

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 78

Upon hearing her words, Madam Hunt snatched Janet's phone. The moment she saw herself in the video, she instantly intended to destroy it.

Janet's red lips parted as her eyes appeared to be cold. "Do you have the nerve to do it?"

Madam Hunt shuddered at her words. Frightened, her face paled as she put the phone back in Janet's hands. Who's this girl? Why does she have the capability to get hold of the surveillance video of the art gallery? Did I accidentally offend another bigshot?

Everyone noticed that she remained quiet with her head bowed.

"Looks like it was this old lady who accused the innocent despite being the one in fault."

"Hey, she just said that it was this girl who scolded her first."

Upon hearing the condemnation of the crowd, she carried her bag and immediately left with her tail in between her legs.

Seeing that, the crowd dispersed, but two figures at the corner happened to see the scene.

Shocked, Emily looked at Megan. "Mom, did I hear it wrong? Did I just hear the manager saying that Janet has the surveillance video of the art gallery? How is that possible? Could it be that she knows someone from the art gallery? Or maybe she hacked into the security system of the art gallery?"

Megan was dumbfounded as well. She couldn't even speak fluently. "I-I don't know either!"

She had a lot of things on her mind, especially when she looked at Janet's figure—getting first place in the trial exams, the champion in the competition, and also the incident today... Janet, what secrets are you hiding?

"Mom, I've always been wondering whether Janet was really raised in the countryside," Emily asked.

"How would I know about this? I'll talk to your father once we return home."

The banquet for discipleship ceremony began at about 4PM at the Capital Hotel.

Emily had changed into a white evening gown, looking as beautiful as a swan.

Seeing that Megan had gone to the washroom, she deliberately walked up to Janet and flaunted her outfit. "Janet, am I pretty?"

Janet raised an eyebrow. "Are you asking about yourself or your painting? I think that both are so-so."

Emily was stunned for a moment at her words, as if she had heard an unbelievable joke. "Janet, could it be that you are jealous of me? In fact, deep down, you despise me. Anyway, I'll become Old Mr. Collins' disciple after tonight. Do you think that you will still be worthy to be my sister?"

Janet looked at Emily as if the latter was an idiot. "What is so great about being that blind man's disciple? It's not like I haven't seen your level before!"

Her contemptuous gaze infuriated Emily.

The two of them didn't notice the man, who was not far away from them.

Joshua was astounded the moment he spotted Janet. He and Old Mr. Collins had been searching for her for the past few days, but never expected to run into her during the discipleship ceremony.

"Joshua?" When he heard his teacher's voice, he turned and saw Old Mr. Collins asking him with a stern expression. "What are you looking at?"

Joshua pointed at Janet. "Sir, do you think that she looks like the young lady from a few days ago?"

Old Mr. Collins squinted his eyes before his eyes gleamed with surprise in the next second. "I think it's her. Why is she here?"

A hint of puzzlement flashed across his eyes. The person next to the young lady seems like Emily. Could it be that both of them know each other?

"Joshua, go and ask that young lady to come to my private lounge," he quietly instructed.

“Now?”

“Yes!”

Janet was about to leave the place where Emily was, but she was suddenly stopped.
“Young lady, it’s me. Do you remember me?”

She raised her brows and glanced at him. Her gaze was so cold that it made him feel as if he was in an ice cellar—it was nothing like a student’s.

“Joshua?” Emily was puzzled. How did he know Janet?

Old Mr. Collins had introduced Joshua to her before, so she was especially friendly to him.

However, Joshua was totally captivated by Janet and did not even glance at Emily. He smiled. “Young lady, Old Mr. Collins had asked for you to meet him. I’m wondering whether you are free.”

At that moment, it was as if Emily’s world spun. Why did Old Mr. Collins call for Janet? I’m supposed to be the star for today!