venom zooming along the track. Since Mason was distracted just now, he was off to a rough start, trailing behind Janet right from the very beginning. However, thanks to his vast experience in car racing, it only took a short time for him to regain his composure and catch up with Janet.

When the commentator observed the dashboards of their cars shown on the big screen, he couldn't help but exclaim excitedly, "Although the race's just begun, the cars of the two legendary racers have reached 900km per hour!"

"900km per hour?"

"Dark Shadow and Night Shadow must be crazy! How can they drive so fast?"

"Night Shadow has just finished a race and I'm surprised how soon she managed to adjust back into racing mode!"

Staring at Venom which was only less than 10 meters ahead of him, Mason estimated whether there was enough space for him to overtake her. When the right moment came, he stepped on the accelerator hard, overtaking Janet in an instant. At that moment, the dashboard of his car showed that its speed had reached 980 km per hour!

Henry, who was sitting with other spectators, smacked his thigh in excitement and exclaimed, "That's a very manly move from Young Master Mason! I knew there was no way he would be defeated by a girl!"

In the meantime, the commentator was constantly keeping abreast with the race.

"Dark Shadow is leading the race at the moment, driving at a speed of 980 km per hour! This race is super exciting! Will Night Shadow accelerate too?"

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 211

Staring at Mason's car ahead of her, Janet curled the corners of her lips slightly into a roguish smirk before flooring the accelerator.

“Gosh, Night Shadow just accelerated her car too!”

“Night Shadow’s car is whizzing past at 995 km per hour right now, which is double the speed she was driving during the previous race. Is this the fastest she can manage?”

Staring straight ahead, Mason followed suit by stepping on the accelerator to the maximum, and the car’s dashboard showed his speed to be 998 km per hour.

“Goodness! Dark Shadow also went all out, bringing the speed of his car to 998 km per hour. If he can maintain this speed throughout the whole race, he will undoubtedly become the winner of the race.”

Night Shadow fans were instantly irked as soon as the commentator said that and started shouting at the top of their lungs in hoarse voices, “My dream girl, you can do it! You have to overtake Dark Shadow!”

“My dream girl, you can’t lose! Come on!”

Janet narrowed her eyes at Mason’s back in his car and raised her brows, marvelling at the extraordinary speed of his car. The maximum speed Mason’s car could go was 998 km per hour whereas hers was only 995 km per hour. If they maintained the same speed for the rest of the race, she would surely end up losing.

In order to overtake Mason, she needed to execute an extremely dangerous maneuver known as the ‘Floating Drift’. However, the maneuver was extremely dangerous and a slight mistake would cause her car to overturn. She risked injuring herself and disfiguring her face or in the worst case scenario, her whole car would blow up and she would end up dead. However, she had to risk it.

Holding the steering wheel in a tight grip, she first relaxed her feet on the accelerator slightly before pulling hard at the handbrake abruptly, sending her whole car flying in the air in an instant. Everyone present was awestruck.

At that moment, a trace of concern flickered in Mason’s eyes and for some reason, he suddenly felt a throb in his heart. It was a bizarre sensation, one that he had never experienced before and he reckoned it must have come unconsciously.

Even The Beasts’ arms, which were flinging wildly in the air, froze for a few seconds. Lee too couldn’t help but feel nervous for her and wondered why she was suddenly so desperate to

win the race. He knew how challenging that maneuver was and Janet was the only one in the world who was capable of pulling it off.

The commentator gasped in awe, his eyes glued to Night Shadow's car that was speeding along the race track. He was so staggered that he couldn't even speak properly. "C-Could that be the legendary maneuver, 'Floating Drift'?"

As soon as he said that, all the spectators rose to their feet and cheered. "Oh my goodness! Isn't 'Floating Drift' Night Shadow's unique invention?"

Some of Night Shadow's die-hard fans knew that 'Floating Drift' was her original idea as well as her trump card. When she first showed it to the world, all the racers tried to copy her move but to no one's surprise, none of them succeeded in pulling off the very demanding maneuver.

The spectators held their breaths, watching the scene in utter disbelief and fervently hoping that their idol's car would land safely because all of them would be devastated if she ended up dead. Some of them even covered their eyes with their hands to avoid watching it.

As soon as Janet's car launched into the air, her hands started moving frantically to turn the steering wheel, making sure the car was going in the right direction. At the same time, she floored the accelerator...

Venom landed safely back on the track with a heavy thump after producing a beautiful 'Floating Drift'!

It was only then did Lee and the rest let out a sigh of relief. They made up their minds to never allow their boss to participate in races anymore because it was way too dangerous.

The moment the car landed, Janet immediately felt a surge of relief. As she had been too nervous just now, her forehead was covered with a sheen of sweat and some of her hair was stuck to it. Beads of sweat trickled down her icy yet beautiful face and disappeared under her helmet.

At once, the crowd erupted in thunderous cheer for her.

"Goodness gracious, Night Shadow is so cool!"

"Dark Shadow was very fast too. Did they reach the finishing line almost at the same time?"

“No way. I can’t believe the difference between them is actually so small!”

The referee blinked his eyes, trying to see who made it to the finishing line first. Did Dark Shadow and Night Shadow reach the finishing line at the same time?