

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 182

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?"