

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 17

Sean's voice was so threatening that every doctor in the room took a cold, deep breath.

"The sooner the operation, the better. I will schedule it for Wednesday, which is tomorrow." Janet took a name card out of her bag and gave it to him. "Here are my contact details. If the patient has any problems before the operation, you can contact me."

It so happens that the art performance will be held this Wednesday, so the school will only be in session for half a day. That's enough for me to carry out the operation.

Sean slightly lifted his head. "When do you plan to come? I can send my men over to pick you up."

"There's no need for that. I will be there myself."

"Alright. Then I'll be waiting for you, Miss Sandra."

"Yes."

"It's late now, so I'll be leaving first."

After gaining Doctor Sandra's promise, he returned to inform Young Master Mason. But she is merely a little brat. Does she really have the genius medical skills?

At night, Emily followed Megan and said worriedly, "Mommy, is something wrong with Janet? Why isn't she back yet? It's already late."

Megan saw that the time was exactly 10.00PM. "If she isn't back by 10.30PM, I'll tell your daddy to look for her." I just can't keep hold of this daughter of mine. There are butlers in the Jackson Family who specialize in sending the kids to school and back home, but she just has to return home herself. She is too realistic.

In the meantime, Janet could hear them talking upstairs after opening the door to her room. Then, she smiled mockingly. Is she really worried—or is she trying to make Megan hate me even more? Suddenly, she became excited, so she walked down the stairs with her hair lowered. “Are you looking for me?”

Upon listening to the voice, Emily was shocked when she saw Janet approaching. “How did you come home?”

Megan also looked toward Janet. “Janet, when did you return home? Why didn’t I see you earlier?”

Janet rubbed her eyes. “When I got back, no one was in the living room, so I didn’t inform anyone.” After that, she intentionally yawned. “I have been busy with my studies recently, so I felt sleepy. Am I right, Emily?”

The moment Janet mentioned her hectic studies, Megan suddenly remembered about the examination Emily told her a few days ago.

Then, she glanced at Emily and asked happily, “Emily, how did you do in your exam? Did you get first place in class again?”

Upon listening to her, Janet giggled.

On the other hand, Emily looked embarrassed as she stuttered, “Mommy, I got second place, but next time, I will fight for first place.”

Megan was amused by her tense and exaggerated tone, so she touched her head to comfort her. “Emily, as long as you focus on your studies, you will always be my darling, no matter which place you get.”

In Janet’s eyes, the scene felt so ironic. Which mother in the world would never ask about her own daughter’s life and academic results? Forget it, I’m already used to this.

“I’ll head to sleep now.” With that, she went upstairs.

After nodding her head, Megan could feel the twitch in her heart again when she gazed at Janet’s lonely back. I didn’t ask about her results earlier because I don’t want to hurt her feelings. I wonder if she can understand my intentions.

The second day was Wednesday.

During the school anniversary, the rehearsals were held in the morning while the show started at night.

However, Janet never signed for any of the shows, so she was free for the whole day.

After leaving the house, she made a call. "Have you asked the person? The same one I told you to contact?"

A familiar voice reported to her on the other side of the phone. "Janet, I've already transferred him. We are almost there."

"Alright."

Then, she hung up the phone.

After placing the phone back in her bag, she prepared to call a cab on the side of the road, but...

The moment she lifted her eyes, she realized that a black luxurious car was intentionally charging straight at her!