

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 39

The smile on Emily's face grew wider as her classmates showered her with praises. Everything they said was true; she was the one living the successful life while Janet had already lost at the starting line. Envied looks were shared as Emily walked toward Gordon and handed him an invitation card.

"Young Master Yaleman, I would like to invite you to a party at the Jacksons to celebrate my success in qualifying for the Summer Painting Competition's grand finals," Emily said while stealing glances at Janet.

To her dismay, Janet was so occupied playing her game that she couldn't be bothered to look up. Emily chuckled coldly and thought to herself, She must be filled with jealousy right now and yet she still pretends like she doesn't care... Poor thing.

And so, she waited for a few beats. However, not only was Janet still indifferent, even Gordon just mumbled a 'thank you' when he accepted the card. Emily pursed her lips and continued, "This time, my parents will also be attending the party and they really hope that you could come too."

In contrast with Emily's look of anticipation, Gordon only nodded and replied, "I still have some performances on the weekends so I'm not sure if I would be able to make it."

Emily stiffened. "Oh, is that so?" She did not expect Gordon to reject her invitation so bluntly. Earlier, she was being pompous and tried to show off by saying she would be able to invite Gordon to the party; now everyone was looking at her mockingly.

Gordon bowed down his head and continued reading his book. As such, Emily stood there under everyone's stares awkwardly before going back to her seat, feeling disappointed. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. In the end, she decided to put the blame all on Janet and glared at her accusingly.

Janet, on the other hand, seemed immune to the resentment that Emily was emitting. This was because Sarah, who had been off the grid for almost 6 months, had finally made contact with her. She was also part of Janet's organization. The purpose of Sarah's trip to Sandfort City this time was to handle some personal matters and to catch up with Janet.

Sarah: 'I've already confirmed that I'm coming to Sandfort City on Saturday. Should we meet up?'

'Sure, where are you staying? Do you need me to book a room for you?' Janet replied immediately.

Sarah: 'Don't worry. I have already booked a room for half a month.'

A smile broke out on Janet's face when she thought about finally meeting someone from her organization on Saturday. However, that happiness only lasted for a few minutes. Just then, a message from Mason came through: 'Miss Jackson, I was wondering if you would be free this Saturday? I'd like to take you out for a meal to thank you for saving my grandmother.'

Janet scoffed after she read the message. Take me out? And using such a lame excuse too...

'I have already received your payment regarding that incident and besides, you've already bought me dinner the last time so there's no need for that anymore,' Janet replied swiftly.

On the other end, Mason had been waiting anxiously next to his phone after he sent out the message. Even though they had met a few times, they only knew each other as associates but were not close enough to be counted as friends. He was a bit nervous as this was his first time blatantly asking her out. Nevertheless, a reply came soon after he sent out the message. A cold rejection was all he got!

Mason frowned as his gaze turned hard and cold. Seeing this, Henry, who was sitting by his side, chuckled slightly and said, "Well, since she doesn't want to go out with you, it probably means she's not interested!"

As soon as he pointed that out, however, he immediately felt a bone-chilling stare. Covering his mouth, he anxiously backtracked, "Oh no, Young Master Mason. I didn't mean it that way! You're charming and handsome; everyone likes you! This girl... I mean the future Mrs. Lowry definitely likes you but is probably just too shy to admit it!"

"You better shut up if you don't want to end up in the hospital!"

The air pressure around Mason seemed to drop as he stared at the message. That little vixen, Janet Jackson, would be his ultimate weakness... He tried so hard to keep up his gentleman image around her but alas, he could never change his stubbornness.

Mason was already feeling irritable with the cold shoulder treatment from Janet. After all, he didn't seem to get the response he yearned for even after his previous attempt of trying to

seduce her without wearing any clothes while cooking. In that fleeting moment, it cost Mason everything to stop himself from rushing over to Star High School to capture Janet and lock her up in his house, where he could have her only to himself.

When Henry realized that Mason was losing his head, he quickly suggested, "Young Master Mason, you can't just sit here and wait all day; you have to be the one to make the first move."

"You don't think I know that?" Mason answered sarcastically.