

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 8

There wasn't anybody who wasn't afraid of Jennifer in Star High School. With a powerful family background, she was spoiled and intractable; even the teachers would try to tolerate her.

Upon seeing that Janet was brought away by Jennifer, there were quite a number of people following behind them to watch the show.

Abby, who noticed that something was wrong, lacked the courage to inform the teachers, so she had no choice but to find the other person involved—Gordon.

Janet slightly raised her eyes and curled up her lips into a smile. "You have a father behind you, so you bully other students with your identity?"

Jennifer let out a cold laugh and replied in disdain, "Yes, I'm relying on my father. What's wrong with it? Is your father even reliable, you bumpkin?"

Janet scoffed, "Ridiculous!"

Upon hearing her remark, the students around them broke into cold sweat. Janet actually has the courage to offend Jennifer. Is she really not afraid to die?

"You are just a village girl, but you dare to flirt with Young Master Yaleman. I think that you are dreaming the impossible. I'm going to teach you a lesson."

Just when Jennifer was in the middle of her scolding, a light flashed across, and she felt a painful sensation on her forehead!

"You village girl, how dare you hit me? I'm going to tell the principal, and you won't be able to continue staying in the school."

Jennifer was beyond furious because she was hit in the head by a penny.

Janet stood straight while she lifted her cold eyes. "Who saw me hitting you?"

"Erm..."

All the students at the scene looked at one another in silence because none of them actually saw Janet do anything.

However, Jennifer was hit by a penny when she was scolding her just now.

Nevertheless, what was more impressive was that when Jennifer was cursing and was about to lay her hands on Janet, the latter held her wrist. With a gentle twist, she controlled her body and gave her a hard push toward the ground, causing Jennifer to fall to the ground and be unable to even crawl back up. She cried out in an awkward manner, "Help me! The village girl in our school is beating me..."

Janet looked down at her from her height with a cold gaze as her thin lips parted. "Remember this—take another path whenever you see me in the future."

After saying that, she left.

The students behind her cheered, "She's so cool! This is the first time I've seen our school beauty being put in an unfavorable situation."

Upon hearing the students' discussion, Jennifer shouted like she had gone mad while she viciously and unblinkingly glared at the leaving teenage girl.

The moment Janet exited the staircase, she bumped into Gordon, who had just returned from the canteen. He was shocked to see her unharmed. "Janet, you managed to subdue her?"

The teenage girl had a calm expression as her beautiful phoenix eyes peered at the teenage boy in front of her. She didn't deny his words.

...

The Lowry Family Conglomerate was the largest and top Company Group in Sandfort City.

A man quietly sat on a chair while facing the floor-to-ceiling window. He didn't say a word; the air around him seemed to have frozen.

After some time, a man in black opened the door before he started his report proficiently. "Young Master Mason, Miss Jackson had a conflict with someone in school. One of them was the daughter of the President of Lewis Group. Now, President Lewis is on his way to school to demand an explanation. He intends to have the school expel Miss Jackson," the man in black reported in a professional yet detailed manner.

The man cast him a glance. "Who won?"

His glance made the man in black quiver. "I heard that it was Miss Jackson who won."

On a black leather sofa, a sudden gloating laughter burst out. "Young Master Mason, your subordinate is too inattentive! He actually reported to you about a young girl. When have you ever cared about women, Young Master Mason? You only have power in your eyes—"

There was actually another man in the president's room. The man was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, looking beguiling when he laughed. His name was Henry Moss, the young master of a family of scholars in Sandfort City.

Mason suddenly interrupted him, "Shut up!"

The temperature in the air dropped by a few degrees.

The man in black who was reporting to Mason was caught in the middle.

Mason instructed in a husky voice, "Take my name card and go and look for the principal. I would like to see who has the guts to get her expelled."

The eyes of the man in black lit up. "Yes! I'll go and do it now!"

With his legs crossed, Henry slowly asked, "Young Master Mason, is she your prey?"

Mason calmly replied, "She's not a prey. She's my girl!"

Meanwhile, in Star High School, as expected, the incident where Janet beat the school's beauty, Jennifer, was widely spread all over the school within less than 20 minutes.

Janet was called to the office. When she stepped inside, she saw a few familiar girls.

Jennifer's mother was blocking at the door of the principal's office, demanding an explanation.

"Look at this student of Star High School; she bullies students and disrespects the elders. She must be expelled!"

"I bullied them?" Janet asked. Her phoenix eyes were slightly raised as she found their accusation ridiculous.

Jennifer's mother stood up and pointed at Jennifer. "Look at her. She beat up my daughter, the daughter of the Lewis Family, to the point where her whole arm is bruised. There were students who witnessed the incident as well."

The class teacher's face was dark. She looked at Janet and asked, "Is it true that you did this?"

A little white rabbit from the village is able to bully the school's prettiest girl to the point where the latter is in such an embarrassing state?

With a calm expression, Janet shook her head, as if all these had nothing to do with her. "It was them who called me out and attempted to hit me."

The class teacher instantly understood—Jennifer and the others attempted to seek trouble with Janet, but they were beaten up by her instead.

Jennifer's mother roared, "Girl, what nonsense are you saying? It was obviously you who took action first by hitting her. If you refuse to apologize today, I won't let you get away with this."

If the school refused to give them an explanation and expel Janet from Star High School today, they wouldn't let the matter go.

With her mother's support, a smile flashed across Jennifer's eyes, as if at the next second, she could see the scene where Janet was apologizing to her and begging for her forgiveness.

To her surprise, the corner of Janet's lips curled up, and a shred of irony flashed across her eyes. "You must be daydreaming."

Jennifer's mother's expression changed tremendously. She shouted in a high-pitched voice, "Sir, look at your student; she disrespects the elders."

The principal looked at Janet and uttered, "Janet, you said that it was Jennifer who brought you to a corner. Do you have any witnesses?"

The purpose of his question was to ask Janet to show them the evidence that it was Jennifer who provoked her first.

Upon hearing the principal's words, Jennifer had a triumphant expression on her face.

She dared to guarantee that nobody in the school had the guts to stand up and speak on behalf of Janet, unless he or she had no intention to continue studying in Star High School.

As expected, when the principal called for several students consecutively, none of them dared to be the witness for Janet.

They either said that they didn't know about it or they didn't see anything.

Jennifer was someone with a high status, and her father was a big shot in Sandfort City. Therefore, everyone was afraid to offend them.

She relied on her family background and aggressively pressed on, "Sir, look—they didn't see me bully Janet, but it was her who beat me up to the point where I'm now in such a state."

The principal was put in a spot as he looked at Janet and said, "Janet, you should apologize to Jennifer and the others."

Hearing that, Jennifer revealed a triumphant expression.

At that moment, a familiar male voice was heard. "I know who made the first move."

Then, a slender figure appeared before everyone.

He was wearing a white sportswear, which wrapped around his slender, perfectly-proportioned figure.

The moment Gordon made an appearance, the whole area burst into an uproar.

"Young Master Yaleman is here! He's so handsome!"

"Why did Gordon appear at this moment?"

"Don't tell me that Gordon is here to speak on behalf of Janet."

"As expected, the handsomest male student is the perfect match for the prettiest female student."

"Sir." Gordon glanced at Janet before coldly looking at Jennifer.