

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 272

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.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 273

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.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 274

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."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 275

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.

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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.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 276

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."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 277

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?”

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 278

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.

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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.

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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.

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 279

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.

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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."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 280

"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."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 281

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.