

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 546

Lynette took her time as she walked toward the principal's office. When she arrived, she discovered that everybody standing outside was staring at her. They seemed to be talking about her scornfully.

"Look; Lynette is here!"

"She looks like she still doesn't know what happened!"

"Why would Lynette do that though? Is it because she's jealous of Janet?"

"Sigh. Who doesn't know that Janet stole the campus belle position from Lynette right after entering the university? I'm sure Lynette holds a grudge against her and wanted to publicly humiliate her!"

"Could Lynette have been framed? She sure doesn't look like the culprit behind the scenes."

"The principal called her over. That must mean that the truth has been confirmed; there's no way she was framed."

"Hmph, look at her! She looks like she has done nothing to be guilty of!"

Lynette closed her eyes in irritation. Then, she opened the door of the principal's office and walked in. Janet was relaxing against the sofa inside the room. On the other hand, Robert and Charlie sat at the head table, looking very solemn and stern. They looked like they were not to be trifled with. She also saw that Jason had taken a seat by the side. The sight of him indicated that Woodsbury University's system had been restored. Thus, she felt a cold chill running down her back—so much so that she no longer dared to watch the video of herself...

Robert studied Lynette. "Lynette, were you the one who ruined Janet's dress?"

The microphone lay on the table after he made his broadcast. He had forgotten to turn the broadcasting function off, so practically the entire school could hear his voice. All the students stared in disbelief. Mr. Goldstein is asking Lynette so directly; does that mean Lynette is the culprit?

Lynette glanced sideways at Janet, who was playing with her phone on the sofa. She gripped the hem of her skirt tightly and shook her head. "No. How could I do something like that, Mr. Goldstein?"

Upon hearing those words, Janet looked up. Her sharp gaze landed on Lynette; she had an enigmatic smile in her cold and clear eyes. Lynette has such an innocent look on her face. She truly is worthy of being a student from the performing arts school.

When Robert saw that Lynette refused to admit the truth, he had no choice but to get straight to the point. "Then, why did you appear in the surveillance footage?"

Lynette panicked and glanced at him with reddened eyes. "That's impossible! I don't even know anything about the surveillance footage!"

She stubbornly refused to admit that she had been at the scene before. I'll just feign ignorance to whatever Mr. Goldstein asks. Her eyes became fierce as she flared at Janet, who was sitting by the side. With a resentful expression, she said, "Janet Jackson, not only do you want to snatch the campus belle position from me, but you also want to ruin me entirely?!"

If somebody heard those words without watching the video, they would have believed Lynette's bullsh*t!

Janet leaned back against the sofa, smiling at Lynette evilly. On the other hand, Lynette saw that Janet seemed unable to refute her words. Thus, she condescendingly continued, "Don't think that everybody will believe your bullsh*t if you just sit there quietly!"

Even now, she did not dare to believe that Janet had restored Woodsbury University's system. Therefore, she was still holding on to the hope that the principal only brought her here to make her confess to her crimes even though they didn't have any actual evidence. Perhaps Janet had known about my title as the campus belle since the first day of school and she has been looking for opportunities to get rid of me since. I must not be fooled by their bluff!

"Oh? My bullsh*t?" Janet said slowly, standing up suddenly. Her words made everybody present stiffen in response.

Similarly, Lynette took several steps back nervously. She couldn't help feeling that the icy aura surrounding Janet was extremely terrifying.

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Janet opened her eyes and walked in the direction of Lynette with light steps. Then, she turned on her phone screen and turned it to Lynette, lifting her phone for Lynette to see.

Lynette glanced at the phone screen and immediately felt her entire body go cold—even the hair on her back stood up!

Janet's pink lips curved, and her eyebrows lifted slightly. Her gaze was full of wickedness and wildness as her thin lips moved. "Did I frame you? Or, are you feeling guilty about something? Are you going to voluntarily drop out of school? Or, would you prefer being expelled by Mr. Goldstein?"

As soon as Lynette heard those words, her robust face instantly turned pale. The blood in her body felt as if it had frozen over, and she could barely breathe as a result. The moment she saw the video, she felt as if her entire being had been defeated...

"Why did you do something like this?" Robert looked at Lynette and felt angry for some reason. Fortunately, Janet managed to restore the video and revealed the true culprit behind this incident. Otherwise, I don't know how I would explain it to Young Master Mason.

Lynette pouted slightly... You're asking me why?! Because I find it unreasonable! Everybody's attention has been fixed on Janet ever since the day she entered the school. Meanwhile, I was thrown aside and ignored like a used rag even though I was the campus belle previously! Although she began enjoying all the kindness people showed her, she always has that cold expression on her face. She clearly thinks that she is above everybody else!

I simply wanted to give her a slight punishment by damaging her clothes. I didn't expect her to turn the situation to her advantage. In the end, she appeared on the podium in an even more beautiful form. And she even restored the school's system and retrieved the video. We're both campus belles, so why is Janet's luck always better than mine? How can everybody ignore all the bad things she did while she was in high school?! What right does she have to be a campus belle?! What right does she have to replace me?!

She lifted her gaze, her hands trembling violently as she pointed at Janet. "What right do you have to replace me?! Why does the world revolve around you?! Why do all the bad things you did in high school get erased?!"

One side of Janet's mouth was curled upward, revealing a somewhat nonchalant sense of evil behind her smile. "What I did in high school? Who told you about that?"

"Why do you care?! Why should I tell you?!" Lynette smiled; she looked rather triumphant as she said, "Even if I were behind this incident, the school cannot expel me! You can't do anything to me!" I have my uncle's protection! I'm not scared of anybody! A mere nobody like Mr. Goldstein wants to expel me? Hmph, he will have to see if my father and my uncle agree to it!

A figure flashed through Janet's mind, and she couldn't help chuckling. Madelaine; oh, Madelaine! You're getting smarter! You even learned how to make your chess pieces do your dirty work for you now!

As Robert had forgotten to turn off the microphone, everything that happened was broadcasted throughout the school. Therefore, everybody knew that Lynette was the culprit behind this incident!

"Lynette makes me so speechless! Why is she so fixated on being the campus belle?"

"Her jealousy is so strong! I don't think the school will protect her after she did something so serious."

"Be that as it may, Lynette's family is quite influential. Her father is Ronald Shields while her uncle is a bigshot in the drama department of the performing arts school. Moreover, their family owns many businesses overseas. Janet won't be able to win against her in that aspect!"

"A bigshot in the drama department of the performing arts school? Are you talking about the renowned Fass Leonard?"

"That's right; that's right! He is called Fass Leonard! He used to be a lecturer at the drama department of Woodsbury University's performing arts school. Although he has retired, he is not somebody Mr. Goldstein would dare to disrespect!"

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"No wonder Lynette always acts so spoiled and arrogant. Moreover, she always ignores us even when we talk to her."

"Janet is quite pitiful too. If both Lynette's father and uncle step forward, Lynette will probably get away with what she did."

"Who knows? I heard that even Lynette's placement in the performing arts school was obtained through her uncle's influence!"

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! Looks like Lynette is quite a piece of work. At this rate, even the top scorer of the college entrance exams will not be able to do anything to her!"

Robert listened to the sounds of discussion becoming louder and louder outside his office. Trying his best to suppress his anger, he turned to look at Lynette. "You are at fault here. Please apologize to Miss Jackson. Unfortunately, whether she forgives you or not is another matter altogether.

As soon as Lynette heard those words, she stopped trying to feign ignorance and revealed her original ferocious expression. "Apologize? Didn't this matter end without any consequences? Why should I apologize for it?"

Just because I was being nice, these people are desperately trying to step on me. I can't be bothered to pretend any longer. Besides, Mr. Goldstein cannot expel me out of respect for my father and uncle! As those thoughts flashed through Lynette's head, she stepped forward. Opening the door of the principal's office, she walked out. I'm going to tell my father and my uncle that even a bumpkin from the countryside dares to look down on me. So what if she knows how to use a computer? Does she think of herself as a hacker? So what if she gets perfect scores? It's not like her social status will be as great as mine!

Lynette walked into the sophomore class of the performing arts school and angrily sat down on a stool.

Carmen frowned. She approached Lynette and asked, "Lynette, about this incident..."

Lynette scoffed slightly. "What do my actions signify? All I did was give Janet a chance to flourish and stand in the limelight! Not only did she not appreciate my help, but she also blamed me! How disgusting!"

She could never have imagined that Janet would be able to fix the dress in such a short time, much less discover that she was behind it. Even now, she still couldn't get over her anger.

"But, aren't you afraid of being expelled by Mr. Goldstein? After all, the other party is the top scorer of the college entrance exams!" Carmen cautiously said.

Robert was caught between a rock and a hard place. On one side was the top scorer of the college entrance exams, and on the other side was somebody who entered Woodsbury University through her connections. He couldn't afford to offend anybody!

"Expel me? As if he dares to do so. Don't forget; my uncle is a lecturer at this university!" Lynette glowered as she openly announced that fact. Her gaze was extremely ferocious.

Upon hearing those words, Carmen stiffened for a moment and blinked in surprise. What everybody was saying is true! Lynette's uncle is a lecturer at the university! Lynette had always looked down on her for nearly a year now. Although they were on good terms, it was only on the surface—Lynette had never considered her as a real friend. Naturally, it wasn't just in the past. It was still the same even now!

Lynette curled her lips and raised her eyebrows. In the past, I kept that fact to myself to keep a low profile. But, I never expected Janet to come to me with a fight! I will never forget that moment when Janet placed that phone screen in front of me and the video started playing. Since she refuses to respect me, then I don't have to hold back against her any longer!

Inside the principal's office, Janet did not storm off as rashly as Lynette did. Instead, she leisurely sat on the sofa, seemingly waiting for something. Needless to say, Robert knew what she was waiting for—she was waiting for the school's decision regarding this incident! Thus, he smilingly rubbed his chin and asked his assistant to pour some water for her.

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Janet indifferently said a word of thanks as she accepted the glass of water.

Robert felt very embarrassed. It was very difficult for him to bring the subject up. Thus, he hesitated for a long time before saying. "We may need to hold an internal discussion regarding the matter of Lynette Shields!"

She pursed her lips, lifted her gaze, and asked straightforwardly, "Why?"

"Lynette..." He stopped trying to hide anything from her and bluntly explained, "Her father and her uncle are both influential figures! Moreover, her uncle is a lecturer in the drama department of the performing arts school..."

Everybody knew that Fass only had one niece—Lynette. Moreover, he was extremely fond of her. Therefore, he would never accept her expulsion from the university! The meaning behind Robert's words was to make Janet and Lynette meet each other halfway. Janet raised her eyebrows without expressing either agreement or disagreement. Her attitude was rather mystifying. As she glanced at the lit-up screen on her phone, her eyebrow twitched slightly.

Mason: 'I heard from Mr. Goldstein that the university's system has broken down and the video was lost. I'm rushing over to help you search for that person!'

Janet replied with '...' to express her speechlessness. Then, she added: 'It has been resolved. We found the culprit too. It's just that... Mr. Goldstein claims that her family is quite influential and doesn't dare to offend them!'

Mason chuckled at those words. 'Is there anybody you don't dare to offend? Are you making light of me, the Lowry Family, and the entire Lowry Family Conglomerate?'

In short, Mason wants me to be myself since I have him, as well as the entire Lowry Family, behind me! Janet laughed. She was just saying it for fun; it was a joke that was not to be taken seriously. To her surprise, he was serious about it. Leaning to the side, she smiled wickedly and lazily. 'I'll be waiting for you to come and support me!'

On the other side, Ronald was at the Shields Residence when he received the phone call from Lynette. Then, he hurriedly grabbed his suit and headed outside.

"Honey! You haven't eaten yet!" Layla Leonard shouted after her panicking husband.

Now that things were in such a dire situation, he couldn't care less about eating anymore. "Something came up with Lynette. She was crying on the phone!"

“What?!” Layla was so anxious that she was practically hopping on the spot. “What happened to Nettie? Was she bullied?”

“I don’t know!” Ronald shook his head before leaving hurriedly. Several seconds later, he came back again and said, “Nettie said that it’s quite a huge deal. Let your brother know about this too!”

Immediately, Layla nodded in response. “Got it. I’ll contact him now!”

Fass drove a particularly ostentatious Rolls Royce 4S while Ronald drove a Porsche 5S. The two luxury cars arrived at Woodsbury University, one after another. They inevitably attracted the students’ attention. A moment later, a middle-aged man got out of the car. He had sharp facial features and a strong aura—he was not one to be trifled with.

Fass pushed his glasses up his nose. His voice had a classic accent to it. “I wonder which lunatic is it that dared to bully Nettie!”

Ronald got out of the car with his beer belly. He had a domineering expression and a loud voice. “Let’s go and find Nettie!” Nettie is the only daughter in the Shields Family. I will never allow anybody to bully her! Not even if I have to put my life on the line!

While Fass and the others were searching for Lynette, somebody happened to rush over from the opposite side. They glanced at Fass excitedly and agitatedly asked, “Are you Professor Leonard from the drama department of the performing arts school?”

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Fass often appeared in all sorts of dramas when he was younger. Needless to say, he was a famous figure that practically everybody knew. He later retired from the entertainment industry and began trying his hand in the business industry. In the short span of three years, he gained control of many overseas companies. It was also said that he was the head of an organization. With such an extraordinary past and influence, even Robert, the principal of Woodsbury University, had to be careful around him.

He habitually adjusted his glasses and nodded. "Yes."

"Excuse me, how do we get to the sophomore class of the performing arts school? We are looking for Lynette!" Layla was feeling extremely impatient. I won't allow my daughter to be bullied by others!

"Just turn left and go straight to get there!" Several people pointed in a panic. Then, the Shields Family pushed past the group of students without even a word of gratitude. After they left, the group of students began talking about them. "Tsk. Tsk. The Shields Family sure dotes on Lynette. I'm afraid Janet is in trouble now!"

"Yeah... Even her uncle is here. How do you think the principal is going to punish Lynette?"

"What else can he do? If Lynette apologizes to Janet, this matter will be over!"

"But, the Shields Family is known for holding grudges! The last time a female classmate fought with Lynette, her father's company was acquired by the Shields Family within the week!"

"Tsk. Tsk. Janet is quite pitiful too. So what if she obtains perfect scores in the college entrance exams? When she enters society to work, she will still be targeted and suppressed by the Shields Family."

"That's right. We better stay out of it. We must not upset Lynette!"

"That said, who knows what will happen in the end? Let's go and take a look!"

Not long after, Fass, Ronald, and the rest arrived outside the sophomore class of the performing arts school. Layla looked inside and immediately noticed Lynette's figure. Lynette was lying motionlessly against the table!

Thus, Layla worriedly called out, "Nettie, come here!"

When Lynette heard the familiar voice, she suddenly woke up from her dazed state. Opening her eyes slightly, she rubbed her eyes and saw several familiar figures standing outside the door. Instantly, her face broke out into a brilliant and smug smile. Dad is here! Mom is here! Uncle Fass is here too! This time, I'm going to see if Mr. Goldstein expels me or Janet!

Layla couldn't help feeling distressed by the sight of Lynette's reddened eyes. "Nettie, are you crying because you were wronged?"

Upon hearing that question, Lynette plunged into her mother's arms. She cryingly said, "Mom, Dad, Uncle Fass! You're finally here to help me right this wrong! You don't know how arrogant that person named Janet Jackson is!"

"Janet Jackson?" Fass looked at her and angrily asked, "Nettie, is she the one bullying you?"

"Yes!" She rubbed her eyes aggrievedly and continued in a hoarse voice, "She also asked Mr. Goldstein to expel me! That's why I had no choice but to call you over to help me!"

When Ronald heard those words, he gritted his teeth and furiously said, "Who does this Janet person think she is?! How dare she bully the precious daughter of the Shields Family?!" How dare a little girl trample on the precious daughter of the Shields Family?! This is absolutely unforgivable! I'm going to ruin this damn girl!

When the surrounding students saw that both Ronald and Fass were taking action, they couldn't help sighing. "Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. Lynette truly is the Shields Family's little princess. One phone call can make all these people rush to her aid!"

"Janet brought this on herself. This time around, she even stepped on the toes of the Shields Family!"

"You don't know how harsh the words Janet said in the principal's office were just now! Lynette nearly cried on the spot!"