

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 646

"You even broke one record. You're my idol."

"Your performance in the shooting category was especially incredible! I can't believe that you shot the target blindfolded! Please teach me!"

"Thank you." Janet nodded. Then, she glanced at them and politely asked, "Is there anything else?"

The few of them clenched the flyer in their hands and carefully handed it to her.

"We are from the shooting club and we're recruiting new students. Are you interested to join us? You will be directly promoted to team leader without any interview."

"Move away. The campus belle shouldn't be in the shooting club. She should join a more gentle club." Another person directly pushed the person from the shooting club away. Then, he handed the literature club's flyer to Janet. "Janet, I really like your speech! Are you interested to join the literature club?"

Janet lowered her gaze and saw that the flyer was about Rose's book.

With an eyebrow raised, Janet grinned and asked, "Are you a fan of Rose's?"

The president of the literature club nodded and replied, "Yes, only fans of Rose are allowed to join the literature club, but you are an exception."

In fact, he thought to himself that it didn't matter even if Janet didn't like Rose now. After all, Rose's books are amazing, so she'll definitely fall in love with them!

"Make way, make way!" A member of the design club squeezed through the crowd and walked up to Janet. Then, he asked, "Janet, I really like the outfit you wore for your speech. I heard that you changed the embroidery and waist design yourself at the last minute. Why don't you join the design club? The designer we idolize is Una Stevens. She is also a gorgeous woman!"

"You know her?" Janet was slightly surprised. Una only debuted three months ago and she doesn't have many designs. I thought there wouldn't be many people who have heard of her.

The member of the design club nodded and replied, "Of course I know her! I love all of her designs."

She then paused for a moment before looking up at Janet and smiling as she asked, "Do you know her?"

Janet shook her head and calmly replied, "No, I don't."

"It doesn't matter if you don't know her. You'll learn about her in our club."

"It doesn't matter if you don't want to be a team leader. We'll just watch you shoot."

"Janet, please don't leave. Take a look at our club! We have many handsome and beautiful members."

Janet was speechless.

10 minutes later, the members of the shooting club watched as their president entered the room with dejection written all over his face. "President, did you fail to invite the campus belle to join us?"

The president sat on the stool and swore. "F*ck. Presidents of all the clubs in school are trying to persuade Janet to join them. There's no hope for the shooting club."

If it weren't for Janet's incredible marksmanship, I would've already kidnapped her here!

Hearing this, the members of the shooting club were stunned. Wow, the competition is fierce!

Meanwhile, at the literature club.

"Did you fail to lure the future writer to our club?" The members of the literature club were equally puzzled.

The president shook his head and angrily said, "Even the shooting club couldn't persuade her. Do you think we can?"

The members went silent.

At the same time, in the design club.

Compared to the other clubs, their reaction was much calmer.

When the members saw their president return with a disappointed look on her face, they comforted her and said, "President, there is no need to be upset. After all, we have our ace, Kara Carter."

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The president nodded. "You're right. Kara is the face of the design club!"

Even though I meant what I said, I am a little disappointed that Janet will not be joining us. After all, her embroidery and design skills are pretty good. It would be great if she could join us and work together with Kara.

At that moment, Kara was staring coldly at the president of the design club, but she said nothing.

After Janet entered her class, she looked up and saw a group of people standing around her seat.

I'm guessing that these people are also here to ask me to join their clubs.

The thought of this made Janet have a headache, which was why she chose to turn around to leave.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Janet turned around, she heard Abby calling her.

"Janet, you're finally here. They have been waiting for you for a long time."

Hearing this, Janet had no choice but to turn around and wave at them.

When the crowd saw Janet, they immediately ran up to her. The entrance of the classroom was instantly crammed with people.

In order to make it easy for others to walk, Janet was forced to leave the classroom with them.

As soon as they reached the corridor, the group of people started introducing their clubs in excitement.

The group of people talked endlessly. Janet didn't even have a chance to speak, so she couldn't tell them that she didn't want to join any of them.

Half an hour later, the group of people swallowed and looked at Janet in anticipation. Then, they asked hopefully, "Janet, after hearing my introduction, are you interested to join us?"

Janet rubbed her eyes and yawned drowsily. Then, her delicate lips parted and she flatly replied, "No."

"You're not interested in any of the clubs? Not even one?"

Janet coldly replied, "Nope."

Abby, Sharon, and Summer peeped at them and gloated. "Janet has to study for three majors. She doesn't have time to join clubs."

"I'm sure that she has already rejected a group of people at the school gates."

"You're right, I saw a group of people waiting at the school gates just now. Janet probably rejected all of them."

Just then, the school bell rang.

The moment Janet heard the school bell, she immediately let out a sigh of relief. Standing on her tiptoe, she said, "That's the school bell. I should go in and prepare for class. Please leave."

With that, she walked into the classroom.

"Janet, don't leave! I'll tell you more about our club."

“Janet, are you really not going to consider joining our club? We’ll treat you well! Besides, we have many handsome and beautiful members in our club!”

Janet was speechless. With a cold and determined voice, she said, “I won’t consider. Stop bothering me.”

Hearing this, the group of people left the medical school in disappointment.

Janet’s classes ended at five in the evening, and she walked out of school together with Abby, Sharon, and Summer.

All of a sudden, they heard a black car honking in the distance.

The four of them glanced over. When Janet saw the car plate, she turned around and said, “There’s someone here to fetch me. I’ll be leaving now.”

Abby, Sharon, and Summer naturally knew what she meant, so they nodded. “Okay, we’ll be heading out to buy some groceries.”

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With that, Janet walked toward the black Rolls-Royce.

“Miss Jackson.”

When Janet was close to the car, she suddenly heard a deep voice and she stopped in her tracks.

“Why are you here?”

With both hands on the wheel, Black Python casually replied, “Young Master Mason has a meeting to attend, so I’m here to drive you home.”

“Tsk. I thought that I was hallucinating,” Janet said with a smirk.

Black Python gives me the impression that he doesn't like doing easy tasks like this, so why is he here to pick me up today?

Janet pursed her lips and asked, "Sean is usually the one who picks me up. Is he busy with work today?"

"Oh!" Black Python replied, but he didn't explain.

His hands on the steering wheel were trembling, but it soon stopped.

Along the way, Black Python glanced in the rearview mirror from time to time, as if he had something to say.

Seeing this, Janet shook her head helplessly and smiled.

Black Python is usually resolute and vigorous. Why is he so hesitant today?

"If you have a question, just ask and focus on driving after you get your answer." Janet looked out the window as her fingers tapped rhythmically on the armrest.

A gleam appeared in Black Python's eyes. Then, he stuttered as he asked, "A-Are you the only one who has a boyfriend in your friend group?"

"Well... Let me think," Janet replied as she glanced at him meaningfully.

After a while, she opened her eyes and raised her voice. "Other than me, one other friend is taken."

Upon hearing this, Black Python seemed uneasy and he hurriedly peeped at Janet's expression in the rearview mirror. "Who?"

"I think..." Janet purposely paused for a moment before she said, "I think Sharon doesn't have a boyfriend!"

Then, she blinked innocently and asked, "She's the one you are curious about, right?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, Black Python's hands on the steering wheel froze for a few seconds and his back was soaked with cold sweat.

Seeing this, Janet secretly grinned.

Unfortunately, Sharon is not interested in him. After what happened at military training, Sharon will probably hide whenever she sees Black Python.

However, Janet didn't tell Black Python that because she didn't want to hurt him. Instead, she said, "I can give you her Messenger contact if you want."

Black Python covered his mouth with one hand and coughed. Then, he pretended to be calm as he replied, "Okay, I have something to ask her."

"Ha." After Janet sent Black Python Sharon's contact, she couldn't help but snort.

All of a sudden, her phone started ringing.

Janet frowned when she saw the caller ID, but she still answered the phone.

After the person on the other end of the phone finished speaking, she replied, "Okay, I understand. I'll be there in a bit."

After Janet hung up the phone, she looked at Black Python, who was sitting in the driver's seat, and said, "Take me to the Great Pavilion restaurant."

At the restaurant, Janet sat at the dining table with her legs crossed as she looked at the old man sitting opposite her lazily.

"I really need your help this time." The old man raised his eyebrows and said, "We have to be cruel and scare the students at the medical school of Woodsbury University!"

Every year, all the schools in Woodsbury University would conduct a thorough mock examination and competition one week after the opening of the semester.

Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institution was one of the most recognized institutes in the world, so the Education Bureau had contacted the institution and asked Neal to prepare the questions for the Woodsbury University's medical school. Janet looked at Neal and smiled, "Dr. Harding, I'm a student of Woodsbury University's medical school. Don't you think it's inappropriate to ask me to come up with questions for the mock examination?"

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Even though I can create very difficult questions...

Neal raised his brows and chuckled. "Well, you are going to inherit the position of director of the Traditional Medical Research Institute anyways. There is nothing wrong with letting you experience the task in advance."

Neal was furious when he found out that Janet had applied to study at Woodsbury University.

I can't believe that this girl would rather choose to study at the medical school at Woodsbury University than inherit the position of director. She doesn't treat us with respect...

Fortunately, she applied for medical school, which gives me some comfort. However, now that I'm here, I'm not leaving empty-handed. At the very least, she has to help me come up with the questions for the mock examination!

Neal banged his fist on the table and glared at Janet. "I don't care. If you don't help me prepare the questions, I will go to Woodsbury University and expose your identity. Then, I'll drag you back to the research institute."

Janet was speechless.

If the students at Woodsbury University find out that I'm from Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institution, how am I going to continue living a normal life in school?

After thinking about it for a while, Janet decided that preparing questions was the better option.

However, if I write the questions for the mock examination this time, I don't have to take the examination. All I have to do is join the clinical competition.

Looking at the stubborn old man, Janet helplessly agreed. "Okay, I'll prepare the questions after I get home. I will send them to your email tomorrow."

It is not hard to write up questions. It is probably as easy as answering exam papers!

Neal nodded in excitement. "Great. I'll be waiting for your email."

He was really looking forward to seeing the questions that Janet would come up with. Neal was also curious to see the stunned looks of the students of Woodsbury University medical school when they read their exam papers.

After they finished their meal, it was already 7:00 p.m.

As soon as Janet returned to Lowry's residence, she locked herself in her room and focused on writing questions.

She came up with a total of four pages of extremely difficult questions that were much harder than the questions in previous mock examinations.

Janet finished at 9:00 p.m. It had taken her two hours, which was longer than she had expected.

Then, she emailed them to Neal.

Not long after, she received a reply. 'This is an extremely difficult test paper. The students at medical school are probably going to secretly scold the person who came up with these questions.'

Janet was speechless.

Turns out that the old fox is just afraid of being scolded.

The next day, in Woodsbury University medical school.

As soon as the bell rang, the head teacher, Nina, rushed in and made two major announcements.

She stood on the podium and calmly said, "I have two major announcements. Firstly, there is a mock examination and clinical competition next week. Secondly, the back-to-school party is in three days."

"Mock examination? Who's coming up with the questions this year?"

“Oh gosh, I hope it won’t be too difficult! I hope that it will be at an average level of difficulty. I pray that it is not an extremely hard paper.”

“Which professors and doctors are coming to see the clinical competition? I’m looking forward to it.”

Most of the students in medical school were nerds, so no one was interested in parties and directly ignored the matters of the back-to-school party.

Seeing this, Nina panicked. She hurriedly glanced around to look for someone to save her.

All of a sudden, her gaze fell on a female student and she immediately said, “Janet, please stand up.”

Janet heard her name being called so she stood up. Then, she carefully asked, “Yes, Miss Hogan?”

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Nina smiled. “I’ll leave the medical school’s party planning to you.”

Frowning, Janet was silent for a long time.

She had no experience in organizing parties, so she was afraid she wouldn’t do a good job. “Miss Hogan, maybe someone else should handle this.”

As a matter of fact, Nina had known she would say this. She blinked and looked at her pleadingly. “You’re the only one here in our medical school who knows a bit of embroidery and costume design. We can’t let the students go on stage naked, can we?”

Since the costumes for the performances at the party would follow the theme of the party, the costumes would have to be designed and custom-made by the students of the school.

With downcast eyes, Janet contemplated for a few seconds.

Now that everyone knew that she could embroider and design clothes, it would seem unreasonable if she didn't agree to do it.

Once again, she met her teacher's pleading look and nodded slightly. "I'll do it."

After all, designing a few outfits wasn't difficult for her anyway.

At the dance studio, Janet sat in a corner and watched the rehearsal. She didn't intend to perform at the party, so she did not participate in choreographing the dance.

Instead, she was holding a book and pen as she observed the style of the dance and music so that she could design costumes that suited their performance.

The music leaned toward the classical side, and the dance movements weren't exaggerated. It was more or less like the ancient Chinese traditional dance.

Although it wasn't particularly energetic, the medical school was probably the only one that would choose such a relatively quiet tune.

As she listened to the music, Janet started to sketch in the corner with full concentration.

It had been a long time since she sketched, so she didn't know what the final result would look like.

Even she herself was looking forward to it.

Ten minutes passed, and a blue and white cheongsam with classic Chinese characteristics emerged on the initially blank paper.

On the cheongsam, there were peonies and blue and white motifs that were usually found on porcelain.

For these patterns, Janet intended to embroider them by hand.

The good thing was that there would only be three medical students going on stage, so she only had to design three of the same outfits. As such, the process wouldn't take too long!

Even though she thought so, she still felt that the combination of the blue and white motifs and the peonies were a bit awkward. The more she looked at it, the more unsatisfied she was with it.

She simply crumpled it up and started from scratch...

Meanwhile, the three students at the dance studio were a little worried as they watched Janet crumple up the sketches.

Professional clothing design would take several days to finalize before she could start working on the garments.

Although she knew a little about designing, she wasn't a professional after all. In fact, it was far from it!

Despite that, the other girls were gracious about it. As long as whatever Janet designed was wearable, it didn't really matter what it looked like.

After only an hour of rehearsal, the medical students left the dance studio.

Not long after they left, another class came to the dance studio to rehearse and design their costumes.

In the studio, they were discussing among each other. "We even have to design our own costumes this year. What a challenge to test our skills."

"You should be grateful. Fortunately, we're graphic design students and it's common for us to design our own outfits. This party will be a good opportunity for us to make a name for ourselves."

"By the way, that girl Janet who refused to join the design club is taking on the role of the costume designer."

"What? She'll be involved in designing the costumes for the performance this year?"

"Yeah, I wonder if she's any good."