

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 172

Suddenly, she received a message from Abby: 'Janet, how much did you score in the exam?'

Janet: '200 points!'

Abby: 'What? 200 points! How could this be?!'

Janet: 'It was pure coincidence that I did well in the previous exam.'

'Oh no. What should I do? We can't be in the same class anymore!' Abby started to worry for her.

Janet laughed softly then replied, 'Why don't you take a look at your own test results now?'

Abby did not dare to look at her grades because she was afraid that her grades were too poor. If it were, she would be assigned to another class and could not be in the same class as Janet.

Then, Abby glanced at her grades. Her eyes widened and she texted, 'Janet, I got 250 points in the exam!!!'

She looked at her exam transcript, tears filling her eyes. This was the first time that she was glad she messed up in the exam.

The summer vacation passed quickly.

The day before school started, Janet went house shopping in Royal Garden as she was planning to buy a house for the four boys to live in. They would be coming from Markovia tomorrow.

She wore her school uniform and had light makeup on, so she looked like a spirited student.

The agent from the real estate company was initially introducing houses to clients joyfully, but the moment Janet pushed the door open, the faces of everyone darkened.

Everyone looked Janet up and down one after another, then started whispering among themselves.

“Hello!” Janet greeted the real estate agents, hoping that one of them would introduce houses to her.

However, the people present only replied indifferently, “Hello.” Then, they stopped talking to her.

Janet was not upset or angry. Instead, she continued to ask, “May I ask if there is any house that can accommodate four people? We need to move in tomorrow with our luggages.”

As soon as Janet said that, the real estate agents present all whispered among each other.

“Look, we have a customer, don’t we?”

“I won’t accept such customers.”

“She looks like a student. She probably can’t even afford a house. Go away!”

“What a joke. She wants a four-person house? Can she even afford it?”

“That’s true. She even said that she wants to move in tomorrow.”

Janet tilted her head to the side and was about to speak.

Suddenly, a female staff member came over.

Janet looked at the name tag on her chest—Manager Harris.

Seeing that Janet did not intend to leave, Manager Harris said in frustration, “Are you here to look for houses?”

“Yes!”

Manager Harris gave the young woman in front of her a once-over and suddenly sneered, “A big house for four people?”

"Yes!" Janet said indifferently, sounding slightly impatient.

Manager Harris usually had a very good attitude toward customers. She especially liked to butter up the customers that looked rich and was a simp. However, she was very impatient toward the girl in student attire in front of her. "Do you know how much money it costs?"

Janet frowned slightly. She parted her red lips and asked, "What do you mean?"

Manager Harris scoffed, "Can you even afford it?"

Right after Manager Harris said that, everyone present couldn't help but roast her as well.

"Look at this woman. She's such a poser!"

"She obviously doesn't have the money to buy a house, and yet she's pretending as if she does."

"That's right. I have tended to such customers before. They don't buy any houses in the end. What a waste of my time!"

"I've also learnt the hard way that I shouldn't serve customers like this. They can't afford it anyway."

Hearing this, there was a chill in Janet's eyes. Slightly displeased, she said, "Bring me to see the houses."

Hearing what she said, everyone laughed.

They were in a deadlock for a few minutes before the manager impatiently asked the interns to tend to her.

When the intern, Sally Gibson, was suddenly called to do so, she was upset. She looked at Janet in frustration and said, "Follow me."

She then brought Janet to look at several houses. However, Janet kept shaking her head to express her dissatisfaction.

Seeing this, Sally was so angry that she snorted, "You've already looked through so many houses. Are you not satisfied with even one of them?"

She knew in her heart that the young woman in front of her couldn't afford it. She thought that the young woman was just pretending to shop for houses and fooling her.

Unexpectedly, Janet said, "Is there a bigger house? They're too small."

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The agent had showed her one to two hundred square-meter houses. How could these houses be big enough? The Beasts had to undergo training. How could they train and practice freely at such a small space?

"Then how big do you want your house to be?" Sally rolled her eyes at Janet.

Janet didn't have an exact figure in mind. She only remembered that her house in Markovia was about 5,000 square meters.

She thought for a while and said calmly, "5,000 square meters."

Sally widened her eyes and said with a smile, "5,000 square meters? Are you buying a villa?"

"Yes."

Janet's one-word response made her speechless.

Seeing the young woman's serious expression, she almost believed her. Yet, the young woman dared to say that she wanted a 5,000-square-meter house. How laughable.

Why was she so unlucky? She had only started working for less than a month, and yet she had already come across such a strange customer...

"I'll go call the manager." Sally raised her brows lightly. Her tone was filled with sarcasm.

Janet nodded, then strolled around by herself.

Sally complained to Manager Harris with a long face, "Manager, I don't want to tend to her anymore."

Manager Harris sneered, "I knew she couldn't afford it!"

"The girl said she wanted a 5,000-square-meter house. I asked her if she wanted a villa, and she said yes!" Sally explained.

As soon as she said that, the real estate agents laughed loudly. "What a joke. She actually wants a 5,000-square-meter house? Does her family want to use it as a basketball court?"

"This is too funny. This is definitely the biggest joke of the year!"

"Sally, I truly pity you for encountering this kind of weird customer on your first month of work!"

"No, wait. I have to post this on social media so that my friends can laugh about it too!"

"I think God will punish her by stroking her with lightning tonight for being such a poser!"

Hearing what everyone said, Manager Harris became even more furious. She then went to find Janet along with Sally.

Janet had taken a liking to a house while she was wandering around. Although it was small, it should be enough for them.

"How much is this house?" Janet asked.

Manager Harris looked at the price list in her hand and snorted coldly, "This house costs 20 million."

Janet stroked her chin.

Houses are so cheap nowadays, eh? She thought that this house would cost at least 50 million judging by the property prices of Sandfort City.

Seeing Janet's reluctance to speak, Sally sarcastically said, "If you don't intend to buy it, please don't waste our time."

"I'll buy it!" Janet said as she walked.

Hearing this, Manager Harris and Sally were speechless.

A few minutes later, everyone started to ridicule Janet when they saw her walking out without Manager Harris nor Sally following behind her as they knew that this person definitely did not buy a house.

"I knew that she wouldn't buy it."

"Manager Harris is probably furious now!"

"Of course. Manager Harris hates people like this the most."

Unbeknownst to everyone, Manager Harris and Sally's legs had turned to jelly by Janet's words inside the office.

Manager Harris and Sally glanced at each other and said in shock, "Did she just say that she wanted to buy the house?"

With that, the two quickly chased after Janet.

The two fought with each other all the way to the workstation, where they took the form for Janet to fill in. They even addressed her differently. "Babe, take a look at this house purchase contract. If there is no issue, sign here and place your fingerprint here."

Everyone looked dumbfounded. "What's going on?"

"I thought that this young woman couldn't afford to buy houses."

"She might be lying."

Janet ignored them, glanced at the house purchase contract, signed it and left her fingerprint on it.

Janet's next series of actions made everyone present faint.

She slowly pulled out a black card from her bag.

“Th-This is impossible!”

“This young woman actually has a black card?”

“Who is she?”

“As far as I know, there are only three such gold and black cards in Sandfort City. How could one of them be in her hands?”

Thinking of the fact that this young woman was probably from a powerful background, everyone recalled the stupid things they had just done and their faces turned pale. So, they hurriedly apologized, “We’re sorry, young lady. Please forgive us! We were blind!”

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After Janet swiped the card, she glanced at the people calmly and slightly parted her red lips. “What kind of lousy service is this? I advise you all to quit!”

Reprimanded by her, everyone broke out in cold sweat. They then bowed and bent over to apologize, “We’re sorry. We’re truly sorry!”

Janet’s lips curled up, and a trace of contempt flashed in her eyes.

On the next day, Star High School officially started.

Star High School’s reputation had improved greatly due to Janet, who was also Master Nato. Thus, they had many new students this year.

As soon as Janet entered the school, she saw a group of students surrounding the bulletin board.

“Tsk tsk. Her results are embarrassing!”

“That’s right. She paints so well, so I thought that she would be very good at studying too.”

“She only got two hundred points. Her results are even worse than mine!”

Some of the ignorant new students also started to kick up a fuss.

“I heard that she got first place of the whole grade in the first test, so I didn’t expect that she would get 200 points this time.”

“Speaking of this, I’m beginning to doubt how she got such good results in the first place.”

“She must have cheated.”

At this time, all the 12th grade students were seated in the school meeting room.

The school had gathered the whole grade this time to stream the students according to their grades.

Janet arrived late, and as expected, everyone’s eyes fell on her.

When Abby saw Janet, she hurriedly called out, “Janet, sit here!”

When Gordon saw Janet, he greeted her as well, “Janet, you became even more beautiful after a month of school holiday!”

Hearing this, Janet scratched her head speechlessly.

Then, Abby said in an aggrieved tone, “Janet, do you know what everyone is saying about you?”

Janet shook her head indifferently and said calmly, “I don’t care. They can say whatever they want about me!”

Janet’s indifferent attitude aroused the dissatisfaction of the students around her.

“She’s the girl who got two hundred points on the test this time!”

“What’s so strange about getting two hundred points?”

“Because she took the first place of the entire grade for the first test. However, she only got two hundred points for the last exam!”

“ Really? So she’s the one who got first place in the whole grade?”

“That’s weird. The difference between her previous test result and recent one is too big.”

“Do you think she cheat— did that in the first exam?”

People dared not say that word casually for fear that they would be expelled if they were not careful.

Hearing this, Emily straightened her back and snorted coldly.

Now, everyone in the school knew that Janet had scored 200 points on the test, while her loyal follower, Abby, scored 250 points on the test.

What idiots!

The principal on the stage was a little displeased listening to the discussion of the students under the stage. Thus, he slammed the table and yelled, “Be quiet!”

With that, everyone shut their mouths.

“We have an important reason for convening the 12th grade students today. I believe everyone knows it as well!” the principal said with a sour expression.

The students in the audience nodded and said in unison, “We do. We’ll be streamed according to our grades!”

The principal humphed. “Since you already know that you’ll be streamed according to grades at the end of the semester, why didn’t you study harder? Moreover, there is a student whose results this time are vastly different from her results from the last test!”

As soon as the principal said this, the students exchanged glances and looked at Janet again.

He even used the reputation of Janet to attract new students this time. Thus, he was dismayed to find out that Janet only got two hundred points in the final exam.

Only bad students got two hundred points!

He was truly embarrassed.

Many parents were now saying that this school only focused on art, not academics, and they all wanted the school to refund the tuition fees.

With a solemn expression, the principal said, "The head teacher of every class should reflect on themselves too. Why did the students perform so badly this time?"

Reprimanded, the head teacher of each class kept mum.

Mr. Smith, the head teacher of Class A, stood up first. He was both happy and anxious.

He was happy that Emily from his class got first place in the entire grade.

However, he was anxious about the fact that there was a huge difference between Janet's final exam results and her last exam result as the parents who had registered their child at the school after hearing about her were now demanding the school to refund the tuition fees.

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"Class A generally performed well this time. There was only one student who performed out of her usual standards. Plus, one of our students, Emily, got first place this time."

Hearing this, the principal nodded. "Do you have anything to say, Emily?"

Hearing the principal calling her name, Emily straightened her back and stood up, then said humbly, "This final exam was generally more difficult than last time, so it is understandable for that student to perform worse. I will continue to work hard without being arrogant."

There was a hidden meaning behind Emily's words.

The students all sighed in awe after hearing her words.

“Emily is such a nice girl. She was not affected by that painting competition at all.”

“Yeah. She even got first place in the whole year.”

“Haha, wasn’t Janet acting all snobby? Why did she get only 200 points in the test this time?”

Emily raised her head proudly while listening to the compliments given to her by her classmates. She knew that Janet was just lucky to get good results last time. She wasn’t so lucky this time, so she messed up in the exam!

Hearing the comments from the crowd, the headmaster’s face darkened. He sneered and said, “A lesson can be learnt from the results of this final exam. Getting first place once does not mean that you will always be first.” The head teachers all lowered their heads, while the principal continued, “We’ll stream students according to their results. There will be 30 students in each class, so students will be streamed into Class A to Class F.”

As soon as the principal said this, there was a huge commotion in the meeting room.

“My ranking is 15th, so I can still stay in Class A. This is great!”

“I’m rank 40th this time, so I have to go to Class B.”

“I’m ranked 170th this time, so I have to go to Class F.”

Abby looked down at her transcript, bit her lip and asked, “Janet, what is your ranking?”

Janet woke up from her drowsy state and said blankly, “I’m 172nd.”

Gordon looked at Janet in shock. “Janet, why are you ranked so low?”

“Because I didn’t do well in the exam!” Janet didn’t care at all.

“Did you not read the school’s bulletin board? Our grades and rankings are on it,” Abby said.

Gordon shook his head.

Abby hugged Janet suddenly, grazing her round cheek against her arm. "I'm in the same class as you. I'm ranked 165th." Fortunately, she was still in the same class as Janet because otherwise, she would be so bored in class.

Meanwhile, Gordon looked down at his third place ranking thoughtfully.

...

At the teacher's office, Lilian was humming a song joyfully. She didn't expect that Janet would score only 200 points in the final exam. She finally didn't have to teach Janet anymore.

Seeing this, other teachers couldn't help but jokingly said, "Miss Lilian, you seem to be in a good mood."

Hearing this, Lilian raised her head and puffed out her chest. Her good mood was self-evident.

Meanwhile, other teachers frowned. "The student from Miss Lilian's class is the first in the whole year again, and her least favorite student got two hundred points in the exam and was assigned to Class F. How can she be in a bad mood?"

"By the way, why did Emily score so well this time?"

"Her grades have always been good, but I didn't expect her to be in such a good mental state after all that has happened."

"Actually, most humans are vain. Everyone who paints and writes these days plagiarizes in some form or another! It's a common thing."

"Well, Miss Lilian was the one who taught Emily well."

"That's true. Everyone can see how good Miss Lilian is at teaching."

"It seems that the scholarship for the college entrance examination this time will be scored by someone from Class A again."

Miss Lilian looked smug. Of course! The students from Class A get the highest score for the college entrance examination every year! She then proudly said, "Emily is smart and keen to learn, so she should take the credit. I do take a liking to her!"

The other head teachers all continued to chatter joyfully. However, the head teacher of Class F was in a depressed mood in the corner. Not only did she have to teach the worst students every year, but Janet was also assigned to her class this time. The thought of the incident relating to Jennifer made her hair stand on end. She didn't expect her students to get good results in the remaining three months. She just hoped that they would at least stay out of trouble.

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The teachers in the office joked, "Class F is under a lot of pressure this time!"

"That's right. Janet is not an easy student to deal with!"

"But she's good at painting!"

"What's the use of being good at painting? We are in a school, so grades are the top priority!"

"It seems that we'll be humored aplenty in these three months!"

The class teacher of Class F, Daisy, shook her head in fear.

...

There was no class in the afternoon because the third grade students were being streamed. Hence, Janet went to the airport to pick up the four boys.

"Boss!" In the distance, four people yelled in unison as they rushed into Janet's arms.

Janet's lips curled up helplessly and she pushed the four of them away from her. Dexter happily said, "Boss, has your school started?"

"Yeah. I'll take you to unpack your luggage." Janet nodded and took the four of them to Royal Garden.

"Okay, Boss."

On the way, Janet curled her lips and said, "You should change the way you address me. Stop calling me that."

"Huh?" The Beasts looked puzzled and asked, "What should we call you then?"

After walking to the gate of the residential area, Janet was about to speak when she was suddenly stopped by the security guard. She raised her eyebrows suspiciously and saw the security of the residential area had on a solemn expression as he asked, "What are the five of you doing here?"

The security guard looked over and saw five kids dragging their luggage and walking toward him. From head to toe, they did not look like the kind of people living in high-end villas like Royal Garden.

While the Beasts looked dumbfounded, Janet frowned and looked at the security guard in frustration as the security guard continued angrily, "You little rascals better leave quickly or I'll call the police."

Recently, there had been many break ins in Royal Garden and many residents had lost their valuables. His supervisor had just reprimanded him and now these thieves had come to the residential area.

Not understanding what was going on, The Beasts pulled on Janet's sleeves and asked pitifully, "Boss, why is he so fierce?"

Janet glanced over, a ruthless look in her eyes. Why are people in Sandfort City always so snobbish? she thought.

The security guard stared at her, refusing to back off so Janet proceeded to take out the residential area card from the bag and showed it to the guard. Upon taking a look at the

card, the guard was so scared that he almost peed himself. Bowing, he apologized, "Apologies, please go ahead."

Janet glanced at him coldly before walking into the residential area with her head held high, followed closely by the four boys. She looked intimidating indeed. After going back to the villa apartment, Janet watched Dexter, Tyler, Luke and Leo unpacking their things. "Are you guys satisfied with this place?" she asked.

The four of them nodded their heads vigorously. "Yes! We are! This is much better than the training camp in Markovia!" How could the Markovia training camp have such a comfortable and soft bed? They all slept on hard stone floors.

"Alright." Janet raised her eyebrows, her delicate facial features exuding a devilish charm. "You guys should also continue to practice when you're not studying."

The four nodded obediently and let their Boss order them around as she pleased.

"Oh right." Janet put down her mobile phone and said casually, "You can't call me Boss after you start school. Call me Janet, just like everyone else. Oh, and one more thing..." Janet hesitated and said, "You are not allowed to fight at school; otherwise I'll ask Lee to send you back."

The four of them grinned and said, "We'll definitely be good students and not cause trouble to you, Boss!"

Janet's mouth curled slightly, her expression satisfied. Then, she casually picked up her mobile phone on the desk and made a call. "Lee, please contact the principal of Star High School and ask him to approve the admission of The Beasts."

"Okay, I'll do it now."

The next day, Lee led the four boys to the principal's office. Yesterday, the principal received an email from Young Master Sanders saying that four friends of his are coming to Star High School to study. Originally, he was looking forward to meeting them as he thought that Young Master Sanders's friends must be some extraordinary people. B-But...

The headmaster looked at the four boys who were all under eighteen years old and shivered instantly. What did I do to deserve this?

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The students who came this year were all freaks. As for Young Master Sanders, he was one of the young masters of the four major families in Sandfort City. Could the principal even refuse him? "Young Master Sanders, a-are these the friends you mentioned?"

Lee nodded and glanced at the four people playing games on the sofa. Suddenly, Miss Lilian from Class A came over to report on her work. Putting down the notebook in her hand, she said, "Sir, please have a look at the results of our final exam."

The principal reached out and took it over. Instead of opening the notebook, he whispered, "Miss Lilian, take these four people to Class A." He was worried about which class to assign these four students to, but after pondering it over, he thought it would be good to assign them to Class A. By doing so, he would be giving Young Master Sanders face. After all, he couldn't afford to offend the Sanders Family!

Hearing this, Miss Lilian glanced over and looked at the four students carefully. Suddenly, she sneered, "Are you kidding, Sir? You want to assign these four freaks to my class? Even if I agree, the class teacher of Class A may not necessarily agree." They want to enter Class A? Dream on.

If these four freaks were assigned into her Class A, she would definitely lose all the incentive for the college entrance examination this year. She was so happy that she had sent Janet away. If four male versions of 'Janet' really joined Class A, she would be in deep trouble. Thus, she would not accept them no matter what!

When the principal noticed Young Master Sanders' darkening expression, he coughed awkwardly. "Miss Lilian, do mind your words. Mr. Smith is very easily convinced so he will surely agree."

Seeing that the principal was so persistent, Miss Lilian's expression soured slightly. She countered furiously and anxiously, "Even if Mr. Smith agrees, I don't. I don't teach students like this!" How unlucky I am! She only came here to hand in a transcript and yet the principal forcefully assigned these uncouth boys to her class.

"Who said they are going to be assigned to Class A?" Suddenly, a cold female voice broke the tense atmosphere in the principal's office.

Janet had waited in the classroom for a long time for The Beasts. Curious as to why they still hadn't appeared, she came over to take a look. To her surprise, Miss Lilian was ruthlessly mocking them.

Noticing Janet, Lee subconsciously bowed his head and saluted. Eyes shining brightly, Janet said fiercely in a low voice, "Sir, these four boys will be assigned to the same class as me."

Placed in a difficult position, the principal looked at Lee for confirmation, who nodded in agreement with Janet's idea. The principal was overjoyed but he still put on a reluctant front and said, "Alright then. I'll assign them to Class F."

Miss Lilian looked at Janet with disgust. Sure enough, these four uncouth boys and Janet knew each other. They were all freaks. "Sir, I'll take my leave first then." With this, Miss Lilian walked out ecstatically. Ha! Class F is going to be in deep trouble since all five bumpkins of Star High School will be there!

The principal glanced at Janet and said, "Janet, do bring these four to your class."

"Okay," Janet responded and left with the four boys.

Seeing Janet's departure, Lee said to the principal, "I'll leave now then!"

The principal laughed. "Okay. I'll send you off, Young Master Sanders."

Subsequently, the four people were called aside by the class teacher of Class F. Seeing that, Janet went back to the class by herself again, whereupon she slowly sat down in her seat. However, she did a double take and was stunned as she turned her head. "Why are you here? Weren't you in third place for the recent exam?"

Gordon laughed and ruffled his hair. "I wanted to try out a new study environment."

Janet was speechless at that, while Abby's round face crinkled up into a huge smile. It was great that everyone could be together again!

The class bell rang a few minutes later, but everyone was still chatting with each other noisily.

"I really didn't expect Janet to join Class F."

"That's because she failed the exam this time. She only got 200 points and her deskmate got 205 points in the exam."

"Pfft, 205?"

"I heard that Janet is very good at painting. When I'm free, I'll ask her for some advice."

"You shouldn't. She might just beat you up and force you to drop out of school after."

With that, everyone couldn't help bursting out in laughter.

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However, they stopped laughing almost immediately because their head teacher, Daisy, entered the room. Daisy stood on the podium with a faint and tired smile on her face as she thought to herself, I have another four new students coming in today.

The principal really treats Class F as a garbage dump, throwing all new students in my way. I'm just so tired. However, as a teacher, she couldn't show her dissatisfaction so she said in a cold voice, "Everyone, we have four new students joining us today. Please welcome them."

The students all turned to look at the doorway and saw four young men dressed in casual clothes waving at them. The students in Class F were instantly dumbfounded.

"A-Aren't those the guys from Janet's previous scandal?"

"You're right! It's the same four boys!"

"I remember it too. Judging from their figures, they seem to be the same four boys from the picture."

"Did they come from the countryside like Janet did?"

Upon hearing that, the corners of Daisy's lips twitched. Then, she looked at the four boys awkwardly and waved at them. "Come on over and introduce yourselves."

The Beasts nodded and walked toward the podium, introducing themselves with naïve expressions.

"My name is Dexter; it's a pleasure to meet you all."

"Hi, my name's Tyler."

"My name is Luke. Nice to meet you."

"Hey, I'm Leo. You can call us The Beasts."

With that, the class fell into deadly silence before a huge commotion broke out as everyone burst into laughter. "The Beasts? What a terrible name!"

"Ha! Why don't you call yourselves Teletubbies instead?"

"They really are hillbillies from the countryside!"

"Oh dear, my tummy hurts from laughing. They really are Janet's friends."

The moment Janet heard The Beasts' introduction, she immediately regretted giving the group such a strange name. Even Daisy was speechless. She glanced around the classroom and pointed at Janet. "The four of you can sit behind Janet." The Beasts nodded and winked at Janet.

Abby and Gordon were stunned. Turning to pat Janet's shoulder, Abby asked, "Janet, are these people really your friends?" Janet lazily nodded her head and replied in the affirmative.

Upon hearing, Abby and Gordon were speechless. Meanwhile, the other students' gazes followed The Beasts and they chuckled.

"I'm sure Star High School's Reddit will explode today."

"Oh my, I never thought our class would become the laughstock of the school."

"I can't believe it!"

Sure enough, Star High School's Reddit forum exploded within an hour, with the topics of discussion all having Janet's name in them.

'Janet's four brothers are new students of Star High School and they call themselves The Beasts.'

'Ha! What a hillbilly name!'

'Why don't they call themselves Teletubbies?'

Meanwhile, the students of Class A were also chatting about this and everyone burst into peals of laughter.

"If it wasn't for the fact that Janet had been assigned to Class F, the average ranking of our college entrance examination results will drop to a new low."

"Thank goodness! Otherwise, our class will be pulled down again."

"The names of these four people are as ridiculous as Janet's!"

"Emily is much more reliable than her. From now on, the prettiest girl in our class will surely be Emily again."

When Emily heard this, the corners of her lips curled upward and she was trying her best to hold back her laugh. "Now that Janet is gone, you're the only person our class can count on," Madelaine said as she linked her arm with Emily's. "You must defeat Janet in the college entrance exam."

Hearing this, Emily glanced coldly at her. Ever since Madelaine got first place in the previous exam, this flip-flopper had been trying her best to please Emily and it was annoying. Moreover, Emily didn't see Janet as a competitor. Just then, Miss Lilian walked into the room and when she heard the students' discussion in the classroom, she couldn't help but

interrupt, "Now that the girl who dragged the whole class's average grade down is assigned to Class F, all of you must work harder for the college entrance exam!"

Furthermore, there are four more new students that are assigned to Class F. I'm positive the student who will get first place in the college entrance exam will definitely be from Class A!

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Hearing this, the students raised their hands and cheered while Emily smirked, a look of disdain appearing on her face.

Meanwhile at Lowry residence, Henry was playing with his phone when he suddenly received a Reddit notification. Reading it, he burst into laughter before teasing Mason, "Young Master Mason, today is Janet's first day of school. Have you seen the Reddit headlines?"

Mason widened his eyes slightly and asked, "What about it?" Henry laughed and replied, "Janet's four friends enrolled in Star High School."

Mason's expression was solemn for a few seconds. After giving it some thought, he came back to his senses and replied, "Oh."

"Oh?" Henry repeated curiously. "Don't you care about Janet anymore?" Usually, if Young Master Mason sees news like this, he would've thrown a huge tantrum by now. After all, he gets jealous easily. But why is he so calm this time?

Mason raised an eyebrow while he parted his thin lips and said, "It doesn't matter as long as I have a place in her heart!"

Much later in the Jackson residence, Emily was seated on the sofa holding onto Megan's hand happily as she said, "Mom, I got first place in the whole batch during the final exam."

As she spoke, she pulled out her transcript and test papers from her bag and showed it to Megan.

Ever since Emily copied a painting, Megan had been extremely disappointed in her and because of this, their relationship was not as close as before. Hence, the reason why Emily worked hard and got first place this time was so Megan would change her opinion of her. However, Megan didn't have much of a reaction. She only glanced at the transcript and said, "Okay, keep up the good work."

Usually, Megan would be overjoyed and bring Emily shopping for new clothes and bags. But when Emily heard her mother's words, she bit her lip and felt uneasy. After a while, she gritted her teeth, tears welling in her eyes as she sobbed in a hoarse voice, "Mom, should I leave the Jackson family?"

Upon hearing that, Megan felt her heart skip a beat. Even though Emily was not her biological daughter, the feelings she had for her for the past 18 years were definitely no less than a mother. However, Emily's actions really made her heart ache. If she forgave Emily so easily, it would be unfair to Janet. After all, Janet was her biological daughter, not to mention the legendary Master Nato and it was because of this that Megan had a better reputation in the Jackson family. After a few beats, Megan helplessly said, "I really have a hurdle in my heart that I can't overcome. After all, you were the one who wronged Janet." Emily nodded and said pitifully, "I understand, Mother. I'll apologize as soon as she gets home, okay?"

Megan was worried and didn't know what to say. Just then, Janet returned from the Royal Garden and heard that Emily wanted to apologize to her. She stood at the doorway and lightly scoffed before she said, "Are you planning to apologize two months after the incident?" Deep down, Janet knew what Emily was trying to do. If she genuinely wanted to apologize, she wouldn't have waited two months just to do it. Upon hearing Janet's words, Emily felt her heart skip a beat and she turned to look at Janet with eyes that were red from crying while she pursed her lips tightly. Seeing this, Megan gently tugged at Emily's hand and said, "Go tell Janet that you're sorry."

Megan couldn't seem to figure it out. Emily grew up under my watch so when did she learn to lie and cheat? I've always had faith in the way I teach my children and know that I'll definitely teach my children good morals.

Looking at Janet's cold gaze, Emily deliberately put on a fearful act as she asked, "Janet, can you forgive me?" Smirking, Janet raised an eyebrow at her. However, just as she was about to speak, Grandma Jade came downstairs from the second floor after hearing Janet's voice.

"Janet, you're home from school!" Janet nodded and stepped forward to support Grandma Jade before glancing at Emily disdainfully. Emily was furious but she could only swallow back her anger. When Megan saw that Grandma Jade had appeared, she knew that she couldn't talk about the incident anymore. Otherwise, Grandma Jade would think that Emily made a mistake because of her bad parenting.

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Grandma Jade looked at Janet lovingly and asked, "Janet, I heard from Emily that the results of the final exam are out. How did you do?" The corners of Emily's lips immediately curled upward. I'm sure Grandma Jade heard that I got first place just now. Meanwhile, Janet only got 200 points and was assigned to Class F. She'll probably be too ashamed to tell Grandma the truth.

However, Janet wasn't ashamed in the least bit. Instead, she said truthfully, "I got 200 points." Hearing this, Grandma Jade and Megan were both shocked. Anxious, Megan asked, "Janet, why did you only get 200 points? I remember you got first place in the whole batch for the previous exam." Could it be that what Emily said was true? Did Janet only get first place because she cheated?

Grandma Jade's shocked expression quickly disappeared and she smiled emphatically. "I'm sure it's because she was too busy with the painting competition that she didn't have time to revise." Holding Janet's hand, she continued, "After all, my granddaughter truly has a high IQ! Don't forget that she's the legendary Master Nato." Having Master Nato in the family was enough for the Jacksons to boast for a lifetime.

Megan also smiled and said, "I'm sure you're right." Janet, on the other hand, didn't say a word and had a blank expression on her face. Seeing this, Emily clenched her fists and glared at Janet sullenly. Why is nobody happy that I got first place?

Janet only knows how to paint. What's so good about that? I'll study harder and make sure to beat Janet in the college entrance exam. When that happens, Janet wouldn't even be worthy to help me fetch my shoes. At that moment, Emily was already starting to imagine Janet on her knees, fetching her shoes for her. Janet noticed Emily's glare and her tiny lips instantly curled into a meaningful smirk.

The next day, Star High School was as lively as usual. Some of the students were sleeping, some were discussing their idols, some were talking about the newly released movies while others were chatting about novels.

"Have you seen the top search on Twitter? My idol Stephan has released a new movie again!"

"Really? I like Stephan too. Let's watch it together after school."

"I heard that he and his bandmates are about to have a group event soon. I must save up to buy tickets!"

Meanwhile, there was another discussion happening in the front row.

"Have you watched 'Twenty but Not Confused' that everyone's been talking about? I like Dan."

"Yes, I've watched it. I like Bailey though! She's so cute!"

"I like the Cory and Eden pairing!"

"I wonder if Eden will be able to be together with Cory in the end!"

As for the back row, they were chatting about novels. "My favorite author, Rose, is starting to sell novels again."

"Wait, did you say Rose? Isn't that the author who was really famous a few years ago?"

“Yes, that’s her. I really like her novels and her latest novel will be on sale tonight. I must grab a copy.”

“I’m her fan too! I’ll definitely grab one tonight as well.”

“I heard that this batch of books has her autograph! I’m going to start queueing up even before the sales start.”

“But she has so many fans. I reckon it’s really hard to grab one of her books. Also, I heard that this batch of books will be the last batch. She only did it to give back to her fans.”

At that time, Janet was asleep on the table but when she heard the name ‘Rose’, she instantly lifted her head. Then, she raised her delicate eyebrows and grinned. The biggest difference between Class F and Class A was that they would quickly forget about gossip. After all, everyone had their interests and hobbies. If she was in Class A, they would definitely be laughing at Janet and the four boys again.

It wasn’t long before the bell rang and Daisy entered the class. After a quick scan around the noisy classroom, an annoyed look appeared on her face. She cleared her throat and said, “Everybody, please lower down your voice.” When the students heard her, they stopped for a moment but instantly began talking again. Daisy rapped the podium and said with a helpless expression, “Have you all seen the notice in the Messenger group?”

It was only then that the students looked up one by one and asked, “What notice?”

They never gave much thought to group notices or school announcements and only paid attention to what they liked.

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None of the events of Star High School interested the students of Class F anyway. The smile on Daisy’s face instantly froze and she said, “Our school is about to have a sports

competition." I'm only doing my duty to remind them. I don't expect any of these b*stards to participate.

"Sports competition?" The four members of The Beasts were asleep at first but they immediately stood up at the mention of a sports competition. Even though they were bad at studying, they would definitely not lose to anyone in terms of physical fitness. Seeing that the four new students were interested, Daisy continued, "A basketball competition, to be exact."

"A basketball competition?" The four of them glanced at each other and rubbed their palms in excitement, saying in unison, "Miss Daisy, the four of us want to participate!" When Janet heard this, the corner of her lips couldn't help but twitch.

I thought they promised to lay low? These four boys are as strong as bulls. They can play 300 rounds of basketball without breaking out in sweat!

However, when the other students of Class F heard this, they thought of them as a joke.

"Oh my, are you sure the four of you can compete with others?"

"I think it's best that our class doesn't participate."

"I heard that there are a few jocks in other classes. We definitely won't be able to compete with them."

"You're right. Moreover, there are several athletes in Class A who are as strong as bulls!"

"We shouldn't participate at all! Class F has never won a prize anyway!"

"The four of you are so short, I'm sure you will be defeated as soon as the game starts. Don't come to us crying when that happens!"

"They might not even be able to reach the hoop itself!"

Upon hearing their mockery, The Beasts scoffed arrogantly and one of them countered, "Who said that we won't be able to compete?" The other students were rendered speechless. Forget it, they won't listen even though we tried to warn them. Let the four of them go ahead and embarrass themselves.

Daisy saw that the four students were really excited so after a moment of hesitation, she asked, "Why don't we sign up for the competition?" However, when the students heard this, they hurriedly lowered their heads. No one was willing to team up with The Beasts. Seeing everyone lower their heads, Daisy lamented, "Then we won't be participating! We need five people to play in the basketball competition."

Upon hearing that, Abby scratched her head and turned to look at Gordon. "Gordon, you know how to play basketball, right?" Gordon looked up and when he saw Abby's chubby face and starry eyes filled with hope, he nodded blankly.

Abby quickly raised her hand happily and yelled, "Miss Daisy, Gordon would like to participate too!"

"Really? Well then, it seems our class will be participating in the competition after all!" At first, Daisy thought they would have no hope so when she heard Abby's words, she couldn't help but feel excited.

When The Beasts heard this, they raised their hands and cheered. Meanwhile, the other students in the class lowered their heads and sighed. I'm sure that all four of them will be mocked again. Poor Gordon, he'll be so embarrassed by the four of them... Just like that, the first lesson passed quickly.

Later on, Daisy went to look for the physical education instructor and signed her class up for the competition. Even though she wasn't optimistic that The Beasts would win, she was glad that there were students who were willing to step up and participate. At the very least, she wouldn't be mocked by the teachers from the other classes.

That afternoon, Star High School was particularly lively after school hours as the twelfth grade competition attracted the attention of many lower grade students. In the basketball court, Abby looked at Gordon in his basketball uniform starry eyed as she excitedly pulled on Janet's arm and asked, "Janet, do you think The Beasts would stand a chance with other classes?" Looking at the four boys who were one head shorter than Gordon, Abby felt a little worried. Janet, on the other hand, looked straight ahead and kicked at a pebble calmly before helplessly replying, "I think so."

They better be merciful and not reveal our identity, she thought. Abby then happily pointed at her cheerleader uniform and pouted her lips as she asked, "Janet, do I look cute?"

"Yeah... Sure... I think so..." The corner of Janet's lips twitched and she answered dishonestly.

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Abby asked Janet to put on a cheerleader uniform too but she refused. Under the light of the sunset, Janet's beautiful appearance attracted the attention of many boys and one of them was Dennis, a new student and athlete of Class A. He noticed Janet from far away.

Standing in the shade of the tree, he pointed at Janet and asked, "Do you know her?"

One of the students of Class A nodded and replied, "Yes. She once beat up several students so badly that they all dropped out."

"Really?" Dennis curled his lips and said lazily, "She doesn't look like she has the strength."

One of his teammates then teased, "Oh, it seems that Dennis is interested in 'Little Pepper'!" All of the teammates turned to glance at Janet.

"She really is gorgeous!"

"Her beauty can be compared with our class' Emily."

"I think she's prettier than Emily."

Hearing this, the corners of Dennis's lips curled into a confident smile and he yelled, "Focus on the competition!" Winning the competition will definitely get her attention. I'll definitely get the girl that I want!

Meanwhile, under the shade of trees on the other side, Emily noticed that the athletes from her class were all looking at Janet and she thought, Did they forget about me? I'm the prettiest girl in the class and the whole school! These athletes really have bad taste in girls.

After a few minutes of warm up, the sports coach stepped forward and gathered all the players from Class A to Class F. At a glance, the players from Class A to Class E were tall and muscular, which made the four short boys from Class F stand out. It wasn't obvious when they weren't compared with other players but now that they were standing together, the difference was as plain as day.

All the students who were watching the game and the opponents roared in laughter. “Are these four stunted dwarfs here to participate in the basketball competition?”

“Ha! I bet they can’t even reach the basketball hoop.”

“Does Class F have no other students? Why did they send four short boys to participate?”

“They are the new four students and they call themselves The Beasts!”

“I really pity Gordon for having to play with them!”

Out of fear of embarrassment, all the students of Class F didn’t come to watch the competition while those who stayed to support Gordon also got up to leave. “Oh, they brought this upon themselves!” The last student from Class F said before he left. However, the four members of The Beasts were fully focused on the game and completely ignored the stares of others.

Emily heard the commotion so she turned to look. When she saw The Beasts, she smirked and mocked them in front of the other female students in her class. “Are those four boys here as clowns?”

The other female students laughed out loud. “I’m sure they willingly chose to participate! I pity Gordon for having to cooperate with those four losers!”

Smacking her lips, Emily said, “Let’s go buy some drinks for the participants from our class.” As she spoke, she and the other few students went to the convenience store in school. Meanwhile, the arrangement for the competition was decided. Class A would be competing with Class B; Class C would be competing with Class D; Class E would be competing with Class F. The winner would enter the next round of competition and the loser would be eliminated. The first round was the match between Class A and Class B.

“You may begin!” The sports coach blew his whistle and the game officially began. Soon, Class A easily scored a point with absolute advantage. “Class A is going on strong!” Dennis then scored the second point again. Students watching the game who were obsessed with basketball screamed at the top of their lungs.

“Class A is so powerful!”

“Dennis is so handsome!”

In this game, Class A won with the absolute advantage of being athletes. Meanwhile, the students from Class B shook their heads and muttered, "The new athletes are all so good at basketball!"

"I agree! I can't even get the ball from their hands."

"I think the other classes can just give up."

"Exactly! Especially Class F!"

Seeing that Class A had won, Emily felt proud and she preened in front of Janet. In less than half an hour, Class C won against Class D. At that time, the competition had been going for over an hour and the sun was slowly setting so the weather was slightly chilly, which was good for the game. On the other side, the players from Class F had already been assigned positions.

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Dexter was point guard; Tyler was shooting guard; Luke was small forward; Leo was power forward while Gordon was center.

After seeing this lineup, Class E, who was about to go up against Class F, laughed in disdain. "The main task of the shooting guard is to score. First, he needs to be a good solo shooter with the ball, or a very stable receiver and shooter. Secondly, he needs to slip through gaps to shoot from the outside line. Can that clown even reach the hoop?"

Tyler, who was in charge of shooting guard, wasn't mad when he heard this. Instead, he put on a bright smile and thought to himself, Do they really think I can't reach the basketball hoop? That's a piece of cake...

Meanwhile, Gordon, who was in charge of center, suited the role. The center was the most important position and required the player to be tall enough to stop the opponent so Gordon was feeling really confident.

The Beasts and Gordon got ready and waited for the coach to blow the whistle. As expected, the coach blew on his whistle a minute later. The players from Class E licked their lips, prepared to defeat the dwarfs of Class F. They were confident that the players from Class F would lose so badly that they would be too ashamed to look anyone in the eye. Sure enough, the players of Class E had good moves and they soon scored their first point.

The cheerleaders standing outside the court shouted, "Go Class E! Come on, Class E!" Seeing that things weren't going well, Abby raised the only Class F sign in the crowd and cheered. She put on a rare strong front and shouted fiercely, "Come on, Class F!"

Janet turned around and glanced at her before smiling helplessly. It's impossible that Class F would lose. Perhaps The Beasts and Gordon were secretly going easy on them. The players of Class E looked at their opponents in an ostentatious manner and one of them said, "Class F, just hurry up and admit defeat already."

Another teammate chimed in, "He's right. Surrendering right now will be less embarrassing." A flicker appeared in Dexter's eyes and he countered, "We'll see!" With that, he passed the ball to Gordon and he managed to escape Class E's interception, successfully passing the ball to Tyler. Standing outside the two-point line, Tyler raised his hands and threw the ball toward the basketball hoop in a parabolic arc.

Everyone present focused their eyes on the ball. Meanwhile, the players from Class E watched Tyler's movements in disdain. A dwarf won't be able to score. No one expected the ball to go straight into the hoop. "It's in! It's in!" Abby raised the cheer card in her hand and shouted in excitement. The players of Class E pressed their tongues against their cheeks and said unconvincingly, "It really went in?"

All four members of The Beasts smiled brightly and yelled, "That was easy!" Hearing this, the players from Class E glanced at each other and clicked their tongues. "You only scored one point. What are you so proud of?"

"Just you wait and see!" Tyler replied, reluctant to show weakness. With that, the game on the court continued.

A few minutes later, many students from Class F arrived at the basketball court. It was because they heard the coach broadcast the scores and didn't expect Tyler to successfully score... Even Daisy, who was looking through her students' homework, put down her pen and headed outside to watch the match. Looking at the few short figures on the court, a smile appeared on Daisy's face. At least these few kids didn't embarrass me.

As for Janet, she watched from a distance, kicking at a pebble beside her foot and looking really bored. The game reached the climax as Tyler and Gordon scored three pointers several times in a row and the players from Class E didn't even have the chance to touch the ball. As soon as players of Class E got the ball, it was quickly snatched by Dexter. The students from Class E and the entire audience were so dumbfounded that they stared at The Beasts with their mouths wide open. A-Are these four dwarfs on steroids? Why are they as strong as bulls? Everybody glanced at each other in confusion and started talking.

"I didn't expect these four dwarfs to have such great jumps."

"Exactly. Their physical strength is really good. They didn't even pant!"

"What's going on? Are these people from the basketball team?"

"I don't think so. After all, their height doesn't meet the requirements of the basketball team..."

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Meanwhile, the players from Class E were so exhausted that they slumped to the ground. The sports coach blew on his whistle and with that, the competition between Class E and Class F ended. The results were obvious; Class E had a disastrous defeat.

At that moment, the students from Class F who came over to watch the game were so stunned that their jaws dropped and they didn't know what to say. C-Can we take back the things we said in class? Is that really The Beasts that we know?

Daisy was also in a daze and it took her a few minutes before she came back to her senses. Then, she hurriedly walked toward The Beasts and Gordon who were at the sidelines, passing them water to drink. The five boys took the water from her and quickly gulped down mouthfuls, all the while looking at the players from Class E who were lying on the ground with disdain. Meanwhile, Abby excitedly dragged Janet and approached them, her chubby

face filled with joy. The four members of The Beasts winked at Janet and said, "Janet, we didn't embarrass you, did we?"

Janet yawned and looked at the four boys speechlessly. What happened to laying low? How are you going to explain yourselves for defeating Class E so badly that they're too exhausted to move?

Abby pursed her lips and smiled as she praised, "You guys were awesome. I never knew that all of you are so good at basketball!" Upon hearing this, the four boys scratched their heads shyly. Just as Abby was about to continue, she noticed a strange expression on Gordon's face in her peripheral vision. Janet had noticed it too and asked, "What's the matter?"

With a helpless expression, Gordon muttered, "I didn't warm up properly and accidentally hurt my calf during the game." Janet frowned slightly. Overhearing them, the students from Class F who were standing in a distance hurriedly walked up to Gordon and asked, "What? Then what are we going to do now?" The Beasts also looked worried and mused, "We still have to compete with Class A later."

"He's badly hurt so he can't play anymore," Abby said before hurrying to call the school doctor over.

The school doctor sprayed cooling spray and anti-inflammatory drugs on Gordon's feet before he frowned and said, "His ankle is injured and he can't participate in the rest of the game." Hearing this, everyone lowered their heads, not knowing what to do. The students of Class F were not confident in their basketball skills and they didn't have the courage to go against Class A.

The sports coach heard about their situation; a competition was a competition and accidents often happen during basketball games. However, rules were rules. If Class F gave up on competing, Class A would automatically win the championship.

The next round of the competition was about to start soon but Class F didn't have any male volunteers. Meanwhile, Class A players had already begun to urge them impatiently.

"Is Class F still playing?"

"Are there no other boys in Class F other than Gordon?"

"Hurry up! We've been waiting for a long time already!"

"If you can't find another player, just admit defeat. We'll give you one more minute to discuss."

Even the sports coach stepped forward and urged, "The game is starting in two minutes. Are you guys playing or not?" Seeing Class A's reaction, Abby looked at Janet helplessly and asked, "Janet, you're the smartest among us. What should we do now?"

Worried, Gordon said, "Why don't I continue to play and finish the game in 30 minutes?"

"No way," Abby pouted and immediately interrupted Gordon. "We rather give up than let you continue playing." Other students of Class F shook their heads helplessly. At that moment, they wished they had practiced basketball more often. After all, the Class F students did have their honor to protect and no one wanted to be looked down by other classes. Seeing that their time was almost up, Class A started getting restless and increasingly urged them.

Suddenly, Janet lazily looked up and her red lips parted slightly. "How troublesome!" After she finished speaking, she took off her thin coat, revealing her slender and fair arms. Her red lips were slightly pursed and her gaze was cold and proud. Abby blinked in confusion and asked, "Janet, what are you doing?" Janet raised her arms and did some warm up exercises before she coldly replied, "I'll compete!"

Everyone from Class F was speechless. Did Janet just say that she'll compete?

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She's taking Gordon's position in the game? A girl like her wants to go against a team of boys? Is she joking? Janet stood under the setting sun and as the warm sunlight shone on her face, she looked like an angel.

Seeing this, The Beasts shook their heads dazedly. How come we never noticed that the boss is so charming? Once Janet was done warming up, she stretched out her slender legs before walking up to the sports coach and whispering to him.

After listening to what Janet had to say, the sports coach was stunned and he asked, "Janet, are you sure?" Even though he witnessed Janet win the high jump championship last year, this was a men's basketball competition! A girl like her can't beat a boy in terms of strength and skills. Moreover, she is going to go against Class A's athletes. Those students are really tall and muscular.

With a blank expression, Janet replied coldly, "Yes, I'll bear the consequences." Seeing the serious expression on her face, the sports coach found it difficult to refuse. Besides, if he didn't let her play, Class F would have to forfeit. With that, he blew his whistle and announced. "Gordon from Class F injured his calf so Janet is going to replace him." As soon as he finished his sentence, the students from Class A laughed.

"What? Are you sure that a girl like you can compete with us? Are you serious?"

"Looking down on us, are you? How can they let a girl play in a men's game? Hey, I won't care even if you cry later!"

"What kind of joke is this?"

"Also, it's Janet we're talking about. Although she's good at fighting, it doesn't mean that she's good at basketball!"

A player from Class A patted Dennis' shoulder and said, "It seems 'Little Pepper' is going to play with us. Don't go easy on her!" Dennis grinned deviously. This is going to be interesting! At the same time, the girls sitting around Emily burst into laughter after they heard the announcement.

"What kind of a joke is Janet pulling? If she doesn't cry from getting pushed later, I'll eat sh*t live!" Hearing this, Emily smirked and said, "Isn't this her usual style? This narcissistic girl really likes to show off." Madelaine crossed her arms and chimed in with a mocking expression, "I know! She really does like to show off!"

Daisy heard the sounds of mockery around her and she angrily pushed up her glasses and said, "Don't you know that women are not inferior to men?" Abby put her hands on her hips and agreed readily, "She's right." Then, she walked up to Janet and said worriedly, "Janet, if you can't handle them, you can choose to give up halfway through the game. We won't blame you."

The corners of Janet's lips curled slightly and she replied, "I know." Then, Abby turned and said to her classmates from Class F angrily, "Don't any of you feel ashamed of yourselves? Janet has already volunteered but all of you are still looking at her doubtfully."

Hearing this, students of Class F lowered their heads in embarrassment and glanced at Janet apologetically. Suddenly, a girl from Class F stepped forward and said, "Janet, if you can't handle them, it's best that you don't play." Another student chimed in and said, "She's right. Winning or losing is not that important. We're used to losing anyways." They were also used to being laughed at.

"Even though we know that you're really good at fighting, this is a basketball competition. There's a difference!"

"He's right. Basketball is a dangerous sport. You'll be badly injured if the ball hits your head! I was once hit in the face by a basketball and my face was swollen so badly that from that day on, I don't even dare to go near a basketball."

Janet narrowed her eyes and there was a cold expression on her face. She didn't say anything. Seeing that they weren't getting any reaction from Janet, the students of Class F knew that there was nothing else they could say to persuade her. At that moment, all they wished Class A would be merciful. After all, all the players from Class A were tall, muscular, and strong. If they accidentally threw a ball at Janet's head, she might faint. Soon after, the competition was about to start and the sports coach asked all the players to do some warm up exercises.

Dexter, Tyler, Luke and Leo stepped forward, poking Janet's hand as they whispered, "Boss, put your hand out." Janet looked up and with a blank expression and asked, "What are you all up to?"

"Reach your hand out and let's do a spirit cheer," the four of them said with innocent expressions. Janet sighed helplessly but she still reached out her hand. "Let's get this!" The Beasts' voices echoed throughout the whole school.

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Hearing the sound of their cheers, their classmates from Class F were excited and they secretly prayed for The Beasts and Janet's safety. In less than a minute, the sports coach yelled, "Next up is the game between Class A and Class F!" The audience roared in excitement and the sports coach continued, "Do you have anything you want to say to your opponents before the game?"

"'Little Pepper', you better give up now. We won't go easy on you," a player from Class A said with a daunting expression.

A look of disdain appeared on Janet's face and she countered in a cold voice, "Well then, I hope you'll try your best to defeat me! Don't make me look down on you."

When Dennis heard this, he raised an eyebrow. The girl that I like sure is feisty! Later, the referee blew his whistle and the game officially began. The referee served the ball and a player from Class A managed to grab the basketball first. Meanwhile, Janet was already in center position, ready to block the ball. The player wearing jersey number 1 from Class A looked at Janet's petite figure in disdain.

Does she really think that she can snatch the ball away from me? He thought he had perfectly bypassed Janet with his fluid movements but in the next second, she turned around and snatched the ball from him. "Sh*t!" he murmured under his breath.

He thought it was purely a mistake so he started to focus. Concurrently, Janet quickly threw the ball to Leo. Just like his name, his movements were fierce and agile like a leopard as he swiftly bypassed Class A's defence and scored two points. Leo's two-pointer completely lifted Class F's spirit and their classmates all yelled, "Class F is awesome!" Abby also chimed in, "Come on!"

At that moment, Emily's face darkened as she sat among the audience. How is it possible that Janet managed to snatch the ball from an athlete? Are these people going easy on her? How can they go easy on Janet? Even though Class A was two points behind, they were athletes after all, so they quickly adjusted their emotions and it wasn't long before they scored a point. The referee onstage gave a real time commentary of the competition. "Currently, Class A has one point and Class F has two points; Class F is ahead." Hearing this, Janet grinned.

With that, the second quarter officially began. The player with the jersey number two from Class A stared at the ball in Janet's hands. Smirking, she easily slipped through their defence. However, one of the opponents cheated and stealthily tripped Janet with his feet.

Janet reacted quickly but the ball in her hand fell to the ground. Seeing this, player number two immediately passed the ball to Dennis who scored a three-pointer. And with that, Class A was ahead.

Dennis licked his lips and there was a devious smile on his face as he looked at Janet. This girl will be mine soon. The referee on the court continued to announce, "The second quarter is over. Class A has four points while Class F has two points. Class A leads!"

"Hmph! Is that the only way you can win?" Janet muttered as she glared at player two from Class A disdainfully. Then and there, she made up her mind and decided to focus. The game just now was just a warm up. Meanwhile, The Beasts glanced at each other, silently communicating that they should try harder.

When students of Class A heard the announcement about the situation on court, they cheered excitedly.

"I knew that they were just going easy on Janet just now!"

"How else would Janet be able to steal the ball with her petite figure?"

"No wonder. I thought Janet really had it in her!"

"Enough! Stop talking. Let's continue to watch Janet embarrass herself." However, when they turned back to watch the game, they saw Janet spinning beautifully and scoring a point in the hoop.

"W-What just happened?"

"Does Janet know how to fly?"

"Am I seeing right? Did she just fly?" Everyone rubbed their eyes in shock.

Seeing this, students from Class A couldn't help but feel stunned as they watched in disbelief. Meanwhile, students of Class F raised their cheer card to celebrate as they asked each other, "What just happened?"

"Janet's jumps are amazing!"

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"I thought I was hallucinating just now."

"You weren't hallucinating or daydreaming. It really happened!"

After they finished talking, there was a wave of cheers from Class F. Meanwhile, Dexter, Tyler, Luke and Leo, shook their heads in awe. Since when did the Boss learn how to play basketball? How is she so good at it?

Even the referee announced excitedly, "What a beautiful backhand! I can't believe that Class A's Dennis didn't stop Class F's Janet from scoring. It was beautiful and amazing! It's true that women are not inferior to men!" Then, he continued, "That marks the end of the third quarter. Class F is now in the lead." As they played, the coordination between The Beasts and Janet got better and better. Meanwhile, players from Class A stood stiffly as they stared at Janet, as if their feet were stuck in cement.

In the next two quarters, Class F won the game with a series of feigns and dunks. It was at that exact moment that a gust of evening breeze blew past and all the players from Class A froze. They couldn't believe that four dwarfs and a girl beautifully executed such perfect movements. Emily's lips trembled slightly as she muttered, "S-Since when did Janet learn how to play basketball?" Madelaine slapped her thigh in frustration and yelled, "Why are the players from our class standing there frozen like zombies?"

The other girls sat still and their mouths were opened so wide in shock that an egg could fit in. And with that, Janet and The Beasts high-fived and calmly walked away from the court. When their classmates saw them walking off, they hurriedly handed them bottles of water, though Janet hesitated for a moment before taking it.

"Wow! You were awesome, Janet!" Abby exclaimed excitedly with her hands holding her face. However, Janet's expression remained blank as she swallowed a mouthful of water. When she finished drinking and looked down, she noticed her classmates were staring at her stary eyed. Janet was speechless. What's happening? Why are they exaggerating? I only played as I normally do!

Pushing up her glasses, Daisy pulled out her phone and coughed delicately before saying, "Fortunately, I recorded the whole game."

"What?" The students of Class F all turned to look at their class teacher and hurriedly leaned close while screaming excitedly, "Miss Daisy, I want to watch! I want to watch it!" Everyone huddled together, looking at the beautiful posture of the girl on screen as they clicked their tongues and shook their heads. "I'm absolutely starstruck!"

Seeing the students of Class F huddled together discussing the game, The Beasts pulled Janet to the side. Dexter then asked, "Boss, where did you learn to play basketball like that?" Then, Tyler chimed in, "How did you know those movements?"

Hearing that, Janet replied, "I've never learned it!"

Leo countered, "How can you be so good at it when you've never learned it before?"

Shaking her head, Janet calmly said, "Maybe I know these movements subconsciously!"

When players from Class A heard Janet's words, they couldn't help but curse and mock, "Your subconscious knows how to play basketball?"

Janet turned around and looked at them with a cold glare. "Congratulations, you've lost to a girl!" The players from Class A wanted to rebuke but they couldn't. She was right. They were professional athletes in the making but they lost to a girl. If word about this got out, they would definitely be laughed at!

"Let's go! Aren't you embarrassed enough?" Dennis said as he glared at his teammates angrily. At first, he planned to beat Class F through this competition so that Janet would look at him with admiration. However, at that moment, it appeared that his initial plan was impossible. Following that, all the players from Class A left the scene. Meanwhile, Class F's students were still talking about Janet's amazing moves.

Abby joined in and praised, "Janet is like a goddess! Look at her posture... she's so beautiful!"

"Wait, look!" Suddenly, a student who was watching the video screamed and said, "Look! This player from Class A secretly used his leg to trip Janet."

“Oh my, you’re right! No wonder Janet lost a few points during the second quarter of the game. This guy from Class A is so shameless!”

“Why didn’t Janet call him out on the spot?”

“Of course it’s because she wanted to end the match as soon as possible. What other reason could there be?”

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“You’re right!” The rest of their classmates nodded in agreement. Daisy heard Class F’s discussion and she looked at Janet’s petite figure. At that moment, she was so touched that she was about to cry. Her students could finally hold their heads up in future sports competitions and she wouldn’t be laughed at by other teachers after she returned to the office... Oh my, this is so wonderful.

After the basketball competition ended, The Beasts insisted on sending Janet home. The excuse they gave her was that she was so beautiful they were afraid that she might get into trouble.

Janet was rendered speechless but she couldn’t win the debate with the four boys. Having no other choice, she let them drop her off at Jackson residence. Coincidentally, Megan had returned from afternoon tea with her friends and saw Janet and the four boys standing next to her through the window. Megan instantly felt worried and thought to herself, Who are those four boys? Why haven’t I seen them before?

She deliberately asked Ms. Cook to stop the car outside the house. After the four boys left, she got out of the car and walked up to Janet, asking, “Janet, were those your classmates?” Janet had noticed Megan’s car a long time ago and she nodded in reply. After a few seconds, she added, “I met them in the countryside and they came to Star High School to study this year.”

"Oh, I see..." Megan had a sudden realization and the worry written on her face instantly vanished. She thought that Janet was being flirtatious, just like how Emily described her.

"I'll head in now," Janet muttered as she looked at Megan, who stood there deep in thought. After Janet returned to her bedroom, her phone kept pinging so she opened her Messenger and noticed that they were multiple friend requests. Clicking in, she saw that they were all from Class F's students. What's going on? These people usually avoid me and The Beasts but now they're adding me on Messenger?

Janet immediately pressed on the ignore button without any hesitation. That night, she went to take a shower in the bathroom and when she came out, she suddenly noticed a shadow flit pass her window. Thinking it was Mason, she held onto her towel tightly before opening the window.

"Desire? Why are you here?"

"Janet, the books that you were going to put on sale today were hijacked on the road."

Hijack? Who would hijack my books for no reason? Janet coldly asked, "Where was it hijacked?" Desire replied, "Leamore Lane in Sandfort City."

"Leamore Lane?" Janet murmured before pressing, "Have you found out who controls that road?" Desire nodded. "Yes, I did. I heard that it's an organization called Black Rain."

It hadn't been long since Janet started living in Sandfort City so naturally, she had never heard about such an organization. Since Black Rain had the courage to hijack my things, they must be a special organization. However, I'm supposed to put this batch of books on sale to give back to my fans. I'm afraid I can't waste time and wait any longer.

"Wait for me here!" With that, Janet turned and went back into the bathroom to put on some clean, fresh clothes. Before she left, she pulled out a skull mask from her closet. Seeing this, Desire rubbed her arms in fear. Janet then jumped and leaped out the window. "I'm going to meet these people from Black Rain."

Meanwhile in the Lowry Family Conglomerate, Mason had been really busy with work lately. There had been several thugs roaming around Sandfort City so he was busy taking care of the matter for the past few days. All of a sudden, Sean pushed the door open and stumbled in in panic. Sitting on the leather chair in the president's office, Mason frowned and asked, "What's wrong? What are you so flustered?" Sean swallowed and replied, "We hijacked a

large truck on Leamore Lane which was filled with books! We suspect that there is something shady inside.”

The shady thing that Sean was referring to was drugs. Recently, there had been many fearless people who trafficked drugs from overseas into Sandfort City to sell, which had ruined many families. A few years ago, the government had requested Mason to use the Lowry family power to help get rid of these people and even offered him tens of billions of commission annually. No matter whether from an ordinary citizen of Sandfort City or a businessman’s perspective, the Lowry family felt obliged to accept the task.

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Because of this, the Lowry family used their power and started the era of Black Rain. Mason managed to bring peace and harmony to Sandfort City but recently, some criminals had been eager to challenge Black Rain, trying to test the Lowry family’s limits. It just so happened that there was a fearless criminal that day who drove a truck and Mason had no doubt that the truck was full of drugs.

With that, he put down the papers in his hands and put on a fitted black suit, his devious phoenix eyes looked bloodthirsty and terrifying. He parted his cold, thin lips and instructed, “Let’s go!” His every move showed how furious he was. I want to see which fearless b*stard dared to challenge my limits.

Meanwhile in the car, Janet opened her Messenger and sent a message to Lee. ‘Have you heard of the organization ‘Black Rain’?’ Lee has been staying in Sandfort City for two years so he probably knows about them. However, Janet received a message from Lee stating that he didn’t know much about Black Rain.

Then, he added. ‘I’ve heard about them but I never looked into it. It seems that they are working under government officials.’ Seeing this, Janet frowned and turned off her phone.

It was a dark and windy night and Leamore Lane was surrounded by a group of people and vehicles. The people from Black Rain were all dressed in black suits and they had vicious looks on their faces. "How dare outsiders like you bring these goods into Sandfort City?" Desire's subordinates were infuriated and they countered, "Do you know whose goods these belong to? How dare you hijack us?"

"Only you know what you're bringing into the city. We will not let you pass even if the president is here today."

"What do you think these goods are? They're just books!"

"Just books? All of you are importers. Do you really think that I believe that you're driving a truckload of books into Sandfort City?"

Back and forth the two groups went, and it wasn't long before Desire's subordinate became frustrated and furious. He put his hands on his hips and pointed at the men opposite him as he scolded, "Our boss is a writer. Do you know what a writer is? These books are her way of giving back to her fans."

However, the men from Black Rain weren't annoyed or angry at all. "Do you think we'll believe you? Would you believe me if I say that I'm the president?"

"Did you say that you're the president?" All of a sudden, they heard a female voice from a distance. Her voice was cold, her figure exquisite and she was wearing a skull mask.

When Desire's subordinates saw that Desire had returned, they knew that she had summoned Janet so they all bowed respectfully and greeted her.

Grinning, Janet looked at the men in black suits in the distance and patiently asked, "Might I ask what's the matter with our books?"

A man in black replied coldly, "We suspect that you have something dirty in this batch of books."

"Something... dirty?" Janet countered. She had lived in Markovia for three years so she naturally knew what 'dirty' meant. "The trucks are only filled with books. I have no idea what 'dirty' thing you are talking about." Seeing that these groups of people refuse to admit it, the man in black said, "It doesn't matter if you don't admit it now. Once the leader of Black Rain arrives, you won't be able to withhold the truth."

The night was getting colder and Janet felt a chill. Ten minutes had passed but they didn't see the leader of Black Rain. Soon, they heard a car honking from a distance and she quickly blocked her eyes from the car's headlights with her hand.

As she looked over, she saw a man get out from a Rolls Royce in the distance. The man was tall, with wide shoulders and a tapered waist. He was wearing a silver mask. At that moment, he was too far away so Janet couldn't see his face clearly.

When the men in black saw their boss walk over, they instantly did a 90 degree bow and shouted. "Boss, you're finally here!" Hearing this, Mason coldly asked under his silver mask, "What's wrong? Why haven't you resolved it yet?"

The men in black shook their heads and said, "W-We were waiting for you to give us orders."

Mason glanced over and saw that there were indeed many items inside the truck; it would be troublesome to look them over one by one. Under the skull mask, Janet was getting impatient. Looking at the man in the silver mask, she altered her voice as she spoke in a calm and unruffled tone, "Who are you people? What right do you have to detain my things?"

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Mason followed the voice and looked over. Then, he stretched his slender legs and walked toward Janet. At that moment, both of them were dressed in black clothing that covered every inch of their body. Furthermore, Janet altered her voice as she spoke so they both didn't recognize each other. Looking at the woman, who was a head shorter than him, the man said without sympathy, "We have to take this batch of goods back for inspection."

"You want to take these books away? Do you know how important these books are to me? They are not something you can just take away!" Janet said angrily.

"Take them away!" The man completely ignored the reasoning of the woman in front of him. Even though his tone was calm, the men in black were startled to hear his order. They hurriedly took the boxes of goods from the truck and moved them to another truck that they had prepared in advance.

Looking at the men moving the books, Desire was so infuriated that she wanted to hit something. She was anxious but she lowered her voice as she said, "Janet, if this batch of goods are detained today, it won't be easy to deal with your fans!"

All her fans knew that today was the opening sale of the last batch of books by the author, Rose. At that moment, there were probably many people waiting in front of their computers or phones, counting down to the start of sales. "I know," Janet muttered as she glared at the tall man in front of her coldly. There was a flash of anger on her face but she quickly suppressed it. They were on Leamore Lane of Sandfort City and they were dealing with people related to the government so she knew it was not a good time to attack.

Janet bit her lip and her slender, fair fingers slowly clenched together, her knuckles turning white as her beautiful eyebrows knitted into a frown. However, no matter how unwilling she was, she had no choice but to let the men from Black Rain take her books away. Janet took a deep breath and quickly calmed herself down before she stepped forward and asked, "If there is no problem with this batch of books, when are you going to return them to us?"

The night was as dark as black ink and time was passing by. In the darkness, Mason coldly replied, "We will look through them all night. If there's no problem with your books, we will place this batch of books in the basement of Lone City the day after tomorrow. You can head over to fetch it then. However, if we find something, I will make sure to arrest you in accordance with the law."

Janet's fists clenched even tighter. What kind of a problem can there be?

The men in black finished moving the books in a short time. Seeing this, their leader stepped forward and nodded before getting into his luxury car. Looking at the cars as they drove away, Desire frowned hard and asked, "Should we go after them?" Janet shook her head and replied, "Forget it!"

On the way back to Jackson residence, Janet switched on her phone and found that her pen name had become a hot search on Twitter. She clicked in and saw that all her fans were crying and howling in desperation.

'Why isn't Rose's book on sale yet?'

'I'm still anxiously waiting!'

'If I can't get it tonight, I won't be able to sleep!'

'Me too! What should we do?'

'Rose, please say something.'

'It's already 12 o'clock. Is it possible that Rose decided to not sell her books anymore?'

'I'm going to cry! Rose, please come out and say something.'

Looking at the direct messages and comments on her Twitter, Janet frowned. Logging into Rose's account, she wrote, 'I'm sorry to keep you all waiting. Due to unforeseen circumstances, this batch of books will arrive the day after tomorrow...'

Her post made the headlines soon after she posted and her fans quickly comforted her.

'Rose has finally spoken. I love your books but I love you even more!'

'Rose, don't worry. We'll wait for you.'

'I love you, Rose!'

'Rose, I like you and I hope you will publish more novels. I really like the characters you created.'

The corners of Janet's lips curled into a slight grin. Then, she closed her eyes and took a rest. Not long after, the news of her post on Twitter reached Mason's ears. The man in black shivered in fear as he said, "Boss, the batch of goods we hijacked today really belongs to a writer."

Hearing this, Mason opened his eyes slightly and said in a cold voice, "Have you looked through all of them? If you haven't, shut your mouth and get back to work!" Mason had never trusted social media and believed that people would do anything for profit.

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Upon hearing that, the man in black nodded in reply and hurried from the study. Meanwhile, in the Jackson residence, Janet sat cross-legged on the ground and her slender, fair fingers tapped on the keyboard, exuding a sense of anger. She exhaled slowly. I can't believe it! They detained my books without any reason and now my fans have to wait for a few days!

She had tried to hack into the government website to find out who was behind Black Rain but she couldn't find anything. Hmph! He was so arrogant and rude. I'm sure that he's well hidden because he's afraid of being retaliated against. Janet gritted her teeth and secretly vowed that if she found out who that man was, she would hit him hard in the head.

The next morning, all four members of The Beasts came to Janet's house to pick her up. Now that Megan knew who they were, she didn't stop them and was rest assured to let them hang out with Janet.

However, Emily scoffed when she saw them and whispered, "Tsk, birds of a feather do flock together! What a bunch of hillbillies!" When Janet saw Dexter and the others, she walked over to them. He had a croissant in hand and was holding it out to her. "Boss, this is for you!" Tyler also handed the coffee he was holding to Janet. "Boss, have some coffee!" Then, Luke proceeded to hand her a box of fruits. "Have some fruits, Boss!" Leo, on the other hand, didn't have anything. The four of them looked at Janet with bright smiles on their faces.

Seeing this, Janet felt an instant chill down her spine. Rubbing her arms for warmth, she pouted and asked, "Why are you trying to please me? What agenda do you have?"

"None. We're just concerned about you. Did you sleep well last night?" The Beasts asked as they looked at Janet in anticipation. She took a sip of coffee and as the taste of coffee hit her tongue, she instantly felt much better.

"What do you want?" she pressed. Looking embarrassed, the four of them scratched their heads and asked, "Boss, did you go to Leamore Lane last night?"

"Who told you that?" Janet asked with a blank expression.

"Desire told us. She came to our apartment last night!" They even had Desire describe the scene to them... It was absolutely amazing! After they heard the news from Desire, they were so excited to meet Janet that they woke up early the next day to pick her up. Upon hearing, Janet calmly replied, "Oh."

Why is Boss talking like this? Are our intentions not obvious enough? We want to go with Boss too! The four of them lowered their heads in disappointment and said nothing.

"Oh!" Janet realized their intentions at a glance so she lured them in by saying, "You want to follow me to Lone City, don't you?" Hearing this, the four of them nodded in excitement and replied, "Yes! Yes! Yes!"

"In your dreams!"

When The Beasts heard Janet's cold reply, they felt as if they were splashed with a bucket of cold water. With that, she walked away joyfully while The Beasts watched her leave and sighed in disappointment. Boss is so biased; she lets Desire and Lara join every task!

Later on in Class F, as soon as Janet entered the classroom, she heard cries and howls of sadness. "Oh my goodness! My heart is shattered into a million pieces."

"Me too. I waited for so long last night but I didn't manage to buy Rose's book."

"Exactly! My boyfriend asked me to head out for a date last night but I refused him so that I could be near my computer to buy her book."

"I wonder what happened to Rose. I can't believe she delayed her book sales!"

"We can only wait. I hope that her book will be on sale tomorrow!"

Janet's mouth twitched. She didn't expect that there were so many supporters in her class. Should I be happy or worried? When Janet put her bag down, she suddenly felt that something was off. At that moment, the usually lively and joyful Abby was lying on the table like a wilted flower. "What's wrong, girl?" Janet asked in concern.

Abby pouted her chubby face and replied, "I'm really upset!" She looked as if all the energy was depleted from her body.

"What happened?"

Abby wailed, "Rose's book didn't go on sale last night! I waited for so long!" As she spoke, she slammed her fist on the table in frustration and her reaction drew Gordon's attention. Sitting behind her, he patted Abby's shoulder and asked softly, "Do you want her book?"

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"Yeah, I'm a big fan of Rose. If only I can have one physical copy of Rose's book, I'll be ecstatic!" Hearing this, Gordon nodded and said nothing. Janet never thought that Abby would also be her fan... I wonder if I should be happy... or worried! After giving it some thought, she recalled that she brought a physical copy over when she first arrived at the Jackson residence. If I'm not mistaken, I put it in my closet. Since Abby likes Rose so much, I'll just give it to her.

...

The first class passed by quickly. Daisy had been teaching Class F for many years but she had never felt so happy. The minute she saw Miss Lilian's sullen expression when she first arrived at the office early in the morning, she felt even more triumphant.

After class, she hummed all the way back to the office and the other teachers jokingly asked, "Miss Daisy, are you in a good mood?" One of the teachers chimed in and said, "Of course she is. Her class won the basketball competition yesterday."

"Furthermore, it was Janet who unexpectedly defeated Class A."

"I have to admit I watched Janet's basketball video. She was awesome! Even someone like me who doesn't like basketball was in awe of her skills!"

Daisy chuckled and said, "Really? If you like it then you should watch a few more times." Miss Lilian, who was standing to one side, snorted coldly and muttered, "What's the point of playing basketball well while her academic performance is so poor? Class F will surely come last during the college entrance examination." As soon as Miss Lilian said this, the other teachers could sense jealousy floating around the office. All of them shook their heads and clicked their tongues. Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! She's just sore about the competition yesterday!

Looking at Miss Lilian's bitter expression, Daisy deliberately raised her voice and said, "Even if we get the last place in terms of grades, at least we will never lose to any class in basketball." It was obvious her words were targeted at Miss Lilian. Hmph! Upon hearing that, Miss Lilian was so furious that she put down the files in her hands and left. She was certain that she was destined to be enemies with Miss Daisy from Class F.

After class, Janet heard a few girls whisper among each other as she was on her way to the washroom. One of them said disappointedly, "I sent a friend request to Janet yesterday but she didn't accept it!"

"Me too. Is it possible that she didn't see it?"

"Did she take the bad things we said about her to heart?"

"Boo! I'm sad. I wonder whether she's holding a grudge?"

"I watched the recording of the basketball competition the whole night yesterday and I think I like her."

"What should we do? Do you think she'll talk to us if we take initiative to talk to her?"

All of a sudden, Janet heard a familiar voice. "Tsk! Hillbillies really like to make friends with their own kind!" Madelaine turned to Emily and said, "Don't you think so?"

Hearing this, Emily smirked and replied, "Hmph! So what if she's good at basketball? She only got 200 points for her final exam." When the few girls heard this, they were slightly upset. Then, they bravely stepped forward and rebuked Emily for the first time, "Emily, don't you think that your words are pointless? You're the reason she didn't get good grades this time!"

"She's right! If you didn't steal her painting and force her to join in the painting competition, she would've had time to study!"

"That's right. But now you're still talking bad behind her back! You really are a 'Little Mouse'." Students from Class F still remembered Emily's nickname 'Little Mouse' clearly. Listening to their mockery and jeers, Emily put her hands on her hips and angrily walked away. What's the big deal? They are all just birds of a feather. I'm the daughter of the Jackson family and I'm not even bothered to make friends with them.

Upon returning to the classroom, Janet noticed there were a few people looking at her hesitantly, as if they had something to say to her. However, she played with her phone like nothing was amiss. All of a sudden, a few of her classmates approached her and stuttered as they asked, "Janet, can I add you on Messenger?"

Hearing this, Janet looked up at them with a blank expression. When they saw her reaction, they were a little disappointed. Knowing Janet, she probably won't agree.

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Little did they know that Janet would reply... "Alright, just add me from the group chat." Janet always had a cold attitude no matter if she felt resentment or hatred. Her master used to tell her that she was too soft-hearted and this would affect big decisions. But sometimes, being soft-hearted was a better option.

Hearing this, her few classmates were dumbfounded and a few girls even started whispering, "I'm not dreaming, am I? Did she just agree to accept our friend request?"

"I'm so jealous of you! I wonder if she would agree to accept mine. After all, I said many hurtful things to her in the past..."

"I heard Emily from Class A insulting Janet in the washroom just now so I rebuked her, which made her storm off angrily!"

"Really? I don't have the guts to provoke Emily. I'm much too afraid of her..."

"To be honest, I didn't like Janet at first because she beat up our campus belle, Jennifer, so badly that she dropped out. However, after spending some time with Janet, I think she's a good person!"

"I feel the same way too! I started thinking that way after watching the basketball competition..."

"Me too!"

Abby frowned and looked at the enthusiastic crowd in frustration. If Janet accepts their friend requests, I won't be Janet's only friend anymore... Oh, just thinking of it hurts my

heart! Meanwhile, The Beasts were speechless. Boss had attracted many fans after her performance at the basketball competition, but what about us? Why is nobody asking us for our Messenger contact? Why are they treating us as if we're invisible?

As a result, after Janet nodded in agreement, her fingers never stopped pressing the 'accept' button throughout the whole period. All I did was play basketball in front of them. Is it necessary to act this way? After classes had ended for the day, Dennis walked to Class F with a basketball in hand. When everybody saw him wandering around the corridor, they asked, "Hey, Dennis! Who are you looking for?" After a moment of hesitation, Dennis replied, "Hey, can you ask Janet to come over here?"

"Janet?" The students repeated to make sure they hadn't misheard him. At that moment, Janet was asleep and had no idea that Dennis was looking for her. "Janet," a classmate whispered as she lightly poked her arm.

"What?" Janet was still half-asleep but everybody heard her cold voice. "Someone's looking for you!" Her classmates shouted as they pointed at Dennis who stood at the doorway. Upon following their gaze, she thought, Why do I have a feeling that I've seen him before...

Getting up from her seat, she slowly walked over. Looking at Dennis, she asked, "Is there something I can help you with?"

"Janet, let's play a round of basketball after school and we can also have dinner together later," Dennis said, thinking he was charming.

Basketball? It suddenly dawned on her. No wonder this person looks so familiar! He's a student from Class A. Seeing that there was a boy trying to flirt with Janet, The Beasts hurriedly got up and ran over. Before Janet could reply, they quickly interrupted, "Hey, Dennis! Are you here to invite her to play basketball? We'll play with you too!"

"I..." Dennis looked at Janet awkwardly, hoping that she would help him out. Meanwhile, Janet secretly rolled her eyes at him and outright refused, "Sorry, I'm busy!" With that, she returned to her seat. The students from Class F looked at Dennis and sneered, "Why does he even have the balls to invite Janet to play basketball? Did he forget that Class A played dirty during the basketball competition?"

"You're right. The people from Class A are just so arrogant and ignorant."

After Dennis heard the words of the students from Class F, he immediately froze. It wasn't me who tripped Janet; I wouldn't want to hurt her. However, seeing that Janet had refused him, he had no choice but to leave. When his classmates from Class A saw that he had returned empty-handed, they hurriedly asked in concern, "Where's 'Little Pepper'? Did she agree to your invitation?"

Dennis angrily hit the ball and muttered, "No!"

Then, the students from Class A sneered, "What's so good about 'Little Pepper' anyways? She just knows how to play basketball! There's this saying that if a girl is fierce, she would surely have violent tendencies!"

"I agree. An obedient and elegant girl would never pick a fight with others."

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"I can't believe she's so arrogant that she refused Dennis' personal invitation."

"Everyone knows that she's just trying to play hard to get!"

Hearing this, Dennis lowered his head and was deep in thought. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

After school, Janet didn't return to the Jackson residence but went to the Royal Garden instead. Every time the security guard saw her, he would bow at a ninety degree angle every time she went to Royal Garden, completely different from the man who spoke in an arrogant tone when they first met. Sitting cross-legged on the blanket in the living room, Janet looked at Dexter, Tyler, Luke, as well as Leo and asked, "Do you want to go to the basement in Lone City tomorrow?"

The Beasts glanced at each other in shock. "Boss, does this mean that you're letting us come along?" Janet nodded and replied, "Yes, but you must first pass my test." Test? The four of them glanced at each other and immediately sat up straighter. "We're ready, Boss."

Then, Dexter jokingly said, "Boss, if you're giving us a test that we've trained for, it would be a piece of cake." Hearing this, Janet smirked and answered, "Really?" With that, she asked the four of them to pull out their laptops and gave them the link to Black Rain's website. "As long as you can hack into this website, I'll take you with me tomorrow." At the same time, she could also get a feel of their training in Markovia.

"Easy!" Leo chuckled delightfully as he looked at the link on his laptop. "This will be a piece of cake." Janet folded her arms and countered, "Oh, really?"

The four of them nodded seriously and replied, "We had Lara as our teacher. She's one of the top five hackers in the world! How can we, as her students, be unable to hack into such a simple system?" When Janet heard this, she smiled deviously. Has Lara ever told them that her teacher is none other than the person sitting right in front of them? After The Beasts finished speaking, they started working on their laptops. Looking at the layers of the system that they successfully hacked through, they grinned in delight. I can't believe Boss gave us such an easy test! We'll definitely be able to go to the basement in Lone City tomorrow!

When there were only two layers of firewall left, all four members of The Beasts looked confused. What's going on? Why am I rejected every time I try to hack in? Am I blocked from entering or is there no such system at all? The first time they received a notification that they failed to break through the firewall, they thought they had made a mistake. Later, they tried for eight times consecutively but got the same results. Looking at their sad faces, Janet jokingly asked, "Are you done? It was easy, wasn't it?"

Hearing this, Dexter, Tyler, Luke and Leo looked even more sullen. W-What kind of a firewall system is this? Why is it so hard to hack into? The four of them frowned hard and began to crack their heads. Seeing this, Janet opened her laptop and with a devious smile, she said, "With your skills, you won't be able to hack in even if you tried for a decade." The four of them were rendered speechless. Then, Tyler blinked and with a look of anticipation on his face, he asked, "Boss, can you do it?"

Janet didn't dare lie. After all, she spent the whole night trying to figure out Black Rain's system and didn't even sleep well, yet her multiple attempts had failed... Let me give it another try. Janet rubbed her palms together before her slender fingers started tapping on the keyboard at a fast pace. Meanwhile, The Beasts watched Janet's every movement without blinking, fearing they might miss a detail. At that moment, Janet frowned slightly.

Her previous failed attempts managed to save her a lot of time because she now avoided the mistakes she had made. The next second, they saw two green words appear on the screen, 'Black Rain'. Seeing this, her eyes instantly lit up.

Did I finally break through the firewall? Looking at the green words on her screen, The Beasts screamed in excitement. "Boss, you did it!"

"Boss, you're amazing!"

Boss managed to hack into such a strong firewall in a short time. It didn't even take her more than five minutes! She is worthy to be our boss.

Looking at their starry eyes, Janet shook her head helplessly. Then, she clicked in and just when she was about to find out what they were hiding, a few words suddenly appeared: 'Please enter the password.'

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Janet was dumbfounded. What the h*ll? It still requires a password? Why is this so troublesome? I bet it's because the leader of Black Rain is afraid that people would take revenge because of his cruel methods.

Meanwhile at Lowry's Family Conglomerate, their hacker received a notification: 'Someone is trying to hack into the Black Rain system. Please strengthen defense.' Seeing this, he quickly clicked into the Black Rain system and added a few more layers of firewalls. However, no matter how hard he tried, he kept receiving warning notifications. The hacker immediately put down his work at hand and told Sean about it. As soon as Sean received the news, he hurriedly reported it to Young Master Mason.

Sean pushed the door open, entering the room and said anxiously, "Young Master Mason, someone is trying to hack into Black Rain's system. There's only one last password layer left. What should we do?" As the man sitting on the leather chair heard this, he frowned and

asked, "We're being hacked? Can't our hackers deal with it?" Wiping off the cold sweat on his forehead, Sean replied, "They tried, but the opponent is too strong."

Hearing this, Mason frowned in frustration. Which b*stard dares to hack into my system? If I find out who it is, I'll make sure he'll regret it for the rest of his life. He turned on his computer and entered Black Rain's firewall system. Surprised, Sean asked, "Young Master Mason, are you going to deal with it personally?" "Yes," Mason replied coldly. If I don't do anything, our secrets will be exposed.

At the other end, just as Janet was about to decipher the password, another account entered the system and pushed her ID out. Who is this? I've been hacking systems for so many years and this has never happened before. It seems like things are getting interesting.

Looking at the grin on Janet's face, The Beasts knew that she was about to get serious. However, amateurs like them couldn't even hope to understand what they were looking at. Luke asked in concern, "Boss, are you dealing with an expert?"

Janet only smirked. "No. My opponent is an expert among experts."

At that moment in Lowry Family's Conglomerate, Sean felt dizzy just by staring at the codes on Mason's computer. People who can understand these things definitely have an IQ over 250. After watching Young Master Mason, I'm positive that his IQ is definitely over 250. In the several years that Sean had been working alongside Mason, he had never seen him look so serious before.

"Young Master Mason, is the opponent an expert?" Sean asked carefully. "No!" Mason smiled deviously and replied, "The opponent is an expert among experts."

There were very few top hackers in the world and it was the first time he had encountered such a strong opponent. No doubt that this person is definitely shrewd and experienced.

Half an hour later, the battle between the two was still ongoing. Mason kept strengthening the defense system while Janet continued to hack into it. Since her books were detained, she was desperate to find out who the leader of Black Rain was. However, it was at that moment that she realized she had underestimated him.

Janet's hands were starting to cramp and she thought, Well then, since I can't hack into the system, I'll give them a hard blow at the end. If I can't break through and go through their

information, at least I have to set a trap. I simply cannot let all my efforts be in vain. With that, her fingers tapped on the last key and she smiled. "It's over."

On the other side, Mason frowned in anger as he looked at the system that the opponent had crashed. It took a lot of time and effort to build a system for Black Rain but it ended up being easily destroyed by his opponent. Gritting his teeth, he saw red and his eyes looked bloodthirsty. If I catch this hacker, I'll definitely skin this person alive. Looking at the eerie and terrifying look on Mason's face, Sean asked worriedly, "Young Master Mason, what happened?"

Mason stood up and his expression turned sullen. "The opponent crashed Black Rain's system."

The simple sentence managed to make Sean fall to the ground in shock. "T-The opponent crashed the system?"

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This person actually managed to crash Black Rain's system? Most importantly, where did this person find the courage to mess with Black Rain's system? Mason is well-known for his cruel methods and bad temper. How dare this person crash the defense system that he personally built? He must be really bold.

At that moment, Sean could only silently pray that this person was well hidden so that he wouldn't be caught and skinned alive by Young Master Mason. In the end, Dexter, Tyler, Luke and Leo kept pestering and begging Janet to let them follow her to the basement in Lone City tomorrow. Not being able to deal with their aggravation, Janet had no choice but to nod and agree.

Although I couldn't find out who the leader of Black Rain was, at least I crashed his system. Repairing the system will take several months and it's enough for me to try hacking into it

again. Moreover, the thought of being able to receive the batch of books tomorrow made her feel as if a heavy burden was lifted.

She was so relaxed that night that she took a shower, put on a face mask, and even returned to her room with a watermelon in hand. Janet sat cross-legged as she scrolled through Twitter while gnawing on the watermelon. All of a sudden, she saw news about Sandfort Autumn Car Racing Tournament in the hot search bar.

The race would be starting next week. Seeing this, Janet felt her heart skip a beat because she almost missed the fifty million reward. Janet was happy to join such a thrilling and simple competition so she hurriedly sent a message to Lee. 'Help me sign up for Sandfort's Autumn Car Racing Tournament and remember to be anonymous.'

She soon got a reply from Lee. 'I understand.' The corners of Janet's lips curled upward slightly before she took a big bite of the watermelon in her hand. It's delicious; almost as good as the ones I used to plant in the countryside.

...

In the middle of the night, Janet was sleeping when she heard a faint noise from outside the window. Is it Mason? Probably not. We haven't met in a long time since he confessed his feelings to me. In the darkness, Janet was about to turn on the lights to see what was going on when she suddenly a familiar smell came from beside her.

Her slender waist was circled by a man's muscular arms and Janet broke out in cold sweat. Then, she heard his sexy and charming voice coming from above her head. "Don't move! It's me."

After a few days without meeting Janet, Mason finally realized how much he missed her. However, he was busy dealing with a series of troublesome issues. When he heard that another boy from Janet's school had flirted with her, he couldn't hold back anymore and put off his work to come seek her out. At that moment, Mason wished that he could hold her in his arms forever. She had a special scent that could soothe his anxious emotions.

When Janet heard Mason's voice, she froze and forgot to fight back for a while. Her slender, fair fingers tightly gripped the covers and her eyes were half-lidded. She slowly turned around and as soon as she did, her face pressed against the man's muscular chest.

Opening her eyes, she looked at the darkness outside the window and was instantly speechless. "Why are you here at such a late hour?" Mason held her in his arms and leaned in close to her ear, whispering, "I'm in a bad mood today." He was tortured by the fearless hacker all day so naturally, he was upset.

The corner of Janet's lips twitched. "You're here because you're in a bad mood. But what about me? I've been in a bad mood for the past few days; who should I go to?" Hearing this, Mason felt his heart sink. He gently lifted her chin with his slender fingers and asked, "Who offended you?" Who dares to bully my woman? I'll skin him alive.

"No one." Janet's voice was hoarse as she spoke. "Now that you've gotten your hug, how long are you planning to stay here?" She changed the topic to avoid revealing her identity. Unexpectedly, Mason looked even more solemn and his tone was intimidating as he said in a deep voice, "Was it that boy Dennis?" Hearing this, Janet was rendered speechless. "I know he went to your classroom to look for you today. Was it him who provoked you?"

Janet immediately narrowed her eyes and glared at him dangerously. "Are you spying on me?"

"No. I saw it on your school's Reddit account." The content of the Reddit post was revolting, saying that Janet rejected Dennis because she was playing hard to get.

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When Mason saw the post, he was so furious that he instantly hacked into the system and deleted it. Janet didn't press for more information and pushed his shoulders. In an unbelievably coquettish tone, she said, "Let go of me! I'm tired!"

"No, Babe. I want to hold onto you. Otherwise, I'll feel uneasy." Janet is an amazing woman; there's no doubt that many men out there covet her. Mason lowered his gaze and looked at her. His tall body towered over her and with his two slender arms, he trapped her in his personal space as he calmly asked, "What should I do, Janet? You're so amazing that I want to keep you by my side forever. I don't want you to be seen by other men."

Janet was speechless for a moment before she yelled, "Stop overthinking things!"

In a low and pitiful voice, Mason muttered, "Janet, why don't you ever act coquettishly in front of me?" Without any hesitation, Janet pushed at Mason's chest and shouted, "Get out of here now." He didn't move and continued hugging her as he reasoned, "It's getting very late and it's dangerous to drive on these roads. Is your heart made out of stone?"

What danger? You always secretly sneak into my room in the middle of the night! Janet suddenly blushed and said, "How can you be so unreasonable?" With a serious expression, Mason touched her pink lips and whispered, "Hush, keep your voice down. It'll be troublesome if someone comes over."

Janet took a deep breath and she turned around to get out of bed. "Well then, I'll just go sleep somewhere else." However, before she even got up, she felt something circle her thin waist and then she was pulled into Mason's arms. She trembled in shock as Mason held her tight in his arms. Then, she felt a warm breath blowing at her ear. "Don't move! I won't touch you. But if you keep moving, I'm afraid I can't promise not to."

"You really are a rascal!" Janet said through gritted teeth. Mason held onto her small hands and in a mischievous tone, he whispered, "I'm only like this when I'm with you. You'll be my lover sooner or later anyway." Upon hearing, Janet rolled her eyes. Where did his confidence come from? How can he say such things? However, Janet no longer resisted him. Instead, she scooted over and slept near the corner of the bed. After a while, seeing that Mason had his eyes closed and was no longer touching her, Janet closed her eyes too. Looking at Janet's peaceful face as she slept, Mason grinned. If Janet doesn't treat me as hers, she wouldn't be able to sleep so soundly in front of me.

When Janet woke up the next day, she realized that the man who was beside her was gone. I'm still fully clothed so probably nothing happened. However, I do remember someone pecking my forehead in my dreams last night. She reached out to touch her forehead and noticed that it was still damp and warm. It wasn't long before her face turned as red as a tomato.

"F*ck!" Janet angrily put on her slippers and walked to the bathroom to clean up. Realizing that her reflection in the mirror was unusually flushed, she bit on her toothbrush and roughly slapped her own face a few times. She then cursed under her breath, "D*mn it!" I didn't know that I could blush!

After washing up and changing, Janet was about to leave when she suddenly remembered something so she walked to the dresser and grabbed a book. I almost forgot to give this book to Abby.

As soon as Janet entered Class F, she heard her classmates' discussion about Rose's book. "Rose's book will be on sale tonight."

"I have two of Rose's books right now. If I manage to add 'Warm Blade' to my collection, I'll have three."

"Really? I didn't know that you liked Rose so much."

"Well, now you do!"

"I heard that 'Warm Blade' has a completely different theme and I'm really looking forward to reading it."

At this moment, Janet walked to her seat and took out 'Warm Blade', placing it on her table and pushing it toward Abby. Abby was talking to her classmates at first and didn't expect Janet to pull out the book she was just talking about.

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Abby looked down and immediately screamed in surprise. "Janet, why do you have a physical copy of Rose's 'Warm Blade'?" As soon as she finished speaking, the classmates around her instantly gathered and exclaimed in shock, "Really? Let me see!" Many students looked at the book in anticipation and excitement.

"Oh my God! This book even has Rose's personal signature!"

"Really? Let me see if it's real."

As they spoke, another student pulled out another book with Rose's signature and compared it to Abby's book. "It's real!"

"It really is her signature!"

"Oh my goodness! I'm so jealous!"

Turning to look at Janet in confusion, Abby asked, "Janet, where did you get this book from?"

Janet replied with a blank expression, "A friend gave it to me."

Upon hearing, all of them said enviously, "Oh, I want a friend like that too!" Feeling touched and excited, Abby hugged Janet with tears in her eyes and coquettishly said, "Janet, you're the best. Thank you so much!" Turns out that I still hold an important place in Janet's heart.

Just then, Gordon had just returned to the classroom and saw Abby's eyes were red but he didn't know the reason. Then, he pulled out a book from his bag and placed it on Abby's table. Abby immediately looked up at Gordon with a look of shock on her face.

Meeting her gaze, Gordon asked in a low voice, "What? Didn't you say that you want this book?" Hearing this, the group of classmates that had dispersed gathered again and looked at Abby with envy. Abby nodded slowly in reply before she pulled out the copy that Janet had given her a moment ago. Seeing this, Gordon awkwardly reached out and took the book back without saying a word.

Looking at the book in Gordon's hands, the group of classmates muttered jealousy, "I want one too!"

"People with the same social status as a Young Master Yaleman can probably get as many copies as they want."

"I agree! I'm so jealous!"

Gordon looked up and casually threw the book to the side before saying coldly, "Whoever likes it can just take it." Almost instantly, a few girls started fighting for the book. "I want it! Give it to me!" Abby turned around and glanced at them, feeling a little upset. I didn't say that I don't want it... Why did Gordon just give it to someone else...

Janet looked at the awkward two and grinned meaningfully to herself.

...

Meanwhile at Lowry Family's Conglomerate, Mason's subordinates were giving him a report about the goods they detained at Leamore Lane two days ago.

"Young Master Mason, we've gone through the goods in the truck one by one and made sure that there is no problem."

Upon hearing that, the man on the sofa was silent for a moment and a sullen expression appeared on his face. Rubbing his temples in frustration, Mason thought to himself, It seems that I've been really sensitive lately. He pursed his lips tightly and with a cold expression he said, "If there's nothing wrong, give them back to the owner."

Mason's subordinate immediately replied respectfully, "Understood."

After the subordinate left, Sean, who was standing at the side, carefully asked, "Young Master Mason, we have misunderstood someone this time. Should we apologize?"

"Apologize?" Mason's expression changed slightly and he glared coldly at Sean as he said, "Don't you think that this person is the same person who crashed Black Rain's system?"

Sean instantly tensed and he asked, "What do you mean?"

Mason explained, "The Black Rain system has been running for three years and nobody has been able to hack into it. But why did our system get hacked into and crash after this incident took place?"

Sean's mind went blank for a moment before he quickly replied, "I understand now."

Looking out the window, Mason said in a low voice, "Go and find out who the author is."

"Yes, Young Master Mason!" After Sean left, Mason's phone started ringing and it was a call from an unknown number. However, he still chose to answer it. Judging from the voice, the person on the other end was a middle-aged man and he respectfully asked, "Almighty Dark Shadow, are you free to join us at the Autumn Car Racing Tournament this Saturday?"

After hearing this, Mason was silent for a few beats before he replied, "Didn't I already reject your invitation?"

"Oh! Well, this time we're calling to invite you to be the judge. Will you do it?" the man from the other end of the phone asked, unwilling to give up.

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"I'm not going!" With a firm rejection, he hung up the call. He couldn't be bothered to attend this sort of insignificant competition.

...

After classes ended in Star High School, The Beasts gathered around Janet and asked, "Boss, are you collecting the goods from the basement of Lone City later?"

Not only did Janet not deny, she even teased them, "You've got quite a nerve to ask. I should give Lara a good lecture after this because she's not being a good enough teacher."

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Upon hearing that, the other four pulled a long face. After all, they would never achieve the level Janet had even if they trained for their whole life.

Half an hour later, Janet brought The Beasts to the basement of Lone City. Meanwhile, Lara had arrived hours ago and was busy counting the goods. When Janet came, Lara bowed slightly and reported, "Janet, I've finished counting and the goods are complete."

"Alright." Janet nodded and instructed the others to transfer the books to the car.

Looking displeased, Lara said carefully, "Janet, these people not only detained our goods, they didn't even apologize to me when they came today! How outrageous." Lara knew that Janet's fans had gone crazy and started chasing them for the books ever since.

Putting her hands in her pockets, Janet chuckled coldly. "It doesn't matter even if they didn't apologize. Anyway, I've hacked into Black Rain's system."

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"You hacked in?" Lara was shocked.

With a smile, Janet found an empty seat and sat down while she looked at Lara and said seriously, "The Beasts aren't experts in computers, it seems. In the end, I still had to do it myself."

Upon hearing that, The Beasts quickly left this dangerous place with the excuse of helping the others to move the goods. Meanwhile, Lara was speechless. After all, everyone in the

group knew that she was in charge of The Beasts. Although she was one of the world's top five experts in computers, Janet was in a whole other league. Lowering her head, she bowed. "Janet, I have no excuse for that. I'm sorry."

Janet was stunned and amused at the same time. "I wasn't blaming you. However, if an expert has not undergone any training for a long time, he might be weaker than a beginner. I believe it's time we summon the trainer from Markovia."

Upon hearing that, Lara nodded. At the same time, she was moved that Janet always cared about those four.

Looking at the four bustling figures, Janet smiled. That night, she instructed someone to publish the link for 'Warm Blade' online and in just ten minutes, the book was sold out. That was an unprecedented achievement in history. Looking at the outpouring of positive comments, Janet felt delighted as well.

...

The next day when Janet stepped into the classroom, her classmates were gleefully holding the book in their hands.

"The delivery is superb! I just bought it last night and it was delivered this morning."

"I received mine too. It seems like I won't be bored during today's class."

"It's such an affordable book with fast delivery. It must be a loss to Rose!"

"Rose definitely didn't do it for profit; she's doing it for her fans!"

In contrast to the smiling faces, there were some who frowned. Almost half of the students looked as dejected as wilted flowers, lying on the table wailing.

"Damn it! I would've gotten it if my hand hadn't chosen that moment to have a cramp."

"I didn't get it either. I want to bang my head against the wall right now!"

"Hey, can you lend it to me after you finish reading it?"

However, those that managed to get the book didn't want to let go of it. "No way. I'll cry to death if my book is damaged."

Hearing her classmates comments, Janet's lips twitched. She turned, only to find Gordon being surrounded by her classmates, all of them looking at him with expectant eyes. "Gordon, can you get one for me? I'll pay you whatever it costs."

"Me too, me too! Please!"

"We know that you can get it. Can you please help us?"

Reluctant, Gordon waved his hand and said, "I don't have it. I only managed to get that book with my friend's help."

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With that, he looked at Janet, silently pleading for help. Janet, please get them away from me!

Understanding his imploring gaze, Janet smiled before she coughed and asked in a flat tone, "Do all of you want it too?"

Everyone's attention diverted from Gordon to Janet and they nodded firmly. "Of course!"

"Alright, I'll ask my friend to buy it," said Janet calmly.

"Are you serious?" They couldn't believe their ears. "Janet, I want it. I want it!" Regardless if it was true or not, they just signed up for it.

"Just come over and write down your name." After pondering, Janet added, "I'll ask my friend to buy it in bulk so that it'll be cheaper."

"Awesome! Count me in."

"No, I said it first. Get back in line!"

At once, everyone left Gordon alone and gathered around Janet instead. Although she didn't care for this small amount of money, she couldn't give them for free either. Otherwise, everyone would start to wonder how she got these books.

In Class A, their topic of conversation was all about Rose's book, accompanied by wails and howls. Some even had tears running down their faces. "I didn't manage to get Rose's book. As her loyal fan, I'm such a failure!"

"Sigh. Us too! Those fans must have gone crazy last night. Even with my nimble hand and lightning speed due to being single for 18 years, I still didn't manage to get it. How disappointing!"

"I won't give up. I must buy one no matter how much it costs!"

"Sigh. What's the point? You can't even get one now so no one will sell it to you no matter how much you offer to pay for it."

As they talked about it, everyone started to sigh sadly. Right at that moment, someone screamed, "Ah! Does anyone of you want Rose's book?!"

"Me! I want it!" everyone turned around and shouted.

Excitedly, that person rushed over and said, "When I went to Class F to meet my friend, they were putting down their names because Janet offered to buy the books for them!"

"Janet? She's going to buy it?" The students in Class A widened their eyes in disbelief.

However, that person shook his head and replied excitedly, "I'm not sure either but I've asked my friend to sign me up too!"

"But Janet is from Class F. Isn't it weird if we sign up to get it from her?" someone chimed in.

"Who cares? As long as I can get Rose's book, I'm willing to do anything."

After that, a large group of students swarmed to Class F. Emily stared at their backs in disdain. These are the betrayers of Class A!

Since Emily didn't go, Madelaine restrained herself from going too. Although she loved Rose, she would never submit to Janet. "How pathetic is Janet? She's just trying to get the students from Class A on her side."

"Hmph! Seeking the limelight is all she thinks of everyday instead of studying." Emily snorted. She really looked down upon Janet from the bottom of her heart.

Meanwhile, Class F was hemmed in by the students from Class A. Through the window, they called Janet and requested with a smile, "Janet, can you buy me a book too?"

When Janet looked up and saw those familiar faces, she pursed her lips and said without any expression, "Let me check if there's any space left on the name list."

The students outside the window waited in excitement. They were overjoyed since Janet was still willing to buy the book for them even though they had old grudges. However, their happiness was shattered the next second.

"It's full," Janet said calmly after pretending to check the name list.

"What?" Everyone looked shocked. How could it be full all of a sudden?

"Can you please try to buy a few more? Please."

"Exactly. Can you please help us?" everyone implored.

This time, Janet didn't even give them a reply nor did she look at them. Seeing that, the students from Class A who stood outside the window had no choice but to give up and return to their classroom in great disappointment.

"How is it possible that it suddenly becomes full when we got there?"

"Could it be that Janet didn't want to help us in the first place?"

"I think that she's just pretending! She's probably trying to impress the others by promising to do something beyond her means."

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"She's always fond of the limelight."

"Did she do that deliberately? Gosh, it's so annoying. I've lost all hope!"

"That's what you get for frequently mocking her in the past."

"You sound like you didn't do that. Didn't you often mock her too?"

"Hilarious. I knew Janet was going to make fools of you!" Madelaine added oil to the flame.

Hearing the discussions from the crowd, Emily smiled smugly at their misfortunes. Hmph! It was impossible that a person like Janet could get Rose's book so she was probably lying. Well, it was a great chance for those betrayers to see her true colors.

...

Meanwhile, the Lowry Family Conglomerate had been investigating Rose's identity for the past two days. However, all their efforts were in vain. No matter how meticulous their investigation was, they only managed to dig out tiny pieces of Rose's information. Therefore, it seemed like Rose wasn't related to that hacker at all.

Mason squinted as he listened to Sean's report. "Put aside your work and come with me to Barnsford this Saturday."

Sean nodded before he curiously asked, "Young Master Mason, are we giving up on the investigation?"

Mason rubbed between his eyebrows. "Rose must be someone significant so we won't get any results no matter how hard we try."

Sean nodded because that was what he thought too. Besides, he doubted that Mason could have guessed it wrong since the beginning. Perhaps that hacker was totally unrelated to Rose. However, he didn't dare tell Mason that directly.

On Friday, Janet was in Star High School when she received Mason's message, informing her that he would be in Barnsford for a few days so she shouldn't worry about him. Reading that message repeatedly, Janet couldn't help but purse her lips. Who said that she was worried about him? However, she somehow felt empty not being able to see him for a few days and wondered what feeling that was.

"Girl," Janet called Abby in a flat tone and nudged her arm. Since Abby loved to read romance novels and comics, perhaps she knew the answer to that.

"Yeah?" Abby was reading ComicWeb on her phone. Upon hearing Janet's voice, she looked up, looking lost.

"W-What do you think it means if you feel empty when you don't see a certain someone?" While Janet spoke, a blush appeared on her cheeks but it vanished in a blink of an eye.

Judging from the emotions on her chubby face, Abby blinked and seemed to be inquiring as well. "I'm not sure either. However, according to the comics, it seems like you admire or like that person."

"Like? Admire?" Upon hearing that, Janet widened her eyes in shock and gulped in disbelief.

Attracted by Janet's voice, Gordon came over and teased, "Janet, is there someone you like?"

"Definitely not!" Janet waved her hands, looking and acting unprecedentedly flustered. How could she fall for someone like Mason, who often sneaked into her house and slept on her bed?

Giggling, Abby's eyes danced. Without probing further, she shifted her gaze back on her phone and continued to read ComicWeb. Abby's chubby face seemed rosy while she pouted her lips, looking infatuated. "Shayne makes my heart pound!"

Upon hearing that, the female classmates quickly gathered around. "Abby, are you reading 'Mint Romance' too?"

"Yeah!" Abby nodded. "The male lead is so handsome!"

"Exactly! I'm waiting for the latest chapter everyday too."

“Susan is extremely adorable as well.”

“Indeed. We should chase the author for new chapters!”

Janet’s lips twitched as she looked at the girls who had gone crazy over boys. She couldn’t understand why they acted in that way. If it was a weapon auctions magazine though, she would relate to it.

After classes ended, Janet brought The Beasts to the luxury car dealer shop. Since they had to participate in the Autumn Car Racing Championship the next day but their car shouldn’t be eye-catching, they had no choice but to buy a new car. When Lara told The Beasts that Janet was participating in the race, they bubbled with excitement.

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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!

...

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?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 203

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?

...

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!

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 204

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?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 205

"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.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 206

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?”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 207

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."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 208

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...

...

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.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 209

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?"

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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?

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No one expected that the two cars would arrive at the finishing line at the same time. In order to determine the winner, they had to rewind and inspect the footage taken by the slow motion camera. Everyone was left speechless when the video was broadcasted on the big screen. It showed that the time Mason used to finish the race was 9.0003 seconds while Janet used 9.0004 seconds.

As the difference between the two was only as minute as 0.0001 second, did that mean the two cars actually reached the finishing line at the same time? Something like this had never happened in the past!

Seeing that, Janet couldn't help but raise her brows at the time difference. Mason too looked up at the screen, a blank expression on his face.

There were very strict rules in place governing the time used by a racer to finish a race. However, as the difference between the two racers this time was too minute, even the referees couldn't be sure who was the winner. Time passed as the group of referees convened in an impromptu emergency meeting.

Five minutes later, one of the referees made his way toward Janet and Mason with a grim expression. Reading from the piece of paper in his hands which contained the outcome of their deliberation, he announced in a solemn tone, "We are unable to determine the winner in the race between the two of you." He then cleared his throat before continuing, "Therefore, the two of you are the joint winners of this race!"

Upon hearing this, the spectators went into an uproar.

"I can't believe it! Two winners?"

"My goodness, this is the first race that has two winners!"

"Unbelievable!"

"I had a hunch just now that there would be two winners. After all, both of them were equally fast!"

“Gosh, I’m crazy over Night Shadow! I wonder how she actually looks!”

The referee then beckoned his assistant over to bring the award certificates as well as the trophies to the stage before congratulating them both with a smile, “Dark Shadow and Night Shadow, these are the testaments of your glory!”

Both Janet and Mason flashed him a faint smile in return before taking the certificates and the trophies from him. The commentator onstage then declared in a delighted and excited voice, “The race has officially come to an end. I hereby announce the winners of Sandfort Autumn Car Racing Championship go to—Dark Shadow and Night Shadow!”

Following the commentator’s announcement, the spectators erupted into clamorous cheers.

As Janet’s racing suit was bulky and heavy, sweat constantly trickled down her neck, causing great discomfort because it left her skin sticky and clammy. Noticing that Janet was about to leave, the commentator quickly went up to stop her. He flashed her a sheepish grin before saying into the microphone, “The ever mysterious Night Shadow, would you mind removing your helmet so that we can see what you look like?”

Standing there, Janet looked suave and dashing in the racing suit. However, she shook her head and said calmly, “I’m afraid that won’t be possible.” There was no way she had the gall to remove the helmet in front of ten million viewers which included those who were present as well as people watching the livestream.

The commentator, who did not expect such a direct rejection from Night Shadow, said in a pleading tone, “Night Shadow, are you really saying no? So many fans are here for you tonight!”

As soon as the commentator said that, the spectators present at the race track sighed regretfully and started pleading with a note of anticipation in their voices, “Night Shadow, please do show your face!”

“Night Shadow, I’m your die-hard fan! Please just let me take a look at your face! Don’t worry because I’ll still support you even if you’re hideous.”

“Yes, I’ll still want you to be my wife even if you aren’t pretty!”

“Could Night Shadow really be ugly?”

“Your guess is as good as mine because I’ve never seen her face before either. But then again, her voice sounds rather raspy.”

Listening to their remarks, Benjamin couldn’t help but shake his head. It was because he was the only one who knew that not only was Night Shadow a girl with a sweet voice, she was extremely beautiful too... Yet, he was overwhelmed with regret because he had offended her twice.

At that moment, around ten cars driven by the Moss Family edged closer to Janet and formed a circle around her. Everyone gasped in shock, wondering why Young Master Moss was there. In fact, Henry had taken action way earlier. When the race was still ongoing, he had instructed his underlings to drive the cars owned by his family over so that he could get a chance to see the mysterious Night Shadow’s true identity.

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Henry wanted to verify whether his guess was right. Noticing him, Janet raised her brows slightly with a dangerous and sly smile on her face. Henry is really asking for trouble!

Mason too raised his brows quizzically at Henry. For some reason, his voice was tinged with annoyance when he asked him, “Why are you doing this?”

Henry placed one arm on Mason’s shoulder and asked bemusedly, “Young Master Mason, aren’t you curious about her true identity too?” He paused for a few seconds before he carried on in a solemn tone, “Don’t you think she looks rather familiar?”

Mason curled the corners of his lips into a cold smile and answered, “I’m not curious now.” It was because he already knew the moment she refused to remove her helmet. Other than Janet, no one spoke in that tone. However, Henry couldn’t care less what Mason thought because he was extremely curious now.

On the other hand, when Janet heard Mason's answer, she couldn't help but raise her brows slightly. Then, she turned to face Henry and snapped coldly, "Please get out of my way!"

With a frown, Henry questioned, "Night Shadow, are you still unwilling to show your face to the public?"

Staring at his irksome face, Janet had a pressing desire to kill him there and then. "Just get lost!" Janet said to him in an icy tone.

Chuckling in response to her outburst, Henry moved as quick as lightning and lifted her helmet, almost managing to get it totally off. Janet could not react quick enough because her vision was blocked by the safety glasses of the helmet and by the time she recovered from the shock, her helmet had been completely removed by him.

As soon as the helmet dropped to the ground, her long hair cascaded down her shoulders while several wispy strands stuck to her forehead, making her look attractive and alluring. Thanks to the two crimson patches on her cheeks due to the heat, she appeared both sexy and adorable. She lifted her hands to brush the hair that had fallen over her forehead backward in a gentle motion. Although there was nothing special with what she did, she managed to make it look captivating.

The smile on Henry's face froze. Meanwhile, there was only the slightest flicker of surprise in Mason's eyes. As for the crowd, the moment they saw Janet's face under the helmet, they immediately erupted in enthusiastic cheers. Many of them were so exhilarated that they started squealing, punching the seats with their fists and smashing plastic water bottles to the ground. Their eyes were gleaming with excitement as they exclaimed, "She's a stunner!"

"So this is what my dream girl actually looks like. She's so sexy!"

"Her eyes and her lips are so beautiful."

"Night Shadow, I'm willing to sacrifice my life for you!"

Her die-hard fans were so psyched to see her face that some of them even fainted on the spot and required the paramedic team's attention. Amidst the ecstatic cheers were some who started asking questions.

"I think I saw her somewhere before!"

“Really? I have the same feeling too!”

“Isn’t she Master Nato who went viral on the internet some time ago?”

“My goodness! No wonder she looks so familiar! I can’t believe she’s Master Nato!”

“She’s so amazing, having a double identity!”

“No wonder she refused to show her face just now because she’s actually a big-shot!”

“I’m falling in love with her!”

Upon hearing, some who happened to be Master Nato’s die-hard fans keeled over. It was an unusually hectic day for the paramedics team.

At this moment, the racers who were in the race just now flocked to Janet and took some pens from the referees.

“My dream girl, may I have your signature please? You may sign on my racing suit!”

“May I have it too?”

One of them even went as far as removing his shirt to reveal a well-toned abdomen before he implored in earnest, “My dream girl, please leave your signature on my body—I swear I wouldn’t shower for the rest of my life!”

Upon hearing that, Mason’s face turned sullen all of a sudden. He took two steps forward and shoved them away from Janet before hauling her away by her wrist.

In fact, he already had an answer in his mind the moment she refused to take down her helmet. Not only was her figure and her height similar to Janet’s, her icy demeanor when she rejected the commentator’s request was typical of Janet too. Therefore, when Henry removed her helmet by force, he wasn’t too surprised because it merely confirmed his speculations. When he recalled that moment, his head started ringing and his heart went out for her because he couldn’t understand why she wanted to be a part of such a dangerous sport.

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Why would she risk her life doing this? Why did she perform such a challenging maneuver like the 'Floating Drift'?

Car racing was a sport that required one to put one's life in jeopardy. Why would she put herself in such a perilous situation?

With that thought in mind, Mason's eyes looked so murderous it was as if his look could kill. Those who walked past him stayed out of his way, dreading to get near him.

Seeing him walking away hurriedly, Henry quickly caught up with him. "What's the matter, Young Master Mason?"

Curling the corners of his lips slightly, Mason spoke in an extremely icy tone, "Look at the mess you've created! I don't care what you do but you have to make sure none of her photos are leaked out to the public or you and I are over!" Not only did he want to make sure she was well protected, the most important thing was that he didn't want anybody else to see Janet in this state.

Henry was speechless, his thoughts in a turmoil as he wondered how his act of kindness suddenly became a crime. Since Young Master Mason had issued his warning, Henry knew he had to behave well or things would end up badly for him.

Offstage, both Lee and The Beasts looked perplexed as they saw Janet being dragged away by Mason. At first, The Beasts intended to dash forward to make sure Janet was all right but they were stopped by Lee. "Stop. I'm sure she knows what she's doing."

The Beasts exchanged a glance among themselves before nodding in agreement, their eyes tinged with a trace of concern.

Meanwhile, Mason brought Janet to his car, switching on the air conditioning before winding down all the windows.

Janet dare not meet his eyes because she knew she had lied to him. However, was that even a big deal considering they weren't related to each other in any way? At that thought, she decided to lift her head and stare straight into his eyes.

Just as she thought Mason was going to say something, he suddenly bit into her fair and tender neck.

Ouch! Janet couldn't help but groan because of the sudden bite. Is he a dog? What is he doing?!

Deeply troubled by the bizarre sensation of his bite, she started hitting his chest violently with both hands. However, the harder she tried to resist him, the harder his bite became. It was only when he tasted blood did he relax.

Burying his face in her fair and tender neck, he licked the bite mark and let out a miserable wail like an injured animal. "Why did you take part in the race? Why did you risk doing that difficult maneuver? Are you really that desperate to win? Why didn't you just tell me? I would've let you have anything. You really shouldn't risk your life like that."

Suddenly, Mason looked up at her. Bending his body, he held his head low as he gazed at her face solemnly. "Promise me you wouldn't do that again, okay?" His request sounded like an imploration to Janet.

Dumbfounded at first, Janet then responded in a dauntless tone, "That wasn't my first time pulling off that maneuver. Can you still call yourself a man being such a chicken?"

Mason frowned at her words and echoed in a deep voice, "Did you just say that I am not manly enough?"

His eyes turned pensive all of a sudden, thereupon he held Janet's head in place and pulled her hard toward himself. Then, he lowered his head and claimed her lips with his; he ravished her and enjoyed the intimate moment with her.

"Hmm... Ma..." Janet, who was about to speak, was forced to swallow her words because of the kiss. Although it was sudden, for some reason she didn't feel too much repulsion toward the kiss deep down inside. Instead, she could feel a numbing sensation coursing through her limbs.

After the kiss, Mason continued to lick at the bite mark on her neck without saying anything. Janet once read from a book that it was a natural behavior of animals to lick their own wounds. If a male helped a female to lick her wound, it was a sign of an established relationship.

When his lips traveled to hers once more, she put a finger over his lips and warned, putting emphasis on each and every word, "Stop it! Don't push your luck!"

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Janet covered her neck with her hands to stop Mason from trying to do anything else. Although her words were meant to come out as a threat, it sounded hilarious to Mason. He burst out laughing and wrapped his arms tightly around her. "I don't see any issue in it since this isn't our first time kissing," he whispered gently into her ear, tone brimming with affection.

"What did you say?" Janet blinked her eyes in bewilderment.

With a smirk, he chuckled. "I said your lips tasted very sweet!"

She shoved him back to his seat and turned her head away from him; her face alternated between looking pale and blushing. Mason sighed at this. "Let me give you a ride home." Then, he started the engine of his car.

He remained quiet throughout the journey, not saying a word. The silence made her uneasy, just like how one would feel if someone who had been constantly nagging in one's life suddenly went missing. So, she looked up and peeked at him. It was only after a long while and with much effort did she manage to speak up, "I didn't lie to you on purpose; I only decided to keep my identity as a secret so things would be simpler. Also, I had no idea you would be in the race too."

Mason was stunned when he heard her, astonishment flickering in his eyes. The very next second, he roughly held her hand and gave it a peck before he muttered, "You're forgiven but you are not allowed to participate in any future races!"

The corners of Janet's lips twitched when he did that and she slowly retrieved her hand. Then, she narrowed her eyes and replied, "I know what I'm doing."

Frustrated with her stubbornness, he chuckled. "You're just trying to act tough."

The atmosphere in the car was getting heated. Coupled with the fact that he was having his crush sitting right beside him, Mason soon found his breathing getting more and more rapid. Janet, who could sense him getting breathless, immediately turned her face toward the window.

Jackson Residence was just a hundred meters ahead of them. As soon as Mason stopped his car in front of the mansion, Janet opened the car door immediately and got out of his car. The wind blowing outside managed to cool her down slightly. Feeling distressed, she started massaging her forehead.

Staring out of the window at the girl outside, Mason got out of his car and blocked her way, trapping her between his car and him. In a suggestive tone, he leaned close and muttered, "Would you like to give us a try?"

Thinking of the various dangerous maneuvers that Janet had executed earlier and the way other men eyed her with so much keenness and hunger, he couldn't wait to hide such a talented girl like her away so that she would belong to him exclusively.

Janet was stunned because it had never occurred to her that the great Mr. Lowry would say something like that to her. Not able to fully process his question, she stared at him with her eyes glassy and blurted out instinctively, "I'm too young to date."

Mason's eyes filled with hope when he heard that. Fixing his gaze on her, he replied in a casual tone, "At eighteen, there are many things you're allowed to do."

Janet was rendered speechless by his response. She was stunned for a few beats before she turned around and made her way to the courtyard, her face flushing with embarrassment.

Staring at the back of her slender figure from afar, Mason could tell she was feeling shy as she actually stopped several times along the way to stomp her feet in frustration. His face broke into a grin of resignation and affection. What an adorable girl she was!

Meanwhile inside the Jackson Residence, Emily was sitting on the sofa when she saw Janet walking into the living room, and her eyes couldn't help but flash with disgust and hatred. Janet had almost succeeded in fooling everyone in Class A, including her, by claiming that she had books written by Rose. However, she was surprised to see Janet behaving as though nothing had ever happened when she saw her.

Just as she was about to move her eyes away from Janet's figure, she noticed a bright red bite mark on her soft and tender neck. Does she have a boyfriend? Emily thought at once. Putting down the book she was holding, she suddenly put on a worried expression and asked, "Janet, what happened to your neck?"

Megan, who was sitting in the massage chair, looked up at Janet. As shrewd as she was, she managed to spot the bite mark on her neck in one glance. Despite the ongoing massage session, Megan rose to her feet and walked over to Janet, scrutinizing the bite mark. "Janet, have you got a boyfriend?" she asked doubtfully.

Emily remarked sarcastically, "Mom, I'm sure that must be the case! If that wasn't left by her boyfriend, could she have been bitten by a dog?"

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Upon hearing Emily's comment, Janet managed to maintain an impassive expression with her eyes exuding a frosty glint. Her voice was tinged with a sense of coldness when she confronted her with an airy tone, "What has it got anything to do with you? Who are you to me?" Janet's icy voice reflected the estrangement between herself and Emily clearly.

Emily's face flashed with awkwardness because she knew that she really had no business in Janet's private affairs. At that moment, Grandma Jade descended the stairs and entered the living room. Sensing the tension in the air, she couldn't help but frown in confusion. "What's going on?" she asked.

As far as Emily knew, she was sure Grandma Jade would give Janet a piece of her mind if she learnt about what Janet had done with her boyfriend. Excitement flickered on her face

at that thought. Immediately, she approached Grandma Jade and said, "Grandma, we were just talking about Janet's boyfriend."

"Boyfriend?" Jade frowned at that term before moving her weary eyes to Janet and then to her neck.

Narrowing her eyes at Janet, she queried, "Have you got a boyfriend?"

Having heard Jade's question, Emily felt elated deep down inside because she was sure Grandma Jade would give Janet a piece of her mind.

"Nope."

"Then how did you get the bite mark on your neck?" Emily blinked her eyes innocently and asked curiously.

"Did someone bully you?" That was the first possibility that popped up in Grandma Jade's mind. After all, not only was her granddaughter a very beautiful girl, she had a great figure too.

Janet answered after a short pause, "No."

"What on earth happened then? Don't worry, you can tell me anything!" Grandma Jade's heart went out to Janet when she saw the bite mark on her neck. "I'll make sure whoever did it suffers!" She would hunt down the person who dared to bully her granddaughter even if it meant she had to risk her life! "Megan, ask Brian to investigate who met with Janet today!" She was forced to resort to such a way since Janet refused to reveal anything.

The corners of Janet's lips twitched resignedly because she couldn't afford to let her family know that she had participated in the Sandfort Autumn Car Racing Championship. Just as Megan was about to make the call, Janet suddenly stammered, "W-We aren't officially a couple yet because I'm still observing whether he's the right one."

"Observing?" Emily sneered, "So you have a puppy love then."

The Jacksons had always been strict when it came to the education of their children and Megan was not one who would allow Janet to start dating at such a young age. However, Grandma Jade actually let out a sigh of relief when she heard Janet. "Is that really the case, Janet?"

Seeing that Janet remained silent, Jade immediately drew her into her arms and exclaimed, "I'm happy as long as you aren't being bullied by anyone!" Then, with a wide grin she turned to Emily and said, "Puppy love is normal at this age. During my time, I married your Grandpa at sixteen and gave birth to your uncle at eighteen."

"That's..." Megan was left stumped and was forced to swallow back the words she intended to say.

Emily couldn't believe what had just happened. Did Grandma Jade just express her support for Janet? Also, was she allowing Janet to date at such a young age? Didn't her mom ban them from dating early? Why didn't she step forward to say something?

"Grandma Jade, things are different nowadays! What if she got pregnant out of wedlock? It would be devastating to our family's reputation if it was known by the public!"

"Don't worry." With her eyes shining brilliantly, Janet chuckled and spoke like she was trying to console Emily, "I won't fulfill your wish by allowing it to happen."

Emily was left stumped. At first, she intended to sabotage Janet by making a big fuss out of that bite mark on her neck but did not expect to be mocked by her instead. Yet, she had to admit that Janet was very eloquent. Not only had she found herself a man so quickly, she also felt no shame about it.

What a slutty b*tch she is. She didn't carry herself like a young lady of the Jackson Family, unlike Emily who was gentle, elegant and knowledgeable. Hence, Emily made up her mind to stop bothering about Janet's rebellious acts.

Giggling, Jade continued, "You may think about having kids two years later!" Then, she advised in an earnest tone, "Janet, if that guy ever forces you to do things that you aren't willing to do, just tell me. I'll punish him by hitting his head with a bat!"

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Janet suddenly felt a lump in her throat when she heard Grandma Jade's words. Grandma Jade had been the first one in years who said something like that to her other than her master. She had always been the one who was tasked with the role of protecting others. Nodding at Grandma Jade, she said, "I've got it."

At that moment came the maid's voice from the kitchen. "Old Mrs. Jackson, dinner's ready!"

Jade nodded at the maid before looking at Janet with a wide grin while she held her hands. "Let's go and have dinner!"

"Okay."

The sight of them together was a jovial one, and Emily seemed to be the odd one out. Back then, Emily used to be the center of attention for Grandma Jade and Megan but then everything she had was snatched by Janet as soon as she arrived. And for that, she hated Janet to the core.

She just wished that she could take the college entrance exam sooner because it was only then that Megan and Grandma Jade would realize how excellent she was when she was offered a place by the top local universities as well as other prestigious universities abroad. At the same time, she could show them how much of a trash their birth daughter and granddaughter, Janet, was. Her abysmal score in the exam wouldn't even be able to make it to the lower tier universities.

After dinner, Janet returned to her room. The moment she took out her phone she saw a barrage of messages from The Beasts.

'Are you alright, Boss?'

'Boss, where have you been? Please reply!'

'Boss, are you abandoning your Venom?'

'I'm sure you must have forgotten about us, Boss! Sobs!'

Staring at their messages helplessly, Janet replied to them simply: 'I'm alright. I've safely reached home!'

The Beasts responded in an instant: 'Thank goodness. You gave us such a scare!'

Janet turned off the screen of her phone after glancing at the message. Then, she decided to deal with the injury on her neck. Judging from the condition of the wound, she reckoned it would take at least a week to heal.

That thought made her grit her teeth in resentment and prompted her to make up her mind to take revenge by biting Mason's neck back. No, she had to bite his entire body!

Chomp, chomp, chomp! Imitating the sound of biting, she looked at the mirror and started applying ointment on the wound. The bite mark hurt so much worse compared to knife and bullet wounds.

The next morning, the Lowry Residence was bustling with people. While Mason was going through some documents in his study, round after round of lamentation came from outside.

"My Lord, I've stopped Janet's photo from spreading on Twitter and asked my men to hack into every phone that has her photo to delete them. Young Master Mason, is that not enough to appease your anger? I had no idea she was Night Shadow and did not know that I would bring her trouble! Janet is at fault too by keeping so many secrets from me..."

"Are you done?" Mason opened the door and eyed Henry icily.

As Mason was finally willing to meet him, Henry quickly walked over and buttered him up by telling him all the work he had done. "Young Master Mason, please don't worry because all of Janet's photos and videos have been deleted through the facial recognition system!"

Frustrated, Mason took a puff and stared out of the window at the bright blue sky outside, his face sullen. It was because he had just learnt how Young Master Campbell and Young Master Cardiff had humiliated Janet on the day of the race. Mason was especially pissed off with Hedd Cardiff, who had apparently failed to learn from his mistake after being defeated by Mason the last time. Early that morning, he received calls from both Benjamin and Hedd who offered their apologies to him.

Spooked by the bleak expression on Mason's face, Henry couldn't help but massage his arm uneasily. Shortly after that came the sound of the maid knocking on the door. The moment the maid opened the door and saw the menacing and icy aura from Young Master Mason, she was so frightened that she almost forgot why she was even there.

Seeing that, Henry prompted her kindly, "What's the matter?"

Trying hard to battle the fear deep down inside her, the maid said in a quivering voice, "Young Master Mason, Young Master Campbell is waiting outside and is asking to have a meeting with you."

"Ask him to leave!" Mason spoke in a voice so dark that it was as if it belonged to Hades; the ominous tone that sounded somewhat sinister and mysterious seemed to come naturally to him.

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"Understood. I'll let him know." With that, the maid left eagerly. The air inside the study was so oppressive that Henry felt suffocated. Ever since Mason met Janet, his emotions fluctuated every single day. He was either extremely happy or extremely sad, sometimes even in a rage.

When the maid went back to the courtyard after sending Young Master Campbell away, Young Master Cardiff arrived.

The maid stared at Hedd ominously when he told her the purpose of his visit. She thought it must be her unlucky day as she was forced to deal with one troublesome visitor after another. In the end, she would still be the one bearing the brunt, not them.

She sobbed internally at the thought. After taking a deep breath to subdue the fear inside her, she then made her way to the study at a quick pace. "Young Master Mason, Young Master Cardiff is waiting outside to meet you."

Mason threw the document in his hand onto the floor and bellowed in an icy voice, "Ask him to get lost!"

"Y-Yes, I'll do that now!" The maid immediately dashed out of the room. "Young Master Cardiff, Young Master Mason refuses to see you." The maid's voice sounded a tad frustrated. She just wished he would go back without making a fuss and putting her in a difficult position.

“He refuses to see me?” Hedd’s heart skipped a beat when he heard that and he was so rattled that he nearly collapsed. If Mason refused to see him, how was he going to offer his apology? On top of that, he had no clue that the young girl was Night Shadow at all and that she was actually Mason’s girl! Mason was the person in charge of the largest financial group in Sandfort City and his family didn’t just own assets in Sandfort City, but also in most countries in Asia too. Even his family’s company, Cardiff Enterprise, depended heavily on the Lowry Family’s Conglomerate.

What should he do if Mason arbitrarily decided to terminate the partnership with his family just because he was in a bad mood? Hedd simply couldn’t afford to offend someone like Mason! Staring at the maid almost imploringly, Hedd pleaded, “Please convince him to let me in! I even brought ginseng of the utmost quality; it’s perfect for Madam Lowry!”

With resignation, the maid shook her head and advised him out of kindness, “Nothing will happen to you if you leave now but if you insist on hanging around, I can’t guarantee your safety!”

“Hmm...” Hedd looked hesitant, but the maid waved him away with resignation. Knowing that Mason was an emotionally unstable guy, Hedd thought he’d better leave. If he really pissed Mason off by lingering around, it was highly likely that Mason would decide to terminate his partnership with Cardiff Enterprise. If that happened, Hedd would have no choice but to give up his lavish life as a wealthy young master.

As the rest of the day went by relatively serene and quiet, Mason slowly calmed down and became less moody. Soon, he stubbed out the remaining half of his cigarette that was dangling between his fingers. He knew he could get addicted to it and the last thing he wanted was to smoke in front of Janet.

...

Time flew and it was soon Monday. One of the students in Class A had a super wealthy relative who was a professional race car driver. Claiming that his relative managed to capture a picture of Janet on the race track, he started showing off the photo to everyone early in the morning.

“I have a relative who spotted Janet on the race track where the Sandfort Autumn Car Racing Championship was held. She was one of the professional car racers who took part in the race!”

The rest of the students of Class A sneered and shook their heads at his outlandish story. "You and your relative should have your vision checked!" they taunted.

"It's true!" The guy insisted, "Also, I think she goes by the name 'Night'!"

"Night Shadow?" One of the students asked skeptically.

"Yes, that's right! Janet is Night Shadow!" The guy nodded his head vigorously while holding his phone.

Everyone burst out laughing when they heard him. "Did you say Janet is Night Shadow? If that's the case, I'm Dark Shadow then."

That remark sent everyone into peals of laughter. The guy clicked his tongue and opened the photo gallery on his phone, showing his classmates the image. "Look at it yourselves!"

Seeing how confident he looked, everyone's curiosity was piqued but they burst out laughing the moment they saw the photograph on his phone.

"Are you kidding me?"

"Where's Janet?"

"Exactly. I told you that you should make an appointment to get your eyes checked!"

"Ha! You and your family must be blind!"

The entire Class A students were laughing at the guy who was holding the phone. Pulling back his hand, he took a look at the photo on his phone.

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To his utter horror, the photo with Janet in it had disappeared! What in the world happened to his phone?

...

On the blackboard in every classroom at Star High School was a countdown to the day of the college entrance exam which was updated everyday. It was obvious that most students were taking the examination very seriously. However, contrary to the rest, the students of Class F continued to spend their days leisurely. They seemed not in the least bit interested to make an effort for the exam.

Because of that, Class F's class teacher Miss Daisy was frequently criticized during the school meeting. Daisy had been feeling gloomy because there was nothing she could do when those bunch of rascals were unwilling to learn.

In Class F, the girls were busy talking about idols, korean dramas and which café they were going to visit after school. As for the boys, they were exchanging ideas on their equipment in computer games as well as the campus belle from other schools. It wasn't long before Daisy walked into the classroom with a dejected expression. Staring at her students with resignation, she let out a heavy sigh. "You guys..." However, she decided to swallow her words in the end.

The students first looked up at their class teacher before returning to their own tasks at hand, seeing that she had nothing to say.

After school, Emily and Madelaine visited Class F holding a stack of mock test papers. Janet first looked up at her before glueing her eyes back to the screen of her phone without uttering a word.

Emily hurled the heavy stack of papers onto the podium and announced haughtily, "The principal wanted me to send this stack of mock test papers to you guys!" A trace of disdain flickered in her eyes and she muttered under her breath, "What a bunch of crap that lowers the average enrolment rate of our school!" She thought no one would be able to hear that but little did she know, her remark was caught by the students sitting in the front row.

"Emily Jackson, what do you mean by that?" One of the girls glared at Emily indignantly.

Madelaine snorted and sneered, "She meant it literally! You guys are indeed a bunch of scum!"

Everyone of Class F felt humiliated by their remarks and thought that Madelaine had pushed things a little too far. "Are the two of you any better than us?" Several of them pointed at

Emily and Madelaine as they rebuked, "Yes, we don't score well in exams but we never steal, unlike a certain someone here!"

With that, a babble of voices broke out in the classroom. Everyone turned to eye Emily dubiously because the comment was obviously referring to the fact that she had once stolen Janet's paintings. Apprehension flickered on Emily's face. Staring at the students of Class F in disgust, she then dragged Madelaine out of the classroom. "Let's go!"

After Emily left, Janet took four copies of the mock test papers from the podium, taking them back to The Beasts.

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Janet had neglected the studies of The Beasts recently. Although the four of them were well-trained physically, they should keep up with their studies too because having good academic results would be a plus point. "These are some mock test papers for the four of you. Complete it and I will go through it before fixing up a study schedule for you guys."

Their faces crumpled in displeasure as soon as they heard her. "But Boss..."

"Do it! There's no room for negotiation!"

The Beasts flashed her a simpering smile and one of them said, "Boss, we aren't good at studying. Lara never taught us during the time we were in Markovia."

Janet shot them an icy look. Although their basics were weak, they were a bunch of smart kids and if they put their heart to it, she was sure they would be able to get admitted into a university. She said in a level voice, "I won't have Lee pull his strings in order to sneak you guys into a university. If you guys fail to gain admission, all of you are going to pack up and go back to Markovia."

Upon hearing that, they immediately started to do the mock test paper, albeit extremely reluctantly. There was hardly any question they knew how to answer despite having flipped through the test paper back and forth until it was crumpled.

Fifteen minutes later, Janet started marking their papers with a somber expression. People who didn't know The Beasts would assume they stopped studying after primary school considering they had left the entire paper blank except getting some of the multiple choice questions correct.

It was only then was Janet able to empathize with teachers who had to mark so many test papers. Not long after, she churned out a study schedule and placed it on their desks. "Look at it carefully. I'll hire a home tutor for you guys and I'll check your progress once a week, alright?"

Their faces turned pale immediately. Did they have to go back to sitting down quietly and studying after being so used to physical training? The number of times they answered a test paper could be counted on one hand—not to mention that they had yet to touch the textbooks they were given this semester.

Yet now, their Boss wanted them to study and she even wanted to check their progress regularly. Come to think of it, they would rather be humiliated for their illiteracy than being forced to study.

Meanwhile, Daisy ended her period with Class F and walked into the office looking depressed. At the sight of her, the other teachers quickly huddled together and started whispering among themselves.

"Ha! I have to say the principal's decision is brilliant! It's a perfect source of motivation for the senior year students!"

"Exactly. We shouldn't be too worried because we have Class F to bring up the rear!"

"I reckon this time our school doesn't even have to hire cleaners."

"You're right! I'm sure the students of Class F will be sent to clean the toilets."

"After all, they should contribute something to our school since they aren't interested in studying."

Although the teachers were talking in barely audible voices, Daisy, as observant as she was, could sense that they were talking about her. Looking lost, she sat down at her desk. Suddenly, Lilian placed a piece of paper which contained the plan drafted by the principal on Daisy's desk. "The principle wanted me to pass this to you. It's the plan to improve the college entrance exam result for our students."

Daisy took it over and gave it a fleeting glance before putting it back on her desk. Seeing how unruffled she was in response to the plan, the other teachers in the office couldn't help but taunt, "Miss Daisy, aren't you worried that you might have to clean the toilets?"

"What's that supposed to mean?" Daisy spun around and asked.

Lilian snorted disdainfully. "Just take a look at what's written in the last column of the table."

Daisy took the plan and glanced at the last column on which it was written: 'The last trial examination for the college entrance examination will be held next month. The class that ranks at the bottom in the trial exam result will have to clean the school's toilets.'

Daisy's hands trembled as she read the words. The principal was being too unreasonable in issuing such a rule! Why did the students with poor results deserve such a punishment? She had to have a talk with the principal. Putting down the plan on her desk, Daisy stormed out of the office furiously.

The other teachers watched as she left and couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"Daisy only has herself to blame for her rotten luck; there's no way she can turn the tide."

"Ha! Actually there could've been a glimmer of hope for her before but with the addition of Janet and the four hopeless students, she should start making preparations to clean the toilets now."

"The more you talk about it, the more I look forward to seeing her brushing the toilet bowls!"

Listening to what they said, Lilian curled the corners of her lips upward into a smirk and gloated, "Serves you right!"

...

Meanwhile in Class A.

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"I heard that the principal has issued a plan for each class stating that the bottom-ranking class in the trial exam results will have to clean the entire school's toilets!"

Deep down inside, every student of Class A knew that Class F would end up being on the receiving end of that punishment.

With a faint smile, Emily remarked with a note of curiosity, "Yes, I heard about that too; I wonder which class will come last this time."

Upon hearing, everyone let loose a round of guffaw.

"Who else could it be?"

"It must be Class F! After all, Janet's in it and she's going to pull them all down."

"Exactly. I can't wait to take pictures of her brushing the toilet bowls and post them on our school's Reddit forum. She definitely deserves some punishment after bluffing me that she had books written by Rose! It's all her fault that I still don't have the book until now!"

"What's more, those in Class F are the scum of our school as well as the entire society. I say good riddance to them!"

Subconsciously, everyone deemed the students in Class F a presence that was only going to bring damage to the school. They didn't behave like students at all and spent their days taking naps and playing computer games instead of studying.

At that moment, Lilian walked into the class and said, "Everyone, please take the trial exam next month seriously!"

The students exchanged a smile among themselves before replying to her in unison, "Miss Lilian, we'll do our best!"

Lilian grinned at Emily and urged, "Emily, please motivate your fellow classmates so that they will score as well as you in the next exam."

"I will!" Emily flashed a sweet smile back at Lilian. In the meantime, she started coming up with a devious plan. If only she could post the video of Janet cleaning the toilet bowls to her family's Messenger group chat. She wanted to see whether her mother and Grandma Jade would still defend Janet after watching the embarrassing video. Hmph.

After visiting the principal's office, Daisy returned to Class F with a despondent look. The principal stubbornly refused to change the punishment no matter how hard she tried to persuade him.

Her face brooding, she decided to drop her usual gentle and docile attitude upon reaching Class F. Looking at the disinterested students, she rapped the top of her desk forcefully and snapped in a rare serious tone, "Listen to what I have to say next!"

"Miss Daisy, what is it?" the students asked in a lethargic tone.

Hearing how distracted they sounded, Daisy spoke sternly, "I just received a study plan from the principal. In the next trial exam, the class that has the worst average score will be punished to clean the school toilets for an entire month."

The mention of cleaning toilets managed to draw the attention of the students.

"What? Cleaning the toilets? What a stupid rule!" The whole class soon went into an uproar, everyone voicing out their objection.

"In any case, I'm not going to clean the toilets! I'm dropping out!"

"Exactly. Why do we have to clean the toilets?"

"I don't even clean the toilets at my house so why do I have to do it here?"

"No wonder Emily Jackson looked so smug just now. I bet she must have known about this way earlier!"

As most of the students in Star High School came from wealthy families, there was no way they would be willing to do the cleaning work at school considering they had never even been asked to do such chores at home.

Pulling a long face, Daisy smacked the table hard and shouted, "Stop fooling around. There is no way you guys can drop out now because it's only months away from graduation."

Everyone fell silent. On one hand, dropping out was definitely not a wise choice and their parents would never agree to it. On the other hand, they were extremely reluctant to clean the toilet bowls too. It was only when the students fell silent did Daisy's voice come again, "Now, I'll divide all of you into several study groups."

"Study groups?"

Daisy nodded at them and announced solemnly, "I'll pick five group leaders and all of you will be categorized according to your result in the end-of-semester exam. I think it's time you all start taking this seriously because I'm guessing none of you here feel like cleaning the toilets?"

"We don't!" the students shouted in unison.

Meanwhile, Daisy took out the table showing the class result in the end-of-semester exam. One glance was enough to remind her how bad their results were. Most of them only had a two-digit score and others barely over a hundred. There were only four students who scored more than two hundred.

As for Gordon, he was the second top student of the entire batch last year and was transferred to Class F with a total mark of more than four hundred. Asking him to help this hopeless bunch might be relatively humiliating.

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With a gloomy face, Daisy read the list of group leaders aloud, "Simon, Yvonne, Janet, Abby and Gordon. The five of you will be the group leaders."

Janet, who was taking a nap, woke up to a start at the sudden mention of her name and looked up at Daisy with a puzzled look. Was she just made a study group leader?

All of a sudden, Gordon, who sat behind her, rose to his feet and requested, "Miss Daisy, I would like to have Abby in my group." He didn't ask Janet to join him because he knew she was too good to need his assistance.

Abby turned around, her chubby face looked bewildered. "Gor—"

"You want to get into a good university in the future, don't you?" Gordon stared at Abby solemnly.

"Of course!" Abby nodded her head vigorously. More importantly, she didn't feel like cleaning the toilets.

"You will be in my group then, got it?" Awkwardly, Gordon spun around and his eyes looked anywhere but her.

"Okay." Cheeks flushing, Abby nodded at him.

Staring at the students who apparently had their own agendas, Daisy made no comment. At last, she decided to just give them free reign. "Well, you guys are free to form your own groups then. Just hand me a list when you're done!"

As soon as she said that, everyone in the classroom clamored, eager to get into their desired group. Those who admired Janet's excellent painting skills wanted to be in her group.

"Janet, can I team up with you?"

"Janet, I'd like to be in the same group with you, is that okay?"

“Me too. Would you be able to teach me how to paint too?”

“I can see your potential in scoring well in the exam. Let’s team up with each other and work hard together!”

Janet scratched her head in resignation at how unfussy the students were at picking their group leader. It would be demanding enough to tutor The Beasts alone. Now that she had to help so many people, she was afraid she wouldn’t be able to cope. The good thing was she supposed these people would work hard to improve their results in order to avoid cleaning the toilets.

...

Inside the office, the corners of Daisy’s lips couldn’t help but twitch when she looked at the name list submitted by the class monitor. What nonsense was this? Gordon was going to lead half of the class while Janet would be responsible for the remaining half. With a score of only two hundred something in her exam, could Janet cope?

Daisy didn’t look down upon Janet because after all, she did admire and respect Janet’s painting skills. However, could she handle a study group of over ten students? Daisy gave the name list another look and couldn’t resist massaging her forehead, thinking there was no doubt Class F was going to clean the toilets after the exam next month.

...

Class F’s study groups soon started in full swing. Although the effects of the plan were still not obvious at the moment, Daisy was glad to see the students flocking to Janet and Gordon at the end of each period to ask them questions. Meanwhile, Janet and Gordon were very patient in sharing their knowledge. Perhaps the class might be able to end up ranking the second last of the whole batch, in which case they would be able to escape the fate of cleaning the toilets.

After Janet finished answering the questions of the other students, she made her way to The Beasts. “How’s your progress?” Janet drawled.

Dexter pursed his lips miserably and grumbled, “Boss, staring at the test paper makes me dizzy.”

Tyler too puckered his lips and complained, “Exactly. I don’t understand anything.”

Having listened to what they said, Janet smirked and snapped, "Stop giving me excuses! This test paper is actually meant for students in their first year. If you guys can't even answer this, you are banned from having any combat training for a week."

Knowing well that the four of them were smart, she was sure they would be able to do well in the next exam if they were willing to put in effort. In her opinion, the four of them were too used to physical activities that they found studying a bore.

In response to her warning, The Beasts perked up right away and held their heads low, focusing their attention fully on the test paper. Life would be meaningless if they couldn't have combat training.

All of a sudden, Janet's phone vibrated, signaling the arrival of a new message. Opening it, she found that it was from Walter Lynn. Walter was a young, handsome star in the showbiz just like Gordon. Janet had composed songs and lyrics for them and the three of them had jointly composed a song named 'The Heartwarming Season', which became such a hit that it was once ranked in the Billboard Hot 100 Chart's top three.

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Walter: 'Janet, what have you been up to lately?'

Janet: 'I'm preparing for the college entrance exam.' After a while, she sent him another message: 'How did you get my number?' She had changed her number a long time ago. Since she had lost contact with Walter for such a long time, she wondered why he decided to approach her again all of a sudden.

It was only after several minutes that she received a reply from him: 'Gordon gave me your number. Did he not tell you?'

Janet did not send him a reply. Instead, she walked over to Gordon but she had no chance to even get near him because he was surrounded by a throng of their classmates. It was

only when the crowd dispersed after the school bell rang that she finally had a chance to speak to him.

“Why does Walter have my number?” she asked, her expression confused.

Gordon raised his brows quizzically at her and said, “Didn’t both my agent and Walter’s contact your assistant earlier to have you compose songs for us?” Gordon assumed his part was done by leaving his agent to manage the work. After all, they were all students and it wasn’t convenient for them to discuss their work in the music industry in school, especially because Janet was very low-key. He could still recall vividly how Janet had reprimanded him for talking about their work the first time they saw each other in Star High School.

Having heard his explanation, the corners of Janet’s lips twitched in annoyance. She supposed Lee must have forgotten all about it because he had been too busy flirting with girls lately. Shortly thereafter, she messaged Lee and from his replies he sounded like he had completely forgotten about the matter. ‘Janet, I’m really sorry about that. I thought Gordon would’ve told you personally since the two of you are studying in the same school.’

Janet was speechless. Lee then replied in a courteous yet guilty tone: ‘Should I contact their agents now to turn down the job offer?’

Mulling it over, Janet questioned: ‘How much is the pay?’

Lee: ‘100 million.’

Janet: ‘Take it and use the money for Venom’s repair.’ She thought of her car, Venom, which had been severely damaged after the race last week. As it was a gift from Lee, she couldn’t just leave it there without repairing it.

Lee sent her a smiley emoji together with his message: ‘I’ve got it. The details of the job offer have been sent to your email address.’

...

Early next morning, Janet arrived at the school to print out some test papers at the Academic Affairs Office. The questions in the test papers were compiled by Janet herself to suit the level of the students in Class F. As the foundation of their knowledge was very

weak, there was no point in giving them college entrance exam level questions and forcing them to do it.

Passing by Class A, she bumped into some jerks from the class standing in the corridor. Noticing that Janet was coming out from the Academic Affairs Office, Madelaine put on an exaggerated expression of utter astonishment and exclaimed, "Gosh, I thought it was someone else when I saw your back just now. What are you doing? Are you trying to save the scums in Class F?"

However, Janet walked past her without even sparing her a glance. Seeing Janet ignoring her, Madelaine threw a look at the girls who were standing nearby; they got her message instantly and blocked Janet's way.

"Tsk, stop looking all high and mighty because all of us know what sort of person you really are!" the girls scoffed as they glared at Janet. As fans of the author Rose, they were still holding a grudge against Janet for bluffing them the last time.

"Get out of my way," Janet said in a cold voice, holding a stack of approximately thirty copies of test papers. Her gaze was threatening and cold, which reminded the girls of Class A of how she used to beat Jennifer Lewis up back then. Intimidated, the girls exchanged a glance among themselves before moving out of Janet's way. After all, Janet was on better terms with the students in Class F now. If things escalated into something physical, they knew they were no match for the barbarians in Class F.

Staring at her back which gave out a presumptuous air, some of them flipped her the bird and cursed, "I don't know why she's so smug. Does she think she's so much better than everybody else?"

"What's the matter?" At that moment, Emily happened to walk over, her face expressionless.

As soon as Madelaine saw her, she quickly walked over with a simpering smile. "Do you know where Janet just went?"

"Where?"

With excitement palpable in her eyes, Madelaine answered, "She just went to the Academic Affairs Office to print out a whole stack of test papers."

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As soon as Emily heard her she let out a chuckle while watching Janet's slender figure. "Does she think she's capable of saving the scums from Class F?"

"Exactly." Madelaine continued in an ingratiating tone, "I've even gotten my camera ready to take pictures of them cleaning the toilets next month."

Upon returning to Class F, Janet first placed the stack of test papers on the desk before saying to Abby calmly, "Abby, please help me distribute a copy of the test paper to everyone."

However, Abby did not respond even after Janet called her name several times. She walked over to Abby and patted her shoulder. "Abby, what's going on?" she asked, concerned.

Abby looked up at her with red and puffy eyes, seeming to have been crying not too long ago. "When I walked past Class A earlier, they told me they are all waiting to see us clean the toilets. They even threatened to call us The Toilet Bowl Class in the future!" Abby felt so angry that she started sobbing again. She had no choice but to put up with their humiliation because she knew she could not go against them and her eyes burned with rage every time she thought of the contemptuous way Madelaine and Emily stared at her.

"Don't worry. I won't let our class suffer the punishment!" Janet bent down and consoled her.

Upon hearing, The Beasts immediately looked as listless as some deflated balloons. "We just spent the entire night doing a test paper and now Boss has another one for us! Oh no!"

Listening to them grumbling in whispers, Janet spun around and smiled encouragingly at them. "Keep up the good work."

The four of them went speechless. Pursing their lips in displeasure, they wondered when their suffering would end.

At five in the evening after school, Janet visited the recording studio with the song she had just finished composing the previous night. She wore a black mask and a baseball cap of the same color to disguise her exquisitely beautiful facial features.

As Walter's assistant had met with Janet on multiple occasions before, he could recognize her just by looking at her figure. The moment he saw her, his eyes brimmed with excitement. "Sweet Tune Guru, you're finally here!"

Janet nodded at him and asked, "Have you guys been waiting long?"

The assistant shook his head and answered, "No. We've just arrived and my boy is still having his makeup done." While he was talking, he led Janet to the lounge and said, "Sweet Tune Guru, please wait for a moment while I get Walter."

The director arrived at the lounge shortly after Janet sat down. Greeting her respectfully as soon as he saw her, the director said, "Sweet Tune Guru, I'm so glad to finally see you here!"

Janet took a sip of water before giving the director a faint grin and a nod. "Where's our two stars for today?" She was referring to Gordon and Walter.

Wanting to please her, the director smiled and answered, "They're having their makeup done. Miss Sweet Tune, why don't you give the song a run in the practice room first so that we won't use up too much of your time when we combine the boys' voices later?"

The director was elated to know that Sweet Tune Guru was willing to take up the job of composing a song for Gordon and Walter because he knew the song would surely be a hit. The talented composer debuted at sixteen and quickly experienced a meteoric rise to fame with the first song she composed. At that time, plenty of singers, including those who were popular and those who wanted to get themselves back into the industry, were all keen to hire her as their composer. However, it had been a year since they last heard anything about her. The producing team of Gordon and Walter, which just got to know that Sweet Tune Guru had come to Sandfort City, immediately seized the opportunity to invite her to compose songs for the two boys. To their pleasant surprise, she accepted their offer.

"Right then; I'll head in first." Janet nodded at him before making her way to the designated practice room.

...

Inside the practice room, the staff greeted her respectfully the moment they saw her, "Sweet Tune Guru!" Janet nodded at them courteously.

The crew members immediately cleared out the space and moved the drum set, piano and violins over instead. After sorting out the place, the crew members walked out of the practice room. As soon as they left the room, some of them looked so smitten by Janet that they covered their chest in an attempt to calm themselves down. "Goodness gracious, I can't believe Sweet Tune Guru is here!"

"Sigh, I'm dying to ask for her autograph!"

"Her curvy body has me completely smitten."

"You're so shallow. Sweet Tune Guru made a name for herself with her talent and not her looks!"

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"The 'Starry Night' she composed with Gordon Yaleman is just out of this world."

"I think 'The Heartwarming Season' by the two of them and Walter is nice too."

"I can't wait to listen to the song produced by Sweet Tune Guru today."

"Me too. Now, let's stop chatting and get down to business instead. I want to ask for her autograph when we get off work."

Staring at the musical instruments placed in front of her, Janet felt as though she just traveled back in time to when she worked with Gordon and Walter two years ago. At that time, both Gordon and Walter were nobodies and she had never thought that the song she composed for them would successfully help them gain considerable fame. Thinking back, she couldn't help but sigh at how fast time flew.

Soon, she switched into the composer mood and moved her slender fingers gracefully across the keys of the piano, producing beautiful sounds. All of a sudden, her creative flow was disrupted by the sound of someone rapping impatiently on the door of the practice room.

“Jessie, you can’t go in because Sweet Tune Guru is using the practice room.”

“Hey, Jessie, someone is using the room!”

The female celebrity named Jessie Hunter turned glum instantly.

“Who the hell is that? Is she more popular than me? Who says she’s the only one who can use the practice room?”

The crew member looked distressed when he said, “B-But, it isn’t time to shoot your part yet!”

Jessie sneered at him before pointing at his head and shouted, “Dumb*ss!” Who was Sweet Tune Guru? Since she was only a music composer, how dare she compare herself with Jessie who was a celebrity?

“Are you a dumb*ss for not knowing who I am? You’d better be careful because I can have you fired anytime! I will use this room by hook or by crook, even if the king is in there!”

Jessie was the daughter of Nottom Entertainment’s president and the female lead of the music video chosen by the company. As Nottom Entertainment was one of the three major entertainment companies, no one had the guts to talk back to her.

Putting down the music sheets, Janet opened the door to a scowling Jessie who asked, “Oh, are you the legendary Sweet Tune Guru?”

Pursing her lips slightly, Janet answered, “This is my practice room. How can I help you?”

Jessie let out a snort and crossed her arms, strolling around the practice room. “Your practice room? You’re just a music composer; why do you have your own practice room? Do you know that I’m the female lead of this music video?” Jessie confronted her in a presumptuous manner. While she was mocking Janet, she brushed her fingers across the strings of the violin in a somewhat contemptuous manner.

A crease emerged on Janet's forehead and her eyes flashed with an unknown emotion. A crew member immediately stepped forward, intending to haul Jessie out. However, Jessie raised her beautiful brows at him and shook his arm off. All of a sudden, the crew member was shoved violently to one side and ended up crashing into the drum set next to him. With a thump, the entire drum set was knocked onto the ground and one of the stands that supported the drum broke.

Looking at the mess that was strewn all over the floor, the entire practice room was plunged into a state of chaos. Everyone went into panic mode. "That's the drum set used exclusively by Walter... What should we do now?"

Amidst the clamor, Jessie's assistant rushed over and asked with a look of utter terror, "Jessie, are you injured?"

Shaking her head, Jessie looked at the mess on the floor and sneered, "Seems like someone's having an unlucky day!"

Walter was a mild-tempered guy but he treated his musical instruments as dearly as his life. If he knew that his drum set was ruined by the arrogant music composer, there was no doubt he would drive her out. Almost everyone was eyeing Janet sympathetically.

To everyone's surprise, she returned to her seat at the piano and focused on her music again. Staring at her, all of them were flabbergasted by her composure and dauntless attitude.

Meanwhile, Jessie said to her assistant, "That girl is really a fearless one. Being just a music composer, I'm afraid she won't be able to compensate for the loss of the drum set for the rest of her life."

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The crew members were all eager to come to Janet's defence. "Ms. Jessie, Sweet Tune Guru is not to be blamed for this. I think it's best for you to leave the room and we'll come up with an explanation for Walter later on."

It had nothing to do with the shabby-looking music composer? Jessie was stunned for a few beats before recovering with a scowl. "If she didn't occupy my practice room, the stand wouldn't have been broken."

As soon as she said that, she heard a familiar man's voice, "What's going on?"

Jessie knew it would be the doomsday for the music composer as soon as she heard Walter's voice. Although the music composer wasn't a celebrity, she wasn't inferior in terms of either her demeanor or appearance. Therefore, Jessie was jealous of her the moment she laid her eyes on her. Moving her fair and slender legs toward Walter, Jessie complained in an extremely sweet voice, "Walter, you're finally here. You know what happened? That b*tch there broke the stand of your drum set just now."

As soon as Walter heard her, he walked past Jessie and headed straight for Janet. Jessie had expected him to launch into an angry tirade and confront the music composer but to her shock, Walter's face flashed with surprise and he said, "It's been a long time. You look even more beautiful than the last time I saw you."

Upon hearing his gentle tone, the entire room plunged into deadly silence. Instead of being furious with her for breaking his drum set, he actually complimented her appearance? What was going on?

"Are you injured?" Walter asked in a deep yet gentle voice.

Janet shook her head and responded levelly, "Nope."

As soon as Janet said that, Jessie interrupted them in a coquettish tone, "Walter, I'm sure she couldn't have been injured with all that fat cushioning her. It's your drum set that has suffered."

Janet went speechless. With a height of 163cm and a weight of 44.5kg, she was surprised Jessie deemed her as fat.

Walter looked at Jessie darkly and said, "Miss Hunter, please watch your words because she's my friend. In fact, I attach more weight to a person's character rather than her appearance but I'm sad to say you actually lack both."

While words of kindness were able to warm one's heart for years, one hurtful remark was able to make one feel freezing even during the summer. Having heard Walter's comment, everyone present couldn't help but laugh covertly.

Meanwhile, Jessie's face burned and she gritted her teeth, glaring at Janet resentfully. Never did she think that Walter would defend the music composer so vehemently. Unable to put up with the embarrassment, Jessie stormed out of the practice room. With that, all the crew members present also left the practice room too to avoid disturbing the session.

Walter handed Janet a cup of water and asked, "Did she cause you any trouble?"

Janet chuckled and responded calmly, "She was just throwing a tantrum."

Walter's eyes gleamed with a trace of gratification upon seeing that Janet was as generous and forgiving as usual. Didn't she know that she would suffer a lot of unfair treatment because of her personality?

Janet beckoned him over and stood up, offering her seat to him. "Come over and see whether the key is right."

Just as Walter was about to shower her in a round of compliments, Gordon beat him to the chase. "Anything from Janet must be great!"

Janet looked up and froze for a moment when she spotted Gordon before muttering a curse at him, "Stop trying to butter me up!" She placed her slender fingers on the piano and glided gracefully across the keys according to the music sheet. The melody she produced sounded as energetic, peaceful and refreshing as the flow of a mountain stream. Her disheveled long hair moved in accordance to the music and revealed her soft and tender neck, forming a spectacularly beautiful sight.

Jessie, who was peeking from outside the door, couldn't help but gasp in amazement. She secretly took out her phone to capture her back. She would easily be convinced if someone told her Janet was one of the top pianists in the world. Yet, she happened to be someone she hated.

Inside the practice room, both Gordon and Walter were so mesmerized by the music that they were stuck in a trance. Meanwhile, a strange feeling started blooming in Walter's heart as he witnessed a different side of Janet.

She seemed to be rather satisfied with her performance just now judging from the faint grin on her face. Arching a slender brow at them, she suggested in a calm tone, "Let's practice."

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Walter nodded dazedly at her in agreement. After their first round of practice, both Walter and Gordon were completely blown away by Janet's talent. At the same time, they were absolutely sure that as soon as her song 'Heaven on Earth' was released, it would certainly become a sensational hit on the internet.

It seemed like she was born to be a performer. As soon as she sat down in front of a piano, she seemed to be shining and glittering with her marvelous charm. All the staff members present were sighing and shaking their heads in amazement. They couldn't help but be drawn to the unique demeanor that belonged exclusively to her. Every single movement of her fingers looked beguiling and captivating.

The director was thrilled to watch Janet's performance. Although it had been a long time since she last composed anything, not only did she not seem out of practice, her skills had improved and became even better than before.

"Great! What a fantastic performance!" Looking excited, the director walked over and handed them a bottle of water each before waving Jessie over. "Come here, Jessie; we're going to start shooting the music video soon."

Seeing both Gordon and Walter so completely taken with Janet's wonderful performance that they didn't even spare her a glance, Jessie sulked throughout the entire take. Looking at the screen, the director constantly shook his head in disapproval and kept on reminding her, "Jessie, please stare into the camera and look happier."

Removing the microphone that was pinned to her waist, Jessie, whose face was in urgent need of a touch-up, grumbled, "How am I supposed to be happy with someone being here?" With that, she threw the equipment on the floor and strode off.

Scratching his head awkwardly, the director immediately summoned some of the crew members to go after her. Indeed, it was not easy to handle the wealthy young lady's temper. Yet, the director had no choice but to keep her because it was a special request from the president of the Nottom Entertainment to cast Jessie.

Then, he turned to face Walter, Gordon and Janet apologetically and said, "I'm very sorry that we have to call it a day. We'll shoot the remaining parts some other time. I'll notify you guys when the schedule is fixed."

Upon hearing this, the three of them nodded in response. After the crew members dispersed, Walter poured Janet a cup of coffee but was rejected tactfully by her with a faint smile. "I'm positively filled with nothing but coffee."

Walter was so fascinated by the exquisite beauty of her brows and her eyes that he could no longer think straight. Swallowing, he asked her in a deep and gentle voice, "Since it's been such a long time since we last met, shall we have dinner together?"

Staring at the floor contemplatively, Janet replied, "Sounds good. Let me head to the washroom first."

As soon as she left, the screen of her phone, which she placed on the piano, lit up. Walter checked the screen and saw Mason's name on it. His heart lurched at the sight and he thought to himself, Does she have a boyfriend?

Due to many considerations, Walter decided to walk out of the practice room instead of picking up the call. Meanwhile, Mason's brows creased together in concern because Janet had not been picking up his calls. He instructed in a bleak tone, "Sean, check her whereabouts. I miss her." Sean was exasperated at seeing how needy and clingy Mason was.

When Walter made it out of the practice room, he spotted Gordon who seemed to be leaving in a hurry. Frowning, he asked, "Are you very busy lately?"

Flashing him a toothy grin, Gordon's tired face lit up with barely concealable joy. "Yes, I've been busy revising to prepare for the college entrance examination."

Walter chuckled in response. "Good luck then!"

"See you next time!" Gordon waved goodbye.

It was only when Janet walked out of the washroom did she notice her phone showing she had received several missed calls from Mason. Raising her brows slightly, she was just about to call him back when she heard a commotion outside. She strained her ears trying to hear something. Is Jessie making a fuss again?

As soon as she walked out of the practice room, she saw Jessie reprimanding the crew members who had stood by Janet's side just now. Janet then approached Walter and asked him lightly, "What's going on?"

The moment Jessie heard her voice, she spun around and confronted her, "I'm just teaching them a lesson. It has absolutely nothing to do with you."

Janet raised her brow and asked with a note of amusement, "Are you giving them trouble just because they defended me just now?"

Jessie snorted icily in response, "What has that got to do with you?"

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From the very first moment Jessie set her eyes upon this so-called 'Sweet Tune Guru', she immediately felt threatened by her presence. Not only was she a real looker with a graceful demeanor, she also instantly became everyone's center of attention the moment she arrived. Just now, Jessie even overheard Walter asking her out for dinner. What made her so special?

"Jessie, are you done?" Walter spoke in a cold voice which held a note of caution.

Jessie was so pissed by his tone that she shrieked, "Walter, don't I even have the right to lecture some crew members as Young Lady Hunter?"

As soon as she said that, all the crew members dared not utter a word, dreading the possibility of offending Jessie even further and losing their jobs because of that.

"This place isn't under your family's control so you don't have the authority to lecture any of the crew members here!" Janet spoke in a level voice which contained a subtle warning.

"You..." Stunned by what she heard, Jessie's eyes turned dark as she snapped, "Great! Now the both of you are bullying me! Watch out, b*tch; I'll ask my dad to fire you!" She shouldn't be so cocky being just a composer, Jessie thought. Since her father's company had so many talented composers working for him, they could always find someone else to compose the song. How dare she go against me—Young Lady Hunter?

Ignoring the expression on Jessie's face, Janet walked out of the recording studio. She pursed her bright red lips in annoyance, thinking that Jessie was being too cocky as the daughter of the Hunter Family. Walter, who was worried that Janet might have forgotten about their dinner date, quickly caught up with her.

After the two left, Jessie gave her assistant who was standing next to her a vicious kick and cursed resentfully under her breath, "What a slut."

Looking at Jessie's face which was red with fury, all the crew members could barely hold in their snigger. Prior to this, Jessie had always maintained an adorable and innocent image on set but today, the crew members finally saw her true colors and all of them responded to it with contempt. She thought she could have everything her way just because she was the daughter of Nottom Entertainment's president. Little did she know that her behavior only caused severe damage to her image and reputation.

...

At the office of Lowry Family Conglomerate, Henry was leaning against a sofa made of genuine leather with a cigarette dangling between his fingers. With a crafty smile, he asked, "Young Master Mason, are you waiting for Janet's call?"

Mason was lying on the other sofa looking alluring and sexy with the collar of his black shirt left unbuttoned, revealing his nicely sculpted collarbone and a large area of his well-toned chest.

Henry shuddered and said in amusement, "The two from the Campbell Family and the Cardiff Family paid me a visit, asking me a favor to persuade you to let them go."

Curling the corners of his lips into a sly smirk, Mason responded in a sinister tone, "It's just a very mild punishment for them."

Henry pursed his lips, thinking that Mason must have a very different definition of 'mild' compared to everyone else. What Mason had done was he had tamped down the business of the two families in Asia for half a year. During the period, the two families would lose a major part of their source of income and they would have to be mentally prepared to face bankruptcy and constantly live on tenterhooks. Other than Mason, there might not be anyone else in Asia who had the ability to pull off something as vicious as that.

Suddenly, Mason's phone beeped. In a flash, he stopped everything at hand to open the message he just received on Messenger. Sean: 'Young Master Mason, Miss Jackson is at the largest recording studio in Sandfort City now.'

Mason frowned at the message, wondering why Janet would be at that sort of place. He stood up and smoothed the crease on his shirt before putting his suit jacket over his arm.

Henry teased, "Have you found Miss Janet?"

Mason cast him a glance, a trace of barely noticeable joy hidden in his dark eyes.

...

By the time Janet walked out of the largest studio in Sandfort City, it was already almost eight o'clock at night. The chilly wind soon enveloped her to remind her it was early winter in the city. Usually, the weather would only become wintry in February or March but to everyone's surprise, the winter this year came early in January.

"Are you cold?" Walter asked her in a deep and gentle voice. "Do you need my coat?"

After a long beat, Janet waved her hands at him and answered, "Nope, you should keep it."

Amused by her reaction, he suggested, "Let's go and have some mulled wine."

Janet pursed her lips and pondered over his suggestion.

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"Please don't turn me down because I'll freeze to death if you do! Since we don't always get the chance to hang out, it's not too much to ask to have some wine together, right?"

"Alright then. You drive!" Janet was successfully persuaded. At the same time, she had a vague feeling that she had some unfinished business but she couldn't remember what it was.

Just as Walter went to the parking lot to get his car, a pure black Maybach pulled up next to Janet. Coincidentally, Walter's Rolls-Royce arrived too.

Janet stared at the two men who were getting down their cars at the same time. One of them was as warm as spring and the other as cold as winter. Suddenly, Janet froze. It was only then did she realize the reason behind that nagging feeling at the back of her mind. It turned out that she had forgotten to call Mason back... To her surprise, he paid her a visit directly not too long after she missed his calls.

At that exact moment, the two men walked over to Janet and asked each other in unison, "Who are you?"

Frowning his beautiful brows, Mason examined the man in front of him carefully. He quickly held onto Janet's hand with his thick and large palm to show that she belonged to him. The moment he felt the coldness from her hand, his eyes blazed with fury. She must be freezing! At the same time, he wondered why she was suddenly with another man but he had no time to analyze the situation now. With his lips pursed, Mason spoke coldly, "I'm here to take my girlfriend home."

Both Walter and Janet were left speechless. Janet's wrist was starting to hurt as she was hauled away by Mason when she turned round and said to Walter, "Some other time then!" Truth be told, she was not too interested to go with Walter for a drink because the weather was too cold. Mason happened to appear at the right time, providing her with a perfect excuse to reject Walter's invitation.

Stunned by the sudden change of events, Walter intended to say something to stop Janet from leaving but thought better of it when he noticed how briskly they walked away from

him. He narrowed his beautiful eyes at the couple, a complex emotion churning in their depths.

...

Inside Mason's black Maybach, he switched on the heater with one hand and wrapped his other hand tightly around both her tiny and slender hands. Then, he draped his suit jacket over her shoulder and blew warm air at her hands with a concerned look. "Do you feel cold?"

Janet was lost in the moment and it was a long while before she startled. Tilting her head to glance at his suit jacket on her shoulder, she responded, "I'm fine." She was not used to wearing clothes that belonged to others because their smell would linger and it would make things complicated.

Mason first stared at her pale face with pensive eyes before slowly moving his vision downward to her neck, noticing that the bite mark he left there had disappeared. He squinted his eyes dangerously, recalling the man who intended to ask her out just now. With that thought in mind, he had the sudden impulse to leave another bite mark on her fair and tender neck. That should be able to stop other men from eyeing her. But for some reason, he couldn't make himself do it. His heart gave a lurch when he thought about the bloody wound he left on her neck the last time.

Staring at her with his brooding eyes, Mason spoke in a raspy voice with barely suppressed desire, "You're wearing so little; aren't you cold?"

Instead of answering him, Janet met his dark gaze with her cold eyes. After some time, she raised her brows at him, looking sly. "Since when am I your girlfriend?" she asked wryly.

Upon hearing, Mason pursed his lips in a self-deprecating manner. Several seconds later, he countered in a deep and sensual tone, "When are you going to say yes?"

Janet fell silent for several seconds before responding with amusement in her eyes, "Say yes? That's out of the question after you bit me so hard last time." She was still mad with Mason at the thought of that.

"Come here; feel free to bite me back." His Adam's apple bobbed as he crooked his finger at her.

Raising her brows, Janet's eyes lit up with a barely noticeable trace of delight as she held his gaze for several seconds. Then, she moved her body closer to him, causing the scent that was unique to her to waft through in the air. She was suddenly in the mood for some mischief and felt like teasing this man.

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Pursing her red lips slightly, Janet bent down and edged closer toward Mason's neck. Noticing that his breathing was getting heavier, she chuckled. "I'm not going to do that because I'm not a dog!"

Mason looked up at her through his lashes, a trace of hot desire flickering in his eyes. Breathing heavily, he said hoarsely, "Are you trying to seduce me?"

Janet returned to her seat and leaned back leisurely without answering him. Judging from Mason's tone, he sounded really keen to be bitten by her. What a masochist... Both of them were always tough and decisive in handling other matters but they were out of their depth when it came to relationships.

"Let's go and grab a bite." Mason's deep voice came before the sound of the car engine revving.

Meanwhile, Janet fished out her phone and sent a message to Walter: 'Let's meet up some other time!' She then received a reply from him instantly: 'Okay!'

From time to time, Mason would turn to take a peek at Janet who sat next to him. Pressing one hand against his forehead, he controlled the steering wheel with the other as he stared at the road ahead with narrowed eyes.

"Where are we having dinner?" Janet asked without looking at him and not taking her eyes away from her phone.

After a silence that lasted several seconds, Mason answered, "Let's head to the Leaping Dragon Hotel."

She opened her eyes wide and cast him a glance before returning her attention to her phone. "Okay."

Janet would be able to have her favorite braised eggplant dish at the Leaping Dragon Hotel's restaurant. Inside the private VIP room, Janet was leaning in a laid-back manner on the sofa as she took a fruit candy from a plate, popping it into her mouth and lightly sucking at it. A slight clicking sound was produced when the candy came into contact with her teeth.

Mason raised his brows slightly, wondering why his skin was burning all of a sudden. At that moment, Janet's phone started ringing. Seeing that it was from Dexter, she immediately picked it up. "Boss, we've sent our test papers to your email address. Please go through it!" Dexter said in a weary tone.

Janet paused for several seconds before answering him with a note of amusement in her voice, "Alright."

Tyler's voice soon came from the other end, "Boss, since we've completed our test papers, are we allowed to do other things now?"

As Janet was on the phone, a waiter came in with the dishes. "Yes, you may," Janet responded calmly before hanging up on them and putting her phone aside.

Once the waiter finished serving the dishes, Janet took a bite of the braised eggplant. She seemed to have taken a liking to it as she quickly took another bite.

"Did I hear test papers over the phone?" Mason stared at her luscious lips and was quickly enthralled by it.

When Janet heard his question, she was busy sending a mouthful of eggplant into her mouth with a lazy expression. Noticing that she was about to finish the eggplant in her bowl, Mason scooped the remaining portion from the plate into her bowl.

"I've been busy helping my classmates to improve their results; otherwise all of us will be punished to clean the toilets at our school," Janet spoke all of a sudden with a hint of sarcasm in her tone.

"What ridiculous rule is that?" Mason raised his brows, his eyes angry.

"Don't be angry. In fact, I'm glad to see them making an effort this time. Perhaps they might even stand a chance at scoring well in the college entrance exam!" Slowly, she took the napkin and used it to dab at her mouth.

Mason's eyes gleamed up slightly with admiration when he heard her. Looking at her exquisite features, he curled his thin lips upward into a grin and complimented her, "You're so kind, Babe!" What a kind and helpful girl Janet was.

Janet averted her face away from him, wondering what warranted him to address her that way. Mason's eyes shone with joy and he chuckled.

...

On the other hand, Jessie visited the Hunter Group wearing heels and looking so sulky it was as if everyone at the office was her enemy. For no reason at all, she threw a tantrum at the receptionist and demanded to see her father. "Where's my dad?"

As soon as the receptionist saw her, she immediately put on a smile and greeted her, "Good afternoon, Young Lady Hunter."

"Is my dad inside?" Impatiently, Jessie jabbed her fingers hard at the receptionist's forehead and shouted, "Answer me, you idiot!"

As soon as her voice was heard, all the other employees present at the office quickly dispersed and stayed out of her way to avoid offending her. Everyone knew very well it spelled trouble for all of them when Jessie was upset because she might decide to complain to her father, Ewan Hunter.

"President Hunter is in the middle of a meeting." Despite feeling aggrieved deep down inside, the receptionist had no choice but to maintain a smiling expression.

Jessie cast her a look of disgust before cursing under her breath, "Ugh idiot, you'd better be careful because I can always get my dad to fire you."

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Holding their heads low, all the employees put as much distance as possible between themselves and Jessie. Following the receptionist, Jessie barged into the conference room.

At that moment, a meeting was ongoing inside. At the sight of Jessie interrupting the meeting without even knocking, Ewan's expression changed slightly before he tapped the table and announced, "Let's take fifteen."

The members of the management team nodded at him before walking out of the conference room with their notebooks and their heads held low. While everyone deemed Jessie a demon, Ewan saw her as the apple of his eyes. After all, she was his only daughter.

"Jess, why didn't you knock before coming in?" Although Ewan was slightly mad at her, he still addressed her by her nickname.

Knowing full well that Ewan loved her too much to treat her too harshly, Jessie tried her best to play the victim by crumpling her face and grumbling, "Dad, I can't believe you're still scolding me while I'm already feeling sad." With that, tears welled up in her eyes.

Ewan, whose heart hurt at the sight of his daughter's miserable look, asked, "Tell me, Jess. Who bullied you?" Ewan was livid with rage, wondering who had the guts to bully his beloved daughter.

"Dad, do you remember the music video I've been shooting lately?"

Ewan turned to face his daughter. "Yes, the production of the music video is sponsored by our company."

Sounding extremely distressed, Jessie complained, "The composer of that song bullied me! The crew members too; they were all laughing at me!" Before Ewan could even respond, Jessie tugged his arm and pleaded, "I don't care! You have to ask the director to fire them all."

To Jessie, firing a composer was as easy as a piece of cake for Ewan because the Hunter Group owned vast assets and business and it was the parent company of Nottom Entertainment, which was one of the three major entertainment companies in the country.

Upon hearing, Ewan was stunned and only spoke after several seconds. "Jess, could it just be a misunderstanding? Why would a music composer have a dispute with you?"

Jessie pursed her lips in annoyance and snapped, "Dad, that girl insisted to use my practice room! Not only did she refuse to let me use the room, she even humiliated me by saying I was an orphan!"

What she said made Ewan tremble with fury. "I'll talk to the director about this matter. Don't worry, I'll make sure whoever dares to bully you will have no place in the entertainment industry!" Who exactly was the person who had the guts to humiliate his daughter like that? With that, he made up his mind to get that person blacklisted in the music industry.

Overjoyed by her father's promise, Jessie wrapped her arms around Ewan and said, "Thanks Dad! You're the best! You're the best father in the world!"

Ewan was quite pleased by what she said and he responded, "It's no big deal. You'll always have me on your side."

"Muacks!" Jessie planted a kiss on her father's cheek. The thought of getting Sweet Tune Guru blacklisted made her ecstatic. She was sure no one would dare to offend her after this.

...

The following day, Ewan and his entourage of bodyguards visited the director's office.

"President Hunter, I'm so glad to see you here!" The director in charge of the music video was eager to please Ewan and he hurriedly walked over to welcome him. With a stiff smile, he asked, "President Hunter, why didn't you inform me of your visit beforehand? I could have gone to the lobby to welcome you myself!"

Wearing an impassive expression, Ewan put his briefcase down on the table hard with a loud thump. "I heard that my beloved daughter was bullied at the recording studio?"

Frowning as he sensed trouble ahead, the director responded cautiously, "President Hunter, you must be kidding! There's no way we dare to bully your beloved daughter!"

A crease appeared on Ewan's forehead as he countered, "Are you trying to say that Jessie lied to me?" Ewan was dissatisfied with the director who gave him an answer without even investigating the matter. Was his daughter a villain in their eyes?

His smile disappearing, the director anxiously clarified, "President Hunter, I don't mean it that way." With that, he immediately dialed a number. "Let me ask my crew about the matter." They couldn't afford to offend President Hunter as he might decide to cancel Nottom Entertainment's investment in their production. In fact, they were only able to hire someone like Sweet Tune Guru all because the production was funded by several mega companies. This way, it was a win-win situation.

"Fire the two dumb*sses!" the director bellowed into his phone all of a sudden.

After ending the call, he turned to Ewan and said, "President Hunter, I'm very sorry about what happened. Some of our crew members might not have acted professionally on that day but I hope you can forgive them because they really didn't bully your daughter! However, now that those crew members have been fired, I hope you will stop being mad because it's not good for your health."

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Ewan nodded in satisfaction upon hearing what the director said. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly thought of something Jessie said. "By the way, Jessie told me that she was bullied by a composer! You have to fire that composer too!"

As soon as the director heard his allegation, he frantically waved his hands and pledged solemnly, "President Hunter, I swear nothing of that sort happened! I believe there's no problem with Sweet Tune Guru's personality because I have personally worked with her before!"

Ewan's expression darkened right away. "What do you mean by that? Are you trying to say that my daughter made that up?"

"No, no! I don't mean it that way at all! However, Sweet Tune Guru is a composer we hired with a handsome sum because we'll be counting on her to turn this music video a hit! If this project turns out to be a success, it would bring benefit to my company as well as Nottom Entertainment!"

It was only then did Ewan realize the director's stance—he would keep the so-called 'Sweet Tune Guru' in the project at all costs. Looking sullen, he turned around and left. He was displeased with the way the director compelled him into dropping the matter by claiming that it would be for the mutual benefits of both parties to keep the composer. If that was the case, he would get the director's company as well as Sweet Tune Guru blacklisted after they finished shooting the music video. Let's see if anyone still had the guts to compel me into doing anything in the future.

On Tuesday, Janet was monitoring the revision of her classmates in Class F as usual. As the trial exam was just around the corner, everyone was working diligently to avoid lagging behind.

Things were going so well that even The Beasts, who were initially equipped with only elementary school level knowledge, had finally mastered middle school syllabus after one whole week of hard work. It was easy to see that they were not intellectually challenged judging from the fact that they could now complete test papers on the middle school syllabus in a short time.

Daisy was extremely pleased to see Janet successfully motivating the students in Class F and often bought her snacks as a reward. Although Daisy would still be taunted by Lilian in

the office from time to time, she wasn't too mad at her. After all, if she was too bothered by her remarks, she wouldn't be able to focus her attention on winning back her dignity.

One day after school, Janet was notified by the director that the shooting for the remaining part of the music video would be continued. She had no intentions to withdraw from the production at this point, considering she was only one step away from pocketing the handsome pay for her work. Hence, she rushed to the recording studio immediately.

In the dressing room, Janet sat leisurely on a stool with her eyes shut as the makeup artist did her makeup. Meanwhile, the makeup artists gathered and whispered among themselves.

"Jessie started throwing tantrums on some of the crew members as soon as she arrived."

"Exactly. Now, everyone is avoiding her as if she is a ghost."

"It's all because her father is the president of Nottom Entertainment."

"You're right. She's nobody without her father."

"She always walks with her nose in the air and never treats us like humans."

To everyone's horror, Jessie suddenly barged into the dressing room in the middle of their discussion and slapped Janet's makeup artist hard across the face. "You b*tch, how dare you talk about me behind my back!"

When Jessie saw Janet walking into the dressing room, she decided to peek through the slit of the door but did not expect to hear the makeup artists secretly criticizing her. Did they even have the right to criticize her?

Touching her swollen face, the makeup artist stormed out of the room looking aggrieved, leaving Janet hanging with her makeup half done. The crew members tried to take a peek at the situation inside the dressing room as soon as they heard the commotion. Seeing Jessie's face livid with rage, they knew it would be another bad day for Sweet Tune Guru.

"What happened to Jessie that gave her such a bad temper?"

"I haven't a clue. Who offended her again?"

"I heard that Sweet Tune Guru is going to be fired soon."

“Someone told me Jessie complained to her father and asked to fire her.”

“Really? That’s such a pity!”

“Alas, Sweet Tune Guru has only herself to blame for offending Jessie!”

Jessie’s eyes couldn’t help but light up with delight, having listened to the crew members gossiping about her. At least she was sure that no one dared to offend her now. With that thought in mind, she pointed at Janet and snapped, “You’ll be leaving soon!” Hmph, I have to ensure this bullsh*t and slutty composer leave this place today!

With a smirk, Janet countered, “Are you sure about that?”

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“Hmph! You still have no idea of the severity of the situation,” Jessie said confidently with a smug face.

Her boot-licking assistants echoed along in an attempt to please her. “You deserve it for offending the Princess of Nottom.”

“Yeah, what’s so great about being a mere composer? You can’t be more powerful than the President of Nottom Entertainment himself!”

“I think she doesn’t have any talent at all and people falsely praised her to be a guru!”

“Exactly, her looks and figure is nothing compared to Miss Hunter!”

Her assistants' efforts in shaming Janet made Jessie even more conceited and she sniggered. "It's never too late to kneel down and beg me for forgiveness! Or else I can't save you when the director arrives."

Then, Walter and Gordon walked out from the males makeup room and frowned in unison as they looked at Jessie's assistants. "That's enough; since when did it become appropriate for assistants to insult composers?"

Seeing the two were trying to stand up for her, Janet pulled them to the side and said calmly, "Ignore her; she's not that powerful."

Overhearing her words, Jessie chortled. "What sort of bullsh*t composer are you? My father is Ewan Hunter, the President of Nottom Entertainment, and he doesn't even need to lift his finger against a powerless composer like you."

Just as she finished speaking, her assistant pointed at the director who was walking over from behind her. "Jessie, the director is coming!"

Jessie's eyes lit up and she pointed a finger at Janet. "Director, are you here today to announce that you're firing this bullsh*t composer?" she asked furiously. A trace of delight could be seen on her face, as though she could envision Janet being fired by the director the very next second.

To her surprise, he merely gestured with his hand to disperse everyone and sent the crew away without a single reprimanding word for Janet. "Go back to work, the lot of you. There's nothing to see here."

All the crew and Jessie were dumbstruck because the director didn't even tell Janet off. Also, didn't Jessie already mention that her father had told the director to fire Sweet Tune Guru?

"Director!" Jessie shouted, so enraged that she looked like she could have bitten him. This bullsh*t director actually has the nerves to go against my father's orders? "Didn't you hear what I said earlier? This Guru was talking back to me!"

Frowning, the director advised gently, "Jessie, I know everything that happened and already fired two crew members. Let this matter rest." He was hoping to get a huge commission after filming the music video of Sweet Tune Guru's song 'Heaven on Earth'. The commission

would be at least tens of millions and he was not about to let this opportunity slip through his fingers.

While Jessie was trying to find the words to counter, the other crew members were stifling their giggles as they saw that she was embarrassed again. Finally, Jessie blew her top and pointed at the director and Janet, declaring, "Director, if you don't fire this bullsh*t composer today, I refuse to be in this music video as the female lead!"

The onlookers rubbed their arms when they saw that Jessie was being her usual bratty self and turned to look at the director, thinking that he wouldn't side with Sweet Tune Guru this time.

After all, Jessie was the female lead hand-picked by the President of Nottom Entertainment; offending her was akin to offending one of the big players in the entertainment industry. Even Jessie knew this, which was why she had the nerves to throw her temper around like this.

However, to everyone's amazement, the director turned and asked, "Gordon, Walter, Guru, can we shoot the first half of the music video again?"

Caught in complete bewilderment, Jessie thought in disbelief, Is he serious?

Knitting his brows slightly, Gordon asked, "Who will replace the female lead then?"

Walter raised his brows and gestured at Janet, his eyes soft. "Don't we already have someone here?"

Everyone's attention fell on Sweet Tune Guru, who had a good figure and a pretty face.

"You... Have you lost your mind?" Jessie cried, looking at the director and Walter in shock. "I am the female lead for the music video!"

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Sighing, Gordon sounded sorry when he spoke, "But didn't you just say that you refuse to act in the music video?"

"I—" Tongue tied, she cried after a beat, "Director, don't forget that the biggest investor in this music video is the President of Nottom Entertainment, who also happens to be my father!"

"Of course I know that, Jessie," he began patiently. "But I've already discussed this with your father. You can ask him about it when you return home!" Before this, he was worried about her snitching on him but Ewan was a businessman, and he had chosen to give in and place his interests in greater importance. Hence, the director was confident of saying this to Jessie.

Trembling in anger, Jessie almost blew a gasket and she mumbled under her breath, "Fine, I'll get my father to teach all of you a lesson when I return."

"Come on, Jessie. Don't be mad anymore!" the director coaxed. "Everything will be over after we finish shooting the second half of the music video."

It was apparent to everyone that she was still hopping mad when she gave Janet a ruthless glare just as she was entering her private makeup room. "Just you wait!"

Looking at Jessie's back, Walter shook his head helplessly before turning to Janet and, recalling what happened that night, he asked out of a sudden, "Was it your boyfriend who came to pick you up that night?"

Janet hesitated before answering, "Not really." Then, she returned with the makeup artist to continue with her makeup.

In the latter half of the shooting, everybody's attention was on Janet. The stylist had chosen a deep red dress for her and her long, wavy hair cascaded down her fair and smooth arms, making her look like a character out of a fairytale. She was absolutely stunning and mystical.

The onlookers all took a deep breath and said, "Goodness, Sweet Tune Guru is totally overshadowing Jessie today!"

"My god, she's so beautiful!"

"But why is she dressed up so prettily?"

"Are you dumb? While she plays the piano, Sweet Tune Guru's back will be filmed so she has to look good!"

Walter stared at her dumbly and couldn't find any words to describe her because it was as though she was an adjective herself.

As Jessie saw the looks in everyone's eyes, jealousy crept into her heart and she thought to herself, No, I have to be the most beautiful girl in the music video. I should do my best today.

...

After the shooting, Jessie stomped into Nottom Entertainment in her heels to look for her father. She waited for him in his office while he was in a meeting and wailed the moment she saw him. "Daddy, didn't you promise me that you'll get rid of that bullsh*t composer?"

Ewan looked uneasy and he said, "Jessie, don't blame Daddy anymore because it wasn't easy to get Sweet Tune Guru at all. If the music video becomes a big hit this time, the company will rake in a huge profit!"

Snorting softly, she sounded hurt when she replied, "So I deserve to be humiliated?"

Standing up, Ewan walked over to her and stroked her head. "Don't be angry anymore, Jess." Then, he went to his desk, picked up his black card and pressed it into her palm. "Enjoy yourself all you want today and buy anything you like."

Jessie's eyes lit up at the sight of the black card but the grievances she felt were still stuck in her chest. Sensing her hesitation, he consoled, "Don't worry, Jess. After this shoot, I'll make sure that she can't stay in the entertainment industry anymore."

Overjoyed at his assurance, she chirped, "Daddy, you must teach her a proper lesson." This sort of person shouldn't be in the entertainment industry.

"Don't worry, I'll take care of everything," he assured, patting her shoulder. After all, she was the favorite in their family.

The shooting for the music video of 'Heaven on Earth' finished very quickly but because of editing, it could only be released a week later. The director and investors were holding this song in high regard and thought that it would definitely be a hit.

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Soon, it was the day for the trial exam in Star High School. At seven in the morning, the students started to arrive and regardless in the pantry or the washroom, all the discussion was surrounding Class F.

"The trial exam is today; I'm so nervous."

"Hmph, there's nothing to be nervous about. Won't it be the same as before?"

"It's different this time. The class who comes in last has to clean the toilets for a month."

Chuckling, one of them said, "There's nothing to be afraid of since Class F will take the last spot. It definitely won't be us."

"That's true! At most, we'll be the second last class."

In the washroom, Janet smirked at their conversation. Before the examination, Daisy called her and Gordon to a corner. Looking at the girl standing in front of her with a lazy air and a composed face, Daisy said, "Janet, please focus on the exam today, okay?"

Expressionless, Janet nodded calmly. Patting their shoulders, Daisy continued, "Our class is depending on the both of you. I hope that you can raise the average grades a little higher."

Lifting his gaze, Gordon looked at Daisy's expectant face and nodded. "I understand."

Taking a deep breath, she encouraged, "Okay, then. Good luck for the exam."

...

The invigilators were selected by the principal and were randomly assigned. Each class would have two invigilators. When Miss Lilian and another teacher entered Class F with the test papers, the students of Class F were all dumbfounded.

“Why is it her?”

“Damn it, why is it a teacher from Class A? How are we supposed to cheat?”

“This old witch will definitely keep her eyes glued on us.”

Scanning the students of Class F, Miss Lilian kept her eyes fixed on Janet as she spoke in a gloating manner, “I’ll be your invigilator for today and I would like to see if anyone dares to cheat.”

Instantly, the atmosphere in the class became depressed.

With a grimace, Miss Lilian snorted. “Don’t assume that I have no idea about what kind of students are in Class F! Listen carefully; if I catch anyone cheating, I’ll definitely report this to the principal and have the student expelled.”

Janet propped her chin on one slender hand and drummed the fingers of her other hand on the desk, looking at Miss Lilian with a faint trace of a menacing smile.

The exam started when Miss Lilian and the other teacher began handing out the test papers. Upon receiving it, Janet took a look at it lazily before lowering her head to start answering. Halfway through answering the paper, she realized that the questions were almost similar to the ones she had given to Class F, proving their efforts for the past couple of weeks to be fruitful. Looks like we really don’t have to clean the toilets this time, she thought with a grin.

Struck by surprise at the students burying their heads and scribbling away, Miss Lilian wondered, Aren’t the students in Class F supposed to be the worst? Look at how they’re writing away. Still, they could just be writing nonsense. With a lopsided smirk that was full of sarcasm, she announced, “Thirty minutes until the end of the exam! Don’t write nonsense if you don’t know the answer; it will just create unnecessary burden for the teacher marking the papers.”

Despite none of the students listening to her, that didn’t bother Miss Lilian at all as she stared at them with her usual disdain.

When the exam was over, Abby sought Janet out and laced her arm through hers, showering her wildly with praise, "Janet, the questions you came up with before are so similar with the ones in the exam this time! You're awesome!"

The students of Class F crowded around them as well and clamored, "That's right, I thought I'll hand in an empty answer sheet for sure this time but I could actually answer more than half!"

"Me too! Maybe we won't come in last this time."

"Janet, you're amazing!"

"How did you manage to figure out the questions?"

"I don't know, either. Maybe it's a coincidence," Janet answered coolly as she looked at everyone.

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"Janet is the savior of Class F!" Everyone's praise for her grew when they heard her.

"She's so amazing that she could even guess the questions!"

Next to them, the other students who overheard them couldn't help but roll their eyes, thinking, The students of Class F? Even if you people were to copy the answers, you won't even get it right. Savior? She's more like a jinx than a savior. Just wait for the moment when you lose and have to clean the toilets for a month.

"Janet!" The Beasts dashed over like a gust of wind and dragged her to a corner. "Boss, we knew how to answer the questions this time!" They rejoiced with shimmering eyes.

Casting them a calm look, she asked, "Really?"

"Yes, all four of us managed to answer all the questions!" They then looked at her in anticipation, hoping for her praise. It was obvious what they were up to but she responded composedly, "Oh, that's great. All the best!"

That's all? They were dumbfounded. That's all she has to say? "Aren't you even going to praise us, Boss?" They pestered and stood so close to her that they almost glued themselves to her.

Pushing them aside in annoyance, she said nonchalantly, "Look for Lara and pick out a favorite weapon for yourselves."

Their eyes almost popped out of their sockets at her generosity. "Boss, you're too kind!" They then proceeded to hug her but she managed to dodge their advances.

Turning her head, she saw Gordon pacing toward them. "How did you do in the exam?"

"It was alright," he replied with a frown.

Stunned, The Beasts looked at him and said, "No way; we all felt that the questions were very easy this time."

"Don't say anything," Janet pointed out to them and they held their tongues as they looked at their surroundings. Understanding the situation, they whispered, "It's not a good place to chat as they are all students from Class A."

After they had left, Emily from Class A gloated, "Even Gordon didn't do well in the exam, so how could those pests have the cheek to say that the questions were easy?"

"They were merely bragging!" the other Class A students agreed.

"Gordon had been led astray by those pests!"

"Exactly, why would an outstanding person like him hangout with Janet and her gang?"

"This vixen must have smitten him with some tricks."

"That's really low of her," Emily uttered, despising Janet from the bottom of her heart.

Meanwhile, Janet, Gordon, Abby and The Beasts went to the pantry and Abby asked Gordon with an expectant face, "Gordon, did you really do badly in the test?"

Looking at her flushed chubby face through his lowered eyes, he saw the anticipation in her eyes and he muttered, "There was an important question which I didn't answer because I ran out of time."

Everyone else was speechless but Abby chuckled lightly. "A genius sure has exceptionally high expectations of himself!"

An inexplicable blush washed over his face. "Usually, I would've gotten a full score for sure."

"Let's go!" Janet urged awkwardly as she could tell from his tone that he really didn't do well in the test. Looks like the people in Class A must be over the moon about this.

In the afternoon, Abby, together with a few girls from Class F, were pestering Janet, saying that they wanted to buy her a meal to thank her for the help. While she walked ahead with a few girls, the student from Class F trailed behind and babbled happily.

"If we really don't have to clean the toilet this time, it's all thanks to Janet!"

"What would you like to eat, Janet? We'll treat you."

"Yeah, let's go to a restaurant to eat."

"By the way, we've never had a meal together even though we've been classmates for such a long time in Class F."

Initially, Janet wanted to reject their invitation but she finally caved in and nodded helplessly after their endless groveling. "Alright then."

They ended up going to the Leaping Dragon Hotel for a meal as per Janet's suggestion and she had booked the presidential suite.

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Using the bathroom as an excuse, Janet slipped to the front desk secretly and paid one million in advance for their expenses. When everyone saw the luxurious hotel, they couldn't help but feel the burning hole in their pockets. Turning to Janet with worried faces, they asked, "Janet, will it be too expensive here?"

Despite them being from rich families, they were still students with limited pocket money. In such a high-end hotel with their group of more than a dozen people, they would definitely end up with a bill of more than a million, at least. Shaking her head, Janet replied, "It's not; I know the boss here and he'll give us a discount!"

"Really? That's great!" they exclaimed, feeling relieved. Subsequently, they began ordering and asked her enthusiastically, "What would you like to have, Janet? I'll order it for you!"

"Order a braised eggplant for me, please. You guys can decide on the rest!"

"Alright!" With more than a dozen people, they spent more than ten minutes just to order their food and then desserts.

After they finished eating, they started playing games. Since The Beasts had never attended such a gathering, they found it very interesting and played with them but ended up finishing a few bottles of beer for losing the game. As they had never drunk before, it didn't take long before they were knocked out from the alcohol.

Janet, who was watching from the sidelines, couldn't stop shaking her head and went to try to wake them up. When everyone saw her coming, they bugged her to join them.

"Janet, come and join us!" Abby invited expectantly.

"Yeah, let's play a game together!" everyone else egged on.

Unable to refuse them and neither did she want to dampen their spirits, she nodded helplessly and agreed. "Okay!" Nevertheless, as a person who always lost in games, she lost in the very first round and had to take a small penalty.

"Janet, since you've lost, do you choose truth or dare?"

"I'll choose a truth, then," she decided awkwardly.

Everyone gave each other a look and evil smiles spread across their faces. "Do you have someone you like, Janet?"

Hesitating, she then replied, "Can I choose a dare instead?"

Everyone was speechless for a moment before they said, "The punishment will be finishing a drink!" She nodded and reached out to grab the beer in front of her but a few guys stepped forward and shouted, "I'll drink it for her!"

"Wow!" A racket broke out and everyone made fun of the guys when they saw through their true intentions. After all, Janet had a good figure with a pretty face so it made her easily likeable.

Janet didn't reject their offer since she was worried that she might accidentally reveal some shocking secrets if she was drunk. After watching the guys finish her drink, they continued with the game. "Let's move on."

Refusing them this time with a shake of her head, she then retreated because she knew that she was not cut out for this kind of game. While a competition with swords involved was more to her liking, this was the kind of game regular people loved to play. Not only could they eavesdrop on other people's secrets, they could also do some things which they wouldn't usually do.

As more than a dozen of them crowded together to play Morra, there was only Gordon and Abby left in the end.

"Oh, you've lost, Gordon! Which one will you choose?"

"I choose a dare!" he announced, knowing full-well that the people from Class F would definitely ask him secrets of the entertainment industry which he was not supposed to tell.

"Then... Then kiss the cheek of any girl here!"

"I..." he muttered with unease. As a public figure, it didn't seem appropriate for him to do this in public.

"Will that be crossing the line though?" somebody asked.

"It's alright since it's just a game!" someone else answered.

"Yeah, we won't tell anyone else!"

Some of the girls made a fangirl cry and pouted their lips. "Kiss me, Gordon!"

"Look at me, Master Gordon!"

"Let me take Gordon's first kiss."

Next to them, Abby lifted her gaze with an unreadable look and tried to pacify everyone, "Don't do this, everyone. It's not appropriate for him as a public figure."

"That's true; let's forget it, then!"

"Abby is right so you'll have to drink up!"

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Just as everyone thought that Gordon would take a drink, he suddenly turned his head. Showing everyone his handsome profile, he pouted his lips slightly and planted a kiss on Abby's chubby cheek. Blinking, Abby was stunned and paralyzed while everyone else's mouths hung open so wide that an egg could fit in.

A few seconds later, he slipped away, saying, "I'm going to the washroom!"

On the other hand, it took Abby a few minutes to recover and she felt her cheek with her hand, as though she could still feel the warmth of his lips. That was... really weird. Why did Gordon kiss me? Could it be because... At the thought of this, she jumped up and grabbed Janet, who was one of the gleeful onlookers, saying, "Let's go to the washroom."

In the washroom, Janet leaned against the wall idly as a grin spread across her face, watching the girl standing in front of the mirror with her face as red as a tomato. Tsk tsk tsk, I didn't even know that they're progressing so quickly.

After splashing water on her face, Abby turned to her and asked softly, "Janet, is my face red?"

Nodding, Janet smirked, "Yes."

"Ah!" Abby yelped and her face fell. "What should I do? How should I face Gordon from now on?" The moment he kissed her, she could feel her heart racing and even faintly smell the unique scent on him—it was just too weird.

"It was just a game, wasn't it?" Janet pointed out, shaking her head helplessly.

"That's right!" Abby agreed, but the sparkle in her eyes dimmed. It was just a game... For a second, she even thought that he liked her, but they were from totally different worlds. So even if he did like her, there would be no outcome. Forget it, she thought, Thinking about it now, I don't feel pressured anymore.

A few minutes later, all three of them returned to the room at the same time. Everyone seemed to have forgotten about what happened earlier and took it as part of the game. Only the two people involved in it were feeling a little unsettled on the inside.

A little past nine o'clock, they were tired and wanted to return home. Thus, the waiter came in a few minutes later with the bill and said politely, "Your bill is 160,000."

When they heard the amount, they looked at each other and exclaimed, "That's so cheap!"

"Yeah, I didn't think that it would be that cheap. I thought it would be more than a million."

"Exactly! We got the presidential suite at such a discount all because of Janet's acquaintance!"

After they paid the bill, they were about to leave the place happily when the music video of 'Heaven on Earth' began playing on the big screen suddenly.

Lifting their heads to watch in surprise, they cried, "Oh my god, it's such a good song."

"Goodness, Gordon is in it!"

"Gordon, you're in the music video!"

“Gasp, my idol Walter is in it as well!”

As they chatted about it, they began swaying to the beat of the song until one of them shrieked, “The composer is actually Sweet Tune Guru!”

“Huh, really? No wonder it’s such a good song!”

“So it’s a song by Sweet Tune Guru! I’ll purchase the music video on it’s release day.”

“I’m her loyal fan! Never did I imagine that she would be in a music video.”

As Janet listened to their smitten cries, she smirked and her eyes crinkled impishly but seductively.

“I’m taking a video of it and posting to Twitter,” one of the girls decided.

“I’ve never seen Sweet Tune Guru in person and I can’t wait to see what she looks like!”

One of them sighed, “Honestly, I think she probably doesn’t look that pretty; that’s why she never showed her face in public.”

“That’s nonsense; Sweet Tune Guru must be a beauty!”

“Stop arguing!” Janet interrupted calmly. “It’s getting late now. Let’s go home!”

Unconcerned with the other girls as they all had their own private rides, Janet’s attention was focused on Abby as she was the only one getting a cab by herself. Thus, Janet suggested, “Gordon, why don’t you send Abby home?”

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Abby, whose face had just recovered from blushing, turned crimson again at Janet’s suggestion and glanced at Gordon. “T-There’s no need for that. My family will come and pick me up!” she said and ducked behind Janet.

Looking at her with a smirk, Janet decided to let it go. "Alright then. Let's wait together."

As Gordon stood under the streetlamp, the light shone on his aloof figure and he pursed his lips slightly. Soon, their classmates began to leave one after another until there was only Janet, Abby and a few of them left. It wasn't long before Gordon's driver drove the Rolls Royce over and waited at the curb.

Before getting into the car, Gordon peered over at Abby and she suddenly felt a rush of icy coldness from her toes all the way up to the top of her head and she shivered from it; an inexplicably odd feeling indeed. She held her breath and merely acknowledged his look with her eyes.

Giggling, Janet asked, "What? Are you avoiding him?" The next second, Abby's whole face was burning again and she appeared both shy and troubled at the same time, which prompted Janet to say, "Forget it, I won't ask you about it anymore!" Casually, she pointed at a car which had stopped in front of them. "Your car is here to pick you up!"

The middle-aged man in the car waved at Abby and she nodded. With her hands gripping the hem of her skirt tightly, Abby suddenly muttered, "Janet, I'll get going then. Take care!"

"Don't worry!" Janet assured and stopped a cab from the side of the road before pushing The Beasts into it.

In the cab, she whisked out her cell phone and began going through Twitter, only to find that Class F's uploads had created quite a stir on the Internet as the preview of the music video was now a hot topic of discussion. The comments below the post were all compliments from fellow netizens.

'My goodness, Sweet Tune Guru is just like a goddess!'

'Such a pity that we can only see her back, but I'm still mesmerized by it!'

'Oh, Gordon and Walter are working together again!'

'Looks like the sales of this music video will hit a new record!'

'How amazing it will be if there's a live performance!'

Expressionless, Janet closed the application and shut her eyes for a moment. Suddenly, her phone vibrated and she glanced at it nonchalantly. Upon answering the call, Lee exclaimed over the line, "Oh my god, this is unbelievable! Just the preview alone was enough to drive netizens crazy!"

"Hmm. What are you trying to say?" Janet asked coolly.

Unable to hide his excitement, Lee said agitatedly, "The director and investors saw the potential in the music video and they want to organize a live performance; the pay is very high!"

"How much are they paying?" she enquired as she crossed her legs nonchalantly.

"Five hundred million!"

Stunned, she repeated, "Five hundred million?" This meant that the music video could sell for more than a billion. It was why the investors and director were willing to spend that much money to invite her to perform.

"Janet, will you accept the offer?" Lee asked eagerly. Not only would the commission be out of this world, he would also have the chance to see Janet shine on stage.

Pursing her lips, Janet said impassively, "Okay, but on one condition!"

"Anything!"

As Janet told him her condition on one end of the line, Lee nodded on the other end and finally said, "Not a problem. I'll convey the message!"

The next day in the office of Lowry Family Conglomerate, Henry leaned back comfortably on a black leather couch with one ankle over his other knee as he watched the video on his cellphone sent over by the investment department.

Since last night, he had received countless requests from that department, asking him to invest in the music video for 'Heaven on Earth'. They claimed that there was a possibility for it to be a big hit and they stood a chance of making a killing from this investment.

The preview of 'Heaven on Earth' began playing and he saw two men and a woman enacting a romance scene while another woman revealed her beautiful back. Seated in front of a

piano, her long, graceful fingers danced across the keys with the ease of a stallion galloping across the prairie as she played. The beat was as light as a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water while the tune flowed fluently like currents in a stream.

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From time to time, the camera would capture her silhouette. Wearing a blood red long dress, a gust of wind blew past and she looked like a broken doll—stunning, beautiful and mind-blowing. It was as though all the focus was on her, while the other woman who was supposed to be the female lead was as invisible as a green screen. Next to the woman in red, she looked just like a passerby. The outline of the woman in red flowed beautifully, a captivating sight to the eyes, while the song she composed was astonishingly good.

“It’s no wonder that the staff in the investment department kept pestering me like crazy to invest in this music video,” Henry couldn’t help but gush, stunned as he watched the video.

It took Mason coming over and patting his shoulder to break him from his daze. In a low voice, he reminded him, “It’s time for you to scram!” It was time for them to get off work, which also meant it was time for him to seek Janet out.

Composing himself, Henry replayed the preview of the music video. “Young Master Mason, let me show you a video.”

After watching it for a few seconds, Mason turned his head and walked off because he had no interest in such things; it would be better if the person in the music video was Janet.

Pouting his lips, Henry pleaded, “Don’t leave, Young Master Mason!” Grabbing Mason, he continued, “I’m not asking you to watch it as a man, but rather as an investor. Do you think this music video will be a big hit?”

Henry clearly knew that Mason had no interest in other women at all and would only have a reaction when he saw Janet. Don't think that I don't know about it, he thought knowingly. I know Young Master Mason the best.

With an uninterested expression, Mason took the cell phone from Henry. "I'm uninterested as a man, but if it's for investment, then you may be able to make some money out of it," he said flatly.

With years of experience in the business world, an investment deemed worthy by him could never go wrong. Therefore, Henry slapped his thighs at his verdict and announced, "Alright then! Since you've already said the word, then I'll invest five billion in it." It was true that he was interested in making money, but he was more interested in the mysterious silhouette. Perhaps he could even find himself a wife this time.

Seeing the desperate look on Henry's face, Mason smirked and spoke in a husky voice, "Do you like her that much?"

"You won't understand the joys of regular people like us!" Henry said with a chortle. Casually, he made a call from his cellphone. "Inform the staff in investment that we'll invest five billion into the music video of 'Heaven on Earth!'"

"F-Five billion?" the staff on the other end of the line repeated in shock. "Mr. Moss, don't you need to discuss something like this with the board of directors?"

"To hell with a discussion; just do as I told you to!" Henry shouted down the line furiously. Suddenly, he added, "By the way, tell the director that I would like a ticket to the live show of 'Heaven on Earth'."

"Yes, yes; I'll see to it!" his staff replied, nodding anxiously before hanging up.

As Mason listened to Henry's call, his eyes suddenly grew wider as he recalled seeing a man's familiar face in the music video earlier. To verify his suspicions, he replayed the video again and sure enough, it was none other than Walter, the same man who asked Janet out for dinner that night.

"Why is he popping up everywhere?" he growled under his breath. Will that woman go to the show to support Walter? He was flustered all of a sudden because he understood the meaning behind the look in Walter's eyes. Just like Mason, he also had the same sort of

thoughts toward Janet. At the thought of this, Mason jumped up from his seat, grabbed his jacket and left his office.

...

At five o'clock, Janet walked out of school and instantly saw Mason's car waiting at the school gates. "Go home first, guys. I have to take care of some personal matters!" she instructed The Beasts who were following her.

They nodded their heads and prepared to return home earlier as they wanted to try out the new weapons they had just received from Lara a few days ago.

When Janet saw Mason, she straightened her clothes out of reflex and walked over to him, who was also walking toward her. Casually, he placed his jacket on her when he saw that she wasn't bundled up. "Why didn't you put on more layers?" he mumbled, sounding slightly upset.

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Why is this guy always speaking like an old man? Janet sulked. Frowning, she said indifferently, "I'm strong and healthy so I don't feel cold at all."

It was getting close to winter now in Sandfort City and the temperature was dropping day by day. How could she not be cold? he chided silently. Thinking that she was just being stubborn, he grabbed her hands and insisted on warming it up for her.

Janet didn't resist but pulled back her hands a few seconds later and said stiffly, "Let's get in the car; many tongues will wag at this!"

Scanning their surroundings, he realized that there were indeed quite a few students loitering about and pointing at them as they whispered to one another. He shot them all a cold, warning glare. As though they had seen Hades himself, the students shifted their eyes and left hurriedly.

In the car, as the warm air encapsulated Janet, she felt her eyes getting heavy and drowsiness overtook her. Narrowing his eyes at her, Mason stretched out a tanned hand and adjusted his jacket on her, worried that she might catch a cold. "Do you want to sleep or eat something first?" he asked in a sexy, husky voice.

Opening her eyes, she looked around and saw students holding piping hot sweet potatoes and milk tea in their hands, which made her want to try the sweet potato in Sandfort City to see if it was any sweeter than the ones from the village. "Uh... I'd like a roasted sweet potato."

Surprised at her request, he felt helpless as he looked at her with adoration. This young woman is really unexpected. Gently, he told her, "Wait in the car and I'll get one for you!"

She nodded in reply without a word. As she watched him from behind, a feeling of happiness surged in her heart all of a sudden. In the past eighteen years, besides Morris who doted on her in Markovia for three years, there was no one else who had treated her like this. Cupping her cheeks with her hands, her bright, doe-like eyes flashed with anticipation.

The man returned ten minutes later, striding back on his long legs. Opening the car door, he then carefully passed the sweet potato to her. The hot steam coming from the sweet potato in her hand traveled all the way to warm her heart and she said softly, "Thank you."

"There's no need to stand on ceremony with me," he replied with a tender look in his eyes.

She didn't say anything, but a smile appeared on the edges of her lips. As she slowly peeled away at the sweet potato skin, the oils within trickled out as well and made it look really delicious. Opening her tiny mouth a little, she took a careful bite and the sweet taste blossomed in her mouth.

"It's quite good!" she exclaimed. It was one of the rare occasions when she would take the initiative to introduce something to him. Thus, an odd idea came into his mind and he let out a small chuckle. "Can I try it?"

Janet scowled at his request. A big man fighting over a sweet potato with me? Why didn't you get another one if you wanted one? You're really annoying! Reluctantly, she passed him the sweet potato in her hands, "Here!"

Rejoicing silently, he took it from her and took a bite where she had left her teeth marks, taking her reluctance for shyness. Nodding in satisfaction, he noted, "It does taste pretty good!" Then, he returned the rest to her.

All he wanted was an indirect kiss, but Janet merely arched an eyebrow at the sweet potato and didn't take it. "Finish it if it's delicious. Don't waste it!" she said, her tone flirtatious.

Mason wasn't sure if he should laugh or cry at her comment. "Okay, babe. Whatever you say!"

Ignoring him, she turned on her cell phone and started playing games on it. By the time he finished, she had already won the game.

"I heard that Walter will publish a new music video soon," he muttered, tapping a finger on the steering wheel.

She paused while wondering, Why is this man suddenly asking about Walter? Calmly, she replied, "Yeah, I think so."

"You're going to support him, aren't you?" he asked, the hesitation in his voice almost impossible to detect.

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Staring at him, she realized that his eyes revealed a mix of uncertainty, questioning as well as pity. "I guess so," she answered seriously with narrowed eyes.

At that moment, he hit the brakes and asked her in a solemn tone, "I'll ask Henry to save me two tickets. Will you come with me?"

With him? she thought and then rejected his invite while shaking her head, "No."

The second she rejected him, the hope and fireworks in his eyes died out.

"I already agreed to go with my friends," she explained, raising her brows. "That's why I can't go with you."

He glanced at her and saw in her shining dark gaze that she didn't seem to be lying. That's good; that's enough, he told himself. At once, the hope in his eyes reignited and he whispered, "I'll be waiting for you by the exit when the show is over!"

Surprised, she acknowledged coolly, "Alright."

A few seconds later, he stopped the car on the side of the road again and took out his cell phone from his trouser pocket. "Save me two tickets for the live show of 'Heaven on Earth'," he said to Henry over the phone before hanging up. Chuckling, he told her in a serious tone, "I'll pass the ticket to you once I get it."

From the corner of her eyes, she saw his handsome profile and said calmly, "Okay." Seeing that it was almost dinner time, she knew that it was about time she headed home. And so, she told him, "I have to go home now." Although she was expressionless, upon closer inspection, she was actually palpating.

"Alright, I'll send you home," he offered in his husky voice.

After he stopped his car at the yard of the Jackson's house, she gestured with her hands to tell him to go quickly so that her family wouldn't discover him. The way they were acting seemed as though they were having an affair and she felt really bummed.

At seven o'clock, Janet returned to her room on the second floor after dinner. Just then, her phone rang and she picked it up.

The person who called was her 21 year old music disciple whom she accepted in Markovia—Roxy. There were only two qualities she looked for in a person whenever she accepted someone as her disciple: extraordinary talent and determination. Coincidentally, Roxy happened to possess these two qualities. At the age of fifteen, he learned to compose and produce music and rose to fame at eighteen. However, he didn't become arrogant because of it and to widen his knowledge in music, he increased his production to more than fifty songs a year. It was exactly because of this that she decided to accept him as her disciple and made him her only disciple in music.

"Master Sweet Tune, why didn't you tell me beforehand that you have a new album?" he asked, his voice full of excitement.

With a look of annoyance, she said in an exasperated tone, "How many times have I told you not to call me 'Master'; just 'Sweet Tune' is enough!"

"I got it, Master! I'm taking a flight tonight and will be there personally to show my support!"

"Keep a low profile and don't bring too many people with you!" she reminded him flatly without much emotion.

"Master, I heard from Lee that you're preparing for the entrance exam recently? Is this true?" he asked, surprised. With Master's talents, there's no need to take any entrance exam! he pondered. She can just pick a music school and be a professor there.

On the other hand, Janet didn't reply as she knew that he already found out everything from Lee.

Sniggering, he said, "It's alright if you're not telling me, Master. The flight is taking off soon so I'm hanging up now." With that, he ended the call.

Subsequently, congratulatory messages started popping up in her group chat with Desire, Lara and Sarah.

Desire: 'Boss, I missed the last time you were painting; I must attend this live performance.'

Lara: 'Yes, you have to. Everyone else should go too!'

Sarah: 'I'm still on a mission in Markovia. Should I attend as well?'

As Janet read the messages in the group chat, the look on her face grew even more annoyed and she typed in a few words with her slender fingers deftly, 'Are you guys too free? Should I assign tasks to everyone?'

Silence fell over the group chat a few seconds after her message was sent out. In fact, nobody dared to start another chat for the whole evening.

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The next day when Janet and the Beasts arrived in Class F, they were greeted with a commotion. Even the students from Class A, who were usually as quiet as a mouse, were part of the commotion on the corridor.

"Have you seen the preview of the music video of 'Heaven on Earth'?"

"I've seen it; Sweet Tune Guru's back is stunning!"

"Exactly! Walter is very handsome too!"

"When it comes to looks, I think Gordon is more good looking."

"Both of them are different types of good looking guys, alright?"

"I don't care for them at all; all I care about is Sweet Tune Guru."

Meanwhile, Gordon was barricaded by fans of Sweet Tune Guru hankering him for details about her. "Gordon, please tell us; is Sweet Tune Guru beautiful?"

"Yeah, you must have seen her in person before since you're working with her, right?"

"There's no need to ask. She must be beautiful, right?"

Overwhelmed with questions, Gordon was unable to answer all of them and kept signaling for Janet's help with his eyes. However, she merely grinned and ignored him. The moment she sat down, her classmates from Class F surrounded her and one of them took out some rare tickets.

"Janet, this ticket is for you. Let's watch the show together."

Looking up, Janet appeared a little startled when she took the ticket. Looks like the students in Class F are improving.

Everyone showered looks of envy at her and exclaimed, "Aren't there only ten thousand of the tickets to this live show? How did you get two of them?"

"Yeah, these tickets are really hard to come by now!"

"I used more than ten accounts to purchase the tickets but I still didn't get any!"

Not only was it rare, the ticket for the live performance of 'Heaven on Earth' was also extremely pricey.

"My uncle works in the entertainment industry so it was easy for me to get it!" the student replied with a smile.

"That's amazing, I want a ticket as well. Then, I can die without regrets after seeing Sweet Tune Guru in person!"

While everyone was complaining, Emily passed by Class F with two tickets and raised her voice on purpose, saying, "Is it that rare? It's just two tickets; there's no need to make yourself look like a country bumpkin who has never seen the world." Sure enough, she wanted Janet to hear every word she said.

Yesterday, she had pleaded with Brian for the tickets and he had given two of them to her readily, telling her that the one was meant for Janet. Despite that, from the looks of it now, it seemed like the country bumpkin didn't know how to appreciate music at all. It would be a waste to give it to her and she would rather feed the ticket to the dogs.

"My father spent a lot of money to get these tickets!" Emily said haughtily and gleefully.

The students in the corridor were all envious at her claim. "Your father loves you so much!"

“Yeah, one ticket costs hundreds of thousands.”

“My goodness, you’re really as precious as a princess in the family! That’s so blissful!”

“Her father, Brian Jackson, has a rather huge company. This is peanuts to him!”

“I’ve heard of the Jacksons—they’re one of the richest in Sandfort City!”

Emily’s spirits lifted at their praise as she loved being complimented and envied by others. Nevertheless, the students from Class F couldn’t stand her behavior and scowled, “Isn’t it just two tickets? There’s no need to show off. Someone from our class has it as well!”

“Yes. I’m only showing off because you don’t have it,” she said indifferently, glaring at them. “Just shut your mouth if you don’t have it, you annoying pauper!”

“Hmph! Do you think we care?” The students from Class F glanced at her as though she was a retard.

“Annoying pauper, I’m not wasting my time on you,” Emily snorted and sashayed back to Class A.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 244

The students gritted their teeth at Emily; when one was too flashy and did something to the extreme, things would only backfire!

After the first lesson in the afternoon, Janet left the school for a while and returned with a stack in hand. When her classmates saw that, their hearts sank. Is this another test paper for us? But it’s already been two days since the exam and the teachers have started correcting the papers. It’s far too late for any revision now...

“Janet, is this another test paper?” her classmates wailed as they glued their eyes to the unknown stack of papers.

Placing the stack on the class monitor's desk, she said casually, "These are the tickets to the live show of 'Heaven on Earth'. Hand them out and return the leftovers to my desk."

Everyone was flabbergasted and froze on the spot at her words. What's she talking about? The tickets to the live show of 'Heaven on Earth'?

Hooking Janet's arm, Abby asked in confusion, "Janet, how did you get these tickets?" There were more than thirty people in the class and each ticket cost hundreds of thousands, so the whole stack would be worth several million. Furthermore, money couldn't even buy these tickets and it was not news that they were extremely hard to come by.

With a wave of her hand, Janet replied flatly, "Oh, my friend's company wanted to watch it with all their staff, but they had to work overtime at the last minute and couldn't attend. So these were given to me."

Friend? Janet has such a rich friend? Abby wondered. It's not surprising that she was able to get a discount at Leaping Dragon Hotel the last time. Maybe she even has friends all over the world.

Seeing this, everyone went to take the tickets in relief. However, the moment they received the tickets, they froze with shock again as the signatures of Gordon, Walter and Sweet Tune Guru could be seen on the ticket.

They stammered in utter disbelief, "Janet, t-the signature on this is...?"

Janet lifted her eyes and said impassively, "Yeah."

"Did your friend trick you? Everyone knows it's impossible to have any signatures on the tickets except if it came from Gordon, Walter and Sweet Tune Guru themselves!" It was even more rare to have tickets with signatures on them and it was said that there were only a hundred pieces of such tickets. But more than thirty of them were now in the hands of Class F students?

"I don't think he tricked me, so don't worry." Even though she was calm, she also sounded highly confident.

With her words as assurance, everyone put their minds at ease. After all, Janet even knew the boss of Leaping Dragon Hotel, so maybe the friend who gave her the tickets was also a famous and influential person.

“This is amazing, I’ll get to meet my goddess soon,” they exclaimed with the tickets in their hands.

“You’re too kind, Janet.”

“Thank you, Janet!”

...

In the president’s office of Lowry Family Conglomerate, Henry pushed through the door with two tickets in his hand. “Young Master Mason, I brought you the tickets!”

These were VIP seats tickets which offered an uninhibited view to watch the beauty on stage. The edges of Henry’s lips twitched. Soon, I’ll be able to see this so-called Sweet Tune Guru, he thought expectantly.

Placing the tickets on the desk, he saw that Mason didn’t seem interested as he was fully engrossed in the book he was reading. Peering closely, he asked in curiosity, “Young Master Mason, what are you reading?”

As soon as he saw the book’s title clearly, his curiosity morphed into exasperation. “The CEO’s 99-Day Contract Lover’? Since when have you developed an interest for comics, Young Master Mason?” Moreover, it was a romance comic involving a CEO.

Mason placed down the comic book in his hand and asked solemnly, “Henry, do you think the methods mentioned in it like captivity, plundering and the like will work?”

At that moment, Henry happened to be taking a sip of water and he spit it out when he heard him. “Young Master Mason, what age are we living in now? How could you still think about captivity and plundering? Knowing Miss Janet, she’s bound to hate you for a lifetime!”

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 245

Henry was speechless. The man that everyone referred to as the 'devil' was just an idiot who didn't know how to love. Mason nodded in agreement. If he really did such a thing, the young woman would definitely fight tooth and nail with him. Maybe she would even hate him for a lifetime. No, that won't do. He had to think of another way.

Seeing Mason's distressed look, Henry gave him some advice. "You should love her, spoil her, care for her, and protect her. That's how you get a woman's heart."

Listening to Henry's advice, Mason's expression instantly became dark. He had done this a long time ago but Janet was still unmoved by him. She was truly a difficult woman. He should take it slow. After all, a watched pot would never boil. Perhaps, he might even push the one he loved far away by being too impatient.

...

Meanwhile at the Hunter residence, Jessie was destroying furniture in the bedroom like a lunatic. Although the MV of 'Heaven on Earth' was a hit, the netizens were mostly discussing Walter, Gordon and Miss Sweet Tune. No one was talking about her at all. This so-called 'Sweet Tune Guru' in particular had been trending on Twitter for two consecutive days.

The people who bought tickets online all did so for 'Sweet Tune Guru', and not for her, the female lead. Why? Why should she, the female lead, lose to a mere composer?

Seeing Jessie's rage, the servants dared not open their mouths. They could only clean up the mess silently. The more Jessie thought about it, the more angry she was. Using her slender thighs, she kicked a servant's back hard to vent her frustration.

"Ow! Miss Hunter, what did I do wrong?" The servant was kicked so hard that his back hurt. Holding back tears, he voiced out his question.

"Get out of here!" Jessie shouted fiercely.

"Of course!"

Looking at the servant's back, Jessie became more and more furious. The very next second, she took out her cell phone and dialed her manager's number. "Pay Twitter to make me a trending topic. I want to beat that bullsh*t composer!" Jessie shouted hoarsely.

The manager seemed to be used to Jessie's behavior and promises came from the other end of the line repeatedly. After Jessie hung up the phone, she took a picture and was about to post it on Twitter to amass some fans when she suddenly found that the video of Janet practicing was still in her phone's gallery. She shot this video when she was kicked out of the practice room on their first meeting. At that time, she felt that the composer was amazing, but now she just found her disgusting.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through her mind. Didn't the audience come for the bullsh*t composer? Then, she would make the show even more lively. She looked at the female figure in the video and snorted softly. Since that woman went against her, she would make her regret it for a lifetime.

...

Soon, it was Saturday night, and there were thousands of people outside the National Stadium in Sandfort City. The performance had not yet started but the fans outside were already screaming frantically. The crowd that was originally packed like sardines became orderly with the arrival of a blue Maybach.

The security guard standing outside the entrance helped open the car door. Then, a gentleman walked out from the car, his back ramrod straight. People recognized him in an instant.

"Is that Roxy? Roxy is here?"

"What? You mean that man is Roxy?"

"Ah! I recognize him too. He is the legendary genius composer Roxy, right? The one who produces 50 songs a year?"

"Damn! 50 songs a year?"

"Yes, it's him!"

"Why did he come to the performance of 'Heaven on Earth'?"

“Is it because of Sweet Tune Guru?”

“Impossible. Someone on Twitter said that he had some conflict with Sweet Tune Guru. Anyway, their relationship is very complicated. They are now arch nemesis.”

“Then did he come for Jessie Hunter?”

“Come to think of it, is Roxy and Jessie in a romantic relationship?”

That moment, the audience started to whisper excitedly to one another, which added a bit of mystery to this performance.

When the host saw Roxy, the music genius of Markovia, he couldn't help taking a deep breath.

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The host hurriedly stepped forward to block Roxy's way. “Roxy? Why are you here? You're not on the VIP list tonight!” As he said that, he handed the microphone to Roxy.

Roxy laughed. “I'm here to cheer for an old friend.”

The host gasped. “Old friend? Who's the old friend of a music genius like you? Can you tell us?”

“I'm sorry,” Roxy said calmly. “She likes to keep a low profile.”

The host shrugged upon hearing that. “Alright then!”

With that, Roxy entered the venue in advance.

Meanwhile in the backstage dressing room, the director looked at Janet in shock and couldn't help but jokingly say, "Sweet Tune Guru, isn't your attire a bit much?" Not only was she wearing a mask, she was also wearing four-inch heels. What was going on?

Hearing this, the corners of Janet's lips tilted up. "Director, my manager has communicated with you in advance about this matter and you all have agreed."

The director wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and laughed awkwardly. He only managed to invite this Sweet Tune Guru with great difficulty so he should keep his mouth shut and not offend her, which might cause her to leave, in which case, he would suffer a huge loss.

"Don't worry; I won't leave." Janet was amused by the sweat on the director's forehead.

The director was overjoyed when he heard her words. Trying to butter her up, he said, "Sweet Tune Guru, is there anything else that you need?"

Janet squinted her eyes slightly. After thinking about it, she casually said, "Find a makeup artist for me. I want a special updo."

Hearing this, the director quickly assigned three makeup artists from Jessie's dressing room to her and said with a serious expression, "Do whatever Sweet Tune Guru requests. Make sure she's satisfied."

"Understood, director!"

Janet shook her head wordlessly. She just wanted a different hairstyle. It would be even better if the hairstyle was so outlandish that no one could recognize her at a close distance.

Jessie watched as the makeup artist serving her was called by the director to the bullsh*t composer's dressing room. She gritted her teeth, looking forward to seeing her being embarrassed tonight. Thinking of this, the corner of Jessie's mouth turned upward into a cryptic smile.

...

Outside the National Stadium, the staff had started to verify tickets. Several wealthy families of the students in Class A whispered among each other while holding the tickets.

"Have you heard? The tickets of the Class F students were given by Janet!"

"No way. How can Janet have so many tickets?"

"Impossible. These tickets are worth hundreds of thousands. How can she have the money to buy so many?"

"Could they be fake?"

"I think they're probably fake!"

"Perhaps she bought them from a scalper."

"How shameless. She'll go to such great lengths for the sake of her pride."

"I knew she couldn't afford tickets."

"What a poser."

Upon hearing this, an initially shocked Emily sneered and mocked, "I'm really looking forward to seeing the embarrassing scene of the Class F students being driven out by the staff with Janet's ticket in their hands."

Hearing Emily's words, the people in Class A also laughed. Suddenly, one of the girls recognized Abby and she asked, "Aren't those students from Class F?"

A group of people were following Abby.

"Ha! The tickets will be checked in a while. Do you think they will be driven out by the security?"

"For sure. I have to record that scene."

"Hmph, the people from Class F are simply a shame to our Star High School!"

But the very next second, everyone's jaw dropped. They saw that the ticket in Abby's hand was successfully verified. Everyone was shocked. "What's going on?"

"Isn't it fake?"

"How could Janet get real tickets? She's amazing!"

"Hmph! What's so amazing about her?" Emily lowered her head and prepared to take out her phone to take pictures of the students from Class F being driven out. She also muttered, "You all should know how 'amazing' she is. She just knows how to feed pigs, as well as herd cows and sheep! She even dared to call herself Master Nato. She's nothing out of the ordinary!"

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Seeing that no one answered her, Emily couldn't help but sneer and say to Madelaine, "Did you hear me? Janet is a lying, scheming girl."

Madelaine was still in a state of shock. Voice trembling, she said, "B-But... Abby's ticket was successfully verified."

"What?" Successfully verified? Emily looked at Madelaine with a dazed expression and then looked at Abby standing in front of her. It wasn't long before rage started coursing through her veins. She shook her head incredulously and muttered to herself, "How did Janet get so many tickets? Not to mention they're all real."

"I-I don't know either!" Madelaine froze in place, unable to speak clearly.

Could it be that Brian gave them to Janet? This idea flashed through Emily's mind but she quickly shot it down. Even if Brian loved her a lot, he would never spend millions to buy her tickets... She really didn't understand Janet.

The atmosphere outside the National Stadium was very lively, with the audience cheering and screaming non-stop. Meanwhile, the people backstage were extremely nervous and excited. After getting his makeup done, Walter walked to Janet's dressing room and took a

few peeks at her. Emotions filled his eyes as he said, "Janet, you're completely unrecognizable."

She had on a floor-length white dress and her pair of silver high heels peeked out from under her skirt. She had a silver mask on, and her long curly hair was somewhat charming and sexy.

Gordon smiled slightly. "She wants to be lowkey. There are so many people present; I'm sure Janet is afraid of being recognized."

Janet leaned back on the stool casually as she opened her eyes and asked impassively, "Is the performance about to start?"

Walter said lightly, "The female lead is still having her makeup done."

Janet nodded and fell silent. Within a few minutes, the staff backstage informed Jessie, "Jessie, get ready. The performance is to start."

Jessie smiled. "Okay."

The staff members wiped their sweat. Did Miss Hunter win the lottery today? Why was she in such a good mood? Usually, she would yell at them for hurrying her.

...

Outside the stadium, Abby took a few videos and muttered, "It's a shame that Janet isn't coming."

The people of Class F nodded. "It can't be helped though. Janet doesn't like noisy places."

"Then let's take more videos today and show her when we return."

"Alright, sounds good!"

As an investor, Henry had VVIP tickets and didn't need to get his tickets checked. As long as Henry showed up, he could have access to the member seats up front.

Seeing that a member came in without getting their tickets checked, the staff quickly notified the director to come and welcome the guest. The director immediately came out from backstage. "Oh, why didn't you tell me that you're coming, Young Master Moss?"

When the director heard that Mason, the head of the top conglomerate in Sandfort City, had also come, he was flattered. He respectfully said, "Y-You should've told us in advance that you guys are coming. Our staff didn't make the necessary preparations to tend to you!"

Henry smiled. "It's okay. We brought our staff here as well, so there's no need to trouble your staff!"

Mason also nodded casually. Seeing this, the director hurriedly answered in agreement.

"What does 'Sweet Tune Guru' look like?" Henry let out a dry cough and asked the question that he was most concerned about today.

Upon hearing his words, Sweet Tune Guru's face and figure came into the director's mind. His eyes shone brightly and he said with a very exaggerated expression, "S-She's a beauty! Not only is she beautiful, but she is also very capable. We all like her very much!"

"I see!" Henry murmured joyfully to himself.

Mason turned around and said in a faint voice, "You can leave us." Then, the man took on an indifferent look and walked off casually. Mason's slender fingers slowly buttoned his suit and he said with a cold voice, "Henry, come and sit here."

Henry knew clearly what the man was planning. However, he wondered what kind of woman managed to intrigue him so much. Henry followed behind him enthusiastically and looked around while wondering aloud, "Young Master Mason, where do you think Miss Janet is?"

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He waved the high-end pastries prepared by the staff in his hands and said, "Why don't you give some of this to Miss Janet?"

Mason fell silent for a while. He looked at Henry quietly for a few beats before he curled his lips and laughed. "Nah. I'll pick her up after the show," he said in an affectionate tone.

It was definitely not appropriate to send snacks to Janet at such an occasion. After all, her classmates would inevitably start gossiping about their relationship. Time passed quickly and the performance was about to begin.

The director called the four of them together and advised kindly, "Ma'am, miss, I beg you. Please perform well today!"

Jessie was in an unusually good mood. A smile appeared at the corner of her mouth as she said, "Don't worry; I'll definitely not disappoint you during my performance tonight!"

When the director heard this, he was moved and shocked. Jessie was almost like a different person today. He put his hands together as if he was praying.

Seeing this, Janet, Walter, and Gordon were speechless.

One minute later, the excited voice of the host echoed, "The performance of 'Heaven on Earth' is about to begin. Please keep absolutely quiet and respect each of our artists. Please don't throw things on the stage even if you're feeling excited!"

Following the host's announcement, the four people walked into the venue from backstage. Janet followed behind Jessie. Suddenly, a low female voice sounded by Janet's ears, "You like to be in the limelight, right? Today, you'll be the star. A good show is about to unfold!"

Hearing this, Janet looked toward Jessie coldly. Her voice was indifferent and distant as she asked, "What do you mean?"

Jessie curled up the corners of her lips and smiled. "Stop pestering me about it. Instead, you should think about how to protect yourself later!"

Janet fisted her hands and glanced at Jessie coldly. Jessie looked fearless. She didn't believe that she as the Young Lady of the Hunter Family would not be able to beat a mere composer.

When the four walked to the stage, the lights flashed and shone on them. The audience all held their breath and the moment they saw Sweet Tune Guru, the audience exclaimed. Even if she didn't show her face, she still radiated absolute charm. Her mask even added a sense of mystery to her, which made people want to know more about the person under the mask.

"Sweet Tune Guru is so tall. Is she wearing high heels under her dress?"

"No, no. The most important thing is that she actually appeared wearing a mask!"

"Oh no, I just came to see the Sweet Tune Guru. Why did she have to wear a mask?"

"Exactly! I want to see the face of Sweet Tune Guru under the mask."

The voices of opposition from the audience continued to sound, and many people clamored to see the true appearance of Sweet Tune Guru. Fortunately, the host stepped up in time and consoled, "I understand everyone's feelings very well, but our Sweet Tune Guru is also just an ordinary person. She's just a composer and does not wish to reveal her face in public. I hope you all understand, alright?"

When the audience heard what the host said, they started to be more understanding. "Yes, Sweet Tune Guru is just a composer. She doesn't need to rely on her appearance to make a living."

"I think it makes sense. Since we are her fans, we should protect her and support her."

"Sweet Tune Guru, all the best!"

"Sweet Tune Guru, I love you!"

More and more audiences voiced their support for Sweet Tune Guru. Jessie stood on the stage and curled her fingers into a fist. Gritting her teeth, she thought to herself, Ha! Will you all still be so understanding later?

As the prelude of the song sounded, the four bowed politely to the audience before walking to their respective positions. Janet strode in her four-inch high heels and walked straight to the piano before taking a seat.

Sweet Tune Guru's song was the spiritual food for her fans. Her music was always full of infinite enthusiasm, freedom and hope for life. Each moment of the song flowed smoothly and happily.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 249

With her slender fingers on the white piano, Janet's arms moved swiftly with the song. Her eyes were relaxed under the silver mask as if she and the music had become one.

Henry was sitting in the VVIP zone where he had a clear view of the whole stage. He was close to drooling. "I'm sure Sweet Tune has a pair of long legs under that dress of hers." Wiping off the drool on his face, his gaze shifted to a stoic Mason beside him. "I bet they're even nicer than Janet's."

Mason's eyes sharpened as he shot a sidelong glance at Henry, warning him off with a dark and threatening gaze. Upon seeing this, Henry wiped off his sweat stiffly and brought his attention back to the stage.

Meanwhile, the audience did not take their eyes off of the four people on stage. They listened to Sweet Tune Guru play the piano as they admired her appearance. Gradually, the song's pace quickened. If the former part was like a river, then the latter part was like a galloping steed.

At the corner of the VVIP zone, Roxy's eyes widened when he heard Janet's song. The gaze he had only spelled shock. Fantastic! I must say, Master's sense of rhythm is only getting better! He suddenly had a desire to stay and study in Sandfort City.

The contrast between the start and end of the song kept the audience's hearts in their throats as if they would leap out any moment now. After the first part of the song, everyone was clapping and cheering.

"That was so good! Ah! My ears just got knocked up."

"Oh, man. I can die with no regrets now. I love 'Heaven on Earth!'"

"From now on, I'm going to be Sweet Tune Guru's diehard fan!"

"I will be her number one fan!"

"Ah. My idol Walter Lynn is so handsome!"

"Gordon Yaleman, I want to give you the world!"

While the crowd was cheering, the song was also about to reach its climax. Suddenly, a frightening sight was displayed on the screen on stage. It showed the back of a young lady. Because she was wearing a cap and thick clothes, it was impossible to tell who she was.

Coincidentally, she was also playing 'Heaven on Earth' on the piano. The more crucial bit, though, was that the video was taken a few days before Sweet Tune Guru recorded the music video for 'Heaven on Earth'. That meant that Sweet Tune Guru was not the first person to perform this song. Because of regulations within the industry, the original video with an unrecorded song was not allowed to be released to the public. Everyone was well aware of that.

At that moment, the idea of plagiarism crossed everyone's minds. An uproar broke out below the stage.

"What's happening?"

"Does that mean this isn't Sweet Tune Guru's original song?"

"Sweet Tune Guru was a fraud all along!"

The sudden accusations made the people around them lose their rationality and it stirred up some angry yelling.

“Get down from there!”

“I want a refund! I don’t want to listen to this fraud!”

“No wonder she keeps that mask on all the time. This is who she really is!”

“F*ck! You swindler! Give me my money back!”

“One ticket costs several hundred thousand! Was it all wasted on people like you?”

Several people who got worked up even started flinging water bottles onto the stage. Janet was already distracted by the chatter in the crowd when she reached the climax of the song. Under the mask, she tore her eyes away from the piano and looked over at the screen. Her eyes widened and an icy chill grew in them. Was this what Jessie warned me to be careful about?

Glaring at the screen, a sense of danger and foreboding escaped through her charismatic eyes. When she saw the date the video was recorded on, it just so happened to be the day Jessie made a huge fuss in the practice room. It meant that Jessie had secretly taken this video of her practicing through the small crack in the door. The purpose of displaying it on stage now was to show everyone that Sweet Tune Guru was a fraud.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 250

That was an unexpectedly smart move. It perfectly explained her attitude today.

“Turn it off!” The director who was initially enjoying the performance backstage was alerted by the current situation.

What is this?

How did this happen?

Who is that in the video?

The director was also astounded by the sudden turn of events. In all his years as a director, something like this had never happened before.

His reaction, however, seemed to have reinforced the audience's assumptions. "Get down from that stage you bullsh*t composer!"

"Return our money to us you bullsh*t composer!"

"We want a refund!"

"You fraud! I'm going to record all of this and share it on Twitter!"

"Yeah, record it! This is infuriating!"

"A group of con artists! They cheated us of our money! Curse them!"

Suddenly, a group of people from the audience started throwing rotten eggs at the stage and the stage began to reek of a foul odor.

Seeing that the audience was getting out of control, the director promptly led the four of them off the stage first.

Amidst the chaos, Jessie had a relaxed smile on her face. Raising an eyebrow, she looked at Janet with a contemplative look on her face and mouthed, "You're over!"

Janet's eyebrows shot up. Her rage was about to hit the roof.

Under the guidance of the director and staff, the four of them made it backstage.

Walter and Gordon, who were already there, were clearly on Janet's side, but there was nothing they could do since they had no proof to say otherwise.

With an arched back, Jessie walked back to her dressing room. After this bullsh*t composer gets ousted by the director, it'll be over for her—on top of having this incident on her record.

From now on, not only will her reputation be ruined, but she would also have to compensate for her breach of contract.

At the thought of that, Jessie's steps became lighter.

Janet was staring at Jessie's back with her dark eyes. The chill in her gaze looked like it could melt someone and her ruthlessness became apparent on the corner of her lips.

After taking a seat on the stool, Janet took off her heels and mask. She faced Walter and Gordon with a calm and collected expression. "If the director asks for me, just tell him you don't know where I am."

Walter looked puzzled. "What is this? How did this happen?"

Behind her, Gordon chirped, "Someone is trying to sabotage Janet!"

Janet did not have time to explain. Once she gave them the instructions and her stage accessories, she immediately left the place.

Meanwhile, Gordon and Walter quickly went to hunt down whoever was in the projection room.

The person who was trying to sabotage Janet might still be there.

.....

In the VVIP zone, Henry was also dumbfounded by the abrupt situation.

Did this concert fall through?

The five billion he invested was also gone with the wind.

Moreover, he was now disappointed in Sweet Tune Guru.

People backstage started an emergency meeting.

It was rare for Henry to look so stern. Hitting the table, he growled, "What was that video about?"

Because he was the major sponsor of this concert, the director was too afraid to offend him.

With paled lips, the director wiped off the sweat on his face and looked like he still had not recovered from what happened earlier.

"A-About this incident, our workers backstage have gone to investigate. Please wait for a bit, Young Master Moss!"

Henry glowered at him and his voice sounded threatening. "Bring Sweet Tune here now to clarify the situation!"

The director immediately had one of his workers go and get her.

A few minutes later, the worker came back with a troubled expression. "D-Director... Sweet Tune Guru ran off."

"What?" The director slapped his own lap and nearly jumped up. He practically yelled, "Then, did you find out who was behind this?"

"When we went to the projection room, it was already empty!" The worker shook his head; he was completely in distress.

Henry slammed the table and pinched the bridge of his nose. "I hope the person in charge can give me an explanation for the incident today. Who is going to be responsible for such a big loss?"

The director wiped his sweat off. "Please give us some time, Young Master Moss. We'll get to the bottom of it!"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 251

If Henry discovered who the culprit was, he was going to tear that person into pieces.

Whoever stood in the way of his fortune would have an eternal animosity with him.

“You guys can keep discussing. I’m going to leave first.”

Mason suddenly remembered that Janet was still in the auditorium.

After what happened, the audience went completely mad. They could have trampled over her.

At the thought of that, he could not stay by Henry’s side any longer.

To Henry, five billion was not a large sum of money.

The reason he was unhappy was that his impression of Sweet Tune Guru had been ruined.

Mason immediately called Janet and the call quickly went through.

His low voice carried some concern. “Where are you? I’ll come and get you.”

However, Janet answered nonchalantly, “I’m fine. I made it out!”

He was still worried. “Wait for me at the doors. I’ll head over right now!”

“N-No. I’m with my friends. It won’t be too convenient.”

“Wait for me at the exit!” His voice was indifferent but it was forceful and even a little unhappy.

Blinking her eyes, she rebuked, “You can’t tell me what to do!”

After hearing that, his eyes turned gloomy. “I know your personality, but I just want to make sure you’re safe.”

Then, he hung up the call.

His fierce gaze swept over the people behind him. “You guys can leave first!”

They murmured an acknowledgment and bowed, then proceeded to drive away in their cars.

Janet stared at her phone blankly for a while. It was the first time Mason had hung up on her.

Even though he was overbearing, he was only looking out for her, which made it impossible for her to refuse him.

“Come here.” The low voice came from her left.

She was kicking a discarded concert cheering thingamabob for Sweet Tune Guru when she looked up to her left and saw the tall and sturdy man.

She walked over calmly.

“Where are your friends?” He gently stroked her smooth cheek and said out of habit, “You’re so cold.”

She hesitated before making up an excuse. “My friends left. If they saw you, they wouldn’t want to be friends with me anymore.”

His expression was completely calm and his tone was unusually hoarse. “In that case, I’ll buy you supper as compensation.”

The corners of her lips twitched.

She only wanted to hurry home and find out what happened tonight.

He noticed her faint expression and frowned. “You don’t want to? Then, I’ll just take you home.”

She fell silent for a moment then agreed with him.

...

Inside the car, her eyes were slightly narrowed. The director probably has people looking for me right now.

If nothing unexpected happened, she would probably be the most wanted person tonight.

She let out a scoff.

Mason glanced over at her briefly but seemed indifferent.

Just then, Janet's phone started to ring. After taking a look at it, she answered the call.

"Master, are you okay? What was that video about?" Roxy sounded anxious on the other end.

Did that wench put up the video in that setting on purpose? Not only did it ruin Sweet Tune Guru's reputation, but now she'll have to pay a large sum of money for breach of contract.

Janet turned her head away slightly and switched the phone over to her other ear. She murmured softly, "I'm fine. I'll tell you the details later."

The man with gloomy eyes in the driver's seat listened to her conversation without much of a reaction.

When she hung up the phone, his voice sounded a bit perplexed as he probed, "If you know that guy, Walter Lynn, do you also know Sweet Tune Guru?"

She did not expect that question from him. Turning to the side, she said, "Not really. Why?"

"Henry invested in the performance today. I wanted to ask on his behalf." The look in Mason's eyes was sullen.

"How much?"

"Five billion!"

Five billion?

The corner of her lips twitched. Dumb and rich.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 252

If this incident involved the Moss Family, then it was not that simple anymore.

Janet chuckled. I'm afraid it won't end well for Jessie.

Mason looked over at her with narrowed eyes and asked, "What's so funny?"

"Nothing!" She shook her head.

Before they knew it, they were already in the Jackson Residence's courtyard.

Janet was about to get up when she felt his hand on her wrist. His palm was warm in comparison with her cold hands, giving her a sense of comfort.

"Rest well!" His low and alluring voice came from behind her.

Nodding, she walked back inside calmly.

When Janet was inside the house, she noticed that Emily was looking at her in a strange way. Emily even sounded a little sarcastic as she said, "Oh, you're finally back, Janet! I thought you were going to stay out tonight."

Janet shot her a nonchalant look. "Worry about yourself!"

She threw a short remark back and headed upstairs.

Emily sneered.

She had made it a point to ask Brian earlier and found out that he did not give over thirty concert tickets to Janet.

Despite being good at drawing, after setting down the pen for so long, she couldn't accumulate millions that easily.

Not to mention, she spotted Janet coming home in a luxury car just now.

It was evident that Janet was living off of a wealthy person.

Tsk. We can't compare, after all.

Even in their school results, they were at different levels.

Miss Lilian sent Emily a text earlier and told her that she had a high chance of coming in the first place based on the current results on her exam.

In her English subject alone, she scored 145.

Tsk! Janet will be the one cleaning toilets. Once our exam results come out, let's see how arrogant she can be.

.....

That night, wanted notices of Janet were all over Twitter along with a flood of angry comments.

Marketing users on Twitter were busy sharing the video at the concert. The comments were filled with insults and criticisms.

It was obvious that someone had intentionally hired these ghostwriters.

"That bullsh*t composer is a fraud."

"I can't believe I bought a ticket to her concert to support her."

"That female lead Jessie is so much prettier."

"Exactly. So what if she has a nice body? She has such poor integrity—to think she'd plagiarize someone else's work."

"Speaking of which, who is the person who got plagiarized?"

Meanwhile, Jessie was looking at all the comments on the computer screen. She felt an urge to open a bottle of champagne and celebrate.

But people were quick to find the loophole. If there's no victim, then nothing was plagiarized in the first place.

At that thought, Jessie quickly made a phone call to her manager.

"Get a student from a music academy to make a post online. The amount is negotiable. I'll send you the content for the post on Messenger."

A few minutes later, the manager read the contents and hesitated. "Jessie, we shouldn't do this. If someone exposes you, your reputation will be ruined too."

But Jessie was stubborn. "When did I ask for your opinion? Just do as I tell you!"

"But..." The manager was still hesitant.

Jessie became furious in an instant. "Are you still my manager or not? You're so useless! Best believe I'll have my dad shun you!"

The manager was left without a choice because anything she said always came true.

If she was shunned by the Hunter Family, she would never be able to work as a manager anymore.

Alas, she could only follow Jessie's instructions.

Less than half an hour later, a user by the handle of 'Drizzle' made a post online and verified herself as a student from a music academy.

The title of the post read: 'Speaking Up About Sweet Tune Guru's Plagiarism Scandal Today'.

'I am currently a music student. The video of the 'Heaven on Earth' performance today was a video that I had used for an interview. I don't know how it got leaked, but it sounds exactly the same as Sweet Tune Guru's song. I presume everyone knows why! Evil can never prevail over good. Please stand with me against this con artist!'

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 253

At the end of the post, Sweet Tune's handle was also tagged.

As soon as the post was made, the internet blew up.

"I knew it. Someone would definitely speak up. This is unbelievable. Tsk tsk tsk!"

"This Sweet Tune Guru is sick. I heard she even got into a fight with Jessie at the recording studio."

"Really? With such poor character, it makes sense that she got into a fight with Jessie."

"Hmph! Jessie did so well."

"If you compare the both of them now, Jessie is so much better than that bullsh*t composer."

"I agree. From now on, I am Jessie's fan!"

Seeing fans turn against Sweet Tune Guru and support her instead, Jessie became delighted. To add fuel to the fire, she made a call to Ewan.

"Jess, is everything okay?" the middle-aged man asked affectionately on the other end of the phone.

Jessie intentionally made herself sound pitiful. "Do you still remember Sweet Tune Guru who insulted me last time?"

The man fell silent for a few seconds then said, "Of course! Why? Did she bully you again?"

"No, I just wanted you to buy a few wanted notices under the Hunter Group." She paused and put on another innocent tone. "This is what she deserves. You have to help me, Dad!"

After hesitating for a bit, he nodded and said, "Okay. I'll get my people on this! This is to serve as a reminder for outsiders that no one can mess with the Hunter Family's precious daughter!"

Out of happiness, she flattered, "You're the best, Dad!"

This bullsh*t composer won't stand a chance.

.....

Inside the Royal Garden villa, the Beasts were huddled together as they read the criticisms online, almost smashing the phone in the process.

Regardless, they still had to put down the trending searches first.

Therefore, the Beasts hacked into Twitter's system and destroyed all the search entries.

But netizens thought that Sweet Tune Guru had other schemes up her sleeve and assumed that she intentionally cleared the search engines and removed all entries.

She was unable to defend herself anymore.

This issue reached Lara, who was all the way in Markovia.

The people under J'Adore's organization called in to ask about the situation and even blamed the Beasts. They blamed them for not doing their work properly and creating this mess for Janet.

The Beasts were troubled and agitated. They were even on the brink of tears. "What can we do then, Lara? If people find out that Boss is Sweet Tune Guru, she will get ousted by everyone!"

Lara also fell silent. "I believe that Boss has her own way to go about this. Just make sure you guys don't make matters any worse."

Since 'Drizzle' came forth with a statement, they had to present hard evidence to counter the rumor. Otherwise, everything would be in vain.

.....

When Janet went up to the second floor, she shut the door tightly.

Just then, her phone went off. One after the other, they were messages from Walter and Gordon.

Walter: 'When we arrived at the projection room, there was no one inside. We're really sorry we couldn't be of any help! I'll make a post online tonight to help clarify the situation.'

Gordon's message was also along similar lines.

Looking at the words on her screen, she suddenly raised her brow. "You don't have to do that for now. We need proof! I'll handle this myself."

Janet turned on her computer and sat cross-legged in front of the screen. Even though she saw how worked up netizens were getting, she did not panic. At least no one knew she was Janet Jackson.

As for evidence, she might have to wait another two days to be able to get the evidence from the practice room to prove that it was her in that video.

By then, how many ghostwriters would Jessie have bought to tarnish my name?

The more wicked Jessie's schemes were, the worse her father's Hunter Group's downfall would be.

...

Monday came around very quickly.

As for the video from the practice room, Janet had to wait until the afternoon to be able to get her hands on the evidence.

Over those two days, the internet was filled with negative comments and criticisms. But still, no one knew who Sweet Tune Guru really was.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 254

As soon as Janet arrived at the classroom, she heard the sounds of students chattering and whispering among themselves. Of course, they were still talking about Sweet Tune Guru.

"I never could have imagined that Sweet Tune Guru's 'Heaven on Earth' was plagiarized."

"Me neither. I'm so disappointed."

"But, being her fan for so long, I feel like there's something fishy about this."

"What could there be? The person who was plagiarized already spoke out."

"Don't you think this was all planned? How can everything be so coincidental? It was exposed right in the middle of the performance."

With both hands in her pockets, Janet walked into the classroom and sat down in her spot.

When she turned around and saw the Beasts sprawled over the table, she figured that they must have stayed up all night fretting over this issue.

Janet could not help but laugh.

Hearing Janet's laughter, the Beasts quickly roused themselves and went up to her. In hushed tones, they said, "Boss, whatever you do, don't look at the comments online. They're just haters. Don't get mad! Besides, we're all on your side."

They were afraid that Janet would become enraged by those feeble-minded netizens.

Narrowing her eyes, she smiled. "Don't worry. I'll deal with this myself."

The Beasts blinked at her. Lara was right. Boss has such a great mindset.

Abby was leaning against the table. She lamented, "Oh, what a waste!"

"What happened?" Janet patted her shoulder.

Abby took out her phone and opened Twitter. “Janet, don’t you know what happened at the ‘Heaven on Earth’ concert last Saturday?”

“I know.” Janet had a blank expression.

“I was halfway through watching it when the plagiarism scandal broke out. I couldn’t even see Gor—” She paused as she suddenly felt like something was not right, then quickly closed her mouth.

Janet shook her head and let out a light laugh.

Obviously, she thought it was a waste because she couldn’t watch Gordon’s whole performance.

At that moment, the school bell went off. The group of people slowly broke away from their conversation about Sweet Tune Guru.

Then, Daisy walked in with a bright smile whilst humming a song. “Students, your exam results are out.”

“Dang! Already?”

“Can you let us live in bliss for a couple more days? I really don’t want to be cleaning toilets!”

“Don’t fret just yet. It might not be our turn to clean the toilets yet.”

“Tsk. Might not be? I say we have a 99% chance.”

Some of the students in Class F were disheartened. They did not want the results for this recent exam to be released.

However, Daisy could not hide the smile on her face. “Quiet down, students.” Clearing her throat, she announced, “In the last exam, the results of our class average put us in fifth place!”

“What?”

“Did I hear that wrong?”

“We got the fifth place?”

“Does that mean we don’t have to clean toilets anymore?”

“Ah, this is great news!”

“Oh my goodness. Janet is, indeed, the lucky charm of Class F.”

Abby hugged her arm and almost lifted her.

Janet blinked, waking up from almost falling asleep.

Daisy could not control the smile on her face. “The person who placed first in this exam is also in our class.”

The students looked at each other. Some of them looked at Gordon, while some looked at Janet.

Daisy paused then said, “That person is Janet Jackson!” She looked at Gordon. “And in second place is Gordon Yalaman.”

“Ah! First place!”

“We’re so proud of you, Janet!”

“Gordon is also quite praiseworthy. He was so busy with the ‘Heaven on Earth’ concert. He’s so admirable!”

Someone laughed. “People in Class A must be fuming right about now!”

“With Janet here, they can dream on if they think we’re going to clean the toilets!”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 255

The students of Class F were elated. It was their first time placing fifth in exams.

Daisy was also genuinely happy for them.

Finally, she did not have to be looked down on by Lilian anymore.

.....

Currently, in Class A, Lilian was standing on the podium with a blank look on her face. "Something came up with Mr. Smith. I will announce your results instead."

Emily looked expectant. She was waiting for Lilian to announce that she had placed first in the recent exams.

She would have so much to boast about!

The other students also had high hopes of hearing that Class F placed last and had to start cleaning the toilets from tomorrow onward.

Just imagining that scene was hilarious.

More so when they thought of the usually arrogant Janet cleaning the toilets.

We'll see if she can still keep that smile on her face.

Unexpectedly, Lilian had a gloomy look on her face and her tone sounded displeased. "I'm in awe of you guys. You actually lost to Class F's Janet Jackson."

"What?"

"Janet placed first?"

"I didn't hear that wrong, did I? How did Janet get first place?"

"Emily actually lost to Janet?"

No one in Class A dared to believe their ears.

The person who had the hardest time accepting this was Emily. Her jaw was clenched and her fingers were turning white from clenching so tightly.

Didn't Miss Lilian say I scored 145 on the English exam? Why did Janet place first then?

There was an uproar amongst the students which agitated Lilian even further. She slammed the table several times with a grim look on her face. "Not only that. Class F's average score also put them in fifth place!"

As soon as she said that, students of Class A jumped up in a flurry like a bunch of ants in a hot pot.

"How is that possible? Class F has been last for the past three years!"

"Exactly! How did they improve so much in such a short amount of time?"

"Didn't Janet tutor them?"

"No way. How could Janet be capable of leading more than thirty people? Does she think she's a teacher?"

Even though everyone refused to believe the outcome, the results were irrefutable.

Emily was in complete denial. She stood up on impulse and cried, "Miss Lilian, I can't accept this! Janet only scored 200 on the last exam!"

Lilian did not want to believe it either, but the facts were right before her eyes.

After her accusations against Janet were brought to the principal's attention last time, which resulted in her having to apologize to Janet for three days in a row, she did not want to put herself through that embarrassment again.

Before the exam, she was certain that Daisy would lead the whole class to clean the toilets, but now she only felt like kicking herself.

Who knows how Daisy will show off in front of me? Oh, why didn't Emily do better?

Letting out a dry cough, she said with a stern expression, "It is what it is. If you have any doubts, you can visit the principal personally once the exam papers are distributed."

Then, she stormed out of the classroom.

Emily kept her head lowered and remained silent.

Even if it cost her her life, she would never believe that Janet was that capable.

When the exam papers were distributed, she was going to take a thorough look at Janet's.

.....

In Yobril, a man was squinting his green eyes as he watched a young girl playing the piano on the screen.

"I didn't know a talent like her existed in Sandfort City."

"Do you want her details, Albert?"

This man called Albert was a person from the Royal Academy of Music. They were searching for an heir all around the country. Soon, they were going to find talents online and within their own country. But, they did not expect to stumble upon that young girl today.

Halfway through the performance, however, the plagiarism scandal broke out.

"Give me her details!"

"Yes, Sir!" Albert's assistant answered from beside him.

The assistant did not think that Albert would go to Sandfort City to scout for someone either.

After all, why wasn't the heir someone from their own country? Why did he want to look for someone of a different descent?

Nonetheless, he did not pry any further. I just have to do as Mr. Albert asks.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 256

After a while, the information was brought over.

After all, the royal family of Yobril was in control of the whole world and it was quite easy for them to simply run a background check on someone.

Hilbert glanced at the girl's profile.

Name: Sweet Tune, 18 years old.

She had been living in the countryside and it was only recently that she was brought to Sandfort City by her biological parents.

Whether it was her life experiences or her background, they were all too ordinary.

She was obviously not qualified to be the heir of the Yobril Royal Academy of Music. However, Hilbert was somehow interested in her.

Flipping through the information, Hilbert frowned. "Why are there no pictures of her?"

His assistant wiped away his sweat and said anxiously, "Erm... we tried to find something, but there was nothing on the Internet, whether domestically or globally."

Upon hearing that, Hilbert's brows knitted again. "Not even the royal family's internal system?"

His assistant nodded. That girl was too mysterious. There was no way for him to find out more about her. Even this information he got was only through the help of the top hackers of the royal family.

Not to mention photos of any kind.

Hilbert took another look at the information.

He was confused. If this girl grew up in the countryside, why were her rhythm and melody so good?

He had to find out more about her. There was no way he would let another genius slip away from his grasp.

“I need you to find out whether the performance this time was just an unexpected mistake or was indeed plagiarism.”

If this was an unexpected mistake, then he had to keep this talented girl. However, if it was just plagiarism, he would put this matter aside.

When school ended at 5 PM, Janet received a call. The name ‘Director’ was flashing on the screen. She hesitated for a while.

Alas, she answered it.

On the other end of the phone, the director was whining. His voice was brassy. “Oh, My Lord! Sweet Tune! You’ve finally picked up the phone.”

Speechless from his exaggeration, Janet asked, “What happened?” Nonchalantly, she closed her eyes and yawned. Her voice sounded odd. “Are you still worried about the performance?”

The director was slightly baffled. “Oh, boss. Listen to you. Why aren’t you nervous at all?”

Instead of answering him, Janet said in a flat tone, “Wait for me at the company!”

When she finished talking, she stopped a taxi by the side of the road. After getting in the taxi, she put her headphones on.

Half an hour later, Janet, who was in a cap and a face mask, got off from the taxi and made her way straight to the recording studio.

The staff of the studio recognized Janet and they were all pointing at her as they discussed, “Isn’t that Sweet Tune?”

“Yeah. Didn’t she run away halfway through the performance? The director went through the entire studio but still couldn’t find her.”

“She can really run fast!”

"That's right! Gordon and Walter had to take the blame for her in the end."

"Why is she here then?"

"What more could it be? Now that the incident is over, she's out here wandering around again!"

Janet glanced at the staff who were gossiping with a faint gaze. The corners of her mouth twitched, yet she showed no emotions.

Briskly, she marched to the director's office, but there was no one inside.

As she sat crossed-leg waiting for him, she found herself a candy from her bag.

When the people outside saw Janet entering the director's office, their mouths twitched slightly. "So, she's here for the director?"

"Isn't she ashamed? Didn't she know how many investors reprimanded the director for the plagiarism?"

"I know, right! The Moss Family have been constantly coming to negotiate the deal."

"The director is really unfortunate! All because of that evil woman!"

"Don't you know; she quarreled with Jessie back then, but Jessie still stood up for her."

"Really? Let me check on Twitter!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk! No wonder! Jessie is so much better if I were to compare the both of them now."

At this moment, the director just came back.

The moment he saw Janet, his eyes were blazing. "You're finally here, Sweet Tune! I'm about to grovel at your feet!"

Sucking the candy in her mouth, Janet's expression was indifferent. "What's the hurry? It's not like I would run away!"

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If the director was clever enough and published the video in the practice room, everything would have been settled by now. She didn't even have to waste her time stealing the video.

The director really admired her strong mentality. She was always so calm no matter the situation she was in.

As they were talking, Janet placed the USB flash drive on the table. It contained the video of the practice room. Quirking her eyebrows, she said, "Have a look at this."

Startled, the director immediately gestured to his assistant behind him to play the video on the white screen.

When the video played, he could only see that the practice room was in chaos during that day. There was a clip of Jessie making a fuss in the room, and from the conversation between the staff, it was indeed Sweet Tune Guru who was inside the practice room.

This means that someone filmed the video in secret. They took the video of Sweet Tune Guru's practicing but claimed it was someone else.

"H-How did you get the video clip of our practice room?" The director's eyes widened.

Besides, he didn't even know that Jessie had gone to the practice room to find trouble that day.

Because of the candy in her mouth, Janet couldn't speak clearly. "If you guys had used your brain, this matter would have been resolved two days ago."

Hissing, the director shook his head vigorously. "This is impossible. We checked the CCTV on that day, but we didn't find this video clip."

Having been a director for so many years, of course, he wasn't stupid—checking the CCTV was something he was very good at.

However, when he went to check it, he did not find this video. Other than that, the CCTV records for the past few days were gone as well.

Of course, he knew what this meant. There must have been a traitor in his team. They had hacked into their CCTV system illegally. Why is my own staff trying to frame me?

Upon hearing that, the corner of Janet's lips quirked up. "So, that's how it is."

It seems like Jessie is quite competent and knew that she had to erase the CCTV footage for that day.

That's why it took me a while to find that video clip.

She even thought that her skills had regressed! But, it turned out that Jessie was the one behind everything.

"Even if the video clip is discovered and could prove that you haven't plagiarized anyone's work, what about the tens of billions we've lost?" The director was frowning in distress.

When the plagiarism news first came out, many viewers had requested a refund instantly. There were also those who had canceled their order of the MV. The financial team had calculated a rough figure and found that they had lost over a billion.

Adding the loss of investments, they probably lost more than ten billion in total.

But, at this moment, the voice of an employee came from outside. "Director, Young Master Moss is here!"

Arching her brow, Janet lowered her cap and said faintly, "Publish this video onto the official Twitter account of 'Heaven on Earth'. As for the losses suffered from the performance, I'll get them back."

After speaking, Janet put her face mask on and left with her cap pushed even further down.

The director was dumbfounded.

What does she mean?

She'll get them back?

The loss was about ten billion. Where is she going to get that from?

Besides, once the video is released, Sweet Tune Guru would no longer need to take responsibility for the plagiarism.

Is she going to pay from her own pocket?

When Janet exited the room, she caught a glimpse of the taller man who walked past her and her lips tightened.

For a moment, Henry's movements halted. He took a few glances behind his shoulder, eyeing the figure that just passed by.

Why does her scent and form resemble someone I know so much?

However, since he had come across too many women, he didn't bother.

That day, the official Twitter account of 'Heaven on Earth' published the video clip of Sweet Tune Guru in the practice room. It sent netizens into an uproar the moment it was released—she had a lot of loyal fans.

When they knew that their idol had been framed, they felt aggrieved for her.

"Who is the evil person behind everything? How could they do this to our Guru?"

"I knew that our Sweet Tune Guru was being framed."

"Those who have wronged Sweet Tune Guru should come out and apologize!"

"That's right. Come out and apologize."

"Jessie should've behaved. Why did she take the practice room away from our Sweet Tune Guru? Doesn't she know she's no match for our Guru?"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. I didn't expect Jessie to have such a side."

"Yeah. It's impossible to judge a book by its cover. Maybe Jessie has been paying someone to post negative comments about Sweet Tune Guru on Twitter."

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As soon as the official Twitter account tweeted, Walter and Gordon followed suit.

Walter Lynn: 'On the day when the truth comes to light, I hope everyone can be responsible for their own statements.'

Gordon Yalman: 'We trust our partner @SweetTune unconditionally.'

When everyone saw Walter and Gordon's tweets, they were even more sure about the post made by the official account.

In addition, those who had been saying that Janet was hypocritical, weren't standing up for Jessie anymore.

By the time Jessie saw the tweet at the filming site, she was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

How could it be?

Didn't I hire someone to destroy the video clip from the practice room that day?

Why is it still viewable now?

What would happen if everyone finds out that I was the one behind this?

When she thought of this, she couldn't care about the filming anymore. Instead, she asked her assistant to drive her to Hunter Group.

At the Hunter Group, an assistant was reporting to Ewan. "President Hunter, we've found the location for the subsidiary. The Feng Shui master said that the land's Feng Shui and the location are very good!"

For a businessman, these two points were very important when they wanted to buy a piece of land.

Ewan no longer wanted to be one of the top three in the entertainment industry. Now, he wanted to dominate the industry and become the big boss.

Nodding, he said, "Okay. You may leave now."

The assistant nodded with a smile and left with the file in his hand.

However, he ran into Jessie who was in a hurry.

Jessie was already in a bad mood. When she was hit in her chest, she was even more irritated. Pointing at the assistant in front of her, she yelled, "Are you blind?"

Instantly, the assistant smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry. I'm very sorry. I didn't mean it!"

"If 'sorry' is enough, why—" Jessie wanted to scold the assistant, but she was interrupted by Ewan who was in the office.

"Forget it! Come in quickly, Jess." Ewan rubbed the place between his eyebrows while he looked at his daughter affectionately.

When Jessie heard his voice, her expression immediately went indignant. "Dad, I'm gonna kill that b*tch Sweet Tune!"

Ewan was heartbroken. He knew what his daughter had gone through today.

Quickly, he hurried forward and held her in his embrace. "Don't worry, my dear. No one would dare to collaborate with Sweet Tune in the future."

Raising her eyes, Jessie looked at her father with her teary eyes. "Do you mean it, Dad?"

Ewan nodded and said, "I won't lie to you. I've spread the news. If anyone dares to cooperate with that bullsh*t composer, I will buy out their company!"

Upon hearing that, Jessie was delighted.

Although she couldn't do anything to the bullsh*t composer for a while now, she believed that Janet's future was ruined. No one would dare to work with her anymore.

Thinking of this, Jessie's delicate features became distorted.

.....

It was late at night. Janet was sitting crossed-leg in her room back in the Jackson residence. As she ate the watermelon in her hand, she read the messages sent by Lee.

Lee: 'Janet, the Hunter Group is finally making their move.'

Twitching her brow, Janet replied, 'Really? Tell me about it!'

Lee: 'The Hunter Group recently became interested in a piece of land. I heard that they plan to build a branch of their company on that land.'

Branch?

Janet smirked. It seemed like the Hunter Group had a lot of wealth.

They had so much fortune, and yet they couldn't manage their daughter well. They even used their influence and wealth to be complicit with Jessie's ploys. Since Ewan had so much money to spare, she figured it would be fair to let him buy a lesson.

'Lee, I need you to raise the price of the land to as high as you can.'

'All right.'

Lying on her bed, Janet stared at the white ceiling and her lips curled up slightly.

Her mouth mumbled the words 'Hunter Group' in repeat.

5 PM the following day, Janet came out from Star High School. The Beasts were surrounding her, chattering endlessly.

"I knew that Boss would surely be able to defuse the situation," chuckled Dexter.

He was followed by Tyler's exclamation. "Hehehe. I'm so happy to see the news on Twitter!"

"Luckily we listened to Lara and didn't act recklessly," agreed Luke.

However, Leo was a little unhappy. “Who do you think is the one who spread the rumor? Should we punish them?”

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“I agree!”

“Yeah!”

“Me too!”

Dexter, Tyler, and Leo were all in agreement. Janet was rendered speechless. She found a lollipop that Abby had given her and put it in her mouth. She frowned slightly when the scent of the apple-flavored lollipop spread in her mouth in an instant. It's delicious.

“Don't do anything! You guys have to prepare for the college entrance exams and practice your martial arts. I'll check your results personally when I'm free! If you fail, you'll have to go back to Markovia!” As she was saying that, she caught a glimpse of a familiar car in the distance. Throwing the lollipop packaging into Dexter's palm, she went emotionless as she said, “You guys go back first. I have something else to do.” Carrying her school bag, she walked nonchalantly to the car and opened the door.

“Oh, Mrs—oops! I mean, Miss Jackson!” Henry, who was sitting in the passenger seat, yelled from the inside.

Janet leaned over with her hands in her pocket; she looked inside the car and saw Sean, Henry, and Mason. “Why are you guys here?”

Getting out of the car, Sean opened the back door and respectfully said, “Mrs... Miss Jackson, please get in the car.”

Upon hearing that, Janet's defined eyebrows quirked. After a moment of silence, she got into the car. Sucking the lollipop in her mouth, Janet glanced at the man beside her and faintly said, “Where are we going?”

As she was saying that, the sweet, refreshing apple scent came out from her mouth. It made Mason want to take a bite. The man stared straight at her red lips.

In the end, Henry was the first to break the silence. "Janet, didn't you know? The performance that Moss Group invested in—'Heaven on Earth'—was doomed! It seemed like the Hunters were the ones who caused it."

With that said, Henry didn't forget to pound his chest. "My heart aches so much!"

Twitching her brow, Janet parted her lips and said slowly, "Oh! Then, what are you going to do now?" She turned her head to the side; all her breath was spread on Mason's face, making his heart itch.

When Henry heard Janet's mindless tone, he was infuriated. Gritting his teeth, he continued, "I heard that the Hunter Group has their eyes on a piece of land. They're preparing to use it to start a branch. I'm also interested in that piece of land!"

"Forget it!" Leaning in the back seat, Mason exposed Henry's thoughts ruthlessly. He wasn't interested in that land; he was interested in the Hunter Group.

"Haha!" Janet let out a soft chuckle. That would be interesting! Now, not only Lee would try to snatch the land—even the Moss Family is interested too. It seemed like the Hunter Group would be spending a lot of money today. Tsk, tsk. How pitiful.

When Janet was done with the lollipop, she took a bottle of water from the car and drank it. The car happened to reach a corner and her water splashed on a small part of her leg. Seeing this, Mason quickly passed her the water in his hand. His face suddenly approached hers; both of them were very close to each other.

Janet's heart was pounding all of a sudden. She was slightly confused. What actually was their relationship?

"Why are you nervous?" His deep and inviting voice sounded out; teasing evident in his laugh. He was obviously satisfied with her reaction. Even though Janet wasn't originally that nervous, at that moment, she became even more flustered.

Is he trying to tease me? How can I accept that? And so, Janet leaned her body over with both hands on either side of Mason's waist. The corners of her lips curled and her brows looked wicked. "Are you nervous?" As she was saying that, her warm breath sprayed

deliberately on his handsome face. She did that because she knew how Mason felt about her. If he could hold himself back, she would greatly admire him.

The two of them were in an intimate position; the temperature was rising. Something behind Mason's eyes darkened as he stared into Janet's alluring phoenix eyes. He swallowed, and with a husky voice, he said, "Are you seducing me?"

Knowing that he would lose control soon, Janet laughed, "You deserve it!"

Mason narrowed his eyes when he glared at her captivating eyes. Just when Janet was about to leave Mason's side, he pushed her into the seat all of a sudden. After struggling for a while, Janet found that she couldn't escape from his grip.

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A large part of Mason's chest was exposed and his muscles were very toned.

He was just the sort of man she idealized as her boyfriend.

The way Janet stared straight at him made Mason's eyes darken.

Just when he was about to kiss her little cherry lips, Henry, who was sitting at the front, let out a cough, ruining the ambiguous atmosphere.

"We're here, Young Master Mason!"

Janet pulled herself out from the atmosphere when she heard Henry's voice. She had wiggled out of Mason's embrace.

She had definitely gone crazy!

For a moment, she was actually looking forward to the kiss...

Mason, who had been interrupted, looked like a sexually frustrated man. His dangerous-looking phoenix eyes narrowed as he looked at Henry with a gloomy expression.

Henry and Sean were at a loss for words.

Young Master Mason, you're doomed!

.....

At the real estate auction, Janet was following behind Henry with Mason behind her.

Mason still held a grudge against Henry, who had interrupted him. Throughout the whole auction, he had been very low-spirited.

Even Henry had noticed his moos, so he rushed beside Janet to avoid Mason's stare.

As one of the influential figures in Sandfort City, the Moss Family was given the seat with the best view.

Lowering her cap, Janet's gaze swept over the bidders who were sitting downstairs.

No matter how many bidders there were, Janet could always find Lee's figure at once.

On second glance, she found Ewan, who represented the Hunter Group.

"Janet, come downstairs with me. I'll show you the thrill of winning an auction!"

"There's no need!" Shaking her head, Janet put her hands on the railing lazily.

Mason's eyes had been locked on Janet and he had no time to respond to Henry.

In the end, Henry was the only one who went down.

Soon, the auction began.

On the stage, the host announced excitedly, "Welcome everyone to our real estate auction! The assets up for grabs this time are divided into two zones. One is enterprise land and the

other is family land! You can purchase the land according to your own budget and expectations. I hope everyone can purchase the land they want today!"

As the host was explaining the situation with enthusiasm, the competition between the bidders below the stage was also very fierce.

Tens of millions were just like a group of numbers for these big bosses.

Ewan wanted the enterprise land. He couldn't be bothered to look when the host was auctioning off the family land. He was only waiting for the enterprise land.

No. 5 'New Sander Street' had excellent Feng Shui and the location was perfect. If he could bid the land, it would be perfect.

The first few plots of land had been sold at over ten million.

Looking at the situation, Ewan was sure that he would be able to buy No.5 'New Sander Street' at a cheap price.

Excitedly, the host on the stage exclaimed, "Here comes No.5 'New Sander Street'."

As soon as he finished talking, the bidders blasted into a chatter.

"Oh, it's finally No. 5. I'm only here for this!"

"That's right. I found a master to check it out for me. This location is not bad. If I were to start a company there, my business would be prosperous."

"Hehe. You're right. Besides, it's very close to the city. If I no longer needed it and wanted to sell it in the future, it could be sold for a very good price."

"Five million!"

"Twenty million!"

"Thirty million!"

"Fifty million!"

At this moment, everyone was competing for this piece of land.

When Ewan heard them, he grabbed his belt and tightened it. He didn't expect so many people to have come for this land.

However, he would buy this land no matter what. He wanted to build the branch of his company there so that he could become the big boss of the entertainment industry.

Thinking of this, he lifted his bidder card. "Sixty million."

"Eighty million!" Lee, who was also among the crowd, raised his too.

"One hundred million!" Henry followed suit.

He was determined to push the price to its limit. Everything depended on whether Ewan could make up his mind and bid for the land.

Gritting his teeth, Ewan raised his card again. "One hundred and fifty million."

When the bidders at the scene heard him, most of them were taken aback.

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After all, one hundred million was already above his budget.

However, even if the others had given up already, there were still two people below the stage that would never give up that easily.

Lee raised his bidder card. "Two hundred million."

Henry also lifted his card. "Three hundred million."

The price went higher and higher and so did the multiples.

At this moment, Ewan was a little overwhelmed.

Three hundred million was not a small amount of money. It would take a quarter of a year for him to earn back the money. However, when he thought about the title of the big boss of the entertainment industry, he couldn't care less.

Clenching his teeth, he raised his card determinedly. "Four hundred million."

As soon as his voice dropped, everyone was surprised.

"The Hunter Group is so generous."

"Yeah. Four hundred million. How could they spend it just like that?"

"It seems like it won't be a surprise that the Hunter Group would come first in the entertainment industry this year."

"Oh my god! Imagine how much they would be earning!"

"That's right. By then, this four hundred million would be nothing compared to what they would be earning."

Listening to the flattering comments coming from the crowd, Ewan had lost himself for a while. Following Lee and Henry's bid, No.5 'New Sander Street' was already increased to one billion in value.

Ewan couldn't even process this. All he thought about was that if he couldn't take the land, it would fall into another company's hands and the consequences would be disastrous.

So, tightening his face, he continued to lift his card. "1.005 billion."

He had made up his mind. He would stop if someone were to raise an even higher price.

After all, it would take half a year for him to earn back that one billion. The expenditure would be too large for such a short amount of time.

However, as soon as he finished talking, everyone at the scene quietened down.

Even the two people who had been raising their cards earlier had kept quiet.

Why did he feel like he was being deceived?

The host on the stage announced thrillingly, "The Hunter Group has offered 1.005 billion for the land!" As he was saying that, he paused for a moment. "Is there anyone else who would like to make another offer?"

No one at the scene spoke.

Looking at the situation, the host continued with the flow and said, "1.005 billion going once! 1.005 billion going twice! 1.005 billion going thrice!"

"And sold!"

Alas, the sound of the gavel was heard. The Hunter Group had bought No. 5 'New Sander Street' with the enormous price of 1.005 billion.

During the whole process, Ewan was utterly silent and had an unpleasant expression.

I was too impulsive!

Looking back at what he had done, he felt that the 1.005 billion was wasted.

The corners of Janet's mouth quirked as she looked at the scene below the stage.

Within ten seconds, she received a text message from Lee. 'Janet, you were right. Ewan really got caught!'

Smirking, Janet's fair and slender fingers tapped on the keyboard. 'I know!'

'Huh?' Lee was confused.

Janet: 'Look at the second floor!'

Blinking his eyes, Lee raised his eyes in suspicion.

Janet was actually upstairs this whole time?

At that moment, Lee saw Mason, who was sitting by the side, and instantly, he got rid of his idea to meet Janet upstairs.

On WhatsApp, he said, 'I'm leaving then!'

After sending the message, he put his hat on and left quietly.

In the meantime, Henry came back to the second floor happily.

Grabbing the tea away from Sean's hand, he took a sip before saying, "Ewan is a really stupid fella."

Upon hearing his comment, Janet put her hands into her pockets. Slowly, she walked to the side of Henry and teased, "You're not any better than him, Young Master Moss. After all, no one would spend five billion on a performance."

Twitching the corners of his mouth, Henry was embarrassed. However, he parted his lips, desperately wanting to save face. "That was my love for Sweet Tune Guru! That's why I was willing to spend that money!"

"Really?" In an innocent, yet funny manner, Janet blinked her eyes.

Henry was utterly ashamed by Janet's teasing. His head held low and he looked pitiful.

"Let's eat. It's on me!" Janet said softly with a slight chuckle in her tone.

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The school was particularly lively and buzzy—something great must have happened. Janet could hear students gossiping in their classes while walking along the corridor.

“I heard that the representatives of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril are visiting Star High School to recruit talent.”

“That’s right. I even heard rumors that the talent who is being recruited this time will become the successor of the Royal Academy of Music.”

“That can’t be true. They are actually giving such an impressive offer?”

“It’s true. Emily Jackson from Class A of Twelfth Grade bragged earlier in the morning that she has met with the people from the Royal Academy of Music.”

“That’s impressive! Looks like she is quite talented in music.”

“Who knows if it’s genuine? Either way, I don’t have the ability.”

Upon hearing that, Janet’s red lips were slightly raised. Without saying anything, she went straight to Class F.

Meanwhile, Class A of Twelfth Grade was especially lively. A large crowd of students walked up to Emily and sucked up to her. “Emily, have you really met with the people from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril?”

“That must be true. There isn’t a need for Emily to lie to us.”

“However, Emily, how did you get the chance to meet them?”

“Does this mean that you will become their successor after meeting them?”

Emily felt like she was on cloud nine as she listened to everyone’s discussion and praises. She enjoyed being the center of everyone’s attention. Although she was delighted, she still maintained a humble appearance on the surface. She nodded and deliberately took out the music score to read.

When Madelaine, who was beside her, saw it, she blinked at the crowd. “Look at Emily—she’s not only capable, but she’s also hardworking!” Although she was envious and even jealous of Emily, she believed that Emily would help her after succeeding in life since they had such a good relationship with each other. Maybe she could even get to know some people from the upper-class society through Emily.

Everyone became jealous of Emily the moment they saw her reading the music score.

“As expected, the more hardworking you are, the luckier you become.”

“That’s right. Let’s return to our studies since we don’t have any talent in music anyway.”

“I agree. I’m really envious of her, but I can’t even understand anything about the music score.”

Emily, who was on her seat, was delighted to listen to the compliments, thereafter a faint smile appeared at the corner of her lips.

After a while, the school bell rang. Miss Lilian entered the class in excitement while whistling while a smile was visible on her face. Before she went to bed last night, she happened to receive a notification from the principal that representatives from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril would be coming to Star High School today to search for a music talent. The most suitable candidate for the Royal Academy of Music would naturally be Emily from their class. If Emily was selected, it would bring honor to Miss Lilian, who was her teacher. Upon having such thoughts, her mood lifted.

Miss Lilian placed the book in her hands on the table as she calmly uttered, “I believed that all of you have heard that the representatives from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril will be coming to our Star High School to select talents.” She then paused for a moment before her gaze landed on Emily. “Whether or not you will be chosen will entirely depend on your own capabilities.”

The students became excited when they heard her words.

“Miss Lilian, I heard that the representatives are French people. Therefore, do we need to speak French with them?”

Miss Lilian smiled. “Of course, you can. You can confidently show them your French-speaking skills that I have taught.”

"I would like to go and try as well, then. More importantly, I would like to get in touch with the people from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril."

"That's right. That was what I was thinking too. After all, it would be good if we are coincidentally selected."

As they were chatting among each other, students from Class A became more hyped up.

After the students attended two classes in the morning, all of the succeeding periods in the entire school were canceled. Although the students of the Twelfth Grade were in the midst of preparing for their college entrance exams, the principal had instructed for all of their classes to be canceled as well, which showed that the school took the music audition seriously.

At around 10.00 in the morning, a large crowd passed by the school's main building. The crowd had consisted of a group of tall French men and a large cart that was full of musical instruments. The principal, vice principal, dean, and even all the class teachers went to welcome them.

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After all the musical instruments had been prepared, the music audition began officially.

All the students, who wished to participate in the audition, consciously started to form into a line outside the meeting room.

The crowd outside the meeting room was packed like sardines.

As soon as the students from Class F heard about the event, it was only natural for them to want to join in the fun.

Abby also wanted to check the atmosphere, so she dragged Janet there with her.

Janet initially rejected, but she failed to resist Abby's pleas and aggressive attack. Therefore, she could only nod in agreement.

When Janet, Abby, Gordon and The Beast appeared, it immediately attracted everyone's attention. Their gaze landed on Gordon while discussing among themselves.

"Is Gordon going to participate in the audition as well?"

"I suppose so since he is quite successful in the music industry."

"Sigh, is Janet joining too?"

"Haha, are you kidding me? Does she know music?"

"That's true. I bet she can't even read a piano score. Haha. Haha."

As nobody was interested in a loser, their gaze soon turned toward the meeting room.

When they saw a man with blond hair and green eyes sitting at the main position, their expression tremendously changed.

"Is the man with blond hair and green eyes in the middle Hilbert?"

"That can't be true. Hilbert personally came to our school?"

"Oh, my God. Hilbert is personally here. If I were to become his apprentice, I'll be laughing in my dreams."

Everyone fixedly stared at Hilbert, who was sitting on the main spot, and they couldn't return to their senses for a long time.

A student from Class A glanced at Hilbert and Emily before flattering the latter, "Emily, Hilbert is specially here for you, right?"

Upon hearing that, Emily was thrilled, but she lowered her head in humility without saying anything.

As time went by, all the students who entered the room to receive Hilbert's test exited in disappointment—one after another.

All those people had obviously failed to meet his expectation as an ideal successor.

Hilbert's assistant resignedly looked at him. "Sir, it seems like there aren't many people with a musical talent in Star High School!"

Hilbert nodded. "This is not a professional music academy, after all." As he spoke, a person suddenly crossed his mind. "Why isn't the student named Emily Jackson here yet?"

"She should be here soon." The assistant looked in all directions outside.

All of a sudden, a familiar figure entered his sight.

The assistant patted Hilbert's shoulder. "Sir, isn't that Sweet Tune?"

Sweet Tune? Hilbert looked in the direction where the assistant pointed and unexpectedly found a pretty young lady with an extraordinary temperament standing outside the door.

"Ask her to come in," he softly instructed his assistant.

"Sure." The assistant then strode out of the meeting room.

When the crowd saw Hilbert's assistant exiting the room, they instantly held their breath as they thought that they were being chosen.

Madelaine anxiously tugged on Emily's uniform. "Emily, Hilbert's assistant actually came out in person to call for you."

With her lips pressed together, Emily raised her eyes and gazed at the man approaching her. She couldn't help but feel nervous as well. As expected, Mr. Hilbert values me.

Just when she was about to step forward, the man walked up to Janet to say a few words.

Janet was seen nodding her head before she followed the man into the meeting room.

Upon seeing this, everyone started to whisper among themselves. "Oh, my God, that assistant actually came out to call Janet!"

"Yeah. Could it be that Janet knows Hilbert?"

"This is embarrassing. I thought that he came out to call for Emily."

"I thought so too."

As they were speaking, their gaze gradually turned to Emily, who was now so embarrassed that she wished that the ground would swallow her.

It's Janet again. It's her again. Why does she keep lingering like a ghost?!

Janet followed Hilbert's assistant into the meeting room before she sluggishly leaned on the stool while having a cold expression.

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Her phoenix eyes were clear and bright with a hint of puzzlement. "Why did you call for me?"

Hilbert was stunned by her series of actions that were done in one breath. When he finally came to his senses after a few seconds, he explained, "Are you really not considering the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril?"

He attempted to fight even further since no one in the high school was able to fulfil his expectation earlier.

Janet narrowed her eyes and shook her head. "No."

"Sigh, if you have better choices, we will respect your choice." There was a faint disappointment in his tone.

After watching the video of her performance again yesterday, he felt that the girl's talent in music was much more than what she had revealed.

If she joined the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril, she would have an immeasurable future in the field of music.

She softly hummed to affirm her decision.

"This is my contact number. Keep it. You can look for us anytime if you change your mind." Hilbert handed his name card to her with his admiration for her in his eyes. "I hope to hear some good news."

Janet took the card with her fair slender fingers and nodded. "Thank you."

With that, she turned and left the meeting room.

The students had been anxiously staring at the movement in the meeting room from outside.

Upon seeing Janet exiting, Abby immediately stepped forward. "Janet, why did they call you?"

Janet lifted her eyes and glanced at the meeting room before replying, "It's nothing. They called me in for fun."

"Oh," Abby doubtfully responded.

Emily, who was at one side, heard Janet's words and her nervousness finally eased. She found it exhausting to be wary of Janet all the time.

In the meeting room, Hilbert's expression was a little strange.

"Sir, what should we do now?" His assistant quietly asked. They would suffer a huge loss if they failed to recruit any talent after making a grand appearance at Star High School. Sweet Tune is really arrogant—she has actually rejected Mr. Hilbert's invitation twice in a row.

Hilbert pursed his lips and did not reply.

At that moment, a student entered the meeting room.

He raised his eyes and gazed at Emily opposite him.

“Mr. Hilbert, we have met before.” Emily had a faint smile on her face, looking meek and amiable.

He nodded and pointed at the piano behind him before casually uttering, “Miss Emily, you may begin your audition with the piano.”

Upon hearing that, she cast a glance at the piano behind while her eyes instantly brightened. “Sure.”

She then walked up to the piano and took her seat. After that, she took a deep breath to control her breathing.

After a few seconds, a clear and melodious sound was heard from the meeting room.

The assistant glanced at Hilbert and remarked, “This sounded like a self-composed piece.”

Hilbert nodded and looked at his assistant beside him. “What do you think about her?”

The assistant did not dare to make any comments since he wasn’t from the music industry.

Hilbert smiled. “Speak with courage.”

The assistant impassively turned to the teenage girl, who was playing the piano in front of them, and replied calmly, “It’s not bad, but I think something is missing.”

Hilbert nodded in agreement. “That’s right. It’s the lack of... emotions.”

It was a common weakness in music students who were 18 or 19 years old, but it wouldn’t be difficult to rectify it.

Upon seeing that Hilbert didn’t stop her, Emily’s fingers continued to dance on the keys.

She was a little nervous; she kept thinking whether she was performing to perfection.

After a while, he slightly narrowed his green eyes before calmly saying, “That’s enough.”

She stepped away from the piano when she heard his voice.

He glanced at Janet, who was outside, before looking at Emily. "Your college entrance exam is around the corner, right?"

"There's still a month or so to go."

"Then, you should prepare for your college entrance exam in Sandfort City while practicing your piano skills." After saying that, he swung the pen in his hand. "Follow me to Yobril after your exam."

Emily was astonished to hear that before being rooted in the spot for a long time. She could not believe that Mr. Hilbert had selected her. "Thank you, Mr. Hilbert. I'll practice my piano skills in this period of one month. I definitely won't let you down."

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Emily bowed to him several times.

The assistant was a little surprised. Judging from Mr. Hilbert's standards in recruiting students, Emily's skills are far from what he's expecting. Could it be that he wishes to save his reputation after being rejected twice in a row by Sweet Tune?

Truth be told, what Hilbert had in mind was exactly as what his assistant guessed.

Either way, if he still found unsuitable after a month, he could still reject her from enrolling into the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril at any time.

A few minutes later, Hilbert, Emily and the others exited the meeting room.

She followed them from behind before a shred of disdain and contempt flashed across her eyes the moment her gaze met Janet's eyes. It has been proven that Janet has failed even after meeting Hilbert for two times, but I've managed to gain his acknowledgement twice.

Hilbert intentionally stopped for a moment when he walked past Janet, casting a stare on her with his passionate green eyes.

Janet had a faint smile on the corner of her lips.

When the principal saw that Hilbert was already out of the meeting room, he immediately stepped forward. "Mr. Hilbert, has the audition in our Star High School ended?"

Hilbert nodded. "Yeah."

"Great!" The principal grinned. "Let me see you off."

Hilbert wore his trench coat before turning to leave.

After the principal left to see him off, the crowd's gaze was then focused on Emily again.

Miss Lilian's gaze turned to her as well. "Emily, did Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music choose you?"

Emily humbly nodded. "Yeah, they said that they will take me in after I've taken the college entrance exam in Sandfort City."

Upon hearing her words, all the students present were deeply impressed and were extremely envious of her. "Emily, you are so impressive."

"By the way, how did you get Hilbert to agree to accept you?"

"Oh, my God. Emily not only has good results, but she is now going to be the successor of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril."

"Oh, my. We can actually brag for our entire lives that we are classmates with the future successor of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril."

Upon hearing the crowd's flattery, Emily raised her eyebrows. Although she looked calm on the surface, waves of happiness surged with ferocity in her heart. I must tell this piece of good news to my family. When she thought of how Megan would praise her, she felt delighted.

.....

In the Jackson residence, Megan's laughter reverberated throughout the villa.

"Emily, you are amazing! As expected, you did not disappoint me! When she imagined the scene where Emily would perform on the same stage as Hilbert, she was beyond excited.

Emily put her bag down and entered the kitchen to wash her hands as she calmly uttered, "Mommy, you are exaggerating." I've only gained Hilbert's acknowledgement, but I will stand and perform on the world's top stage in the future. It won't be too late to celebrate by then.

"It doesn't matter. I'm still glad anyway." Megan was laughing when something suddenly crossed her mind. "Your sister is celebrating her 18th birthday in a few days. How about we celebrate your acceptance into the Royal Academy of Music together with her birthday?" This time, I'll invite all of our relatives to witness our family's glory, especially Shirley and her family.

Emily was a little unhappy when she heard of Megan's idea because she was reluctant to celebrate her success with a person like Janet. However, upon thinking of the scene where she would be congratulated by a lot of people on that day, Emily was exhilarated. Therefore, she nodded and meekly uttered, "Sure. Mommy, let's invite more of our friends and relatives."

"Of course I will." Megan's grin on her face was so wide that it nearly flew out of the villa.

While they were having dinner in the evening at the dining table, Megan brought up the topic about Janet's birthday celebration.

Upon hearing that, Janet slightly raised her brows and casually agreed. "I'm fine with anything." It will be just the same since nothing much will change, anyway.

Megan's lips parted. "Alright. I'll have someone to prepare for it later."

After dinner, Janet returned to her room and swiped to the calendar in her phone. Only then did she remember that her birthday would be in a couple of days' time.

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At 7.00PM, Janet exited the bathroom after taking a bath and dried her hair with a hairdryer before making herself comfortable on the bed to play with her phone.

Suddenly, the screen showed that there was an incoming phone call before a sharp ringtone immediately pierced the silence.

She regained her senses after a moment and answered the call, "What's wrong?"

"Are you free tonight?" The man's low, sexy voice was heard from the other side of the phone.

She was silent for a while before calmly replying, "Yeah."

"Come out. I'm downstairs."

Janet was rendered speechless. He's already here yet he still asked me if I'm free?

After a few minutes, she slipped out through her window.

Although the spring night's scenery was not satisfactory, it was now already dark outside. Warm lights were switched on amidst the silent streets.

When Janet was outside, she spotted the luxurious car from afar.

Upon seeing her, Mason immediately exited the car to greet her.

As she sat in the back seat, she slowly opened her mouth to ask, "Where are we going?"

He entered the car from the other side before answering, "To purchase something."

Upon hearing that, she raised her brows. "What is the thing that you need to get it yourself?"

The man lowered his head to admire her stunning and enchanting expression before raising his lips and replied in a deep voice, "Your birthday present."

Janet gazed at the man's handsome features and raised her brows. "How did you know when my birthday is?"

“By the time we first met, details about you had already arrived at my hands.” Mason’s eyes were dark, resembling a deep well in the dark night while quietly and fervently looking at her.

Since he was forthcoming, she did not pursue the matter even further.

“What do you want?” The man’s dark gaze switched to the scenery outside the window before landing on somewhere as he asked in a low voice.

Janet’s cold eyes turned to the window on her side before looking down. “There’s nothing that I want.”

Upon hearing her reply, his sculptured fingers tapped on the car window. After contemplating for a few seconds, he instructed Sean, who was in the driver seat, “Head to Paris Paradise.”

Paris Paradise, in short, was a woman’s paradise as it not only sold various branded purses, but also top designer gowns.

Upon hearing his words, a faint smile appeared at the corner of her lips. That’s also fine—since it has been some time since I last bought a gown.

It was around 8.00PM by the time they arrived at Paris Paradise.

Mason exited the car and caught a glimpse of the gown being displayed in one of the glass cabinets at the front of the shop from the corner of his eyes. The crimson gown, which was displayed in the cabinet, immediately grabbed his attention. This gown will certainly look great on Janet.

He turned away, but his eyes gradually darkened with a hint of indescribable desire, causing him to involuntarily grip her hand.

After being startled by his sudden action of holding her hand, she raised her brows and impassively asked, “What are you doing?”

Janet’s voice snapped Mason out of his daze and caused him to lower his head before he stared at her.

She had slightly raised her head and he vaguely saw the veins under her fair skin at her neck amidst the darkness, arousing his urge to bite it and draw her blood for them to be one.

He stared at her as if she was his prey, which made her hair stand on end, so she quickly followed the light and walked to the designer clothing store.

The moment she stepped into the store, the sales people noticed her attire and didn't approach to serve her.

The next second, a tall, muscular man was seen walking to her.

The sales people were stunned at the sight of him—the man had a tall and sturdy build that resembled a large tree while his deep dark eyes were sharp and stern, making him resemble a deity that came from somewhere.

Their eyes instantly brightened and they approached them.

"Hello and welcome! Are you guys looking for a suit for this young man or a gown for this young lady?" The salesperson immediately greeted them with enthusiasm.

"A gown." As he spoke, he turned and headed toward the display cabinet to look at the gown that he was interested in after a mere glance when he was outside earlier.

The salesperson followed him from behind and passionately uttered, "Sir, you have a great taste! This gown is a new piece that was airflown from Italy last night. It is made of satin, which feels soft and comfortable. It is the best fabric type to make a gown."

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Mason's gaze slowly turned from the gown to Janet before he calmly said to the sales person, "83, 59, 78".

Upon hearing that, the salesperson was stunned for a few seconds before understanding what he meant. "Alright, I understand."

He looks handsome and seems rich, and more importantly, he remembers his girlfriend's measurements. He's such a good man. The salesperson couldn't help but praise the man in her heart.

Janet was initially shopping for clothes when she suddenly heard a series of familiar figures from Mason.

A few seconds later, something clicked as she realized what the figures represented. Feeling speechless, she was sulking while glaring at him. How am I supposed to enjoy myself with him after this? He even knows my measurements? Is he a pervert?

Upon noticing her unusual glare, he quietly chuckled. She is... shy again.

After a while, the salesperson took a gown in Janet's size from their storehouse and handed it to her.

Janet was at a loss for words and she initially intended to reject it, but the man persuaded her otherwise. "Just give it a try. We don't have to buy it if it doesn't suit you."

As she stood rooted on the ground, she pinched the spot between her brows before taking the red gown into the changing room.

As Janet seldom wore dresses, she was in a dilemma—she discovered that she could not pull up the gown's zipper. It was stuck halfway, landing in a state where she couldn't wear it or even remove it.

"Miss." She called for help while in the changing room, hoping that the salesperson could help her.

Unfortunately, after calling for a few times, it was as if everyone outside was dead—not even one person could hear her.

At that moment, the door to the changing room was slowly pushed open from outside.

Thinking that it was one of the female salespersons, she did not try to cover herself and calmly uttered, "Hello, can you please help me to pull the zipper at the back?"

Mason, who had waited outside for a long time, thought that Janet had finally gotten changed, but was instead greeted by a stunning view of her back. As if sculpted by the gods,

she had a fair, delicate, yet toned back, leaving him breathless at the sight. In fact, he tried calling out for her a couple of times, but thanks to the soundproofed changing room, he never got a reply. Her luscious back was indeed breath-taking, causing a hint of astonishment to flash across his eyes. She is simply... gorgeous.

Upon realizing that the 'salesperson' behind her did not make any movement, Janet was prepared to turn and have a word with her.

Just when she was about to do so, he suddenly stepped forward and pulled the zipper at her back, speaking in a low and husky voice, "It's me."

Startled by his voice, she uncontrollably stepped backward.

Mason subconsciously gulped, as if he tried to grasp a moment or an opportunity for something. Gazing at Janet's face in the mirror, his eyes were deep and enigmatic with a trace of appalling desire.

Janet was slightly stunned. Since they were inches from each other and their scent lingering with each other, it felt like they would burst into flames in the next second.

When the man completely pulled up the zipper, she took a few deep breaths in front of the mirror.

Just as she was about to turn, her waist was held, causing her to be immobile and her expression to change.

The man's low voice was then heard. "Don't move. Let me calm down."

A stunned Janet was glued to the front of his chest as she listened to his wild heartbeat.

She deeply inhaled. Did I just turn him on...

They remained in the uncanny position for quite some time.

A few minutes later, she asked in a hoarse voice, "Have you calmed down?"

As Mason's hands were on both sides of her ears, he inhaled her unique scent while his voice was low and sexy. "Yeah."

She turned to glance at him; her eyes were piercing cold with hints of dissatisfaction.

As a matter of fact, she even intended to bite the man to his death. He keeps taking advantage of me...

Upon noticing her gaze, Mason let out a sigh of resignation, knowing that he was practically incurable—no matter what she was doing and where she was, his body would have some inexplicable reaction the moment he thought of her.

Outside the door, the salesperson kindly asked, “Miss, does the gown fit you?”

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Janet blinked. “It’s alright.”

“Alright. Please consider purchasing it then.”

After the salesperson said those words, she led Janet around to peruse other gowns while introducing it to her with a sense of professionalism. Mason, on the other hand, followed behind as his eyes stared fixedly at the young lady’s back.

.....

Meanwhile, Emily, who was selected by the Royal Academy of Music, impatiently left home to shop for clothing and jewelry.

With the credit card that Megan gave, she arrived at the women’s shopping paradise with Chloe.

Staring unblinkingly at the gown displayed in the stores, she thought, If I’m able to wear this gown to attend the banquet celebrating my acceptance by the Royal Academy of Music, I’ll definitely mesmerize a handful of people then.

Emily and Chloe entered the store while chatting and glancing at the clothes on display.

All of a sudden, when Emily made a turn while holding Chloe's hand, she saw a familiar yet strange figure.

When she craned her neck further to have a closer look, she realized that the figure had already disappeared.

She scratched her head. It looks like there's something wrong with my eyes. It's impossible that Janet would be here. For her to visit a high-end store would be impossible, let alone to the women's paradise.

Upon having such thoughts in mind, she continued to admire the beautiful gowns that were in front of her with her head raised and back straightened.

.....

At 7.00PM the next day in Royal Garden Hotel, the Jackson Family had reserved the entire hotel through their status and reputation in Sandfort City.

Everyone that was present were big shots and influential people in Sandfort City.

Some of the families also had men in their twenties, who came to join in the fun as well.

If their sons and the young lady of the Jackson Family happened to like each other, they could be acquainted with each other first and if fate allowed it, they could even become future in-laws.

It was obvious that everyone's target was Emily, who was about to become the successor of Royal Academy of Music in Yobril.

In the eyes of the outsiders, it wasn't a birthday banquet, but merely another high-end banquet.

In the parking area of the Royal Garden Hotel, luxurious vehicles arrived one after another.

All the people who exited the cars were dressed delicately and stunningly.

At that moment, a red Porsche stopped outside the entrance. Emily, who was wearing a crimson gown and delicate make-up, slowly exited the car while stepping in her pair of 5-centimeters heels.

All the men at the entrance of the banquet were stunned by her looks.

As expected, the young lady of the Jackson Family was blessed with a beauty that lived up to her reputation.

“Oh my God, Emily is incredibly stunning.”

“As expected, today’s trip is really worth it.”

A few middle-aged people exclaimed. “If only the young lady of the Jackson Family could become my grandson’s wife.”

“The Jackson Family’s business is improving in recent years. So, I hope that our families can join forces through marriage.”

“That’s right. It looks like I will have to bring up to the Jackson Family about this child’s marriage.”

“Emily is going to become the successor of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril. Everyone is scrambling to get her, so you won’t necessarily have her even if you want.”

A trace of arrogance and disdain flashed across Emily’s eyes. I wonder how many men in this world will be a good match to such an outstanding person like me. I’m afraid that there’s only one or two men like this in the entire Sandfort City.

After that, a Rolls Royce came to a stop in front of the entrance.

Rumors had it that the Jackson Family had another daughter with a similar appearance to Megan. Therefore, everyone thought that she was just as beautiful as well.

They held their breath while eagerly looking at the car window.

A teenage girl was seen getting out of the car.

After Janet exited the car, she removed her hat, instantly revealing her exquisite face, while giving off a cold and distant aura from head to toe.

She wore a simple white T-shirt that was complimented with a pair of light-colored jeans, making her look like a plain Jane yet it was refreshing to the eye.

Everyone was immediately dumbfounded.

“What’s happening? Isn’t this the young lady of the Jackson Family?”

“Her face indeed looks like Megan’s.”

“But, why is she in plain clothing? Is it because the Jackson Family couldn’t afford to buy a gown for her?”

“Who knows? Maybe she is trying to stand out among the crowd.”

Emily, who was in her high heels while holding the hem of her skirt, had a look of disgust on her face as she glanced at Janet.

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The way she dressed had embarrassed the Jackson Family.

Unfazed by the crowd’s gazes, Janet briskly walked into the banquet hall. With both hands slid into her pockets, she impassively looked at the guests in the hall, who were all extremely unfamiliar to her.

More and more guests appeared at the entrance of the banquet.

“Janet.” Grandma Jade’s voice was abruptly heard in the hall.

Janet marched up to her and greeted, “Grandma.”

Grandma Jade held her hand and uttered with a grin, "Janet, today is your 18th birthday. I've prepared a present for you." After saying that, her loving gaze landed on Janet and appraised her granddaughter from head to toe before shaking her head in dissatisfaction.

"This is not an appropriate outfit. Come with me." She thought, How could the genuine granddaughter of the Jackson Family lose to someone else? On top of that, the star of this birthday banquet is older than the star of the celebration banquet, so how could Janet be overshadowed by someone else?

Therefore, Grandma Jade brought her granddaughter to the changing room backstage and handed the gift box on the table to Janet before ordering in such a stern tone, "Janet, you have to wear this gown." It was in those rare moments that she addressed Janet in that manner.

Janet was rendered speechless as she looked at the gift box. If she intended to be in the spotlight, she would have worn that red gown instead. "Grandma, there's no need for that. I'm not used to wearing a gown." She pushed the gift box back to her.

Upon hearing that, Grandma Jade's expression was a little strange and she uttered in displeasure, "Janet, you are so disobedient. You are unwilling to even wear a gown for me to see." As she spoke, she even deliberately turned to the side, pretending to be upset.

Janet lowered her eyes. Although she knew that Grandma Jade feigned unhappiness, it was difficult to see her grandmother being upset. "Fine. I'll try it." After she said that, she took the gift box in her hand.

Upon hearing that, Grandma Jade wore an excited expression as she smiled before saying, "Okay, quickly head in." She then pushed Janet into the changing room.

Janet didn't know how to reply. A few seconds later, she pouted and resignedly took the gift box into the changing room.

.....

At the banquet hall outside, Emily was the recipient of many gazes as the banquet hall became noisier.

Chloe, Aunt Shirley's daughter, approached Emily and chuckled. "Emily, why didn't your mother prepare a gown for your sister?"

She had disliked Janet ever since she lost to the latter during Old Mr. Collins' discipleship ceremony, but she had also lost to Emily and came in final place.

Chloe deliberately spoke aloud, intending to inform everyone that the Jackson Family did not value Janet as they never provided her with a gown, which explained why she appeared in plain clothes.

Emily covered her mouth before smiling elegantly. "Chloe, don't say things like that. Our family loves her."

Chloe was slightly stunned by her words. "Tsk, she purposely refused to wear a gown that was prepared for her. As her sister, does this mean that your celebration party is unimportant to her?"

"You shouldn't criticize her like this. She is merely not used to wearing a gown." Emily intentionally feigned kindness and understanding.

Although she did not speak in a loud voice, the guests, who were around her, clearly heard what she said and it immediately caused them to discuss among themselves.

"Tsk, Emily is protective of Janet, but Janet's unwilling to protect her reputation."

"I agree with you. I wouldn't have attended this banquet if it wasn't specifically held to celebrate Emily becoming the successor of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril."

"Janet is too narrow-minded! She doesn't need to do such a thing even if she's jealous of Emily."

"I thought that the Jackson Family would value Janet, but it turns out that they didn't even prepare a gown for her."

"It would have been better not to adopt a girl like Janet into the Jackson Family since she is such an embarrassment."

"But, isn't Janet Master Nato? She should be able to afford her own gown then."

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"Sigh, stop mentioning that. Those paintings were done a few years ago, but since she has now stopped painting, she doesn't have any income."

The crowd made comments about Janet that were uglier by the second.

Emily raised her head as a sense of pleasure flashed across her eyes. Things will become more interesting when Megan arrives later since she will definitely scold Janet.

As she wore a crimson gown, her bearings emanated the temperament of a young lady of the Jackson Family. She enjoyed being the center of everyone's attention whereas for Janet, she would never be a match.

"Sigh, she has become so full of pride just because she's Master Nato."

"What is great about being Master Nato? Emily is soon becoming the successor of Royal Academy of Music in Yobril."

"That's right. Her title will be much higher than Janet's."

"Megan has overpampered Janet. If she's my daughter, I would definitely have given her a slap to wake her up from her delusions."

"I agree. Even Grandma Jade, an old lady who has always lived by the rules, has allowed her to do so."

At that moment, everyone condemned Janet.

"What are you guys discussing?" Grandma Janet's solemn and low voice suddenly reverberated throughout the entire hall.

Everyone was in the middle of their own discussions turned when they heard her voice.

Chloe, Brandon's daughter, was the first to turn and approached Grandma Jade. "Grandma, did you see Janet's attire when she arrived at the banquet?" Her voice reflected her disgust toward Janet.

Chloe was embarrassed to even describe her outfit as it was humiliating.

“Grandma Jade, Janet has humiliated the entire Jackson Family.”

With a slightly dark expression, Grandma Jade uttered in displeasure, “Who says that my granddaughter is humiliating? That’s because you haven’t seen her in a gown.”

Upon hearing that, the guests were embarrassed to continue to say anything. After all, they were only in attendance to join the fun.

Emily was unhappy to see that Grandma Jade was being protective of Janet. With her lips pursed, she walked up to Grandma Jade. “Grandma, I know that Janet is pretty, but what everyone said isn’t wrong too. It’s inappropriate not to wear a gown for such an occasion.”

“Then, I’ll allow you guys to take a look at her.” Grandma Jade had a faint smile on her face. “Janet, come on out.”

Right after she said that, the crowd’s gaze turned to the entrance of the banquet. Janet will be appearing soon...

Suddenly, the sound of high heels clattering on the floor was heard, attracting everyone’s gaze to the noise.

Grandma Jade beamed when she looked at the teenage girl walking toward her.

The hem of Janet’s long white gown had reached the floor and the shallow v-shaped collar in front of her chest accentuated her fair, slender neck, which made her look like a graceful and gorgeous swan. With little make-up on her exquisite face, she radiated a uniquely cold temperament, causing the crowd to glue their eyes on her.

In that instant, nobody was able to find a suitable adjective to describe her beauty.

Janet sluggishly strolled forward, causing those around her to fade into the background while bringing out her elegance. All the attention, which was initially on Emily, now shifted to Janet and those who critiqued that Janet was not Emily’s match were immediately silenced.

At that moment, Emily was shocked as well. That gown...

Chloe's eyes widened as she stuttered, "G-Grandma, isn't this New York's latest spring release?"

Emily's eyes narrowed as her hands were clenched into fists. Grandma Jade actually gifted the gown from New York's spring collection to Janet?

It was common knowledge that the famous fashion designer—Yimi—had created that gown with a selling price of over a million. She had used satin to make the gown and the diamonds embedded on it were of the most transparent and pricey quality. Grandma Jade is actually willing to give Janet such an expensive gown...

The crowd had noticed it as well.

"Isn't that the work by the well-known fashion designer, Yimi?"

"Oh, my God. Grandma Jade is really willing to splurge on her."

"Janet looks like an elegant swan."

"She looks absolutely stunning and Emily seems ordinary when compared to her."

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Emily clenched her fist tightly while she had a gloomy expression on her face.

"Janet, why are you dressed up like this?" Megan, who had just returned from the washroom, was astonished.

Before Janet could reply, Grandma Jade chimed in. "Megan, doesn't she look gorgeous? This outfit is personally chosen by me for her."

A stunned Megan nodded. "It's quite beautiful."

Emily fiercely glared at Janet. She used to regard that Janet was not her match, but she never expected that the latter was adored dearly by their grandmother.

While looking at the few people chatting and laughing, she felt like an outsider, so she intentionally coughed to attract both Brian and Megan's attention. "Daddy, Mommy, aren't we going to start the banquet?"

Only then did they realize that they should now start the banquet. He took the mic given to him by a waiter and announced, "I would like to thank everyone here for taking the time to attend the combined birthday banquet of the Jackson Family's elder daughter, Janet, and the celebration banquet of our younger daughter, Emily."

Brian said a bunch of polite words.

One of the guests asked, "The banquet today is also to celebrate Emily's impending succession of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril, right?"

Megan nodded in agreement. "That's right. After the college entrance exam, my daughter, Emily, will depart for Yobril."

"That's amazing! Both daughters of the Jackson Family have promising futures."

"It's not easy for one to enter the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril. Mrs. Jackson, please take care of us in the future."

"You are flattering us." Megan smiled with her pursed lips, enjoying the envious gaze of the crowd.

Shirley, who was at one corner, pinched Chloe's arm in frustration. "Look at Emily, she's going to become the successor of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril. How about you? You're such a failure!"

Chloe pouted while trying to avoid her mother's pinches. "She has the talent. What can I do about it?"

"Sigh." Shirley resignedly shook her head and advised, "You better be close to Emily after this. If she really becomes the successor of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril, we will have a better chance of getting their help in the future."

Chloe nodded. "I understand."

"By the way, don't get too close to Janet as she's a bad influence." Shirley didn't forget to add that before leaving. With that, she walked to the center of the hall with a gift box in her hands.

Meanwhile, in one of the suites at a 5-star hotel, Mason was trying on different shirts—one after another—but he was still dissatisfied. "How's this?"

Henry put down the notebook in his hand before raising his eyes to glance at him. "Everything looks great on you since you are handsome, Young Master Mason."

Without replying, Mason looked in the mirror again.

Henry was speechless. This is merely Janet's birthday banquet, so why is he so nervous? He has been trying different outfits and staring at his reflection in the mirror for half a day. When did he become such a narcissistic person?

He took the notebook again and asked, "Young Master Mason, why didn't you attend the banquet organized by the Jackson Family for her instead of organizing another one in this hotel?"

The man walked to the large floor-to-ceiling window. There was a sense of bottomlessness in his eyes, which resembled a deep well, while his low, husky voice was heard. "It carries a different meaning."

It was her first birthday after meeting him and they would definitely celebrate more birthdays in the future and perhaps throughout their entire lives. Therefore, it shouldn't be held perfunctorily.

Henry raised his brow with a puzzled look on his face.

Looking at the night view outside the window, Mason suddenly turned and asked, "Sean, how is the preparation on the matter that I had asked you to do?"

Upon hearing that, Sean was startled, but he respectfully replied, "It's going well."

Confused by their question and answer, Henry asked with a frown, "What are you guys talking about? Is it a surprise for Janet?" The room fell into a fleeting silence after his question.

After a while, Mason's deep voice was heard. "You will know in a while."

"Sigh!" Henry let out a breath. If Janet is my woman, I'd have kidnapped her from the banquet instead of waiting anxiously here until it ends.

"Sigh, I really can't comprehend this." His puzzlement was again heard from the black leather couch.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 282

Meanwhile, the banquet hall was already buzzing with activity when a black Maybach stopped at the entrance. Two men with tall and sturdy builds exited the car—it was Hilbert, who had blond hair and green eyes, together with his assistant.

As soon as Hilbert got out of the car, he attracted the gaze of all the waiters at the entrance. He was seen wearing a black suit, looking like a charming gentleman. Hilbert's assistant glanced at the entrance and indifferently uttered, "This is the place."

Hilbert nodded and strode into the hotel.

At that moment, Janet was in the midst of replying to Mason's text in a corner of the banquet hall. Mason wrote, 'I'll come and pick you up after the banquet ends.'

She raised her brows at the man's message while her slender fingers tapped on the screen. 'Could it be that you are going to celebrate my birthday?'

Mason chuckled. 'Babe, you are smart.'

Janet was rendered speechless.

On the other hand, Emily was enjoying being flattered by the guests and indulged herself in the compliments of her relatives. All of a sudden, the door of the banquet hall was pushed open, causing the noisy banquet to be in pin-drop silence and everyone's gaze to turn to the door.

Upon realizing who the guest was, she was stunned and uttered in shock, "Hilbert is here. It's Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril." Her words instantly astounded the crowd.

"What? He's actually Mr. Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril?"

"Oh my God, Hilbert really values Emily. He is actually personally here to attend the banquet."

"That's right. She certainly will become the successor."

“That’s indeed something to be proud of. If Emily really becomes the successor, her name will be written in the genealogy book.”

Upon hearing that, Brian and Megan approached and asked, “Is he really Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril?”

Janet, who was playing with her phone, was stunned when she heard Brian’s voice. Why is Hilbert here? What should I do if Hilbert exposes my identity on the spot? With such thoughts in mind, she moved to a more secluded corner. In contrast, Emily wished that she could dominate the spotlight of the banquet.

She adamantly nodded. “Daddy, that’s him. I’ve met him twice.” Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril is specially here to participate in my celebration banquet? This is such an honor! In that instant, she was beyond delighted.

Upon hearing her words, Brian and Megan instantly walked up to greet him. Hilbert seems to value Emily a lot. His presence would not only bring honor to her, but also to the Jackson Family.

Everyone’s eyes widened, as if they somehow lost the ability to blink while staring at the lanky man with blond hair and green eyes sauntering into the hall. Hilbert exuded a musician’s aura, causing the guests to gaze at him from time to time.

As he paced into the hall, Megan and Brian consciously approached him to greet him. Brian uttered in a respectful yet ingratiating manner, “Mr. Hilbert, I’ve looked up to you for such a long time, and it’s a surprise that I’m able to meet you in person today. Please, come with me.”

Hilbert slightly nodded and followed Brian to be seated at the guest seat. Holding her long skirt, Emily delightfully approached Hilbert from afar. “Mr. Hilbert, are you here to attend my celebration banquet?”

Hilbert nodded. “Yeah, I specially came to have a look.” His words caused the guests to be envious.

A person, who was only known in the legends, actually came to attend a banquet of a tiny family. Only Emily would have the ability in the entire Sandfort City.

Hilbert waved at his assistant. “Bring out the gift today.”

Right after his words were uttered, a row of bodyguards in black suits pushed something over. Those with perfect vision saw what was hidden under the black cloth—a gold piano was the thing being pushed to the front. In that instant, everyone at the scene was stunned.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 283

“Oh, God! Does this mean that Hilbert has acknowledged Emily?”

“The piano looks expensive.”

“Hilbert really treats Emily well.”

“I'm so envious of her.”

Megan, Brian and Grandma Jade were as dumbfounded as everyone who was in attendance.

Emily's grin was so wide that the corner of her lips reached the back of her ears.

Only Janet, who was at a corner, had a deadpan expression as she looked at everything that happened. She sluggishly held a cup of cocktail and leaned against the wall in the corner.

Emily beamed at Hilbert. “Thank you, Mr. Hilbert. I love this piano. I'll definitely put more effort into practicing my piano skills.” After she said that, she even bowed at him before intentionally looking at the surroundings the moment she raised her eyes. I bet that Janet's expression must be dark and she is in low spirits. Haha! Haha!

Upon hearing Emily's words of appreciation, Hilbert and his assistant exchanged an awkward glance.

“Miss Emily, this piano is not for you.” As the assistant spoke, he waved the piano score in his hand. “This piano score is your gift.”

Right after he said that, Emily's face instantly paled while everyone who had expressed their envy toward her were silenced.

Sweat beads appeared on Megan's temple as she walked up to Emily to console her. "A piano score is good too. It's not bad..."

Emily forced a smile. "It's rather nice. It shows that Mr. Hilbert values me and wants me to continue practicing."

"This is exactly what Mr. Hilbert had in mind." The assistant squeezed a professional smile on his face.

"What's the purpose of you taking out this piano then, Mr. Hilbert?" Brian was puzzled.

Hilbert rose to his full height and calmly replied, "I'd like to have Miss Emily play a piece according to the piano score."

Upon hearing that, Emily's eyes brightened as she firmly nodded. "Sure."

She had intended to play in front of the crowd so that everyone can witness her skills.

Seeing that Emily was excited, Hilbert quietly uttered, "You may perform now."

The next second, she walked up to the piano and took a deep breath before sitting down.

With her slender fingers placed on the piano keys, she slowly closed her eyes and her body leaned forward slightly. Then, her long fingers dexterously danced on the black and white keys while her body moved to the sound of the piano.

She had a smile on her face while her gaze was focused on the piano keys and from time to time, her eyes flicked from the piano keys to the score while melodious music poured out from her fingertips.

The piece ended with all five fingers of her right hand simultaneously pressing on the keys. She then gently lifted both her hands and placed them on her lap.

After that, a rapturous applause broke out in the hall.

"It's wonderful. It's no wonder that Emily was chosen by Hilbert."

“Of course, she has been learning piano for the last 10 years. Taking Sandfort City as an example, there isn’t anyone in our city who is able to compete with her.”

“That’s true. She surely is amazing.”

Emily had a faint arc at the corner of her lips.

Confidently and elegantly, she stood in the hall while carefully asking, “Mr. Hilbert, what do you think about it?”

Hilbert nodded.

Upon seeing that, happiness bloomed in her heart. However, her high spirits barely lasted for two seconds before he shook his head.

Just now, he repeatedly compared Emily’s performance to the one by the girl named Sweet Tune in his mind and realized that there was a stark difference between them.

On top of that, the piece that Emily had just played was the same piece that Sweet Tune performed on stage—‘Heaven on Earth’, which made the difference between them even more obvious.

Nevertheless, Emily’s skills were actually considered good.

Her palm was coated with a film of sweat. Without any idea as to why he suddenly shook his head, she carefully asked, “Did I not play well?”

“No.” He waved his hand before raising his eyes and asked in a low voice. “Do you really like this piano?”

Everyone was both stunned and surprised when they heard his question. What does he mean by asking her this question?

“Yeah, I kind of like it,” she whispered with her head lowered. It would be great if Hilbert could give this piano to me. Everyone will be envious and jealous of me by then.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 284

When Hilbert said that the piano wasn't a gift for me, Janet must have been secretly glad from the corner. She's disgusting!

Unexpectedly, in the next second, Hilbert uttered, "Since you really like it, I'll give it to you so that you can use it to practise your piano skills."

"What?" She was again stunned while everyone who was present at the scene also looked at him in puzzlement.

He then continued, "After you have taken your college entrance exam, play a piece for me again. If I'm satisfied with it, I'll officially accept you as my first apprentice."

"Hiss!" Everyone at the scene inadvertently had a sharp intake of breath. Does this mean that Hilbert has completely acknowledged Emily? If she's able to become his first apprentice, how far is she from becoming the successor of the Royal Academy of Music?

"This..." Unable to make sense of the situation, she looked blankly at him.

Upon seeing that she was stunned, Hilbert's assistant teased her. "Shouldn't you be thanking Sir now?"

"Thank you, Mr. Hilbert." Emily bowed at him as she was overjoyed.

Hilbert had a faint smile on his face and glanced at his watch before calmly saying, "I'm leaving soon as I have a plane to catch." He then paused for a moment. "I look forward to your performance in a month."

"I'll definitely give it my all while practicing."

Upon hearing her promise, the corner of his lips was lifted into a smile before he turned and quickened his pace to leave.

When he saw that Hilbert was leaving, his assistant immediately followed behind and whispered in a low voice, "Sir, why did you give her the piano?" The assistant was puzzled

because Hilbert had initially prepared the piano for Sweet Tune, but gave it to another person today.

As a matter of fact, Hilbert had ordered the custom-made piano for Sweet Tune, but since she was unwilling to enroll in the Royal Academy of Music, there was nothing he could do.

Therefore, he agreed to give the piano away in his dissatisfaction toward her.

“Sigh!” He let out a breath and didn’t say anything.

Upon looking at Hilbert’s disappearing back view, a few questions inadvertently popped out in Emily’s mind. What is Hilbert up to? Why does he keep changing his mind on whether he wants to give the piano to me? Could it... could it be that he was merely testing me earlier? I’m guessing that my good performance convinced him to change his mind and decide to give it to me? With such thoughts in mind, she started to plan for her future. If that’s the case, I must practice even more to become Hilbert’s first apprentice and the successor of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril... By then, Janet will be unworthy to even wash my feet and I’ll be free to choose any outstanding men in the whole world. Those sweet fantasies continued to linger in her mind...

Everyone looked at the gold piano and couldn’t help but compliment her.

“Hilbert surely is generous. I knew that his purpose must have been to test Emily.”

“Not only does she have good results, but she’s also beautiful and her piano skills are superb. There aren’t many people who are able to compete with her.”

Realizing that Emily would soon achieve great success in life, some of her relatives quickly took out the presents that they had prepared earlier.

“Emily, this is a present from me as your uncle.”

“Emily, this is our present for you.”

“Emily, this is a present from me as your aunt.”

Most of her relatives had repeated their words, leaving Emily speechless.

“Thank you, everyone.” At that moment, her initially empty hands were instantly full of presents.

She sat down and opened the presents in satisfaction. Upon seeing that, the crowd surrounded her.

As each and every present was expensive, Emily was exhilarated because it felt that it was her birthday today.

“Oh, my God! These are ice jades.” While she was in the midst of opening the presents, she suddenly found a pair of ice jade bracelets.

Everyone at the scene gaped. “Who is that from? He’s such a generous person.”

“That must have cost the person a few million.”

The moment she saw a pair of jade bracelets in the jewellery box, a smile appeared at the corner of her lips. “Who gave this to me?” she asked.

Her uncle, Eddie Davis, stepped forward with an arrogant and complacent expression on his face. “Emily, I was the one who gave you that.”

“Thank you, Uncle Eddie.” Emily never expected that a cheapskate like Eddie would actually give her jewelry made from ice jade.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 285

It seemed like everyone was trying to ride on her coattails. The moment Emily cockily raised her eyes, she suddenly spotted Janet walking back into the hall.

Janet, who saw that Hilbert had left, returned to the hall to get some dessert. She was starving from just watching all these people tirelessly putting on an act for hours. At that moment, she was actually craving Mason’s braised eggplant...

When Emily saw Janet eating like a hungry ghost, a look of disgust flashed in her eyes. Holding the ice jade bracelets given by Uncle Eddie in her hands, she proudly walked up to Janet and asked in a low voice, "Janet, didn't you receive any gifts from anyone?" She was very smug about receiving the ice jade bracelets while nobody gave Janet any presents.

Without even casting Emily a glance, Janet continued to eat the desserts that she had taken with her head bowed. Seeing that she was being ignored, Emily's face fell as she deliberately handed one of the presents in her hands to Janet. "Janet, since you didn't receive any gifts, I'll give you one."

"Pffft!" Janet failed to stifle her laughter upon hearing her words. She then pointed at the ice jade bracelets in Emily's hand and uttered, "You mean this? It's nothing special."

"What do you mean?" Emily's expression was surly. She thinks that an ice jade bracelet is nothing special? I bet she's just jealous for not receiving one as a gift.

"Are you treating fake bracelets as treasure?" The corner of Janet's lips curled upward, while her words were full of mockery.

Right after she said that, Emily's face instantly paled, and the guests were attracted by what she said as well.

"What does she mean by that's a counterfeit bracelet? Does Janet actually know what she's talking about?"

"Maybe she deliberately said so because she didn't receive any gift. After all, it was her uncle who gave Emily the ice jade."

"Yeah, she's just jealous for not getting one."

Even Megan and Grandma Jade were attracted by the crowds' discussion. Megan held Janet's hand and frowned. "What did you say just now? It's impossible that your Uncle Eddie would give a replica."

Eddie, who was at the side, clenched his fists in fury out of embarrassment. "What do you mean? How could the bracelet that I gave to Emily be fake?" He did, in fact, feel guilty, but he forced himself to appear calm for fear that anyone would spot his unusual behavior. After

all, he still needed to rely on Brian and his family, especially Emily who would become successful in the future.

On the other hand, Emily didn't know all that; she just thought that Janet's accusation was due to her jealousy. She is so evil. "Janet, I don't know what you have in mind, but if you really want a present, I can give it to you. You don't need to say such words."

"That's right, Emily. Don't mind her words. It's impossible that I would buy you something fake," Eddie added.

Hearing their words, the people around them pointed at Janet and criticized her. Janet glanced at her watch before turning to look at Emily. "It's a waste of my time to talk to you." With that, she turned around and left, leaving behind a cold back view that gave Emily a sense that she was asking her to get lost.

"Janet, stop right there. I'm not letting you leave if you don't explain yourself today." Emily's chest heaved out of anger, ignoring the advice of the crowd. She was practically on the verge of getting physical with Janet.

Janet turned around and strode back to her. She then reached out her hand and smashed the ice jade in Emily's hand on the floor. The bracelet instantly broke into two pieces.

Everyone was shocked. Has Janet gone out of her mind to have smashed Emily's gift on the floor in front of everyone?

"Janet, are you insane?! You actually threw the ice jade bracelet given by Uncle Eddie on the floor!" Heartbroken, she bent over and picked up the ice jade bracelet that was broken into two pieces before pointing at Janet. "You are just envious and jealous of me!"

Megan was startled, having no idea why Janet suddenly blew up and smashed the bracelet. She quickly stepped forward to explain, "Janet, Uncle Eddie is in the jade and jewellery business, so it's impossible for him to give Emily a counterfeit product."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 286

Shirley, who was beside them, snorted and looked at Janet in disdain. "I think that you are just jealous that your sister has been chosen by Hilbert, so you became mad due to embarrassment."

Janet raised her beguiling brows and cast her a glance, which caused the latter to be stunned. I think I've seen her with such a confident and arrogant gaze before. Therefore, Shirley's gaze that was on Janet turned into one that had a hint of scrutiny.

Seeing that this matter was escalating, Eddie immediately stepped forward and snatched the broken jade bracelet from Emily's hands. He consoled, "Emily, you can come to my store to get another if you like it! Just throw the broken one away."

"But Uncle Eddie, the ice jade bracelets cost a few million." Emily was flustered.

How could I just let a few million go down the drain? Janet actually dares to openly offend me now by smashing my bracelet onto the floor—she will have the courage to do anything after this. If I don't teach her a lesson today, she will be out of my control in the future.

"Ha! Ice jade? You surely are good at lying," Janet chuckled.

"Shut up, you stupid girl!" All Eddie had in mind currently was to cover Janet's mouth to stop her from talking.

After he said that, Janet flipped her hair before turning around to leave.

Upon seeing her indifferent yet irritating attitude, the crowd condemned her, "She thinks that she's a professional in appraising jades."

"That's right. Eddie has been in the jade business for decades. Of course he can tell what's real and what's fake. Plus, I don't think a wealthy man like him would give a counterfeit jade bracelet to Emily."

"I agree. She's just jealous."

Janet's footsteps came to a halt when she heard them mocking her. She kindly reminded them, "You will know if it is the real deal by looking at the broken edge."

Grandma Jade immediately stepped forward and snatched the jade in Eddie's hands.

As a jewellery lover, she had collected a few large boxes of jade, so she could easily identify if one was fake.

Though her eyesight was weak, she tried to squint to look at the bracelet before solemnly declaring, "The cut is bright and shiny."

When Emily heard the words 'bright and shiny', she had an even more pitiful look on her face as she uttered in a sobbing tone, "Janet, did you hear that? The cut is bright and shiny, which means the ice jade is real!"

"Ha." Janet chuckled.

Her suspicion had been verified. Just now, when Emily flaunted the jade at her, she could tell from the color and shine of its surface that it was a fake. Her suspicion was further affirmed the moment she took the bracelet and smashed it onto the floor—an ice jade wouldn't be as light as that. Lastly, Grandma Jade's words then again proved that the jade, that was said to cost a million, was a fake. If it was real jade, the broken edges would be irregular—it would be impossible for the real deal to have a bright and shiny edge.

Someone actually treasured such a low-quality item and had the courage to flaunt it in front of me. What a ridiculous and pitiful girl.

Janet curled up the corner of her lips while her voice was terrifyingly cold. "A real jade will have irregular edges! The one that he gave is actually the complete opposite." As she was speaking, she pointed at Eddie with her fair and slender hand.

Right after she said that, the crowds' gaze all fell on Eddie.

Eddie's pupils contracted as he stared at Janet with his eyes widened; he even had difficulty stringing his words into a sentence. "H-How did... you know?"

Does she really know about jade appraisal? Even a professional appraiser needs to use equipment to identify if it's real. How did she manage to identify it in barely a few minutes? Could it be that she was just making a wild guess?

With a faint smile at the corner of her lips, Janet didn't reply.

Upon seeing Eddie's response, Emily knew that there was a huge possibility that what Janet said was true. She was at a loss for words out of extreme embarrassment. "U-Uncle Eddie, why did you give me a fake bracelet?"

I even flaunted it in front of Janet for a long time, but it turns out Janet already knows about it and intentionally humiliated me in public. This woman is too wicked. The more she thought about it, the darker her expression became.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 287

Eddie tugged at his clothes with his hands nervously as he frowned and stammered, "I planned to give this to Janet, but unexpectedly..."

He wanted to give the fake bracelet to Janet. To him, she came from the countryside after all, so she would not know about the authenticity of it.

I can pass it off with a few lies.

Of course, he could not really bear to spend money on Janet, who was from the countryside.

However, he had never expected that Hilbert would appear at the party today to support Emily, and he wanted so much to please her that he made a mistake and gave the fake bracelet to her instead of Janet.

"Oh, don't. I can't take that." Janet shook her hands as she spoke in an amused tone.

Her disgusted tone angered Emily.

The fake bracelet that is originally for Janet is now given to me?

Is that all I'm worth?

Can Janet's position now be compared to me?

Does she even have the right to be compared to me?

The more Emily thought about it, the more she thought that Eddie was here to insult her.

Hence, she said sarcastically, "Uncle Eddie, don't give me the things that she doesn't want."

Upon hearing that, Eddie scratched his head in embarrassment as he laughed to ease the tension. "Emily, don't take this to heart. After the party ends, come to my store and pick anything you want." While speaking, he even rolled his eyes at Janet uncontrollably.

F*ck, it's because of her that my plans are ruined.

Otherwise, I won't even have to give Emily the real jade.

How frustrating.

Emily's face remained stony as she kept her silence.

"Emily, just listen to your uncle." Megan walked forward to advise her.

After a while, Emily finally nodded in satisfaction.

Seeing that the matter was resolved, the guests finally left.

"Let's go, Grandma Jade."

Janet turned around to help Grandma Jade to a bench nearby, who kept looking at Janet.

"What's wrong? Is there anything on my face?"

She merely smiled. "No, that's not it. I just feel that my granddaughter knows everything."

Even though everyone else said that Janet was an uncultured brat from the countryside without any manners, she didn't think so.

The corner of Janet's lips lifted upward into a smile, but she avoided the topic. "Are you hungry? Do you want some desserts?"

Grandma Jade nodded and smiled. "I would like some cinnamon rolls, please."

"Sure." With that, Janet left her seat to go to the center of the party.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the guests saw her, they walked up to her and asked, "Can you teach me how to distinguish between a real and fake jade?"

"I have many jade bracelets at home. Can you take a look for me?"

"Where did you learn how to tell genuine jades from fake ones?"

Everyone was impressed by Janet's ability to tell the authenticity of jades, so they surrounded her in that instant.

Her again! Why does Janet always spoil my plans? I was the center of attention just now...

Standing opposite to Janet, Emily clenched her fists tightly as she witnessed the scene in front of her furiously.

When Grandma Jade saw everyone surrounding Janet, she took a sip of the drink in front of her happily.

Janet, however, looked sullen as she quickly took the desserts on the table before she said indifferently, "Excuse me."

However, the people didn't seem to have heard her and they still surrounded her.

She turned around deftly and sneaked out of the crowd the next instant.

When she was on the way back to her seat, she took her phone out to take a look at the time. After realizing that it was already ten at night, she wondered how long had the man been waiting for her.

Thinking of this, she typed a short message to Mason with one hand. '5 more minutes.'

Before she could send her message, she suddenly heard Chloe's voice. "Grandma, are you okay?"

Upon hearing that, Janet frowned immediately before she quickly locked her phone screen and walked to them.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 288

"Chloe, wh-what happened to your grandma?"

Shirley helplessly looked at Grandma Jade, who was breathless on the bench as she clutched her chest.

Upon hearing that, everyone gathered around as the situation turned chaotic.

Megan was the first to shout, "Grandma Jade's asthma is working up again. Call the ambulance immediately!"

She also could not understand why Grandma Jade had asthma again.

Looking at the old lady on the bench, Janet's eyes turned colder as she asked, "Did she bring her medicine along?"

Megan shook her head emotionally. "No."

Who would have thought that Grandma Jade's asthma would work up during the party?

"Are there any doctors here?" Brian shouted loudly. "Give us a hand, please!"

Janet said coldly, "I'll have a look."

“What?” Everyone was beyond shocked to hear that.

Shirley had no idea why Janet wanted to make the situation worse so she said impatiently, “Why are you causing more trouble?”

Janet merely narrowed her eyes while she was stopped by Shirley. However, she continued to look at Grandma Jade to assess her situation.

She’s having asthma now and she needs emergency support.

Otherwise, in three minutes...

“Janet, can you get lost?”

“Grandma Jade treats you so well, yet you are creating more trouble. Do you want her to die?”

“That’s right. Even if you want to show off, this is not the time to do it!”

Everyone was chattering away as they criticized her more and more harshly, and even Emily took this opportunity to insult her. “Janet, you are too wicked. Look at grandma’s condition now! I can’t believe you still want to cause more trouble.”

Janet merely glared at Emily fiercely. “Shut up.”

After receiving Janet’s gaze, Emily was shocked and a chill ran down her spine for no apparent reason.

“If anything happens to grandma, I will never forgive y—” Shirley glared at Janet fiercely, still blocking her way.

“Go away!” Janet suddenly interrupted her.

Shirley gave way to her reluctantly, and the crowd followed suit.

Sweat broke out on Brian’s forehead as he was immensely tensed now.

Apart from giving Janet a chance to try, he was at his wit’s end.

The ambulance would only arrive after ten minutes and he didn't know if Grandma Jade would still be breathing by then.

Janet walked to Grandma Jade with a serious expression on her face as she put her slender fingers on Grandma Jade's wrist to take her pulse.

"Lay her flat on the ground." Janet opened her mouth to give orders calmly.

"Uhm..." At this moment, no one believed Janet's words so they didn't move an inch, and even Megan and Brian hesitated. Seeing that no one wanted to help her, Janet pursed her lips slightly.

This dress is getting in the way.

In the next second, she placed her slender hands on her dress. Then, everyone heard the sound of fabric being ripped and saw the beautiful evening gown being torn apart by her, revealing her slender and fair legs.

Then, she bent down to carry Grandma Jade from the bench and lay her down on the ground while everyone gaped at her.

"Janet, are you sure this will work?" Brian frowned anxiously.

"I'll try." Janet unbuttoned Grandma Jade's coat.

She then kneeled on the floor, put one hand on top of the other and pushed down on her chest.

"Try? If something happens to Grandma Jade, I'll never let you go." Shirley's face darkened.

"Mom, Janet is going to crush grandma's ribs this way!" Emily said with a frown.

Not only did she not trust Janet, but she also wanted to pressure her at this moment.

If Janet fails, she would have killed Grandma Jade, and she would be doomed for her entire life.

Brian and Megan will hate her to death.

However, Janet merely kneeled on the floor without saying another word with her black hair falling down her shoulders like a waterfall. She pursed her lips as she focused on performing CPR, and sweat broke out on her forehead because of all the effort she put in.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 289

"Ja...net..."

Slowly returning to her senses, Grandma Jade gently called Janet's name.

With her lips pursed, she said, "Don't worry. I'm here."

Grandma Jade opened her eyes and nodded as Janet stood up and wiped the sweat off her forehead. "When is the ambulance arriving?"

Brian looked at the time before saying, "Two more minutes."

"Alright."

A pleased look appeared on both Megan and Brian's face while everyone else looked at Janet dumbfoundedly.

She actually saved Grandma Jade from dying?

The guests exchanged looks as they murmured among themselves, "Does Janet really know how to perform CPR?"

"Perhaps she got lucky?"

"Does she actually know this?"

Upon hearing that, Emily's face sank with a frown on her face.

Initially, she was planning to watch Janet fail, but unfortunately for Emily, she really knew how to perform CPR.

Shirley couldn't help but chuckle as she looked at Janet in contempt. "She just happens to know some CPR. Why are you guys overreacting?"

It's just some simple techniques. I'm sure Chloe knows how to do it too, but this b*tch took the opportunity first.

"The ambulance is here!" Suddenly, someone yelled.

Upon hearing that, Janet raised her head.

"Janet, I want you to come to the hospital with me." Grandma Jade's weak voice came from the ground.

With her body bent, Janet nodded and consoled her, "Don't worry, I'm here for you."

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In the presidential suit, Mason looked at the night scenery outside as he tapped his fingers on the windows.

It's almost midnight. Isn't Janet done with the party?

He slightly frowned and looked at his phone grumpily, waiting for her call.

However, at this moment, Sean called him.

After picking it up, Mason said sharply, "Just tell me the important points."

Sean summarized directly, "Miss Jackson is at the district hospital..."

With that, he took his coat from the couch and bolted out the door.

Meanwhile, in the district hospital, the doctor was still checking Grandma Jade's condition.

Brian and Megan went to the counter to pay for the bills.

"Doctor, what caused the asthma attack?" Janet asked the doctor coldly.

He stood up. "I think it's an allergic reaction. Your grandma said that she had some honey almond drink."

Janet nodded without saying another word.

Allergy-induced asthma won't create big problems. Normally, after the check-up, she can rest at home after taking some medicines.

At this moment, her phone rang. When she saw the lighted screen, she said coldly, "I'm picking up a phone call outside."

However, a mixture of feelings and anxiety was laden in her tone.

She only picked up the call when she reached the staircase of the hospital.

Lee asked worriedly, "Janet, I heard some problems arose at the Jackson Family's party tonight?"

Janet slightly raised her brows as she was surprised but she merely said flatly, "It's nothing significant."

"Alright." Upon hearing Janet's answer, Lee didn't ask any further.

"I'll hang up now."

Just as she hung up, a figure appeared in front of her and hugged her hard, with such great force as if he wanted to absorb her into his body. "Janet..."

After Mason rushed to the hospital, he coincidentally met Janet, who was safe, at the staircase.

"Wh-Why are you here?" She pressed her hands against his well-built chest with a confused look on her exquisite face, while Henry and Sean looked at the hugging couple perplexedly.

Sean was especially confused. I didn't say that Miss Jackson was hurt, did I?

However, before he could finish his sentence, Mason had hung up.

On top of that, both Sean and Henry hadn't been able to catch up to his car on the way here.

"Where were you hurt?" His voice was low and cool, but he looked fixedly at her face with his deep, black pupils, as if fearing that he would miss any subtle changes in her expression.

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"Are you feeling unwell?"

Upon hearing that, Janet slightly frowned. I'm fine!

Seeing the befuddled look on her face, Mason turned around to look at Sean with a threatening and warning look in his dark pupils, rendering him speechless.

After seeing their exchange, Janet finally understood and explained in exasperation, "The person laying in the ward is my grandma."

Mason deepened his gaze and hugged her tightly as he murmured beside her ear, "That's a relief."

Janet went silent in confusion. What do you mean by that?

Janet's eyelashes slightly fluttered as she parted her red lips slightly with a smile on her face. "I'm a doctor. Nothing will happen to me."

Upon hearing that, Mason lifted his handsome face from her shoulders and pinched the tip of her nose. "A doctor can't cure herself."

"I guess you will land in more trouble once you care about someone." Behind them, Henry chuckled in a low voice.

Seeing that Henry and Sean were standing behind Mason, Janet left his embrace and spoke to them as usual, "You guys can go back first!"

"Miss Janet, we have only been here for a few minutes, yet you are already chasing us away? We haven't even given you Young Master Mason's present!"

Sean elbowed Harry. "Young Master Moss, Miss Janet is here. It's not convenient!"

Upon hearing that, Mason looked at Janet regretfully, yet he told her lovingly and exasperatedly, "Alright. Rest well for the night."

With that, he turned around to leave reluctantly.

A sudden flicker of emotion flitted past Janet's eyes as she moved her red lips. "I wonder if I'm lucky enough to see what surprise you have in store for me."

With that, Mason's dark gaze deepened.

In that instant he turned around, he looked at her intently with a smile in his eyes. "I'll wait for you."

Janet smiled before she turned around to say in a low voice, "Alright. Stay safe on the road."

"Alright," Mason replied lazily. Yet in his lazy tone, one could hear the amount of love he had for her.

"Janet, who are you talking to?"

Megan had returned from the payment counter with Emily, and they saw a few men standing opposite to Janet. However, before they could take a good look at who they were, the few men had left.

Meanwhile, Janet merely turned around and said indifferently, "Nothing."

With that, she walked off, leaving Emily and Megan trailing behind her.

Emily raised her exquisite eyebrows. The few men just now look quite familiar, as if I've seen them before somewhere.

When they returned to the ward, Grandma Jade was already sitting up on the bed.

Janet asked lightly, "Are you feeling better?"

She nodded. "Yes indeed."

"Grandma Jade, do you want to rest in the hospital for a few more days?" Megan asked gently as she sat on the side of the bed.

"No. I can't fall asleep in the hospital." Grandma Jade shook her head.

"Alright. I'll let the nurse know right away."

With that, she got up to leave, leaving Grandma Jade, Emily, and Janet in the room.

Grandma Jade looked at Janet, but the latter kept looking at the time on her phone so she asked worriedly, "Janet, are you in a hurry? Do you have plans to celebrate your birthday with your friends elsewhere?"

Grandma Jade understood youngsters nowadays, who often gathered for a party. Since it was Janet's birthday today, it was without a doubt that she had such plans as well.

Unexpectedly, she shook her head. "It's fine. I'm not in a hurry."

Emily glanced at her contemptuously as she remembered the scene just now. However, at this moment, she still couldn't recall who those few men were.

"Janet, the few people outside just now were looking for you, right?" she deliberately asked in front of Grandma Jade.

Eating the tangerines on the table, Janet merely put the pieces into her mouth without replying to her.

Hearing Emily's question, Grandma Jade said happily, "I knew that Janet's classmates would celebrate her birthday with her."

Before this, she heard from Emily that Janet wasn't able to make any friends at school, so she felt quite sorry for her.

I knew it! My granddaughter is amazing. How is it possible that she has no friends?

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It was obvious that Emily was spurring nonsense.

"I had no idea that you and them were friends! Are they from your class too?" Emily put on an exaggerated surprised expression.

After all, she had met Janet's usual, weird friends from her class umpteen times.

I don't think those people are her usual friends, especially because of their height. The few dwarves who hang around Janet all the time can't possibly be the few tall men who appeared just now.

"Grandma Jade, I shall take my leave first." After finishing the tangerine in her hands, Janet dusted off her hands.

Grandma Jade nodded and smiled widely. "Go on. Your birthday is more important."

With that, Janet turned around to give a few notes to the doctor before walking out of the ward.

However, an evil look appeared in Emily's eyes.

Did Janet just ignore me? Is she looking down on me? She doesn't even want to speak to me now! Hmph! She's just acting all high and mighty. In reality, her private life is a disaster. I wonder where she has befriended those jerks, yet she acts as if she is popular. How shameless!

.....

When Janet arrived at the venue Mason set, it was already 1 AM.

As soon as she stepped into the room, she was greeted with a blast of confetti.

The room was quite big—it was a few hundred square meters—so it could accommodate around 100 people.

The lighting was dim when she walked into the room, and two rows of men in black standing on each side of the door greeted, “Welcome, Miss Janet. Happy birthday!”

Janet looked slightly awkward.

Is this even a birthday party? If someone else saw this scene right now, they might think that this is a secret meeting of certain underground groups...

“Henry, I’ve asked you not to pop those directly over her. Didn’t you hear me?” Mason stepped forward to brush off the confetti from Janet’s body apologetically.

“I’m sure she won’t get angry. After all, we’ve waited for so long!” Henry laughed and smiled furtively in a corner.

When Mason was cleaning her up, he glanced at her dress which reached her thighs. Immediately, he clenched his jaw.

He didn’t notice that in the hospital just now but now that he had seen it, he had an urge to kill someone.

After all, under that dress, Janet’s fair and slender legs were fully revealed, looking tender and alluring.

Did she come over like that just now? Damn, I wonder how many men have seen that.

Noticing his heated gaze, she straightened out her dress.

“Why are there so many people?” Looking at the few tall men in suits, she asked in confusion.

Upon hearing that, Henry waved them over and introduced them. “Miss Janet, meet Red Python, Black Python, White Python and Richard Atkins.”

With that, Henry paused before continuing, “They are all Young Master Mason’s subordinates, and they’ve just returned from a mission in Markovia.”

Janet slightly arched her eyebrows. "Hello."

Hearing that, everyone gave her a perfect 90-degree bow. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Lowry."

Janet was speechless upon seeing that.

"What 'Mrs. Lowry'? My sister-in-law is still a student!" Seeing the peculiar expression on Janet's face, he knocked everyone on their heads.

After being silent for a brief moment, she sighed and found a place to sit.

However, before she could even do so, Mason walked to her with his coat and squatted down next to her.

Then, he spoke in a low voice. "Janet, who are you showing off your beauty to?"

This sentence was enough for Janet to freeze mid-air, not daring to move.

Then, his hands went around her back and he tied the suit around her waist.

After that, he hugged her lightly.

"Even though you are an independent lady who doesn't like to take orders, I just want to hide you indoors so that no one will look at you. I can't help it."

Exasperated, Janet poked his waist lightly. "Don't touch me."

Mason smiled and turned around to take the gift box that was on the table.

It was a wooden box where the edges were decorated with a traditional design and jade inlays on the cover. It looked exquisite and beautiful, but it seemed like it was a dated item and had a long history behind it.

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Then, Mason took out a blood-red bangle with a solemn expression on his face.

"Happy birthday, Janet."

When she returned to her senses, the red bangle was already on her wrist.

She froze for a second before saying awkwardly, "Thank you!"

When Henry, Sean, Red Python, and Black Python looked over, they were immediately shocked.

Noticing everyone's reaction, Janet tilted her head, looking at the red bangle on her wrist.

"Why is the color so special?" she asked.

Just as Henry was about to reply, he saw a warning look from Mason so he quickly changed what he wanted to say. "Nothing much. You must cherish this, Miss Janet."

Hearing Henry's words, a slight unease rose within her.

Why was everyone shocked when they saw this bangle with an eerie color?

Heaving a sigh, she announced, "I'm going to the washroom first." Then, she untied the suit around her waist and walked to the washroom.

When she left, everyone walked up to Sean and asked tentatively, "What on earth has happened during our absence?"

Sean wiped the sweat off his forehead. "I guess you guys have to change the way you address her now."

Henry walked over to Mason and asked seriously, "So, are you sure you can bear to leave the Lowry Mark on your beloved Janet?"

Mason narrowed his eyes and replied in a low voice, "I won't let that happen."

“But that’s a rule that has been inherited for generations before—”

With eyes as cold as ice, Mason interrupted him, “Then I shall be the first person to break it.”

After Janet returned from the washroom, the men in black pushed a trolley containing a huge cake, some snacks and champagne into the room.

Mason then took a crown he prepared beforehand and walked to Janet to put it on her gently.

Immediately, a peculiar feeling rose within her.

Then, Mason’s low voice rang. “Make a wish.”

Janet closed her eyes and put her hands together.

Looking at the woman in front of him, Mason felt that his heart was about to overflow with love.

The meteors in the sky are nothing compared to her, for she will be my brightest star.

Initially, Janet thought that wishes would only come true when there was a meteor shower, but she still made a wish. Yet, when she opened her eyes, there were countless meteors striking across the sky outside the large French windows.

On top of that, the meteors weren’t just white in color. There were red, purple, and orange meteors, and they amazed her.

Everyone there immediately stood up from their chairs as they exclaimed, “This is the first time I’m seeing a red meteor!”

Meanwhile, Henry said in envy, “Young Master Mason, you are so generous indeed.”

Seeing the hundreds of meteors across the sky, Sean chuckled lightly. “One man-made meteor costs 60 thousand, so this birthday party cost tens of millions in total.”

The lengths people go for love is amazing. He spent tens of millions just to make a pretty lady smile.

“Do you like it?” Mason’s low and sexy voice reached Janet’s ears.

Seeing the meteors in the night sky, Janet’s heart skipped a beat.

Mason looked slightly anxious. “Don’t you like it?”

She shook her head and squeaked quietly, “I like it.”

Then, he held her hands tightly, and his large palms enfolded her entire hand.

Janet’s entire body froze when her hand was grabbed by him as the atmosphere around them became amorous.

Mason said seriously, “You’re 18 now—a grown woman already.”

Janet was momentarily stunned as she understood what he was implying.

Just as she was about to reply, Henry’s drunken voice suddenly boomed behind them. “Janet, come here and drink with us!”

With that, he leaned against Mason entirely.

With just a glance from Mason, the few men in black immediately dragged Henry away from him.

Janet then walked over and chose a cocktail without a high percentage of alcohol that was more suitable for girls.

She toasted Mason and said lightly, “Thank you.”

Hearing that, he arched his eyebrows. “You’ll never have to say those two words between ourselves.”

Janet lowered her gaze to look at the glass of cocktail before she drank all of it in one go.

As soon as she put down the glass, she felt someone’s arm wrap around her waist.

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Henry was holding her waist like a pitiful street dog as he said drunkenly, "You are so biased, Janet. You don't even drink with me."

Speechless, Janet's face darkened as she punched him in the stomach, making him cower and howl in pain.

On the other hand, Mason's face became sullen immediately and it looked quite terrifying, as if a storm was about to blow past them.

Sean quickly dragged Henry to dozens of meters away from them. "Young Master Mason, Young Master Moss didn't mean it. He's drunk!"

With a darkened face, the anger in Mason's eyes almost burned Henry alive.

After the glass of cocktail, Janet started to feel dizzy. Even though her alcohol tolerance wasn't very high, she only had a glass of cocktail, so she shouldn't get drunk so fast.

However, Black Python and Red Python exchanged glances before one of them said softly, "The cocktail that Miss Janet drank was a mixture of several types of hard liquor. The effects are going to be greater than beer..."

Mason's face darkened immediately as he chastised in a low voice, "Why didn't you remind her earlier?"

Both of them lowered their heads immediately without another word.

However, Janet didn't hear them clearly. With a confused gaze, she put her hands on Mason's cold face as she tilted her head to the said and asked, "Who are you?"

"Are you drunk?" Mason suddenly inched his face closer to hers, his lips touching her face.

"Slightly." Janet gestured. Her vision blurred uncontrollably as she struggled to see the man in front of her.

Shaking her head slightly, she pushed Mason away with her remaining sanity to keep a distance between both of them.

“Just slightly drunk?” he chuckled in a low voice.

Janet smiled mischievously. With her eyes glazing over, she said sheepishly, “Even though I don’t know you, you are very good-looking indeed. Let’s be friends!”

Momentarily stunned, Mason caressed her cheeks temptingly. “Of course we can be friends, but...”

“What?” Tilting her head to the side, Janet demanded impatiently, “Say it!”

Seeing her helpless and sheepish look, Mason had an idea to tease her. “Janet, which part of me do you think is the best?”

Janet raised her dreamy eyes to appraise him from head to toe.

Looking at the man who had perfect looks and a perfect body in front of her, she couldn’t find any flaw in him.

Hence, she shook her head as she gave up. “I don’t know.”

In fact, Mason didn’t need her reply at all. He merely placed her hand on his face until her fingers touched his lips. “Do you think I’m good-looking here?” he asked in a low voice.

Under the effect of alcohol, Janet nodded unwittingly. “Yes.”

Upon hearing that, Mason froze. Then, he immediately narrowed his eyes as desire grew in him. “Do you want to kiss me?”

Janet smiled mischievously again as she said shyly, “Mason, you are taking advantage of me again.”

Hearing her say his name, a special emotion swept across him.

He suddenly pressed his body against her and grabbed her chin with one hand before his cool lips touched hers.

The unfamiliar yet strong feeling made her feel uncomfortable so she shook her head.

Mason smiled lovingly again. Underneath his hair, his eyes were strikingly lustful.

He had no idea why he had feelings for her. Throughout the past 25 years, he had never known what it was like to love someone, but after having a slight taste of it now, he couldn't stop.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips with passion burning in his eyes.

Then, he moved his lips to her neck and said in a low voice, "If we become enemies, I know I won't be a match for you."

However, I will never let this happen.

Right after he finished his sentence, Janet's head slowly slid off his chest.

He quickly supported her weight and took a good look at her. Her eyes were closed now.

Mason was speechless upon seeing that.

I finally plucked up enough courage to confess, yet you fell asleep? I should have woken you up, you heartless girl.

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Even though he was slightly pissed, he still put the suit over her and walked out of the door to send her home safely.

On the next day, in the Jackson residence, Emily just finished the last bite of her bread and was wiping her mouth with a piece of napkin. "Mom, Janet did not come home the entire night!"

“Oh, right. You didn’t call me yesterday. I’ll call her up now!” Megan said after realizing this.

Grandma Jade placed down her chopsticks before she said slowly, “Megan, Janet is already 18. There’s no need to be so strict with her.”

After all, Janet had spent many years in the countryside, so she was already used to the free and easy lifestyle. Jade thought that it wouldn’t be good for her to be under constant supervision after returning to the Jackson family.

“Sure enough. I’ll do as you say, Grandma Jade. Emily, just check on her at school today.” Megan felt relieved upon hearing that.

Emily remained silent, deep in her thoughts.

“By the way, Emily, your uncle’s daughter, Rebecca, will be coming to Sandfort City,” Megan said thoughtfully.

Emily was slightly surprised. “Is she the little girl who visited us when we were young?”

Megan nodded. “That’s right. I think... she heard that you are good at piano, so she wants to learn from you!”

Megan’s youngest brother had always been doted on by the entire family, and he went abroad after he graduated university. Hence, he had settled down in Markovia and had a family there now. His daughter was 17, just a year younger than Emily.

“No worries, I will definitely teach her well.”

Emily was rather delighted as she didn’t think that Rebecca, who was far away in Markovia, would know that she was skilled in piano.

I must be quite famous all around the world.

In the future, when I get into a university in Markovia, Rebecca and I can have each other’s backs.

On top of that, she enjoyed it immensely when she was the center of attention.

“By the way, Chloe, also wants to learn from you too. If you have the time, you can bring Rebecca to their place so that you can learn together.”

“Sure. I will teach both of them well.” Emily couldn’t stop smiling.

Humming a song to herself, Emily reached school at 8 AM, and the first thing she did was to go to Class F to check on Janet.

As soon as she saw Janet sleeping on the table, she smiled mockingly.

We are having our finals soon, yet she is still so nonchalant about it. How terrible!

If she flunks this exam, she can only enter a low-rated university. But if I don’t do well, I can still go to Yobril to study piano.

But how is it possible that I won’t do well?

When the other students in Class F saw Emily’s gaze, they sneered, “Emily is so arrogant.”

“Yeah. I heard that the Jackson Family specially threw a celebration party for her.”

“I know, right? I heard that even Hilbert attended the party.”

Listening to everyone’s discussion about her, Emily walked back to Class A with her nose in the air.

I knew that those scums in Class F are jealous of me!

Seeing Emily’s haughty figure, Janet smiled.

After walking back to Class A happily and putting down her back, Emily took out her phone to play a video of her playing the piano during the party.

Everyone immediately surrounded her excitedly. “Is that a recording, Emily?”

They all knew that the Jackson Family had spent a lot of money to throw a party for Emily. On top of that, Hilbert arrived himself and even gave her a piano.

Emily nodded. "Yes. My mom hired a professional team of videographers to shoot this."

"Let us see!" All the girls flocked over in amazement. "Emily, the dress you wore is stunning!"

"Wow! A red dress! You must have been the prettiest girl there!"

"Of course! Even without the evening gown, she's still the prettiest!"

Hearing that, Emily smiled smugly.

"I want Hilbert's autograph so badly!"

"Oh, I wish I could see the piano he gave you!"

"Emily, I would love to hear you play!"

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Upon hearing that, Emily chuckled and said gently, "I can fulfill all your wishes."

"Really?" Everyone looked at her excitedly.

With a serious expression, she said, "Of course. After we are done with our finals, I can throw another party. Then, you guys can come over and hear me play."

Everyone immediately held her hands to flatter her. Enjoying being the center of attention, Emily smiled slightly. After the finals, I can meet Hilbert. These requests can be easily fulfilled because I can have however many autographs I want.

"Oh, but I have to teach my cousin how to play the piano nowadays, so I won't have much time to hang out with everyone," Emily added as an afterthought.

"Wow, Emily. You actually became a mentor!"

“How great is that! If only you could teach me as well...”

“Emily, I’m so envious of you. You are both pretty and capable.”

Emily merely smiled and pretended to be humble. “It’s nothing. If you guys want to learn, you can also come over to my place.”

Everyone nodded and looked at her enviously. Quite unexpectedly, Emily is pretty friendly after all. We must suck up to her!

...

In Class F, Janet’s head was throbbing and she didn’t look well. Seeing her pale face, Abby asked worriedly, “Janet, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” She merely shook her head. She tried to recall what had happened in the suite, but she could only remember watching the meteor shower with Mason and drinking a cocktail. After that, she couldn’t remember anything else. This morning, when she woke up at his house, he was nowhere to be seen.

Seeing her frown, Abby took out a box of candies. “Janet, here’s your birthday present.”

She turned around and looked at it—it was from Figaro, a brand that wasn’t cheap. She beamed. “Thanks!” Unexpectedly, Abby remembers my birthday.

“Let’s have it together.” Janet nudged the present on the table.

Upon hearing that, Abby’s eyes lit up. “Really?” She had saved up for a week to afford this, which cost 3000, and she had even asked someone to buy this from overseas.

“Yeah.” Janet smiled.

Just as Janet was about to put the candy into her mouth, Abby suddenly squealed, “Janet, where did you get this bangle?” She was shocked by the blood-red bangle as the color looked so eerie, it sent chills down her spine.

Janet arched her eyebrows as she looked at Abby’s expression. “Are you scared of it?”

“No, I was just startled. I feel much better now.”

When she was at Mason's place just now, she tried to take it off, but she realized that she couldn't no matter what. After a few failed attempts, she decided not to care about it anymore.

"Hi, Janet." Right after the Beasts entered the classroom with their school bags, they called her name sweetly.

Janet arched her eyebrows as soon as she saw them. Usually, they wouldn't have brought any school bags. What's up today? Why do they have their school bags with them? It even looks full. Then, they placed their school bags on the table and unzipped it, revealing numerous knives and hidden weapons. After glancing at the content, Janet admitted that the four of them had an eye for picking good quality weapons.

"They are all for you." They smiled widely at her, leaving her speechless.

After Dexter saw that she had a weird expression on her face, he frowned. "Boss, are you not satisfied with the presents we got you? We bought it with the money we earned back when we were spies in Hunter Group."

Janet frowned a little as she shook her head exasperatedly. "It's fine..." If they sent this to my house, I would have been over the moon. But to give me these in school? How am I supposed to be happy?

...

When school ended, Janet suddenly received a call from Lee, who sounded excited and serious at the same time. "Janet, the alchemy furnace just appeared at an auction in Markovia, and the organizers are advertising it all over the country. Do you want it?"

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"Alchemy furnace?" Janet's indifferent tone was tinged with suspicion.

Morris has never mentioned that there is a second alchemy furnace in this world, and it so happens that the alchemy furnace is in Markovia. If it were to fall into Damien's hands, it would stir up trouble within the group, without a doubt. However, this might also be a trap set by Damien to lure me to Markovia.

After weighing her options, Janet booked the earliest flight to Markovia in the end.

After getting off the flight, Janet made her way straight to the hotel she booked.

Markovia's Royale Hotel was nearest to the auction venue. Therefore, it wouldn't be a problem for her to rush over at night when the auction started.

"Madam, good day to you! May I know if you have a reservation?" asked the lady receptionist at the front desk politely.

Janet was just about to present her booking information on her phone when a nouveau riche, who was clad in gold, pushed her aside from behind suddenly. "Move aside! I got here first."

"Madam, my apologies, but this madam was here first." The front desk receptionist had a very friendly attitude.

The nouveau riche, who was dangling in gold, glanced at Janet in contempt. "Are you here to participate in the underground auction too?"

I am one of the regular customers of the auction. Why is this young girl, who is wearing cheap clothes and carrying a school bag, participating in this auction? This is utterly absurd.

Janet squinted at the woman without responding to her. Then, she completely ignored the nouveau riche.

Seeing as Janet remained silent, the woman hazarded a few guesses.

After that, she snorted in disdain. "I especially hate women like you who rely on men to enjoy premium hotels."

Women nowadays are becoming men's mistresses at such a young age. After glancing at Janet again, the woman thought to herself, She's barely 18 years old. Who would have thought that she would be such a filthy woman?

The receptionist at the front desk wiped her sweat away while suppressing the urge to cover the woman's mouth. What a foul mouth.

Then, the receptionist turned to Janet while smiling at her. "Madam, please pay 1000 as a deposit. You can claim your deposit at the front desk when you check out."

Janet nodded in response, and she kept rummaging through her bag. However, after gathering all her cash in hand, she found that she didn't have enough.

At that moment, an old and sleazy-looking middle-aged man approached them from behind. "Why is checking in taking such a long time?"

The sleazy middle-aged man glanced at Janet, and his eyes gleamed with lust.

"Hmph! This little bumpkin can't even cough up a deposit of 1000. She made me wait in line for such a long time!" the woman clad in gold complained unhappily.

Upon hearing that, the sleazy man gave Janet another once-over with a lewd expression on his face. "Why don't I pay for you as an older brother?"

The sleazy man was particularly fond of young and innocent girls so the moment he saw Janet, he had wanted to lay his hands on her.

Janet squinted at him and secretly scoffed. This man is 50 years old at the very least but he has the audacity to refer to himself as an older brother.

After that, Janet whipped out a Black Card from her pocket and placed it on the counter. "I'll pay by card!" she stated indifferently.

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Initially, Janet did not want to draw any attention to herself since she was back in Markovia. However, she was backed into a corner since she bumped into such snobbish and bold Markovians.

The eyes of the receptionist gleamed brightly when she saw the Black Card on the counter. Oh, my God! I can't believe that's a Black Card!

There are less than ten people in the world with this kind of Black Card. I wonder who this girl in front of me is. She must be some president's young wife... I wonder what type of charm she possesses for a president to be willing to hand her a Black Card.

The sleazy middle-aged man and the woman clad in gold standing beside her were both stumped to silence.

This young lady doesn't seem like a wealthy person. How could she possibly brandish a Black Card so easily?

The sleazy middle-aged man turned around hastily to leave in a hurry because he was wary of offending someone powerful and influential.

It's too easy for a powerful person like that to get me into trouble.

Seeing his lover leaving in a rush, the woman in gold ran after him in a hurry while calling for him in a sweet voice, "Dear, wait up!"

That night, just when Janet was getting ready to leave for the underground auction, she received a text message from Abby. Due to the time difference, morning classes had already commenced at Sandfort City at that time.

Abby: 'Janet, why aren't you in school today?'

Janet: 'Please do me a favor and apply leave on my behalf, thank you.'

Abby was rendered speechless and looked puzzled. Yesterday, Janet did not mention that she isn't attending classes today.

Nevertheless, Abby agreed to help her anyway. 'Sure.'

After replying Abby's text, Janet received a text message from Mason.

'Good morning. Remember to have breakfast.'

Janet was stumped to silence while reading the text message and she was felt bewildered.

This is a first for a man to send me such a text message, and I don't think I'm used to it.

'Mm-hmm, got it.' Janet replied to his text message casually.

She blinked several times and felt as if something was missing when she stared at her simple message. Hence, she added: 'You too.'

After that, she kept her phone in her bag and made her way to the underground auction.

Mason, who was far away in Sandfort City, was having a morning meeting at the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

His sensual lips curled into a smile, and he stared at Janet's text message in delight.

Red Python, White Python, Black Python and Richard were stunned.

What has happened to Young Master Mason during the time we were away from Sandfort City? It looks like we have to find a time to question Mr. Sean.

.....

The underground auction was a massive one and there were hundreds of seats. Janet picked a random seat to wait patiently for the appearance of the alchemy furnace.

However, unbeknownst to her, someone had already noticed her from a secluded corner the moment she entered the auction venue.

"Mr. Silva, Janet is truly useless. How dare she show up here alone? Furthermore, she looks unfazed. Who gave her the courage?!"

An eerie grin stretched across Damien's face.

Who would have thought that Janet would lose the ability to think critically after leaving Morris? I can't believe she isn't aware that I set up this trap!

Janet had her eyes closed while she rested in silence. Suddenly, she felt eyes on her, and she even sensed danger around her. Janet immediately became alert, and she looked in the direction where she felt the gaze.

However, she found nothing after glancing around.

Coincidentally, a hostess approached Janet out of nowhere while smiling sweetly. “Madam, the auction house prepared this beauty tea specifically for our female guests.”

“Thank you.” Janet shot her an indifferent look before closing her eyes again.

Time passed by, and the auction finally started. With that, the audience quietened down and all eyes were fixed on the treasures in the auction.

A middle-aged man then walked slowly toward the middle of the auction venue with a restrained smile etched across his face. “Ladies and gentlemen, I’m sure that you are all feeling impatient. The auction starts officially now!”

“We are auctioning off a lot of things today, so please start bidding as soon as possible. The starting price for each item is 10 million, and the increment of each bid must be no less than 1 million!”

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With the announcement from the host, the staff brought the first item from backstage to present it upfront, and it was draped with a black cloth.

Janet was not interested in other items at all because her target today was the third item, the alchemy furnace.

Throughout the time, the hostess kept the beverage flowing while constantly reminding Janet, “Madam, the beauty tea is only effective when consumed warm.”

Upon hearing that, Janet couldn’t help but smirk. She then lifted the cup of beauty tea from the table to have a sip.

The auction was progressing rapidly, and soon, it was time to auction off the third item, the alchemy furnace. However, the host suddenly announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, my apologies, but I've just been informed that the alchemy furnace has yet to arrive at our headquarters. I'm afraid that you will only get to see it tomorrow!"

After the announcement, many guests started leaving their seats while mumbling unhappily, "What the heck! I came all the way today for the alchemy furnace!"

"That's right! This is so boring! I'll have to show up again tomorrow."

"I wonder what happened. This truly puts me off."

Upon hearing that, Janet stood up too to leave the auction venue.

At that moment, Damien, who was at a hidden corner, asked, "Are you sure you saw her drink it?"

The hostess tightened her grip around a bank card while nodding solemnly. "There is no mistaking that."

Damien shut his eyes and answered icily, "Fine, you may go."

Janet, my dear Janet. You are as careless as always. You simply can't compete with me.

Janet returned to her hotel room and placed her bag down while appearing unperturbed. She made her way to the windows, but soon, the red bangle she was wearing shone mysteriously.

The light seemed strange and blinding.

Suddenly, Janet sensed some rustling behind her because someone had entered the room.

When she turned around, Janet came face-to-face with a man who appeared indifferent, but his eyes proved otherwise as they gleamed ferociously.

"Oh, my dear Janet. I'm not sure what I should say about you."

Janet squinted at him and pressed her slender fingers against her forehead. She seemed dizzy when she asked, "Why are you here?"

Damien smirked at her. "Did you enjoy the beauty tea?"

Janet narrowed her eyes intimidatingly when she heard that, but her body started swaying unsteadily. She held onto the last shred of rationality while asking him, "What's happening?"

"You must not have expected this in your wildest dreams! This auction has been prepared specially for you, my dear! Didn't you know that there's only an alchemy furnace in the whole world? You are already wearing it!" mocked Damien.

He approached Janet while teasing her in a playful tone, "Who would have expected you to be so foolish? Not only did you show up for the auction, but you also finished drinking the beauty tea I specially concocted for you."

Janet hissed through gritted teeth, "Beauty tea?"

"You have no idea what's in the tea, do you? Have you heard of venomous wine?"

Fear flashed across Janet's face when she heard that.

Legends have it that raptors are birds of prey, and they are larger than eagles in size. Their cries are loud and bleak, and their feathers are highly toxic. Hence, dipping their feathers in wine would result in a venomous wine. This type of wine is said to be so toxic that it's almost impossible to rescue those who have been poisoned. I did not expect Damien to hate me so deeply.

Damien had a distorted expression when he stared at Janet. "You wench! You managed to escape the last time we were in Markovia, but now that you're here alone, you won't be able to get away again."

Janet made a fool out of me after I kidnapped Dexter and Tyler. It turned out that the key I obtained through much difficulty was fake, whereas four of Janet's most precious brats were moved to Sandfort City.

Janet seemed to be in pain but she sounded stubborn as she said, "Damien, so what if you murder me today? You still can't get my key."

That was clearly a sore point for Damien.

Indeed, no matter what happens, I won't be able to get the key to the secret chamber today.

Damien reached out to lift Janet's chin up in a flippant manner, his eyes filled with murderous intent. "So you think the key is worth your life?"

I am sure I'll just have to hang Janet's head at the entrance of her organization in the basement, and her minions will be scrambling to hand me the key to the secret chamber.

Janet swatted his hand away while emitting a ferocious and bloodthirsty aura.

However, Damien wasn't angry at all. On the contrary, his face distorted into a grin, but his smile appeared especially ugly. "Hand me the key, and I will spare your life today."

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As long as Janet hands over the key, I would be able to get my hands on the alchemy furnace, and I'd get to live forever.

"Hand you the key? If I do that, how many more people would end up dying at your hands?" Janet looked at him mockingly.

"Since you are so stubborn, I have no choice but to decapitate you," remarked Damien indifferently.

Janet clutched her chest with her hand, but her gaze was cold and bone-chilling.

Damien took out a gun from his holster, and then, he pulled the trigger slowly with his finger...

.....

After the meeting ended at Lowry Family Conglomerate, Mason was just about to stand up to leave when he had an uneasy feeling in his chest. In fact, he felt that his blood was fighting against its natural flow, as if it was about to be sucked out of his body.

“Young Master Mason, are you alright?” Red Python held him steady.

Mason waved his hand while maintaining a blank expression. “Meeting adjourned.”

Red Python, Black Python and the group exchanged glances while they regarded the man as he left.

His eyes gleaming brightly, Red Python squinted. “Do you think Young Miss Jackson is in trouble?”

Black Python kept his head bowed without replying to him.

They recalled carefully what happened last night where they witnessed Mason putting the blood-red bangle onto Janet’s wrist.

The Lowry Family knew very well what that represented.

We did not expect Young Master Mason to hand over such an important item to such an ordinary young lady. It seems like Mr. Lowry has a new weakness.

.....

On the other side, Janet, who was currently far away in Markovia, saw Damien about to squeeze the trigger. She ducked just in time while lifting her leg up to kick him viciously in the chest.

Damien’s eyes shot wide open and he looked utterly shocked. Nevertheless, he snorted in disdain. “I did not expect you to be so strong. You are actually still standing after being poisoned with my venomous wine. However, you are about to die soon.”

Damien was still convinced that he had the upper hand because usually, the venomous wine would take effect within ten minutes.

I just have to wait for ten minutes, and Janet will join the old man in Hell without me having to do anything.

However, Janet did not seem scared when she heard him. On the contrary, she broke into a grin while commenting mockingly, “Damien, you’re just too reckless and impulsive.”

Her comment seemed to have hit a nerve in Damien. Janet's tone is becoming more and more like that old man...

The old man used to say that about me when he was alive too. That is why despite the fact that I have stayed with him for more than a decade, he handed the key to the secret chamber to Janet anyway just before he died.

At that moment, Damien's eyes were already bloodshot with murderous intent. He continued using the gun in his hand, and he shot dozens of times.

In the end, it was still no surprise that Janet dodged every bullet.

She had a smirk across her face.

After that, Janet blocked Damien's continuous kicks in a speedy manner.

Damien was already prepared for this outcome from the very beginning.

However, after living in Sandfort City for such a long time, Janet must not have expected Damien to have trained for another unique deadly skill.

He squinted at her, and his lips curled into a cruel and eerie smile.

His movements were so fast, it was almost impossible to keep up. The result was just like a fierce and violent freehand-boxing match.

Janet blocked one of his hits with her hands, and she was thrown a few metres backward. With that, she narrowed her phoenix eyes. "Octago?"

"Bingo!" Damien remarked mockingly. "I thought you would have forgotten about it after living in the village for so many years."

The next second, Damien moved to attack Janet who had been thrown a few meters away.

Janet smirked while observing Damien, who was moving forward one step at a time toward her. "It's over," she commented lightly.

She had her eyes fixed on Damien's throat. Just when he was about ten centimetres away from her, Janet's hand shot out to strangle him by his throat. In the next instant, she swept her leg across the ground swiftly and Damien was forced onto the ground.

Janet had him completely pinned under her body whereas he was staring at her in disbelief. He was so shocked that even his voice was trembling as he said, "Is this Lagwanta?"

A trace of murderous intent flashed in Janet's eyes. "What else could it be?"

"This..." Damien did not expect Janet, who had been living in the village all this while, had managed to complete her training in Lagwanta.

"So what if you've succeeded in mastering Lagwanta and defeated me today? The venomous wine has already been activated within your body. In less than ten seconds, you will bid this world farewell."

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However, the gunshot wound had already rendered him too weak to resist. "Wh-What's happening?"

Isn't Janet poisoned with my venomous wine? Why is she still standing in front of me?

Janet stared at Damien's face, which was now as white as a sheet, and smirked at him. "Damien, I told you—you are too proud and careless."

Damien could barely focus now, and so everything in front of him was turning into a blur. He coughed up some blood, and his voice was becoming weaker. "Did you not drink the beauty tea?"

Janet squinted at him when she heard that, seemingly amused while toying with the gun in her hand. She moved closer to his ear and explained in a chilly tone, "That tea was too bitter, I just couldn't swallow it!"

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Damien's body shook, and he stared in horror at the young woman in front of him.

She is vicious... Starting from the day she joined the group, I already knew that my only competitor would be the most inconspicuous Janet Jackson. Who would have thought... I have raised a wolf after all. If I knew this would happen, I would have cut her up into pieces and left her body in the group's backyard to feed the wolves...

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There was a groan, and everything ended.

Janet then switched on her laptop to erase all the traces indicating that she had stayed in this hotel.

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At that moment, the Jackson's, who were far away in Sandfort City, were celebrating Rebecca and Chloe who were both planning to stay for a long time.

Emily glanced at the clothes Megan had prepared for her in her wardrobe and asked excitedly, "Mom, did you prepare all this for me?"

Emily stroked the ball gown continuously, obviously delighted.

Megan nodded. "Change out of your school uniform. We will have to welcome your cousin sister, Rebecca, at the airport."

Emily was slightly surprised. "Is that today? Why didn't you remind me?"

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Emily heard that Rebecca had blossomed into a beautiful girl after her teenage years, and so now, it was rumoured that she looked especially pretty. Therefore, as a proud person, Megan would never allow her daughter to lose to another girl.

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"Hi, Emily." Rebecca seemed delighted to see Emily too.

Although Rebecca came from a wealthy and powerful family, she was actually very envious of Emily because she had caught the attention of Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music despite her young age. Besides, Emily might end up as the successor of the Royal Academy of Music, and so Rebecca admired Emily from the bottom of her heart.

Rebecca was here this time to learn piano, and she was very hopeful to catch Hilbert's attention too.

Emily wore a gentle expression and she welcomed Rebecca with open arms. "Rebecca, we met when we were kids. Do you remember?" she asked while smiling warmly.

Rebecca tried to recall and nodded earnestly after a short while. "Yes, I do remember, indeed. I liked you the most, Emily."

Emily felt pleased with herself when she heard that.

“Emily, Rebecca, get in the car,” Megan called out from inside the car, since the two seemed distracted by their chat.

Rebecca then handed Megan a gift box. “Auntie Megan, this present is for you.”

Next, she handed something to Emily too. “Emily, this is for you.”

Emily smiled sweetly while accepting her gift.

She didn’t even need to guess to know that her gift would cost at least tens of thousands, or it might even go up to hundreds of thousands.

“Thank you, Rebecca.” Emily smiled faintly while appearing elegant and gracious.

In the car, Emily was pleasantly surprised to get along so well with Rebecca. Be it their education or arts, they seemed to click very well.

“Rebecca, why didn’t you wait for the summer holidays before coming over?” Emily maintained a faint smile as she asked politely.

Rebecca beamed as well. “It’s because you are so outstanding that I just couldn’t wait any longer.”

Dad mentioned that Emily will be leaving for Yobril after her college entrance exam. If that’s true, we wouldn’t have a chance to meet then.

Upon hearing that, Emily smiled shyly and continued a discussion about piano with Rebecca.

.....

When Janet rushed back to the Jackson Residence from Markovia, she realized that there was a young girl she didn’t know at home.

Janet regarded the girl with her usual aloofness, but she had a questioning gaze.

Rebecca immediately felt threatened when she saw Janet because the girl in front of her had porcelain, fair skin. In fact, Janet's facial features were delicate and pretty, and despite not having any makeup on, she looked much prettier than her peers who had heavy makeup on.

At that thought, a trace of jealousy flashed clearly in Rebecca's eyes.

Janet wasn't bothered; instead, she just walked past them and headed upstairs.

At that moment, it so happened that Megan walked out to serve some sliced fruit.

Rebecca blinked several times while asking curiously, "Auntie Megan, is that person who just left Janet?"

Upon hearing that, Megan looked in the direction Janet left and nodded. "That's right, she's Emily's older sister." Megan placed the fruit platter down. "I'll ask her to join us."

Once Megan left, Emily spoke hastily in a quiet voice, "Rebecca, I'm apologizing to you beforehand in case my older sister offends you later or if she makes you uncomfortable."

The corners of Rebecca's lips twitched involuntarily. "Is it difficult to get along with her?"

"Mm-hmm." Emily nodded.

Upon hearing that, a look of disgust flashed across Rebecca's face. She isn't very capable, but I see that she thinks highly of herself. She must be jealous of Emily.

Upon noticing Rebecca's change of expression, Emily's lips curled into a smirk.

Soon, Megan brought Janet down the stairs.

Rebecca stared at Janet with her large eyes, seemingly curious.

Megan chuckled while introducing Janet to Rebecca, "This is your older sister."

Rebecca glanced at Janet. "Janet, nice to meet you! I'm Rebecca."

Janet cocked an eyebrow and greeted her calmly, "Nice to meet you. I'm Janet."

Megan looked up the stairs and made a decision then. "Emily, Janet, you two will share a room from now on."

Janet was stumped when she heard that. Does she want me to share a room with Emily? She might as well kill me.

Megan chuckled in slight embarrassment. "Well, I need to leave the other room for Chloe."

Great, there are two in one go.

"No need for that. I'll move out," spat Janet while appearing expressionless. Then, she made her way back upstairs.

Megan looked very upset after hearing that.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 302

What is Janet trying to pull? How dare she disrespect and humiliate me in front of Rebecca? Is it so difficult for her to share a room with Emily?

Just when Megan was about to lose her temper, Grandma Jade walked down the stairs while appearing warm and kind. "It looks like Rebecca is here!"

Rebecca smiled sweetly at her. "Nice to meet you, Grandma Jade."

"Have a seat," offered Grandma Jade to Rebecca. Then, she paused before adding, "Megan, let Janet move out if she wants to."

Grandma Jade could tell that Janet had no affection for these people, so she would most probably feel uncomfortable around them. Grandma Jade knew what Janet thought deep down.

"W-Well..." Megan hesitated. "Rebecca will only be staying with us a little more than a month. I don't think that's necessary."

In all honesty, compared to Janet being unhappy at home, I'm more worried that she might get acquainted with random men outside. If that were to happen, it would be utterly humiliating for me.

"No worries, it's fine! Youngsters nowadays are very independent," reassured Grandma Jade. "Besides, your father-in-law and I had Brian when I was 18 years old."

"Fine... I guess," Megan agreed reluctantly.

However, worry was still clearly etched across her face.

Emily was secretly happy. I haven't even voiced my opinion, and Janet has already volunteered to get out of Jackson Residence! Lady Luck is smiling upon me.

Previously, there hasn't been a reason to get rid of her, but it's great now. I won't have to see Janet's moody and aloof face for at least a month.

Rebecca took Emily by her hand and she seemed especially embarrassed. "It's true that your older sister has a quick temper."

It seems like Emily has been telling the truth. Furthermore, when I was in Markovia, I heard that Janet isn't good at her studies. In fact, during her finals, she was sent to the worst class in her year.

Emily smiled, appearing to be innocent and simple-minded. "Don't worry. She won't bully you when I'm around."

"Emily, you are such a kind person." Rebecca clung onto Emily's arm happily.

At the backyard of the Lowry Residence, Mason was dressed in black and sitting lazily on a stool. He observed casually as Henry fed the wolf with a piece of raw meat.

Mason's deep and dark eyes seemed almost bottomless, and his lips curled into a snarl. "Henry, don't overfeed it."

Once a domesticated wolf had a satiated feeling, it would forget its hunting instincts.

Therefore, the servants of the Lowry Family would only feed the wolves until they were half-full. However, if Henry were to drop by, he would always feed them until their stomachs were bulging.

Upon hearing that, Henry placed the fork down, dusted off his hands and chuckled, "I got you."

Henry had his hands in his pocket while making his way toward Mason. "Young Master Mason, are you in a bad mood?" He regarded Mason questioningly with his deep and dark eyes.

They had known each other for many years, and so they could easily sense if something was amiss.

Whenever Young Master Mason is in a foul mood, he'll go to the backyard to watch the wolves feast on meat. It is almost as if he'll only feel better after witnessing the wolves ripping their food apart.

Upon hearing that, Mason was stunned, but it was impossible to guess his thoughts.

Nevertheless, Henry knew that Mason's mood would only change according to Janet. Therefore, he switched tactics. "Is it because of Janet?"

At the mention of Janet's name, Mason finally shifted from his sitting position and answered with a husky voice, "Yes."

I have been feeling uneasy for the past two days, and I'm quite sure that it's because of Janet and the bangle.

Upon hearing that, Henry burst out laughing. "Young Master Mason, you can always call her if you miss her."

It's already the 21st century. Anything can be easily solved with a phone call.

Mason shut his eyes while answering Henry in a deep and quiet voice, "You don't understand."

I'll only miss Janet more if I were to hear her voice. I did drop by the Jackson Residence's yard to have a peek yesterday, but I noticed that Janet's bedroom lights were already switched off. I didn't have the heart to wake her up, so I kept my distance. That is most probably the reason I've been feeling uneasy until now.

Henry raised his eyebrow, and he heard the wolves howling in the cage behind him. "I'll get more fresh meat. The pack of wolves aren't full at all," he remarked playfully.

But I've had enough from Young Master Mason's public displays of affection.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 303

Mason's thin lips curled into a thin smile. He stared at his phone while fighting the urge to make the first move but in the end, he dialed Janet's phone number.

"Babe, I miss you very much," a deep and sensual voice greeted Janet over the phone.

Janet was busy packing her things in her bedroom, and so she slowed down slightly when she heard Mason's voice. She gasped before answering him, "Me too..." However, she changed her mind mid-sentence and said, "Have you had lunch?"

His voice was light and casual when he answered her, "Yes, I have had lunch. What are you doing?"

Hearing Janet's light panting, he used up every ounce of willpower he had not to hang up on the phone call and dash to the Jackson Residence right now to kiss Janet hard on her lips.

Janet glanced at the things scattered across her room and she answered truthfully, "I'm packing to move out."

"Move out?" Mason's tone turned icy cold immediately. "Did they chase you out?"

"No."

After explaining the entire situation to Mason, Janet suddenly heard him instructing someone on the other end of the line, "Clean and tidy up the room opposite mine immediately."

Janet was stumped when she heard that, and she tightened her grip on her clothes reflexively. She commented awkwardly, "I didn't say that I want to stay over at your place..."

"I said that," answered Mason firmly, and he sounded delighted.

Janet cleared her throat lightly, and her cheeks reddened. She couldn't even string a complete sentence together. "I-I have things to attend to. That's all for now."

With that, she pressed the 'End Call' button with her long and slender finger.

On the other hand, Mason stared at his phone record with the words 'Young Lady', and he just couldn't hide his tender and loving smile.

I was racking my brain trying to think of an excuse to get Janet here. Who would have expected the Jacksons to be so helpful this time?

On the second floor bedroom in Jackson Residence, Emily was trying on the necklace Rebecca bought her, and she looked especially happy. "Rebecca, how do I look?"

Rebecca knew her way around pairing accessories and had a keen eye on picking and pairing them. Nevertheless, it was undeniable that this set of limited edition necklace looked especially great on Emily.

After giving Emily an once-over, Rebecca smiled at her while nodding in approval. "You look wonderful. I told you! You have a fair and slender neck so it would be perfect on you."

Upon hearing that, Emily smiled while responding shyly, "Well, it's all thanks to the pretty necklace you bought."

Suddenly, Rebecca heard some noise upstairs so she stretched her neck out while asking in confusion. "Is Janet really moving out?"

"Mm-hmm. She won't get along with us." Emily nodded.

"Why not?" Rebecca seemed very puzzled. Emily is clearly easy-going, so why would Janet not get along with her?

Emily pursed her lips together before covering her mouth and whispering, "You know what? She hasn't even completed her studies in junior high! That is why we don't share the same mentality, so we don't really have common topics to chat about,"

Rebecca's smiling face turned to a surprised look. Then, she stared fixedly at Emily with her large eyes.

No wonder Emily doesn't chat with Janet; so this is the reason. If I were in her shoes, I wouldn't want to chat with Janet, who only has a junior high education level, too.

When she considered the facts, disgust and resentment flashed across Rebecca's face.

Fortunately, Janet is moving out soon. Otherwise, we are sure to bump into each other since we are living under the same roof. How awkward would that be?

Noticing Rebecca's doubtful expression, Emily held onto Rebecca's arm while flashing her an innocent and warm smile. "Rebecca, let's practice playing piano. We can invite Chloe too."

"Sure, I've been looking forward to playing on Hilbert's piano."

.....

Just when Janet was halfway through packing her luggage, she heard a whooshing sound outside the window.

Therefore, she put down her clothes and approached the window while arching her brows.

Once she moved closer, she caught sight of Mason, who was dressed in complete black, staring sincerely at her.

“Why did you come over in broad daylight?” Janet smiled. It seemed as if the man was shrouded by a chilly aura.

Mason pressed his lips together while suppressing the agony in his heart. He took a step forward to wrap Janet in his arms while breathing in her familiar scent.

“Babe, I can’t take it anymore. For the past few days, my heart has been aching each time I think about you,” his husky and sensual voice rang loud in Janet’s ears.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 304

Mason came over for the sole purpose of confirming that Janet was fine.

However, his instinct told him that something must have happened to her in the past few days.

Fortunately, she seemed fine standing in front of him right now.

Janet did not know where to position her small hands, so she frowned lightly. “Are you okay?”

Usually, it was rare for her to show her concern for others. That was one of the things that made her realize that this man had a special place in her heart.

That special feeling she had was different from what she felt for her other male friends, such as Dexter, Tyler, Luke, Leo and Lee.

“Do you still remember the bangle I gave you previously?” Mason asked suddenly.

“Mm-hmm.” Janet nodded, and she lifted her hand while shaking it. “It won’t come off,” she sounded slightly annoyed.

Mason couldn’t help but smile when he saw her pouty red lips, and he was especially delighted. “It can’t come off.”

J“Why is that?” Janet looked at him.

She was even more confused now.

Two days ago, my organs were injured after the impact from Damien’s Octago. Today, Mason is telling me that his chest hurts. My instincts are telling me that it might be related to the bangle. Is it possible that this man is able to sense it whenever I am injured? Where did this bangle with such a strange color come from?

Just when she was deep in her thoughts, the man’s eyes twinkled with a smile. “I’m not sure either!” He flashed her a charming smile.

Janet just nodded. When she was about to shift her hands away from his body, Mason bent down to kiss her full, but slightly cool cheek.

Janet looked up to glance at Mason, who had a smooth and strong jawline, and a pair of refined, thin lips. He also had a tall nose paired with a devilish gaze and long eyelashes.

Just when she was staring at his face, she blushed deeply suddenly. It’s broad daylight, and I’m having a visual and sensory overload.

Seeing her reaction, Mason smiled. After that, he cocked his head to kiss her lips, and he smiled at her mischievously.

Janet was completely stunned by these two sudden kisses. She was so embarrassed that her eyes shot wide open.

She then rolled her eyes at Mason. I will not sink to the Devil's level. Otherwise, I'll be the one being taken advantage of.

Nevertheless, she was still annoyed that he had kissed her without warning, so she kneed his stomach.

Mason was quick to respond, and he held onto her knee. He moved swiftly, and he pinned Janet down with his tall figure.

"Wh-What are you doing?" Janet exclaimed while trying to speak quietly.

I am still packing my luggage. There is no way of salvaging my reputation if Grandma Jade, who is just opposite my room, sees me in this compromising position.

Mason smiled evily at her, and he nuzzled her fair and slender neck with the tip of his nose. Such a familiar scent that makes me feel at ease...

"Babe, I've been having trouble sleeping!"

The man's deep and sexy voice sounded as if he was accusing her while complaining about the situation. He nuzzled his face against Janet's neck.

"You..." Janet was at a loss for words and she did not know how to respond.

If he has been distracted due to the bangle, it's true that I am partly responsible for it...

On one hand, Janet was not used to having too much physical contact with another human being, but on the other hand, she was entranced by this man.

In the end, despite her hesitations, Janet caved in.

"In that case, you should rest for a while." After saying that, she wriggled out of the man's grip to continue packing her things.

The man's tightly shut eyes opened abruptly. His almond-shaped eyes shone, and it was so bright that it dazzled under the sunlight. Then, he took Janet's pillow to inhale her scent, and he spoke with a boyish charm, "It has your scent."

Janet froze halfway through packing her things. She couldn't pinpoint exactly what she was feeling right now, but it felt as though they were two pieces of magnets, attracting one to another.

Mason was feeling slightly tired, and so he lay on Janet's small bed to sleep.

The entire room and pillow wafted with Janet's scent, and it helped Mason sleep soundly.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 305

It wasn't until the sun was about to set when Mason finally woke up from his sleep.

"I've packed my things," commented Janet when she saw him waking up.

"Good," the man answered lazily while getting out of the bed.

Initially, Janet thought that he would just leave, but he made a phone call instead. "Get a few people to pick up some luggage from Jackson Residence."

Janet was rendered speechless when she heard that. After Mason left, Janet went out of her room and bumped into Grandma Jade who was coming out of her room as well. She regarded Janet and asked, "Have you packed your things?"

Janet nodded in response.

Grandma Jade checked the surroundings, and after confirming that they were alone, she took out a bank card from her pocket to hand it over to Janet. "There is 5 million in here. Get more from me in the future if it's not enough."

Grandma Jade had been worried that Janet might be mocked and bullied outside. She was also worried that Janet might not have enough money for food and good clothes. Therefore, she figured she'd try her best to satisfy Janet's needs to compensate for the past seventeen years that she was not with them.

Janet smiled, but she returned the card to Grandma Jade. "Don't worry, Grandma. I have money. I haven't even spent the 5 million you gave me previously."

Upon hearing that, Grandma Jade's heart went out to her. "Janet, you must not be so frugal. Your dad has a lot of money. If you don't spend it, it might all end up in Emily's hands."

Janet burst out laughing when she heard Grandma Jade's concern. The Jackson family's inheritance is nothing compared to what I have in my bank account. If Emily wants it, she's free to take it all. I've never wanted to get the meagre sum that is the Jackson Family's inheritance anyway.

"Grandma Jade, don't worry about that." Janet checked her pulse after saying that. "Remember to give me a call if you don't feel well."

"Yes, sure." Grandma Jade chuckled good-naturedly. Janet might not be as good of a sweet talker as Emily, but Janet is kind. Furthermore, she's never blinded by power and wealth. That is why I'm very fond of her.

...

Janet pulled her luggage along while carrying a backpack. She had very little personal belongings. However, the trophies and music scores in the cupboard, coupled with some paintings and books took up quite a lot of space. She had no choice but to let the Lowry's subordinates move those items that she couldn't bring along herself.

Outside of Jackson Residence, Mason smiled when he saw Janet. Initially, he assumed that she would be reluctant to leave, but Janet was surprisingly quick and decisive about moving out.

Mason helped Janet place her luggage in the boot, whereas Janet climbed into the front passenger seat. She placed her bag in front of her while asking him, "Did you have to wait very long?"

The man answered her indifferently, "No." Waiting for her is never long. I will always be willing to wait no matter how long it takes.

...

In less than thirty minutes, a black Maybach was parked in the courtyard of Lowry Residence. Ever since Mason instructed the servants in Lowry Residence to tidy up the room, everybody became acutely aware that Miss Jackson, whom they had not seen for a long time, would be staying here for a long time. No, we should address her as the 'Lady-to-be'.

The two of them got out of the black Maybach. Upon seeing Janet, the servants of the residence praised her straight away, "Miss Jackson, it has been such a long time. You are even prettier now."

Janet smiled in embarrassment while dragging her luggage into the living room. Mason shot an intimidating gaze at the servants suddenly. Upon noticing that, everybody started asking earnestly, "Miss Jackson, what else do you need? Let us make some preparations for you!"

"Miss Jackson, allow me to prepare some fruits for you."

"We have some coffee imported from Markovia. Miss Jackson, would you like to have a taste?"

"Miss Jackson, leave the luggage there. I'll take it upstairs for you."

Janet was rendered speechless by their eagerness.

Meanwhile, Rebecca and Emily walked hand-in-hand to Chloe's house while chatting away happily.

"Hi, Aunt Shirley," greeted Emily politely when she saw Shirley.

Shirley immediately put on a pretentious and exaggerated smile the moment she saw Emily. "Emily, you're finally here."

"Nice to meet you, Aunt Shirley," greeted Rebecca too.

“Rebecca?” It was only then did Shirley recognize Rebecca.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 306

Looking at the branded clothes and branded necklace that Rebecca was wearing, it really gave Shirley the feeling that she was a daughter from a wealthy family.

If only Chloe can be friends with her. In that case, our family will have more respect and prestige.

Immediately, she welcomed them. “Emily and Rebecca, come in.”

As soon as they stepped into the house, they instantly saw Chloe who was practicing on her piano.

She then turned around and smiled sweetly. “Emily and Rebecca, I missed you two so much!”

For the last few days, she had been waiting for Emily to give her piano lessons. After all, she also wanted to become the heir to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril. She didn't think that her piano skills would be worse than Emily.

Then, Rebecca placed a gift she brought onto the table while putting on a sweet smile. “Aunt Shirley, Chloe, I brought you this gift from Markovia.”

Shirley revealed a greedy smile. “Rebecca, why did you need to bring a gift? I'm already happy with you coming over to teach Chloe the piano.”

On the surface, even though she refused the gift, she immediately opened it to have a look. Inside, there was a red velvet box with a shiny emerald bracelet lying inside.

Instantly, she smiled. "Rebecca, you've really grown up! Now, you are the one giving me the gifts!"

She could tell that the emerald bracelet cost at least 500,000. Therefore, she felt extremely delighted.

Seeing that her mother had already opened her gift, Chloe also went over to open hers.

Lifting the lid of the delicate gift box, she could see a bracelet lying inside. Even though it didn't belong to a big brand, she was still happy about it.

She immediately smiled and said, "Thank you, Rebecca." In the meantime, she saw the necklace on Emily's neck out of the corner of her eyes.

She could recognize that she was wearing a branded necklace because she had seen it before in the New York Times. Moreover, she had never seen Emily wear it before, so it was reasonable to assume that the necklace was gifted to her by Rebecca.

The moment she realized that Rebecca had given her an affordable brand bracelet instead of an international branded necklace like the one she gave Emily, she felt jealous and angry.

Even so, she still put a thankful expression on her face.

After putting on the bracelet, she forced a smile and gazed at Emily and Rebecca. "Are we going out to learn the piano?"

When Emily saw that Chloe was keen on learning the piano from her, she suddenly felt a sense of superiority inside. "Yes. We can go now if you are free."

Chloe smiled. "Of course. I'm fine with it." At this moment, she needed to use this opportunity to improve her piano playing so that she could replace Emily as the heir to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril.

I need to be better so that I won't be treated differently.

At that thought, a trace of resolution and determination flashed in her eyes.

"Aunt Shirley, we'll be taking Chloe away now," Emily and Rebecca linked their arms with Chloe's and informed Shirley with a smile.

At the moment, Shirley was taking pictures of her emerald bracelet so that she could upload it to her IG stories. Therefore, she only gave a nod as she couldn't be bothered about Chloe. "Alright. Good luck with your practice."

If only Chloe can replace Emily as the heir to Yobril. By then, she will be able to meet gentlemen and ladies from noble families, becoming a well-known woman overnight. Then, I will have all the bracelets that I want, and Chloe will have all the men in Asia to choose from. I will become the most brilliant and sought after mother-in-law in all of Asia, and I'll no longer need to rely on that old man in our family. With that kind of power and wealth, the Lowry and the Moss family from Sandfort City will definitely be my first choice. Furthermore, the men in the two families are handsome and noble. Their children with Chloe will definitely be smart and good-looking!

On Sunday the next day, Janet woke up from an unfamiliar bed. After a quick wash, she went downstairs and looked around with her hazy eyes.

The busy maids greeted her, "Good morning, Miss Jackson."

Janet nodded slightly. "Good morning."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 307

One of the maids noticed that Janet was looking around, so she asked, "Miss Jackson, are you looking for Young Master Mason?"

"Erm... No," Janet answered her with a flushed face.

Instantly, the maid realized that Janet was too shy to admit it, so she purposely said to the maid next to her, "Young Master Moss is really free today. This morning, he came to the backyard with a bag of fresh meat to feed the wolves! Young Master Mason is with him too."

“Yes. I saw him too. Those wolves are gaining some meat on them lately.”

The maids kept on chatting with each other harmoniously, but obviously, they were trying to attract Janet’s attention.

Listening to them, Janet grabbed some snacks on the table before walking lazily to the backyard.

The backyard of Lowry Residence was huge, covering several thousand square meters. At a glance, she could see a group of ferocious wolves inside a big metal cage.

At the moment, Henry was feeding them while Mason was lying down on a chair with his eyes half-closed.

With a turn of his head, Mason saw Janet slowly approaching him.

Therefore, he got up and walked toward her before stretching out his delicate fingers to caress her tender face. “How was your sleep last night?” he asked in a deep voice.

In the meantime, Janet’s face was getting more pink. “It’s fine.”

Her bedroom was fully equipped, so there was no doubt she had a good sleep.

When Henry was about to grab another bucket of meat to feed the wolves, he saw Janet so he walked over to greet her, “Mrs. Lowry, good morning!”

He looked at her with a playful expression while his voice carried a teasing tone.

Janet raised her brows and rolled her eyes at him before walking toward him. “These wolves look quite skinny,” she said calmly.

I never thought that Mason would be someone who raised wolves. I remember back then in the training camps of Markovia, there were also wolves raised by Morris.

Henry could see the interest on her face so he couldn’t help but ask, “Mrs. Lowry, do you want to feed them?”

Janet raised her brows and stared at the ferocious wolves calmly. “I’ll try.”

In the meantime, she walked to the cage. As soon as the wolves inside smelled the scent of a human, they became excited.

However, Mason furrowed his charming brows as he pulled her hand and stopped her.
“Don’t go.”

“What are you worried about? They are in the cage, so they can’t hurt me.” She smiled at the hesitant man.

As soon as the maids inside heard that Janet was about to feed the wolves, they couldn’t help but stick their heads out to see.

“Miss Jackson is so brave.”

“That’s right. Look at the saliva dripping out of the wolves’ mouth when they see a human. It’s so terrifying.”

“Only Miss Jackson would dare to mess with them.”

“I hope those wolves will be gentle to her, otherwise, Young Master Mason will have a wolf meat feast tomorrow if she is scared.”

Janet reached the cage and stopped just a few centimeters away from it.

She could see the wolves drooling all over the place as their eyes became more fierce when they saw her.

“Why are you raising wolves?” Janet was confused.

“It’s because of the increased number of fugitives that has infiltrated Sandfort City in recent years,” Henry explained.

However, she tilted her head aside because she had no idea what he was talking about.

Seeing her tilted head, Mason explained in a deep voice to the curious Janet, “In recent years, a lot of thugs have been appearing in Sandfort City, and they are all smuggling drugs from overseas to sell in the city, so the Lowry Family is helping to manage this country.”

Listening to him, Janet was enlightened. Looks like these wolves have daily tasks. Wolves have the same sense of smell as dogs. Through training, they would be able to identify drugs very quickly, but wolves are fiercer than dogs, so they are more suitable to suppress the thugs, Janet thought. This is probably the reason why he is raising them.

“Then you must belong to an organization, right? What is your organization’s name?” Janet gazed afar while asking curiously.

Mason’s lips curled upward. “It’s Black—”

Just as he was about to reveal the organization’s name, the wolves in front of them were suddenly agitated as they started to growl at Janet.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 307

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Mason’s lips curled upward. “It’s Black—”

Just as he was about to reveal the organization’s name, the wolves in front of them were suddenly agitated as they started to growl at Janet.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 308

The wolf-keeper immediately yelled at the wolves, but it wasn't much use.

Meanwhile, the maids looked worried as they gazed at Janet. They were afraid that she would be shocked, but ultimately, it would be the wolves that suffered in the end.

Mason was startled before squinting his eyes. He looked toward Janet worriedly and asked in a deep voice, "Are you okay?"

Everyone could see that it was over for this pack of wolves. Looks like the Lowry Family is holding a wolf meat feast tomorrow.

However, to everyone's surprise, Janet shook her head and smiled profoundly.

It's great that these wolves are vigilant. It shows that they are effective in completing their tasks. No wonder Mason can tolerate these vicious animals staying at Lowry Residence.

"Henry, hand me a piece of meat!" She smiled playfully as her eyes were filled with determination.

However, Henry shook his head aggrievedly. "I don't dare to. Young Master Mason will kill me if you are scared later on!"

"Stop your nonsense." Janet snatched away the fork from him before stabbing a piece of meat from the bucket. Then, she waved it in front of the wolves, as if she was teasing them.

The maids were all frightened and they stuttered, "Miss Jackson is so brave!"

"Looks like she is trying to tame the wolves!"

"Are you kidding? These wolves are so stubborn that they won't even obey Young Master Mason's command. How can a gentle little girl like Miss Jackson tame them?"

"I also feel that way. They won't even listen to orders given by Young Master Mason. Let's just hope they will listen to her!"

“Tsk-tsk, have you seen the way they drool? They just want to eat Miss Jackson alive.”

Ignoring Mason’s objection, Janet held the fork with the meat in her hand and approached the wolves. Then, she leaned over and quirked her lips. “Do you want one?”

The wolves stared fixedly at the piece of meat stuck on the fork, so it was obvious what they wanted.

Janet smiled. “If you want one, you have to listen to my orders.” After that, she changed her tone to a more serious one. “Sit.”

The first few times, not one wolf sat, and they were all in ready-to-fight poses.

However, Janet wasn’t frustrated and just waved the meat on the fork back and forth. As long as they refused to listen, they would not receive the meat.

After she repeated the movement a few more times, a wolf actually followed her orders and sat down quietly waiting for the food to be tossed at it.

Everyone at the scene was instantly speechless.

Janet quirked up her pink lips and put the fork into the cage. In an instant, the meat on the fork was snatched away by the wolf.

Everyone was left dumbfounded. Has she really tamed the wolves? Or is this a coincidence?

When the other wolves saw that they would receive the meat if they sat down quietly, all of them started following suit. Then, they drooled while waiting for Janet to feed them.

She tilted her head to the side playfully. These wolves are quite smart... I knew that the wolves working for the Lowry Family must have a high IQ. After a little teaching, they will be able to obey any order. They are much easier to train than the wolves in Markovia...

In less than ten minutes, whenever they heard Janet’s order telling them to sit, all of the wolves would quietly sit down. Their once fierce eyes had now become a little gentler.

In the end, Janet curled her lips upward and stood up while dusting off her hands. “Did I do alright?” she smiled.

Everyone was still speechless. This is more than alright. She did brilliantly! Even a professional animal trainer wouldn't be able to tame these wolves in ten minutes. One could say that the first few instances were a coincidence, but now, all of the wolves obeyed her orders, so it's not a coincidence at all. This is a miracle.

The spectating maids were gaping at her and their voice was filled with shock.

"Even though Miss Jackson looks like a gentle little girl, she isn't afraid of training those wolves at all."

"She is so awesome!"

"No wonder Young Master Mason was subdued by her so quickly. Taming wolves is the same as taming a man."

Even the male bodyguard, who was usually solemn, couldn't help but feel infatuated by her.

"Cool! She's an awesome little goddess."

After that, Henry walked eagerly toward her and asked curiously, "Mrs. Lowry, looks like you have another hidden profession!"

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Listening to Henry, Janet raised her brows. What nonsense is he talking about?

"You are an animal trainer!" He looked at her with admiration before turning toward Mason. "No wonder Young Master Mason was tamed by you so quickly."

Immediately, Janet was rendered speechless. Is he implying that Mason is an animal?

Hehe. She was in a good mood as she walked into the villa, leaving everyone a mysterious yet awesome impression of her.

In the meantime, Mason revealed a smile on his thin lips while his eyes were full of interest. This pack of wolves has shown respect, knowing that they need to listen to the orders of their future master.

Moments ago when the wolves growled at Janet, various methods of cooking wolf meat flashed through his mind. Looks like they've just saved themselves.

.....

Meanwhile, Emily, Chloe and Rebecca chatted with each other with a faint smile on their faces. It looked like they were getting along with each other well.

Both Rebecca and Chloe already had a strong foundation, so they were able to learn the techniques quickly.

At some point, Chloe even thought that her piano skills could already rival Emily's/

What I need is a chance. If I have a chance to perform a song in front of Mr. Hilbert, I believe that he'll definitely choose me.

When they arrived back at Jackson residence, they just so happened to meet the people moving the luggage.

However, Emily and Rebecca ignored them and sat in the living room to chat.

Meanwhile, Chloe wanted to go to the washroom, but before she got there, she bumped into a staff member carrying a box.

The staff apologized, "I'm sorry." With that, he cleaned up the things that had fallen out of the box.

Chloe glanced at him with disdain. Doesn't he have any eyes?

Just when she was grumbling to herself, her eyes suddenly landed on a golden medal on the floor. She crouched down to pick it up and saw the tiny words 'International Musician' written on it.

Immediately, she gaped in disbelief, almost screaming on top of her lungs.

Why would Janet have something like this? Is this real or a fake?

For a moment, countless thoughts flashed through her mind.

This is probably fake. If it's a real medal, according to Janet's arrogant personality, she would have boasted about it in front of Emily, and Emily would have told me. However, she didn't say anything, which means she doesn't know either.

Thinking about it, Chloe became more curious.

When she glanced at the other two who were having a chat in the living room, an idea suddenly popped into her mind.

Therefore, she walked silently to the second floor and opened the door to Janet's room.

At the moment, everything in the room was already packed into boxes.

If Janet has an 'International Musician' trophy, there must be a score written by her here.

With that in mind, she swiftly went through the drawers, but after a long while, she couldn't find anything.

Finally, she sighed in relief. At first, I was so shocked that Janet was an 'International Musician', but fortunately, she isn't. That means I have one less competitor.

Meanwhile, Emily, who was sitting in the living room, called out when she noticed that Chloe had been gone for a long time. "Chloe?"

Her call shocked Chloe quite a lot, but she quickly composed herself and spoke calmly, "I was looking for the washroom."

Seeing her coming down the stairs hurriedly, Emily couldn't help but furrow her brows.

"There's a washroom on the first floor," Emily replied to her emotionlessly.

Chloe answered awkwardly, "I see."

A few minutes later, since the three of them were gathered together, Chloe decided to voice out her doubts.

She asked carefully, "Emily, does your sister know music?"

"Music?" Emily looked like she had just heard a really funny joke as she shrugged her shoulders while a trace of contempt flashed in her eyes. "If she knew music, she would have competed with me for the position of the heir to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril long ago."

If she knew even a little about music, she would have shown off in front of Grandma Jade and Rebecca from the start. It's impossible for her to hide her talent so deeply. However, even if she really knows about music, a strict teacher like Mr. Hilbert will never be fond of her.

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Emily had nothing to worry about.

Rebecca laughed as she spoke with mockery, "Chloe, don't you know what kind of a person Janet is?"

She knew all about Janet because Emily had told her everything in the last two days. Not only did she frame Emily countless times, but she is also a bad person. She doesn't deserve to be Emily's older sister at all.

"How could I not know?" Listening to them, Chloe got her answer, and she felt stupid for even thinking that Janet was an 'International Musician' moments ago.

Rebecca shook her head straight away. "It must have been difficult for you." At the same time, she patted Emily's back concernedly.

Emily also softened herself and spoke thoughtfully, "Sigh, what else can I do? She is my older sister after all."

After that, Rebecca pitied her even more. It's lucky that I don't have a sister like hers...

.....

After Chloe and Rebecca left, Emily quickly went upstairs to her bedroom on the second floor to check on her accessories and other expensive items.

A trace of disdain flashed in her eyes as she thought about what happened just now.

How could Emily not notice that Chloe wouldn't take her eyes off the international brand necklace on her neck? How could she not know what Chloe was thinking?

Does she think I'm an idiot? Does she think she can really replace me as the heir to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril? She can keep dreaming. Only I can be the heir and no one else.

At noon, at the dining table in the Lowry Residence, Henry grabbed a bowl of rice and started gobbling up his food.

With rice in his mouth, he joked, "Mrs. Lowry, you're so brilliant. I've known Young Master Mason for so many years, but I never knew he could cook. The moment you arrived here, he couldn't wait to cook a meal for you."

In fact, he was clear of Mason's intention. After all, there was a saying that went, 'to capture your lover's heart, you first need to capture her stomach'.

Young Master Mason's trick is so obvious. Poor Miss Janet. She will never escape him.

Listening to him, Janet bit her lips and casually glanced at Mason, who also had his eyes locked on her.

The moment the two of them looked at each other, she quickly lowered her head and shoved all the food into Henry's bowl angrily out of embarrassment. "Eat it."

Right after that, her phone that was on the table rang, so she raised her brows and answered it.

"I heard that the Royal Academy of Music of Yobril went to your school a few days ago to recruit new members. Is it true?" Walter's voice was heard from the other side of the phone.

Janet answered him calmly, "Yes."

She wasn't surprised at all as to how he knew about it due to his relationship with Gordon.

"Are you thinking of joining?" Walter sounded a little nervous.

"Nope." Janet raised her brows as her eyes were filled with arrogance.

Walter then chuckled, and they hung up the phone a few words later.

As soon as she sat down after ending the call, she was met with Mason's nervous eyes, as if he was afraid that she would run away at any time.

She just blinked and continued eating the rice in her bowl.

A few minutes later, her phone rang again.

She lazily glanced at the screen and realized that the call was from Dexter.

"Boss, where have you been lately? Why won't you come to have fun with us?" The flighty voices from The Beasts could be heard.

Suddenly, she could feel goosebumps all over her body as she twitched her lips. "We haven't seen each other for only a few days."

I really can't stand them.

However, they kept on whining, "But Lara has bought lots of weapons for us recently. Are you coming over to train with us?"

"I'll be there in a few days," Janet assured them in a calm tone.

After that, they kept on rambling about other things, but eventually, they hung up the phone.

As soon as Janet turned around and sat back down, she realized that the man sitting beside her looked even more gloomy as he stared at her.

She blinked her innocent eyes and asked him jokingly, "Why are you looking at me?"

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In the meantime, Henry crossed both his arms and looked at them, as if he was watching a drama.

Mason's deep voice had traces of grievance. "What do you mean 'I'll be there in a few days'? Who are those people?"

Usually, this man was used to being imposing, but now, he looked pitiful and sad. It really amused Janet as she raised her brows and explained to him, "A bunch of little brats."

"Little brats?" He squinted his eyes confusedly.

Now, even little brats are starting to pester my babe. In fact, at times that I wasn't with her, there must be lots of people pestering and coveting her. Now that she has finally decided to live here, I can't give others any opportunity. I must cling onto her too.

A long while later, he suddenly asked, "Do you want to go horse riding?"

As soon as he mentioned horse riding, Henry thought of something.

In the Lowry Family's training camp, there is a treasured horse named Darvis. Back in the early days, Young Master Mason loved horse riding and archery. Darvis was sent over from Markovia and has a very strong personality, so it wouldn't let anyone ride it except for Young

Master Mason. If Miss Janet is so brilliant at taming wolves, she can definitely deal with that horse.

At the same time, Janet blinked. Horse riding?

Seeing her hesitation, Henry couldn't help but tease her, "Mrs. Lowry, I think you should go. You've already dealt with wolves before, so a horse shouldn't be a problem for you."

Right after he said that, it immediately stimulated the competitiveness inside Janet.

"Alright." She quirked up her lips slightly.

I've never been to the Lowry Family's training camp before. Let's see what the training camp of the most powerful family in Asia looks like.

.....

At the racecourse in the Lowry Family's training camp.

"John, I've just received a call from the maids at Lowry residence saying that Young Master Mason will be here in a while."

The man named John Clay was the steward of the racecourse. As soon as he heard that Mason was coming, he got excited.

The deputy steward, Dean Hoover, informed him, "They say that he's also bringing a young girl along with him."

Inside, Dean felt happy. Young Master Mason has never brought a woman to the training camp before. If he's bringing her to the racecourse, it means that she is definitely not an ordinary girl.

However, John had a bigger reaction. "A young girl?"

He had been caring for the racecourse for many years, but he had never heard of Mason having a girlfriend.

If Young Master Mason likes her, she is definitely not an ordinary girl. She must have an outstanding ability because otherwise, she isn't worthy of a man like Young Master Mason.

Thinking about it, John felt a little excited. Let's see who's the girl Young Master Mason is bringing.

Then, voices could be heard coming from outside. "Young Master Mason is here. Get ready."

John and Dean squinted their eyes as they gazed at the entrance of the racecourse.

At the moment, a bunch of people were walking in.

There was Young Master Moss, Sean, and the long-lost Black Python, Red Python and the rest.

Today, the racecourse was really lively.

Everyone could see Young Master Mason wearing a black shirt as he squinted his eyes. He looked like he was in a very good mood as his thin lips were curled upward.

Beside him, there was a gentle and petite girl wearing sportswear. She had a delicate face and a unique cold aura.

When the two of them walked together, their hands were grazing each other, which made them look very close.

However, John's face darkened and he stared at Janet.

She doesn't look special at all. I thought that Young Master Mason's girlfriend, the new master of the Lowry Family, would be a strong independent woman with an imposing physique. At the very least, she needs to look like a 'barbie doll' to be worthy, but this is what we get.

As Janet walked around with Mason to have a look, she felt impressed inside.

No wonder the Lowry Family is the most powerful family in Sandfort City. Even their training camp is a few times larger than others. Looks like I have to expand my training camp too.

"Welcome, Young Master Mason and Young Master Moss." John and Dean went up to greet them politely. The people behind them also bowed slightly to show their biggest welcome and respect.

Dean then greeted Janet with a smile. "Hello, Madam."

Listening to him, Janet let out a dry cough and spoke calmly, "I'm Janet Jackson."

Then, Mason reminded him emotionlessly, "Call her Miss Jackson."

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She is a woman after all. It's natural to have that level of vanity.

Meanwhile, Rebecca blushed and nodded. She didn't try to pretend otherwise as she honestly admitted, "Dad! What woman wouldn't be charmed by such an excellent man?"

"True!" Magnus playfully nodded in response. Even I want to make a man like that my son-in-law. Unfortunately, Mason is too devious. I can only stand up to him if Rebecca manages to have him firmly in her grasp. Several seconds later, he returned to his normal expression and said solemnly, "Rebecca, stay in Sandfort City and practice your piano diligently! As long as you're good enough, that man will be yours. It's simply a matter of time."

"Okay, Dad!" Rebecca demurely replied as she lowered her head shyly. Ever since she was young, she had been taught this doctrine: as long as she was good enough, there was no man that would not fall for her. Besides, a man's passion toward a woman was temporary. However, she was confident that she could make a powerful and influential man infatuated with her. She had this self-confidence since she was a child.

.....

Janet moved quickly once she decided to do something. That night, she asked Lee to contact Mason's assistant, Sean. A ten billion investment; who wouldn't be tempted?

Mason pursed his lips as he held the still-warm contract in his hands. His voice was tense as he said, "Ten billion?"

The MX? I've heard of it, but I didn't know the people of The MX were so willing to spend. I can't believe that they're asking for ten billion just to build a training base. Isn't The MX already rather well-known in Markovia? Why are they expanding into Sandfort City?

As those thoughts crossed his mind, a ray of light flashed across his eyes. Looks like the Lowry Family will have a base in Markovia soon. Smoking a cigarette, the corners of his lips curved upward slightly. "Tell The MX that we can cooperate with them at any time."

"In a good mood?" Janet asked softly, looking at the man's dark eyes as she came downstairs with her cup.

Then, he put out the cigarette in his fingers. Gesturing with a hook of his finger, he said in a hoarse and sexy voice, "Come here!"

She took her time as she sauntered over to him and sat on his lap. Then, his deep voice sounded in her ear. "The MX from Markovia wants to work with the Lowry Family. Their asking price is ten billion."

"Oh!" she replied softly. She didn't seem very surprised.

"What's wrong? Don't you find it strange?" His fingertip traced her smooth face, and he affectionately nuzzled against her.

As soon as the words came out of his mouth, her eyes flashed shrewdly. She replied lazily, "There's nothing strange about it. The Lowry Family is capable of holding up the entire Sandfort City on its own. Who wouldn't want to take advantage of such a powerhouse?"

"That's smart!" He reached out to pinch her delicate nose. His actions were extremely intimate.

She glanced at him indifferently, studying the wound on the man's slender neck. There was a slight smile in her voice as she said, "This injury is pretty bad!"

"Little brat!" He squeezed the tender meat around her waist and said in a threatening tone, "Are you going to bite me again?"

Hearing that, she smiled in a wickedly enchanting manner. She played a game on her phone casually. "You can't even take something as little as that? How am I going to bite your entire body next time?"

She didn't forget the time when he had held her down in the car and bit her after the race ended. He bit her so hard that he drew blood. How can I live with myself if I don't exact my revenge on him now?

The man stared at her mouth as it opened and closed. At the same time, his gaze darkened and filled with lust. She's just an eighteen-year-old girl. I can't make a move on her. Wait a little more; just another two years...

Mason massaged his temples, panting slightly. Then, he said in a hoarse voice, "Get off!"

As he spoke, he propped himself up from the sofa and gently lifted her off his lap.

Janet was playing games on her phone. All of a sudden, she looked dumbfounded. Lifting her gaze, she stared at the man's figure as he walked up to the second floor and her face turned beet-red. This...

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Janet sat in front of her computer when a notification from Lee popped up on her screen.

Lee: 'Janet, the Lowry Family has agreed to work with us!'

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Janet: 'I know!'

Lee: 'What? How did you find out so quickly?'

Janet twitched her brows. Her small hands leisurely tapped against the keyboard as she typed: 'I'm living at the Lowry Residence!'

Then, Lee scratched his head, feeling confused. 'You're already living together? Why didn't you ask him yourself?'

Janet is so puzzling. It's ten billion! All for a training base... Now that they're living together, Mason would give her anything she asked for. I'm sure that even if she asked for not one, but ten training bases, he would still do it for her.

Janet didn't reply.

Lee: 'But, if the weapons and guns from Markovia are to be brought in... I'm afraid there will be other forces from Sandfort City getting in our way.'

Janet: 'Are you talking about Black Rain?'

Lee calmly answered with a single word, 'Yeah.'

The last batch of books had been intercepted. Yet, this time around, it was going to involve dangerous goods. Who knows what will happen? With the Black Rain hanging around, building this training base might not go so smoothly.

Janet was expressionless. After a moment, she smirked. 'If they want to play, I'll play with them.'

I'll get back at them for everything! I wonder just what is so amazing about the organization called Black Rain. Still, successfully signing the contract for a training base with Mason is more important right now.

At the start of June, it was time for the college entrance exams.

At the Jackson residence, Megan was nagging at Emily as she helped her tidy her clothes. "Emily, carefully review the questions during your exams. Don't get nervous, okay?"

Emily nodded. "Mommy, don't worry. I'll definitely score well!"

She was very confident in her own abilities. Whenever she thought of the fact that Hilbert was going to come and escort her to Markovia after her college entrance exams, she became even more elated. I've been studying endlessly recently—I'm sure it'll be a breeze!

"Okay. I believe in you," Megan said. She watched Emily's retreating back; her heart was filled with hope and expectations.

.....

Janet sat cross-legged, playing on her phone. She refused to let him drive her into the school. Thus, she refused expressionlessly, "No, thanks. It's all students inside."

He already sent me to the school gates. Even so, he still wants to drive the car inside. Is he crazy? If everybody saw me getting out of a Maybach, strange rumors about me having a sugar daddy might start floating around.

“What a bad girl you are!” The man pinched her. “Isn’t it time for you to make an honest man of me?”

We’ve been together for nearly half a month now. But, this young lady is still not mentally prepared to announce our relationship publically. How can I stand it?

“What?” She chuckled, raising her brows. “Aren’t you supposed to be the one making an honest woman of me, Mr. Lowry?”

How can a man act so coy? How can he say such words with a straight face? I’ve never seen anything like this before!

Upon hearing those words, the man lifted his enchanting face and smiled. Then, he said in a deep, hoarse, and somewhat seductive voice, “I’ll give you anything you want!”

He had taken into account the fact that Janet had just come of age. Therefore, it wasn’t appropriate to announce their relationship right now. It would be bad for her reputation if they did that. He might even be labeled as a pedophile. Still, if that’s what she wants, I’ll have to select a good opportunity to let everybody in the Lowry Family know who my future wife is going to be.

“I don’t want it!” The corners of her mouth twitched. I nearly fell for his tricks! Looking into his deep, enchanting eyes, she lost her strength to fight and nearly fell into his trap.

Mason studied the adorable woman in front of him. Subsequently, he wanted to place her in his lap and kiss her. Thus, his arm moved slightly. Just as he was about to grab her slim waist, her phone started ringing.

She stopped him. “I-I need to take this call. Hello?” Her voice was calm and emotionless.

“Janet, good luck with your exams! Don’t forget to check through your answers when you’re done! This is going to affect the rest of your life!” Megan’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Janet was slightly taken aback. “Okay!”

Afterward, Megan said a few more things before hanging up.

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"Who is it?" A familiar and attractive voice sounded from beside Janet.

Janet's expression was stoic, making it difficult to read her emotions. She gathered her exam tools that fell on the seat, then she glanced at the man and nonchalantly replied, "A relative I'm not that close with."

"Okay!" The man's eyes flickered as his deep gaze landed on the young lady's fair and smooth face. In the next moment, he leaned over and kissed her deeply. "Good luck on your exams."

"Umph... I got it!" Janet blushed as she hurriedly fled from the car.

On the other side, Madelaine held Emily's arm as they chatted together. "Emily, did you study well this time?"

Emily nodded in response. "Of course!"

A few of the girls surrounding them looked anxious. "I'm so nervous! I hope I can answer all of the questions later!"

Then, Emily glanced at them disdainfully.

When some of them saw how calm her gaze was, they couldn't help but wonder, "Emily, aren't you nervous about the exam?"

"What's there to be nervous about?"

Madelaine held Emily's arm and said, "Even if Emily fails her college entrance exams, she still has other options!"

“That’s true. Oh, how I envy Emily! People like us can only rely on our college entrance exams.” A bunch of envious voices rang out from around them.

Meanwhile, Emily raised her brows scornfully. Turning her head, she suddenly saw Janet coming out of a black Maybach. What’s going on? Did Janet get herself a new man? Didn’t she get into a red Rolls Royce the last time? Even if it’s a super-wealthy old man, he wouldn’t be able to change between so many luxurious cars in such a short time. Then, an evil thought flashed through her head. Tsk, tsk, tsk. I wonder how many old men did Janet manage to seduce? How filthy and disgusting.

.....

On the other side, Abby quickly found Janet’s figure among the crowd. Then, she shouted from afar, “Janet!”

Janet lifted her head and saw the girl waving at her from in front. Then, she walked over to her.

Abby’s delicate brows furrowed together. “Janet, why did you come out of that luxury car? Was it your parents?”

She had seen that particular luxury car on TV before. It was worth tens of millions—it wasn’t something a regular family could afford. Thus, she decided to ask out of concern.

“Nope!” Janet replied, shaking her head. At the same time, her face turned beet-red.

Abby could tell that Janet was acting strange. However, she did not question further. If Janet wanted to tell me, she would. If she doesn’t want to talk about it, then I don’t want to force her.

“How is it? Do you have confidence?” Janet asked, patting Abby on the head.

“Yeah...” Abby hesitated for a moment before nodding. “I-I guess...”

During their study period, Gordon often tutored her in the subjects she was not good at, and she had listened intently. After all, she wanted to obtain similar results as Gordon and Janet. That way, they could still be together in college.

Glancing at the time, Janet calmly announced, "It's about to start. Let's go to the examination hall."

"Yeah... Okay." Abby nodded, then she checked the exam hall written on her examination slip and softly said, "I'm in Exam Hall C."

As soon as Janet heard that, she was slightly astonished. Eyeing her examination slip, her pink lips curled into a smile. "Let's go together. I'm in Exam Hall C too!"

At the moment, the school building was filled with teachers and invigilators wearing tags. Moreover, Star High School had just gotten a new principal. Therefore, the college entrance exams were even stricter this time around.

The new principal had been standing at the entrance to Exam Hall C for a long time. When he saw Janet, he greeted her. Similarly, Janet nodded slightly at him in acknowledgment. After that, she and Abby took turns to let the staff sweep a metal detector over their bodies. Following that, they entered the examination hall.

Inside the hall, the students were shocked. Why does it seem like Janet and the new principal are rather close? What's going on?

Meanwhile, Janet walked into the examination hall, found her seat, and sat down.

As there was still a little time before the exams started, the students inside began to whisper among themselves. "What's going on?"

"The new principal took the initiative to greet Janet Jackson just now!"

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“What is the relationship between them? Are they relatives?”

“Won’t that be unfair? Will the principal give her the answers to the college entrance exam?”

“Have you gone dumb from all that studying? Why would the principal have the questions for the exams?”

Many of the students flocked together and gossiped among themselves. On the other hand, Janet looked out the window calmly. The current situation within the room reminded her of when she first entered Star High School last year. All of a sudden, a figure in a white dress flashed past her, looking rather pretty.

Emily noticed Janet from outside the window. Subsequently, her expression sank and she subconsciously clenched her fists tightly. How unlucky! I can’t believe we’re meeting here, of all places! God sure likes to play pranks. Still, this situation works out better. I’m going to watch her carefully so that she won’t have a chance to cheat!

“Hey, you! Hurry up and go inside! Don’t block the doorway!” the new principal urged impatiently.

"Got it!" Emily snapped. What a sh*tty principal. If it were the previous principal, he would never have dared to take that attitude with me. Looks like the current principal doesn't understand who I am yet. He must be blind!

Thus, she sat down in her designated seat angrily. I can't believe I'm so upset even before the exam has started. This must be part of Janet's evil plot. Her aim must be to make me lose focus due to anger so that I can't bring out my true ability. As that thought crossed her mind, she slowly calmed herself down. I can't let Janet's plan succeed!

At 8:30 AM, two invigilators walked in. One of them was holding a thick stack of exam papers while the other announced, "If you want to go to the bathroom, go now. Once the exam papers are handed out, you cannot leave your seats anymore!"

Upon hearing that, several people headed outside. Many were discussing something among themselves. "Emily, do you know what's the relationship between Janet and the new principal?"

Emily was stunned by those words. Then, she sneered, "What has that got to do with me?" She had no interest in hearing about Janet. Just the mention of the name made her upset. Still, she hesitated slightly. "The new principal? How is he related to Janet?" she asked curiously.

"It's nothing! It's just that the new principal greeted Janet just now. So, I thought they knew each other! I guess it was just my imagination." One of the students standing by the sink unintentionally revealed.

Greeted her? Emily was shocked for a moment. After that, the corners of her lips lifted in a mocking smile.

A few minutes later, Emily came back from the bathroom. At the same time, the preparatory bell rang too. Once everybody returned to their seats, the invigilators began handing out the exam papers.

Soon, it was 8:50 AM. As soon as the exam started, all the students began answering the questions. Similarly, Emily lowered her head and read the questions. After that, she picked up her pen and started writing. Occasionally, she would glance over at Janet. She noticed that Janet was writing out the essay part. Is she crazy? I can't believe she is doing the essay part first! What a genius. Hmph! She is probably just scribbling nonsense anyway. Scoffing at Janet, she continued to focus on her own paper.

With that, time ticked by with every passing second. After a while, the students that had been quietly answering their exam questions became agitated.

They were reading the essay topics given: 'Discuss your views on current authors. You may choose any one author of your choice from the list below. Please convey your thoughts on the author, as well as your expectations for future authors. Students may choose one out of the three authors listed: 1. John Green—a writer on modern realism. 2. Tad Williams—an author with an exquisitely detailed and descriptive style of writing. 3. Rose—a modern, sharp, and surreal author.'

Across the hall, the students were grumbling miserably.

"F*ck! What the hell is with this essay! I wasted my time memorizing everything!"

"I don't know any of these authors!"

"Ah... I only know of Rose... Previously, her books were hot-sellers. So, I've read them before!"

"D*mn; I only know of Rose too!"

Meanwhile, Emily stared at the essay topic and her expression darkened. I don't know how to write on this topic... Glancing about her, she deliberately looked at Janet. Then, she recalled what she saw just now. Janet is so strange... How does she know how to answer an essay topic like this

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Are you sure you're not insulting those three writers? Emily was very curious. Just what kind of person is the author Janet writing about like?

When the invigilators on the stage heard the distinct whispering among the students, they sternly announced, "Stop looking around. We will confiscate your exam papers after two warnings!"

Thus, the students fell silent again.

After that, one of the invigilators walked over to Emily, rapped on her table, and warned her, "What are you looking at? If you continue looking around, I will disqualify you from taking the exam."

Hence, everybody's gaze suddenly focused on Emily, and she turned her head away in embarrassment, wishing for a hole to open up and swallow her whole...

Time slowly ticked by... When Janet finished answering the last multiple-choice question, she looked up at the clock—it was exactly 9:50 AM. An entire hour had passed; it was neither long nor short. Thus, she checked her name again before lazily standing up. Her voice was calm and nonchalant. "Excuse me, can I hand in my paper now?"

Upon hearing those words, the two invigilators onstage glanced at each other. Is she done in just an hour? How is she so fast? Then, they exchanged glances again before walking off the stage. At the same time, all the students in the hall were shocked. How did she finish so quickly? We have yet to even start writing our essay... What's with that writing speed? Could it be that she didn't answer the essay question?

The two invigilators shared the same doubts as they walked toward Janet. Glancing through her exam paper, they found that her answer sheet was completely filled, and her essay just crossed the one-thousand-words mark... Even if she scribbled nonsense in her essay, she can't be that fast, right? This exceeds our expectations!

"I'm afraid you can't leave the hall yet. You need to wait until the exam ends before you can leave!" one of the invigilators said expressionlessly.

During the college entrance exams, one could only leave the exam hall twenty minutes before the exam ended. Otherwise, the students might use the extra time to cheat.

“Okay; thank you!” Janet said. In the next moment, she planted her face flat against her desk and went to sleep.

Meanwhile, Emily turned her head to sneak a glance at Janet. Then, a mocking smile surfaced from the depths of her eyes. Is Janet not checking through her answers again? Haha! Well, it would be a waste of time to check her answers if she had randomly filled it out with nonsense anyway! At least she’s self-aware.

At the same time, the invigilators on the stage glanced at Janet and shook their heads. For a moment, they couldn’t find a suitable word to describe her. Is it confidence or arrogance? How can she be so half-hearted during her college entrance exams? How can she do that to her parents? Moreover, when they went down to check her exam papers, they discovered that her draft papers were blank. Sigh. If she doesn’t even use her draft papers, how can she score a good result?

.....

At 11 AM, the first exam ended. Thus, the students left the exam hall in droves. Some of them had their heads lowered and did not speak—they looked very depressed. Conversely, some were smiling happily—it looked like they didn’t do too badly in their exams.

“I can’t believe the topic of the exam was related to my idol, Lady Rose!”

“Hahaha! I managed to get myself a copy of her newest book recently. So, it was natural for me to write the essay about her.”

“Janet!” Abby called out to Janet.

Thus, Janet glanced back and smiled faintly. “How was it? Did you do well?”

In response, Abby nodded. “I think it wasn’t too hard. Besides, the essay was about my favorite author!”

Upon hearing those words, Janet seemed slightly stunned for several seconds.

“Janet, did you not write your essay?” Abby asked worriedly.

“I did!” Janet’s pink lips curled into a smile. “It was quite easy!”

At that moment, a group of students from Class F was standing outside the door. They had warm smiles on their faces. "Janet."

Thus, Janet turned to look in their direction. She had a lazy expression and a faint smile on her face.

"Janet, thank goodness you gave us Lady Rose's books! I can't believe that the essay topic this time around was about her!"

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"We're so grateful to you! This time around, Class F will score in the language exam all thanks to you!"

"You don't know how grateful I was to see her name. Thank you so much!"

"Once the exams are over, our class will pool our funds for a gathering and treat you as thanks!"

Janet's shrewd eyes sparkled, and she smiled faintly without saying anything. When they saw her expression, they knew that she agreed to their proposal.

The group surrounding Janet quickly attracted the attention of many.

Emily held Madelaine's hand as she brushed past them. At the same time, she glared disdainfully at Janet. This group of students is willing to praise just about anybody. So what if they had Lady Rose's books? It was only amazing if they could write an interesting essay. What is there to admire when they only know how to scribble nonsense?

.....

At 1:20 PM, the mathematics exam took place as scheduled. It was held at the same location with the same designated seats. When Janet received the exam papers, she lowered her gaze and glanced through the questions. After that, she started writing down her answers. However, she didn't even touch any of the draft papers laid out on her desk.

When Emily turned to look at Janet, she saw that Janet was drawing on a blank draft paper. Haha! How delightful! Even during her university entrance exams, she doesn't forget to act pretentiously. So what if people knew that she was Master Nato? Would they give her extra marks for that?

When the invigilator saw Janet drawing on her draft paper, he frowned. Then, he helped her check her name and her student ID. After that, he left without saying anything else. During the mathematics exam, the students who were breaking their heads trying to solve the questions watched as Janet left the exam hall early again. Why is she always the first to leave? I wonder if her answer sheet is completely blank.

After the exam ended, Janet, Abby, and Gordon met up again.

Gordon saw the other two from afar. Thus, he quickened his steps and walked over. "Abby! Janet! How were your exams?"

In response, Abby blushed slightly and pouted. "Ugh... It was okay."

Janet chuckled. Math was Gordon's strongest subject. Besides, Abby had been forced to train under him recently. How bad could it be?

"Janet, what about you?" Gordon smiled slightly. His smile was dazzling and attractive.

"Yeah... It was okay!" Janet replied nonchalantly. She didn't sound like she was troubled.

Then, Abby raised her brows and smiled. "Janet won a math competition in the past! The exam questions today must have been a piece of cake to her!"

Standing not too far away, Emily glanced at Janet lightly and deliberately said in a loud voice, "What's so great about a math competition? I wonder who was scribbling nonsense on her draft paper during the exam today? Does she think she can score high marks if she drew some random bullsh*t? How ridiculous!"

Emily's words had intentionally been said in a loud and scornful voice. Her aim was to provoke Janet. However, Janet simply sneered. Emily seems quite concerned about me, doesn't she? Was she watching me the whole time? What a painstaking effort!

"Haha!" Abby laughed. Her chubby face turned toward Emily as she looked at her. "Don't you have your own exam paper to fill? Why were you paying so much attention to Janet? So what if she was drawing? What does that have to do with you? Some people have a talent for drawing! What can you do about that?"

She couldn't stand watching Emily hanging around Janet and acting so arrogant. It's a pity that Janet is the kind of person who doesn't care much and is rather taciturn. As a friend, I can't let her be put down like that! Besides, we're going to graduate soon. I'm no longer afraid of Emily doing anything to me.

Upon hearing those words, Emily glared at Abby furiously. Clenching her fists, she stomped away angrily. I guess that damn girl has not been terrified enough. How dare she talk back to me?! If it wasn't for Janet protecting her, I would have slapped her silly!

.....

The next day, the exams were over. Fifteen minutes before the exam ended, Janet stood up lazily and handed in her exam paper. One of the invigilators that oversaw her language exam was overseeing her current exam again.

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She's the first to hand in her paper again! The teacher stood up, feeling very confused. What is her actual ability? I really want to know.

As soon as Janet walked out the door and took out her phone, she received a message on Messenger. It was from Mason. She raised her brows, thinking to herself, This man is pretty attentive; he would go so far as to learn the timetable of my university entrance exams. Thus, she dialed the number and said in a leisurely manner, "Hello?"

"Are your exams over?" The man's sexy and attractive voice came through the phone.

"Yup!" she answered lightly. Then, she added, "Are you outside?"

Mason's deep eyes darkened slightly and he languidly replied, "I'm outside. Take your time."

The girl's pink lips curved into a smile and she walked out. A black Rolls Royce was parked not far from the entrance of Star High School.

"Did you change your car again?" Janet asked as she walked over to the car door. Then, she humorously said, "Mr. Lowry, you sure like changing cars. I wonder if that applies to your women too?"

Mason narrowed his eyes, feeling both angry and amused. "Do you like being jealous?"

"You're not answering me. Does that mean you want to change women?" Her eyes flashed with a mischievous look.

Sean sat in the driver's seat, feeling speechless. Why are Miss Jackson and Young Master Mason flirting with each other? This is so embarrassing that I want to crawl into a hole to hide...

"I'm not changing women!" Mason shook his head and continued in a low and firm tone, "Not for the rest of my life!"

Upon hearing that, she smiled. Naturally, she was in a good mood. In the past, she read a comic book saying that all women in love liked to listen to sweet nothings. She was no exception.

Then, Black Python and Red Python exchanged glances with each other. They felt like the third wheel. If they had known that Miss Jackson was going to come along with them and join the negotiations with the MX, they would have asked to stay at home. Being forced to witness this couple's lovey-dovey acts was making them sick.

Thus, Red Python cleared his throat and stared at the relaxed Janet in confusion. Why does Young Miss Jackson look so calm after finishing her exams? Could it be that she was so hopeless at it that she couldn't care less about the results?

"Miss Jackson..." Black Python asked hesitantly, "Were the exams hard? How did you do?"

All of a sudden, Red Python felt his heart jump up to his throat. Black Python is asking for a beating! Look at that lackadaisical expression on Miss Jackson's face! One glance is enough to tell you how she did on her exams... Besides, she didn't even bother studying before her exams. She had been playing with the wolves all day long at the Lowry Residence's backyard. If Miss Jackson went to obtain an animal tamer's license, she would definitely ace it. But, a regular exam? Forget it; it doesn't match her abilities at all.

Sean coughed awkwardly, trying to indicate to Black Python to watch what he was saying. Noticing that the car was slowly filling with a cold aura, Black Python finally noticed that his question was inappropriate. Thus, he smiled awkwardly and comfortingly said, "Miss Jackson, it doesn't matter even if you fail your university entrance exams! Most of us at the Lowry Residence were top students. Maybe we can help tutor you."

Top students? Janet raised her brows with great interest. "Where are we going?" she asked confusedly when she saw that Sean was driving further and further away from the Lowry Residence.

A low and attractive voice sounded from beside her ears. "We're going to negotiate with the MX!" Mason held Jane's small hands as his deep and determined gaze studied her. "You're going to be part of the Lowry Family soon anyway. So, it's time for you to understand the internal situation of the Lowry Family Conglomerate!"

As soon as she heard those words, her leisurely sitting posture stiffened immediately. How could I make such a mistake?! I can't believe that I forgot about the negotiations with the Lowry Family Conglomerate today! But, I can't get away right now! What should I do?! In all these years, this is the first time I've ever forgotten something so important...

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Mason asked out of concern, turning to look at Janet, who was frowning.

She furrowed her brows and replied in a cold yet pained voice, "I'm not feeling too well."

"Where are you feeling uncomfortable?" the man asked tenderly, frowning slightly.

"My leg hurts!" Janet blurted out without thinking.

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Moving in his seat, Mason reached out to grasp Janet's ankle all of a sudden. "Where?" He looked up at her intently while pointing at her ankle and asking in a low voice, "Here?"

She was stunned. Who would have thought that he would massage her leg for her?

This is so awkward...

He glanced at her then muttered, "The shoes might not be a good fit for you. I'll get someone to make you a pair later."

She kept her lips pressed into a straight line.

As the car drove further away, she became tense again.

His cold hands against her leg felt surprisingly comforting. He moved gently, as though he was caressing a precious gemstone.

"Does it feel better now?" His profound gaze met hers.

"Y-Yeah... It feels a lot better now!" She let out a smile. Her eyes glimmered as though there was an infinite number of stars in them.

While he looked at her, it felt like a hole could burn right through her. She looked up at him after a moment of hesitation and he tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

Her face started to blush and her voice sounded forced. "I..."

"What's wrong? Where does it hurt?" His eyebrows shot up as he asked in a concerned voice.

Red Python and Black Python did not cast a single glance in the backseat out of fear that they might stumble upon an unwanted sight.

They did not want to look to save themselves.

"I want to go back!" Janet stated. There was a hint of uneasiness in her voice that was undetectable.

After giving it some thought, she noted that Mason would normally take her home right away if she did not feel well. But today, he questioned her and even massaged her leg for her. It was definitely not the usual protocol.

"It won't affect you!" Mason chuckled. "If you can't walk, I'll carry you."

Such a blunt statement, yet it made her ears turn red.

Beast! He's an utter beast!

Her heart started beating rapidly, but deep down, she was unhappy with him.

Rolling her eyes at him, she got up and placed her face right by his ear. The corners of her pink lips lifted and she drawled, "It hurts there! I just want to go home."

Her words were to the point but it made his eyes grow more profound. In a low and shaky voice, he asked, "There?"

"Yes," she muttered then turned her reddened face out the window.

During the whole ride, her hands were placed over her stomach and she looked like she was in pain.

Putting the deal with the MX aside, he drove her straight back to Lowry Residence and ordered the housekeeper to make her some brown sugar ginger tea.

Being under his watchful gaze, she reluctantly took a few sips of tea.

When she was about to put the cup down, she looked up to find that he was standing right in front of her.

It was as if he would not leave if he did not see her finish that cup of tea.

“Don’t you have a negotiation to go to?” Her eyes flickered up at him.

She did her best to find a reasonable excuse but it only backfired on her.

Now, she had to drink that big bowl of bitter substance.

“Nothing is more important than you!” Their eyes met. “Tens of billions can’t compare to how much you are worth to me.”

His words left her dumbfounded. A warm, fuzzy feeling started to grow in her chest that made her feel pure bliss.

A moment later, she wrapped her frail hands around his neck. After smiling at him, she pressed her lips against his.

His eyes widened in an instant. Holding the back of her head, he gave her a passionate kiss.

“You should get back to work. I can take care of myself,” she stated in a vague tone with an eyebrow raised at him.

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Mason’s eyes darkened and his breathing was uneven. “I’ll leave once you’re asleep!”

Janet fell silent for a moment before nodding her head. Then, she pulled the blanket up and closed her eyes.

It felt pleasant and sweet as the warmth of the setting sun fell on the big white bed.

Watching her sleep peacefully on the white sheets put a small smile on his face.

He pulled the blanket up over her to ensure that she did not catch a cold. Brushing away the loose strands of hair around her face, his fingers traced across her full forehead and gently slid down.

“Young Master Mason.” The housekeeper pushed the door open and walked in. She said softly, “We made this congee for Miss Jackson. Should we wake her up to eat it?”

“Just leave it here for now. Warm it up again for her when she wakes up.” The expression on his face was indifferent.

The housekeeper did not insist any further and quickly left the room, gently closing the door behind her.

When the housekeeper left, Janet felt a pair of cold lips on her forehead. In a low and deep voice, he said, “Sleep well. I’ll be back soon.”

Then, she heard the soft click of the door as it closed, indicating that he was also out of the room.

After making sure that he was gone, she got up at the speed of light and made a call to Lara. “Get a car to come get me at Lowry Residence’s courtyard.”

On the other end, Lara replied, “Got it!”

A few minutes later, Janet was by the window with the ends of her red dress swaying in the wind. The corners of her lips gradually curled up. With the backlight shining against her face, it made her look stunning.

Then, she leaped, the red hemline of her dress creating an arch in the air. In a blink of an eye, she was gone.

.....

Meanwhile, inside some villa, Lara and Desire were circling Janet. “Janet, that Lowry guy will definitely recognize you if you dress like this!”

Desire took a sniff at Janet then brought out a bottle of perfume from her own bag and sprayed it all over her. In a moment, the whole house was filled with the heavy scent of perfume.

Scowling, Janet asked, "Why is the smell so strong?"

Desire smirked. "That's the point! If you put that on too, he will never be able to recognize you!"

Her finger pointed at a smart outfit on the bed.

It was really tacky.

"No way!" Janet shook her head. She took out a black blouse from the cupboard and went into the bathroom with it.

Lara nudged Desire on the shoulder. "Where did you find such tacky clothes?"

"I got it from a roadside stall. Picked the cheapest one they had!" Desire held back a laugh.

A few minutes later, Janet came out of the bathroom in a loose-fitting black blouse tucked into a pair of straight jeans. It made her small waist look thinner and elongated her long legs.

Walking to the side of the cabinet, she pulled out a gilded mask and put it on her face.

The mask on her small face looked fitting and was not out of place.

"Let's go. It's about time!" Janet said with a smirk.

Through the gloomy night scene, three women were traveling in a luxury car.

Looking at the view outside, Janet could not help but feel slightly expectant.

She looked forward to the day the MX and Sandfort City became established, and to the moment when she could tell him everything about herself.

As night settled in, the clouds also grew thicker. It seemed like the moon was about to pierce through the clouds in preparation for the next storm.

...

In a conference room at Lowry Family Conglomerate, several imperative subordinates of the Lowry Family were sitting around the conference table.

“An investment worth ten billion! The MX sure is a big spender!” Black Python ridiculed.

“They have great power. They’re already known as the villain in Markovia, but that’s still not enough for them; they want to stick their foot in Sandfort City too!”

“We don’t even know who the head of the MX is!”

Low disapproving murmurs filled the chilly conference room.

In the center, Mason had a deep frown on his forehead and exuded a hostile presence.

At that moment, a green Rolls Royce pulled up in front of the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

Three women stepped out of the car carrying an air of indifference about them.

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Janet arrived at the entrance of the Lowry Family Conglomerate. The receptionist who belittled her last time was still there.

But at that moment, there was a 180 change in her attitude. She was professional and respectful. “Have the three of you come to see Young Master Mason?”

Janet smirked under her gilded mask. Nodding, she replied in a firm tone, “Yes!”

“Okay, I will let them know.”

.....

Since Hilbert found out that Emily had finished her university entrance exams, he boarded a flight to Sandfort City to meet her one last time.

He looked forward to seeing her improvement in music. Moreover, the heir he was looking for this time concerned the whole music industry.

Two days before he flew to Markovia, however, he received a request from the Davis Family.

They wanted him to appoint their daughter, Rebecca Davis.

He had every reason to decline their request, but while he was watching the piano clip they sent to him, he felt slightly moved.

It was not because Rebecca was particularly good, but he did think that she was on par with Emily from a month ago. Even though she was not at the level of a professional yet, she had potential.

Therefore, he agreed to their request and met them at Hilton Hotel in Sandfort City.

Holding his daughter’s hand, Magnus patted her on the back and consoled, “Don’t be nervous, Rebecca! We’ve done all the formalities for you.”

Her nerves made it hard for her to speak eloquently. “Dad, isn’t this betraying Emily?”

The reason that Mr. Hilbert agreed to meet me today and give me a chance is all because of Emily. It doesn’t seem right to pull the rug from under her feet.

The lines on Magnus’ face crinkled as he sneered.

“Rebecca, this is a fair fight! How are we betraying her? Think about it—if you become the heir of the Royal Academy of Music, would the guy you want to be with still be out of reach? Think about Young Master Mason from the Lowry Family Conglomerate. Doesn’t it excite you?”

As long as she became the heir to Yobril's royal family, they would not just gain a foothold in Markovia, but even the Lowry Family in Sandfort City would be their in-laws. By then, who would not want to gain favor with the Davis Family?

The smile lines on his face quivered. All the while, he did not notice Rebecca clutching her skirt tightly as though a lot was weighing on her.

Soon, both father and daughter found the room that Hilbert was staying in.

His assistant was already waiting outside for their arrival.

Rebecca put more effort into her makeup today. Her delicate and small face became more captivating and made her seem more like a beautiful woman. However, they did not know that dolling up that way was inappropriate for the piano interview that day.

Upon seeing her, Hilbert's assistant furrowed his brows slightly but still invited her in.

Meanwhile, Rebecca saw her goal clearly now.

If Emily is better than me at music and piano, then that's that. But if she's not, then isn't it only natural that I replace her?

Why do I have to feel guilty about it?

With that reasoning in mind, the nervous smile on her face slowly eased and her confidence grew.

She took one step after the other, keeping her eyes fixed on the man sitting in the main seat in front of her.

On the other hand, Hilbert also did not take his eyes off of her from the moment she walked in.

With a smile, he said, "Since you've made it all the way here, you don't have to be scared. Play anything you know for me! I've only ever looked at musical talent. The kind of person you really are is of no interest to me."

A smile appeared on her face, and she sat down timidly.

Her hands were gripping onto the piano score tightly as she could not help feeling nervous.

“Miss Davis! Do you mind playing right away so I can have a listen?” His green eyes flickered.

He did not want to waste time on irrelevant matters so he got straight to the point.

Standing up from the sofa, she smiled and acted very politely. “Sure.”

The grip she had on the piano score tightened.

“Mr. Hilbert! May I look at the score while I play?”

