

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 11

Mason yanked a blanket from the couch and gently draped it around her shoulder. "Go and take a bath."

As being drenched was making her feel uncomfortable, Janet eventually entered the bathroom under his dangerous sight. When she emerged again after taking a bath, he had greeted her—he was waiting for her outside the door with a bowl of ginger soup in his hands. "Drink this!"

Janet was a little hesitant because she was not under the weather. She initially intended to reject him, but sneezed before the words could even escape her lips. Therefore, she had no choice but to take the bowl of ginger soup, which was black in color, and downed the liquid. After that, she attempted to leave; she had no intention to be involved with the man as she knew about the forces behind him. "I want to go home. Can you give me a set of clothes?"

Mason's gaze flicked across her fair little hand, which was tightly clenching a towel. He frowned while sweat gradually appeared on his palm. "I'll get someone to bring them upstairs."

"Thank you."

After a while, the maid handed her a white dress that complimented her skin color. She then changed into the dress in the bathroom before leaving with her things.

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According to the practice at Star High School, once the exam was over, all the teachers of the same grade would gather together to mark the papers and the trial exam was no different. Currently, a few class teachers chatted with each other.

"I wonder what the average grade of our class is."

“Don’t mention it. As the teachers of Class B, you guys should be satisfied. Unlike Class B, our Class F is always in the last place.”

“Sigh, come to think of it, Class A always gets first place each time. I’m so envious of them.”

All the teachers glanced enviously at Mr. Smith from Class A. However, he was worried.

“Hey, you guys know that I have a new student in my class. If she gets the last place in the whole grade, it would be really embarrassing for me!”

All the teachers in the office wore a relieved look that the principal hadn’t placed the new student, who came from the countryside, in their class.

Mr. Smith, who was from Class A, sighed. “She’s such a troublemaker. She had a fight with Jennifer from Class B a couple of days ago, which caused me to be lectured by the principal.” In fact, he had already given it a thought. Once the results are released, I’ll ask the principal to transfer Janet to Class F.

After a word or two about the village girl, everyone lost interest and did not continue to talk about her.

“Oh yeah, when I was marking the Spanish paper, there was one student who managed to score a perfect score for the objective questions. The answers that this student gave for the subjective questions were close to the standard answer as well. I wonder who this impressive student is. The Spanish paper this time is the most difficult paper that we ever had in Star High School,” one of the Spanish teachers uttered.

The papers from each class were all mixed up and marked together, so the names and classes of the students were not visible as they were redacted. Nevertheless, all the teachers knew the answer to that question.

“Is there even a need to ask this question? The student must have been Emily Jackson from Class A—her Spanish is really good.”

“That’s not necessarily the case. Although Gordon from Class A is also a new student, he managed to attain an almost perfect score for all the three main subjects during his second year in high school.”

When the few teachers were talking to one another, the dean walked into the room. “Dear teachers, the results are now out. You guys can log into the system to check it out.”

Upon hearing that, Mr. Smith hastily returned to his workstation as he wanted to know which student had earned the first place. With a sense of familiarity, he switched on the computer and logged into the score-checking system. The average marks for his class were as shown below:

The average mark for Spanish: 126 / 150 marks

The average mark for Mathematics: 119 / 150 marks

The average mark for English: 101 / 150 marks

For an elite class in Star High School, those marks were not considered an excellent score. However, as it was a trial exam, it was understandable since the papers were particularly difficult. He estimated that it would be good if Class A would be able to attain about 400 marks.

Much to Mr. Smith's surprise, there was actually a student who scored a total of 440 marks! In other words, that person's average score for each of the subjects must have been at least 147! He instantly became worked up, wondering who exactly the student was.

Name: Gordon Yalerman

Spanish: 120

Mathematics: 128

English: 133

Total Score: 381

Mr. Smith thought, Not bad. This kid is not only handsome, but his academic result is good as well. He really deserves to be a national idol. Wait, the student who obtained the first place this time isn't Gordon? It must be Emily then.

The next student was Janet. He had initially intended not to look at her results for the fear that his blood pressure would spike after seeing it. Fine, fine. It's already a fact that she's academically weak, so what else can I do? Mr. Smith took a deep breath and forced himself to click on her results. In his mind, he already planned on how to expel her from Class A.

Pursing his lips, he moved his gaze to her results, only to be dumbfounded in the next instant.

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The results were announced on Monday morning. The entire Star High School was particularly lively and buzzy; the students in their classes were especially concerned about the result for their trial exams.

In Class A, the student sitting next to Emily, Madelaine, started to flatter her, "Emily, you must have gotten first place again this time!"

Emily wore a gentle smile and humbly uttered, "You are flattering me. All the students in our class are excellent." She then hypocritically added, "Perhaps the new student, who has the same last name as mine, managed to get good results too." She had only intended to praise Janet to make the latter fall harder after the results were revealed.

Madelaine let out a contemptuous laughter as her eyes were filled with disdain. "You mean Janet? Emily, stop joking. She's from the countryside and has never read any textbooks from our freshman or sophomore year in high school! If she is able to pass the trial exams, I'll eat sh*t while standing upside down."

All the students and teachers from the Star High School knew that Emily from Class A was famous for being an excellent student. As for Janet, who shared the same last name as her, she was not a match at all!

Upon hearing Madeleine's words, Emily pretended to be a little mad. "We need to take care of each other. You shouldn't badmouth her after this. Otherwise, I'll get mad."

Madelaine only smiled. "Our Emily is so gentle. Okay, I won't badmouth her." Talking about Janet is just a waste of my saliva, anyway.

When it was time for their results to be revealed, Gordon tugged on Janet's clothes. Janet, who was lying on the desk to sleep, opened her eyes. There was a hint of indifference in those phoenix eyes of hers. "Do you have a death wish?"

He didn't know how to reply to that. The girl always gets cranky whenever she's being woken up. He asked, "What do you think is your class rank?"

A number of students heard Gordon's voice and curiously looked at them. Janet's voice was sluggish. "My class rank?" She chuckled as the corner of her lips curled up into an arc of confidence. "In the top five."

All the students were rendered speechless with all sorts of expressions on their faces. If what she meant was her ranking from the bottom, then yes, she's indeed the top 5 from the bottom.

Her phoenix eyes flicked across their faces, which had looks of disbelief on them, but it only made the smile on her face grew wider and more beguiling. Inwardly, she thought, We shall wait and see!

A male student dashed toward them and excitedly exclaimed, "The results are out. Come and check it out!"

Upon hearing that, Gordon immediately stood up and eagerly walked up to Janet. "Janet, let's go!"

At that moment, students had gathered around the school's notice board.

"Oh, my! That's all I got?"

"I screw up on my Maths! I'm going to get an earful once I get home!"

"Wow, Gordon actually ranked 5th in the grade! He's so impressive! How I wish that Young Master Yaleman could be my tutor!"

"Wow, Emily from Class A has ranked third; she's as outstanding as usual... Wait, that's weird. Why isn't she in the first place? Why is the first place left blank?"

Upon hearing that, Janet lazily raised her eyes. Gordon squeezed himself out of the crowd and moved to the front of the notice board. In one of his rare moments to do so, he cursed, "F*ck! Janet, why isn't your name on the list?"