

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 521

When Sharon and Summer were engaged in a conversation, Janet stared at the table and said nothing.

"Guys, keep quiet, please!" The woman standing on the stage knocked on the podium. "I'm going to brief you on the opening ceremony and military training."

As soon as she said that, more than twenty students in the class shut up immediately. In an instant, the classroom went silent again.

"My name is Nina Hogan; you can call me Miss Hogan," said the woman who was standing on the stage. She then turned around and wrote down her name in huge alphabets on the board. As she wrote, she proceeded, "This is my contact information. If you have any problems, you can contact me at any time! Every academic year, the university will hold an opening ceremony. This time, Mr. Goldstein has assigned the opening ceremony speech to the medical school. So, we'll have to select the most suitable speaker out of all of you. Besides, after the opening ceremony, the military training that will take place for two weeks will begin immediately. Everyone must participate in this training. No one can be exempted unless you have special reasons; otherwise, the university will suspend you!"

Upon hearing that, the students were wailing in distress.

"Seriously? We have an opening ceremony and someone needs to give a speech on the stage?"

"I thought the speech was supposed to be prepared by those from the department of literature. When did it become our responsibility?"

"Yeah. It was always done by the department of literature!"

"Is it because the top scorer is in the medical school, so the principal wants us to do it?"

"But, what the h\*ll is going on with the military training? I heard that the university is especially strict this year. I don't even know if I can survive it."

"We can't even ask for a leave of absence. This is going to be so troublesome!"

Nina slammed her fists on the podium and she looked solemn. "Quiet down, please. You guys know who will be responsible for the speech of the opening ceremony, right?"

The students nodded. It was obvious from Nina's words that the nation's top scorer would be the one giving the speech. After all, it was an order from Robert.

Smirking in satisfaction, Nina quickly looked at Janet. "Janet, do you understand?"

Janet's eyes darted back from the scenery outside the window to Nina. She stood up and shook her head. "Sorry, Miss Hogan. I don't want to do it."

Her rejection instantly put Nina in a difficult position. "Janet... you're this year's top scorer. You're the most suitable student to give the speech during the opening ceremony. Besides, Mr. Goldstein has decided that you should be the one to do it. You won't reject his request, right?"

Nina nearly went down on her knees. In the past, no one from the department of literature had ever questioned Robert's decision. Why do things become difficult when it comes to our department? How am I going to persuade her?

Noticing Nina's awkward expression, Janet could only nod. "Fine."

Immediately, Nina replied, "Okay. After class, I'll prepare a script for you. You only have to read according to the script tomorrow."

"It's fine. I have some sample models with me. They might come in handy!" Janet refused her help calmly.

Yet, Nina was overjoyed at her words. Now, I can even save my time! Tsk, tsk, tsk. No wonder she's the top scorer. I don't even need to worry about her.

At that moment, every student in the class was bewildered. Isn't Nina Hogan known as one of the five most frightening teachers? Did she just laugh... To see her smiling on my very first day... Did I run into a ghost?

Finding her students frowning and looking confused, Nina quickly held back her smile. In a blink of an eye, her expression went stony like before. "As for the military training, that's all I'll say about it for the moment!"

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 522

Seeing that her students weren't saying anything, Nina thought that they were satisfied with the briefing. Therefore, she decided not to stay and left the classroom instantly. The moment she walked out the door, she breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, I've completed the task given by Mr. Goldstein. I have successfully gotten the nation's top scorer to give the speech. It was time for her to announce the good news to Robert at his office.

Compared to the atmosphere at the medical school that was quite calm, the department of literature was more lively. In one of the classrooms, the students were seen exchanging words with one another.

"Who do you think the teacher will choose to give the speech this year?"

"Of course, the teacher will choose the student with the best results in our class!"

"I want to sign up, but I'm not sure if I'm qualified enough."

"Me too. If it turns out great, I might be able to include it in my résumé. This is going to be very helpful when I'm looking for a job in the future."

Everyone wanted a chance to show up on the stage. Not only would more teachers and students get to know them, but more importantly they would also get a chance to become famous. For that reason, the competition for this position was extremely fierce every year.

However, the teacher, who was standing on the stage, didn't look okay. With a gloomy expression, he slammed his palms on the podium and said solemnly, "This year, Mr. Goldstein didn't assign the opening ceremony speech to us. So, there's no need to fight for this nonexistent position."

Upon hearing that, the students went into an uproar. Everyone was shocked.

"What? Doesn't a student from our department give the speech every year?"

"Did they change the department? Which department got it?"

"So, we don't have any chance at all this time?"

Some of the students had applied to the department of literature because they hoped to be chosen for the opening ceremony speech. However, the bad news that was brought to them by their teacher disappointed them.

Noticing his students' reactions, Zion Scott, who was standing on the stage, was helpless, and he frowned. "This time, Mr. Goldstein has decided to let the medical school do it."

"Medical school? Why?"

"The medical school has nothing to do with language at all!"

"Could it be Janet Jackson from the medical school? After all, she's the nation's top scorer. It's reasonable if Mr. Goldstein decided to let her do it."

"Hey, that actually makes sense!"

Most of them had heard that Robert was the one who invited the top scorer to the university. Therefore, he surely had to give her the opportunity to give the speech.

Listening to the discussion amongst the students, Zion nodded in response. "That's right. It is indeed Janet Jackson from the medical school! Nonetheless, you guys shouldn't be discouraged. Mr. Goldstein said that there will be a speech like this again in the next semester, and everyone will be given an equal chance."

As soon as he said that, the students became thrilled again.

Abby, who was sitting amongst the students, clasped her fingers subconsciously. Janet is so amazing. But, not being able to be in the same class with her is so boring. Maybe I can ask Mr. Page to transfer me to the medical school! The thought of that brought a smile to her face.

Abby stood outside the office of the vice-principal for a long while. She didn't have the courage to knock on the door. What if Mr. Page rejects my request? Abby's mind was occupied by her own imagination. Yet, she was determined to try for Janet's sake. Otherwise, she would be so bored in her four years of university. In the end, Abby made up her mind. Bracing herself, she knocked on the door.

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 523

A few seconds later, a steady voice rose from inside. "Come in."

Tugging at the hem of her dress nervously, Abby took a deep breath. She pushed the door open and went in.

Charlie looked up and his eyes met with Abby's. Frowning, he asked, "What's wrong, Abby? Did someone bully you?"

"N-no." She shook her head. "Mr. Page, can you do me a favor?"

"Of course." He nodded and lifted the corners of his mouth. "Don't be nervous. Tell me slowly!" Since young, Abby had been very timid. He wondered why she was seeking his help today; after all, things like this didn't happen very often.

Abby pulled at the hem of her dress again. With hesitation, she stuttered, "Mr. Page, can you help me transfer my major? I want to go to medical school!"

Upon hearing that, Charlie was puzzled for a few seconds. A long moment later, he came back to his senses and asked, "Is it because of that friend of yours? That Janet Jackson?"

"Yeah!" Abby did not hide the truth.

Letting out a sigh, Charlie continued, "Are you sure?"

She nodded firmly.

"Fine. I'll arrange it for you. You can go there straight away tomorrow."

"Thank you, Mr. Page!" There was finally a hint of a smile across Abby's chubby face. Her smile then radiated brightly. "I'll take my leave then!"

"Go!" He couldn't make himself reject her request. Janet has good grades. Perhaps, she can help Abby, he thought. This might be a good idea!

The news that Janet was assigned to give the speech during the opening ceremony was quickly spread to the performing arts school.

The moment Lynette learned about the news, she almost fell off her chair. Does this new student, Janet, enjoy the limelight so much? Is she challenging me on purpose? The speech belongs to the department of literature. Why are the people from the medical school sticking their nose into someone else's business? Isn't she famous enough already?

Lynette got more fed up the more she thought about Janet. However, she couldn't vent her anger to anyone. It seemed like Madelaine was the only one she could talk to now.

Lynette was very nervous. Her pace quickened and she quickly walked up to the front door of the freshman's classroom of the performing arts school. Wandering about in the corridor, she was embarrassed to call Madelaine out. After all, she was always the one people looked for. Now that she was trying to look for a junior, who was a year younger than her, she was embarrassed.

At this moment, a student sitting by the window noticed her. Looking up, that student was shocked. "Are you the previous campus belle, Lynette?"

Lynette clenched her fists at the question. What do you mean by the previous? Did my title change so quickly? Huh. I wonder what spell Janet Jackson cast on these people. How did she make them call her that so obediently?

However, it wasn't her aim to make a show in front of the others. Gently, she said, "I'm looking for Madelaine from your class. Can you ask her to come out for a moment?"

"Who is Madelaine? Lynette from the second year is looking for you," shouted the girl, who sat by the window, to the classroom.

As soon as she said that, everyone in the classroom was puzzled.

"The previous campus belle is actually taking the initiative to make friends with someone?"

"Yeah. I didn't know Lynette would actually come looking for people. I thought it was always other people that would fawn over her? "

"Who is that lucky person to make friends with the 'previous campus belle'?"

“Oh my god! I’m jealous!”

When Madelaine, who was busy licking someone else’s boots, heard them, she quickly answered, “That’s me!” While she said that, she smirked and walked out of the classroom.

## Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 524

Madelaine did not expect Lynette to come looking for her. But, it was also because of Lynette’s action that she could raise her head up high in front of her classmates now. Sure enough; she was the first new student to be approached by the campus belle. It was a satisfaction she had never experienced when she was with Emily.

After Madelaine walked out of the classroom, she quickly put on a fake smile. “Lynette, you finally came looking for me. I was actually planning to find you later!”

Lynette did not expect Madelaine to be so thrilled to meet her. Thus, she quickly let her guard down and smiled. “Yeah. I’m here to ask you something.”

Upon hearing that, the smile on Madelaine’s face stiffened immediately. Lynette’s arrival was reasonable, yet unexpected.

Needless to say, Lynette is just trying to use me. She wants to use me, so she can deal with Janet more easily. However... the enemy of my enemy was my friend. It was a saying that she would never forget. Therefore, Madelaine covered her mouth and whispered, “Lynette, do you know what Janet was most famous for during high school?”

Lynette didn’t know Janet at all. Thus, she wouldn’t know the answer even if she were to make a guess. She shook her head. “What?”

Madelaine smirked and proceeded to tell her everything. After she was done telling the story, Lynette was stunned. She had never expected someone like Janet to have so much dark history!

From what Madelaine had told her, Janet had beaten up more than ten high school students on her own, including the first campus belle of Star High School. That poor girl dropped out of school after the incident. However, the most important thing was that Janet was a girl from the countryside.

She had goosebumps crawling all over her after hearing that story. Janet used to be a gangster? That was something completely out of her imagination.

Noticing the incredulous look on Lynette's face, Madelaine proceeded, "Everyone in our school knows about this. Besides, you can't find all of her dark history on Google, Reddit, and even the school's forum. A mysterious hacker deleted everything! We suspect that she has a sugar daddy and he's the one who solves all her problems!"

After she said that, Lynette's eyes widened in disbelief. Recalling everything Janet had done since she came to Woodsbury University, what Madelaine said was not impossible! Tsk, tsk, tsk. I didn't know she's so disgusting! She's so dirty! Since Janet has taken away my title, I'll have to make her suffer now. But, what can I do to humiliate her in front of the school during the opening ceremony speech without anyone knowing? Frowning, she dived deep into her thoughts...

Madelaine quickly took notice of her knitted brows, so she asked, "Are you thinking about how you can embarrass Janet?"

Lynette had to admit that Madelaine really understood her. Without hiding the truth, she nodded. "Yeah!"

"I'll support you." Madelaine patted her shoulder. "If you really want to do it, make it big. It's only fun if things go big!"

Lynette smirked at her encouragement. With Madelaine's support, she was no longer afraid. The smile on her face became horrible. Suddenly, something crossed her mind. Perhaps, this idea is doable!

Abby was on her way to the medical school building to look for Janet right after her class ended. Seeing Janet, who had just left the classroom, she quickly waved her hand and yelled excitedly, "Janet, over here!"



When Janet heard her voice, she turned around and looked. Instantly, the corners of her pink lips lifted and her brows arched. Then, she walked toward her. "What are you doing here? Are you doing fine at the department of literature?" Her voice was calm.

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 525

Like a kid, Abby hooked her arm around Janet's arm and said, "No! I'm not fine!" Sitting alone in a daze was very boring. In the past, she could still stare at Janet's breathtaking side profile. Yet, no one in the department of literature was up to her standard. Blinking, she went on, "Besides, I've gotten help from Mr. Page. I'll be reporting to the medical school tomorrow!"

Upon hearing that, Janet shook her head helplessly. "Fine. Study hard, then!"

"I got it, Janet!"

The two walked as they talked and laughed. Suddenly, Abby noticed something was off. "Janet, why are you walking so fast?" Her arm was hooked around Janet's, but still, she couldn't keep up with her pace.

"I'm going to pick up my clothes at the warehouse!" Janet heard from Nina that the university had prepared an outfit for her for the speech tomorrow and she had to pick them up from the warehouse.

"I see. Let's go, then!"

Although they were walking together, their paces were different: one was laid-back while the other one was cheerful. Nevertheless, neither of them realized that someone was following them.

From what Lynette knew, every year, the university would customize outfits for the student who would be giving the speech. For that reason, Janet would definitely go pick up her outfit at the warehouse today. So, Lynette had been waiting for her on the way one must take to go to the warehouse.

As expected, from what Lynette had overheard from Janet's conversation with the other girl, she knew that that was indeed the case! Now, her plan would become easier! Oh, Janet! Everyone's attention will totally be on you tomorrow!

After Janet picked up her outfit, she went back to the classroom. She had noticed that this year's outfit still had the same design as the previous years. The only difference was that it was tailored to her size.

As soon as she took her seat, Sharon and Summer turned around. Before she came back, they had looked up her achievements on the Internet and the results startled them. They didn't know she was the legendary Master Nato and the famous car racer. Although some of her news could be found on the Internet, it seemed like someone had erased her photos because they could only find the photos taken during competitions. Sharon and Summer were speculating that Janet was trying to keep a low profile and that was why she got someone to erase her past. However, they could understand why she did it.

As usual, Sharon greeted Janet enthusiastically, "Janet, did you get your outfit?"

Putting her clothes on the table, Janet was expressionless as she said, "Yeah."

"Are you just going to leave it here? What happens if it gets dirty?" Summer hesitated for a second. "I have an extra bag in my backpack. You can use it to carry them."

"That'll work. Thank you," said Janet politely.

Fumbling through her school bag, Summer found the bag and placed Janet's outfit inside before she put it on the table again. "Here you go. You can put it back into the cabinet."

"Okay."

"Let's go back to the dorm together later," suggested Sharon, who had noticed that Janet didn't have a lot of friends.

After a moment of hesitation, Janet nodded. Although it seemed like they were not forced to live on campus, she had decided not to go back to the Lowry Residence. She wanted to get used to the campus quickly. Moreover, Mason also didn't call and say that he missed her... Janet was emotionally disturbed. A few seconds later, she patted her cheeks. What was I thinking about!

On the way back to the dorm, Sharon and Summer were talking about some books. Janet was not in the mood to join their conversation, so she played with her phone instead.

As the pair talked, Sharon was a little upset. "When I was in my third year of high school, I bought that book too. But after our family moved, I couldn't find it anywhere!"