

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 12

Janet merely smiled without saying anything. She patted on Gordon's shoulder and uttered, "Let's return to our class. I'm bored."

Gordon was rendered speechless. Isn't she worried about her results at all?

Even though the school bell was ringing, the students were still discussing the results of their trial exams.

Abby, who was seated next to her, tugged on her sleeves and shyly asked, "Janet, why is your result not revealed on the notice board?"

She asked carefully, afraid of hurting Janet's pride as a teenage girl.

While looking at Abby asking in a cautious manner, Janet couldn't suppress the urge to tease her. She propped her chin on her hand with a raised eyebrow, saying, "Girl, you did well this time. Keep up the good work!"

Abby shyly lowered her head as she felt that she was being teased.

Just when they were chatting and laughing, the class teacher, Mr. Smith, knocked on the door. He glanced at Janet and uttered, "Miss Janet, please come to my office for a moment."

Upon hearing that, Janet removed her earphones and walked out of the classroom.

All of the students gazed at her as they were puzzled.

"Maybe the new student has scored zero marks. Her name wasn't listed on the notice board..."

“Perhaps she was called out to be told about this in private. Otherwise, it would hurt her self-esteem.”

“What sort of self-esteem does she have? She even shamelessly said that she can become the top 5 in our grade. It’s clear that she’s only embarrassing herself.”

Upon hearing the students’ discussion, the corner of Emily’s lips curled upward into a smile of irony. Does she even have any self-esteem? She’s so shameless, so why should the school be afraid of hurting her pride?

Janet followed the class teacher, Mr. Smith, all the way to his office.

He intended to protect her pride, so he told her his intention when there was nobody else in the office. “Janet, how do you think you did in the exam?”

When she heard his question, she smiled. “I think that I can get at least over 400 marks.” Her chin was slightly raised and her clear eyes gleamed with confidence, making him nearly believe the nonsense that she said.

“Janet, I’m trying to save your reputation. If you really don’t feel any guilt about your results at all, I’ll announce it in class.”

With an eyebrow raised, she parted her red lips. “Just announce it. Why shouldn’t you announce it?”

Mr. Smith had never seen that side of her, considering that she used to be timid and bashful, but she now seemed more attractive. “Alright. You will have to bear the consequences of this incident.”

He was also upset by the incident. After all, she was a student from his class. If words about a student cheating in examination were leaked out, it would be a disgrace to his profession as a teacher after many years.

It would be fine if it was just cheating, but she actually managed to earn the first place through that method—it was something so serious that he couldn’t turn a blind eye to.

When she returned to Class A, all the students looked at her.

Abby cautiously asked, “Janet, why did the teacher look for you?”

Gordon leaned closer to them as well, eagerly waiting for her reply.

Janet's red lips quirked up with sluggish eyes. "You will all know in a little while."

At that moment, the class teacher walked up to the stage. "The results of the trial exams have been released. I believe that all of you have seen your results, but the first place has been left blank." As he was speaking, he subconsciously glanced at Janet before he raised the report card and read it aloud, "The student who has received the first place is Miss Janet Jackson. Her total score is 440 marks—Spanish at 144 marks, English at 150 marks and Mathematics at 146 marks."

Upon hearing that, all the students were dumbfounded.

Gordon, who wasn't properly seated on his chair, nearly fell. "What the heck!"

Everyone couldn't believe their ears. This village girl actually ranked first in our class? No, she ranked first in our grade?

As he saw that nobody responded, Mr. Smith continued with his words. "Janet, come on up to take your report card."

Right after he said that, Emily stood up and yelled, "That's impossible!"