

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 656

How thick-skinned is Janet to actually agree to it? It would still be okay if someone else took this role. After all, the fashion sense of the Woodsbury University's students is alright. But Janet? Doesn't she know how ridiculous she looked when she came to Woodsbury University from the countryside wearing cheap brands? Even in university, she still dresses so plainly! She's obviously rich, yet she still wears brands that I've never even seen before. It looks like she bought her clothes from the flea market. With her taste, I'm afraid the costume she designs won't even be presentable!

Madelaine snickered and deliberately joked with a classmate next to her. "Janet looks pretty busy. She even agreed to design the costumes for the party."

The girls next to her snorted. "Don't worry. Look at the clothes she wears. How can anything she designs look good?"

Upon hearing this, Madelaine was secretly delighted.

"Let's go! Let's not waste anymore time on her. We have to be the champions this year on behalf of the performance arts school."

"Right. Let's go, Madelaine!"

Madelaine didn't refuse and held their hands as she laughed. "Alright, alright! Let's go rehearse at the dance studio!"

The next morning, every school was immersed in rehearsals.

Each school rehearsed separately, and they only had half an hour to do so on stage.

Meanwhile, the costumes for the medical school were done.

Backstage, when the three girls got their dresses, they were astounded by the exquisite embroidery and the quality of the silk.

If they found the draft of the design to be shocking yesterday, then holding the final product was ground-breaking to them.

In fact, the fabric was extremely smooth, and the embroidery was delicate. On top of that, the stitching was perfect.

If they didn't know beforehand that Janet was the one who made this, they would have thought it was done by a reputable designer.

They all gazed at Janet gratefully. "Janet, this is amazing. If you find studying medicine uninteresting, you can apply to study design."

Janet was rendered speechless.

At that moment, an announcement rang through the speakers. "To the performers from the medical school, please prepare for rehearsals. You only have thirty minutes."

Upon hearing this, Janet said, "Get changed. You have to rehearse soon."

"Okay." The three girls walked into the changing room with their dresses.

After they went in, Janet left as she wasn't interested in watching the rehearsals.

As soon as she left the room, her phone buzzed.

She glanced at the screen and raised a brow as she read the text on Messenger, then ran toward the school gates.

It was a text from Mason, saying that he had something to tell her.

When she came out, she was breathing heavily and was seen wearing a black cap that had been lowered to her eyes.

Mason spotted her and opened the car door for her.

Black Python was in the driver's seat and he greeted her respectfully. "Miss Jackson."

Shooting a glance at him, Janet was silent for several seconds before taking off her cap and humming in response.

Usually, he was the one with the busiest schedule, but now, he was the one with the most free time in Lowry Residence.

Holding Janet's hand, Mason asked in a deep voice, "What do you want to eat?"

Lately, she had been having lunch at the school cafeteria, so he was worried that she had not been eating enough or well.

In fact, Janet wasn't a picky eater. Her eyes crinkled as she looked at him. "You decide."

The room at the restaurant was reserved while they were still on the way. By the time they arrived, the dishes had already been served.

Naturally, Mason brought Janet to the table and sat her down.

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After sitting down, Janet placed her phone and cap aside.

As she took her food, she casually asked the man before her, "Well, what did you want to talk to me about?"

Mason was putting some roasted brinjal onto her plate when his eyes dimmed. With a deep voice, he said, "I'll be teaching at Woodsbury University starting tomorrow."

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere turned silent for a moment.

The spoon that was about to reach Janet's mouth stopped as she became puzzled.

Seeing her reaction, Mason chuckled. "Mr. Goldstein and I have already made the decision some time ago. It was only delayed because of your military training."

Surprisingly, Janet's reaction was subtle. With little expression on her face, she only responded with a simple 'Oh'.

"What?" Mason asked when he saw that she was indifferent about it instead of being surprised. "Don't you want to see me?"

Casually, Janet helped him to some codfish and said nonchalantly, "Of cod I do."

Of cod I do?

Of course I do?

Mason narrowed his eyes as the edges of his lips curled into a wicked and charming smile.

Meanwhile, Black Python poured her a glass of water. "Miss Jackson, if I'm not mistaken, there will be a performance at the party that your school is organizing?"

Janet raised her eyebrow and a mischievous look surfaced. "That's right."

Upon seeing an indifferent expression on Black Python's face, she continued, "Do you want to come and watch the show?"

Stealing a glance at Mason, he said, "Not if Young Master Mason isn't going."

Tsk! Liar.

Turning to the other man, Janet casually asked, "Are you coming?"

Mason paused in his movement before he said slowly, "Sure, I guess."

As soon as Black Python heard this, he slammed his palm on the table and shot up from his seat. "I'll inform Mr. Goldstein right away."

Janet was speechless. Did Black Python want to go because he wants to see Sharon?

After cleaning her hands with the serviette, Janet placed her hand on Mason's lap and let it roam freely. With a raised eyebrow, she teased him. "Are you eager to watch the pretty girls dance?"

From what she heard, the dances that each school were going to perform this year would be pretty hot!

Tsk! This man is in for a treat.

Putting down his utensils, Mason narrowed his eyes and grabbed her 'naughty' hand. "Don't you know who I want to see?"

Janet blinked. "But I won't be performing on stage." I told him yesterday, didn't I?

"There's no difference to me whether you're watching below the stage or performing on stage." Mason squeezed her soft hand.

As a matter of fact, he couldn't control his emotions whenever he laid eyes on her.

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere became charged .

Just then, Black Python came back inside after making the phone call.

Janet retracted her hand and casually rested it in front of her.

"Mr. Goldstein said he would make the arrangements," Black Python reported.

Mason hummed in response before leaning against his chair.

"By the way, what identity will you be using at our school?" Janet glanced at the man, then got up and poured him a glass of iced water in an attempt to cool him down.

"I'll be joining as a computer science professor," Mason answered.

Computer science?

"Are you proficient at computer science?" she asked doubtfully.

"Of course. Young Master Mason's hacking skills are the best in Lowry Family Conglomerate," Black Python said.

"How so?" Janet was intrigued.

“Previously, one of our systems was attacked by professional hackers. It was Young Master Mason who stepped in and settled it. Although the system ended up being busted, it wasn’t because Young Master Mason was incompetent, but because the opponent was extraordinarily skilled.” Black Python was talkative when it came to the subject of hackers.

Until now, they still didn’t know who was the hacker who attacked Black Rain’s system. In fact, this incident was the conglomerate’s biggest shame.

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Just as Black Python was about to say something, he was interrupted by Mason.

“Enough!” Mason frowned in annoyance.

I’m not letting him come with me again if he continues to expose my failures in front of Jan!

Observing Mason’s expression, Janet wondered what this man had experienced. He looked very distressed!

Taking a sip of her iced water, she couldn’t help but smile.

After Mason and Janet had finished their lunch, Janet’s phone rang as soon as they stepped out of the restaurant.

Stopping in her tracks, Janet answered the call.

Her expression darkened when she heard the voice on the other end of the call. “What happened?”

After a few seconds, she nodded. “Okay, I’ll be there soon.”

When she hung up, Mason looked at her. “What’s wrong?”

“Something happened at rehearsal. I’m going over to take a look,” Janet said.

Upon hearing this, Mason pulled a long face. "I'll send you."

Half an hour later, they arrived at the entrance of Woodsbury University. Before getting off, Janet said, "You guys can head home."

"Do you need help?" Mason pursed his lips.

"It's not a big deal. I'll see you tonight."

Then, Janet put on her cap and got out of the car before heading to the school infirmary.

"What happened?" Janet's brows drew together, looking concerned.

The girl who was lying on the bed waiting for the doctor to apply medicine on her was named Bethany Marsh.

Patting her own head in remorse, Bethany explained, "I tripped at the end of the dance."

Observing her wound, Janet could see the blood oozing. Although it didn't look serious, they weren't sure if she had any fractures.

"Can you still lift up your leg?"

Upon hearing this, Bethany tried to lift her leg, but it was so painful she took a sharp breath.

The doctor next to them frowned. "Take it easy. We don't know if you've got any fractures."

"Doctor, I have some medication for her here."

At that moment, Janet put down her bag and pulled out a bottle containing white powder without any labels on it.

Pushing up his glasses, the doctor said, "Miss, your medication is unregulated. It doesn't even have a label! We can't use that." Who is going to be responsible if something goes wrong?

"It's antibacterial and anti-inflammatory!" Janet disregarded the doctor's disapproval and applied the medication on Bethany's wound.

When Bethany did not resist or scream in pain, the doctor did not say anything more.

After all, he knew this girl was from medical school. So, he was sure she wouldn't harm her own classmate with lousy medication.

Worried, Bethany frowned. "Janet, how are we going to perform now?"

After all, Janet was the one who planned the performance, so Bethany could only ask her.

Janet's forehead creased. "Get some rest for now, and we'll see if you can go on stage tonight."

Meanwhile, she was going to ask the other students if they could take her place.

If they admitted defeat now, the efforts of the other two girls would be in vain.

After she left the infirmary, she had a discussion with the other two girls about who would be suitable to take Bethany's place.

After learning about her injury, everyone became upset!

They had just gotten their dresses, but now, Bethany was injured and couldn't perform on stage.

On one hand, they were saddened that the dresses that Janet had made overnight would not be shown on stage. On the other hand, they were worried about Bethany's injury.

"How could this happen so suddenly? The performance is happening tonight, and we have submitted our names for the performance. We can't withdraw now."

"That's right. The other schools are already looking down on us. If they find out about this and that we're going to withdraw from the performance, we'll be the laughing stock of the school for a long time."

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If they cancelled their performance, everyone would think that it was because their costumes were too ugly, so the performers had decided to pull out at the last minute.

"But the show is tonight. There's no time to practice!"

"She's right. There's only four hours left. I'm afraid not even the professional dance students can memorize and perfect a choreography in a few hours."

"Not to mention, none of us has ever had any foundation in dance at all."

"What should we do? Maybe we should just withdraw since Bethany can't perform anyway."

"That's right. It doesn't matter if they laugh at us. Being number one isn't such a big deal anyway."

"But, wouldn't the other two students' efforts be wasted?"

Being in this situation, the students were in a dilemma and they had no idea what to do.

"Janet, what should we do?" Abby's eyebrows furrowed. She wished she was able to learn the dance quickly and take Bethany's place in the performance.

Furrowing her brows, Janet pursed her pink lips as she was frustrated as well.

"We'll see how it goes." She looked as indifferent as her voice sounded.

Soon, news about Bethany's injuries during rehearsal soon spread throughout the school.

In fact, everyone was eager to see the costume designed by Janet. However, they never expected something like this would happen right before the performance. They wondered if they could still perform during the party.

"Do you think this incident was intentional?"

"Are you implying that they don't want to perform?"

"I bet it's because the costumes came out awful, so they refused to go on stage in it."

“Wow, I’m really curious about how the costumes look.”

“According to Madelaine from the performance arts school, the costumes looked so terrible that they’re too embarrassed to go on stage.”

“Madelaine again? Is anything she says credible? Didn’t she say Janet had the worst fitness evaluation score previously, and yet she ended up becoming the best trainee?”

“Who knows? She claims to have studied in the same high school as Janet, but the things she says don’t seem to be reliable.”

Comments like these were travelling around the entire school. In the blink of an eye, it was almost time for the performance that evening.

At half past six in the evening, Robert confirmed with the president who was in charge of the performance again and again.

“Are the seating arrangements settled?”

The president reported over the phone, “It’s settled. They will definitely be satisfied with the arrangements.”

Mason would be seated in the middle of the last row. This way, he wouldn’t draw any attention from the students. On top of that, it had a good view and lighting, so he could see everything clearly.

“That’s great. I’ll talk to you soon.”

Nodding in satisfaction, Robert hung up.

It was ten minutes before seven o’clock, at which the performance would be starting, and all the students had arrived.

Since Mason and the others had ‘cased’ the area beforehand, they swiftly found their seats. Due to the lighting and seat position, the students couldn’t see them at all.

Henry sat with his legs crossed and narrowing his eyes, he said, “Did Young Master Mason invite me because Miss Janet will be performing tonight?”

Shaking his head, Sean said, "Miss Jackson won't be performing, but she designed the dance costumes." If Miss Jackson wore the dress that exposed her waist and legs in front of the entire school, Young Master Mason would die of jealousy.

Upon hearing this, Henry nodded in realization and was rather excited to see Janet's design.

Not long after, a chorus of voices started to echo around the venue.

"Janet just went to see Bethany at the infirmary, and it looks like she won't be able to make it. I don't know if there's anyone from our medical school who can take her place."

"It's hard to say. The dress Janet designed is beautiful, yet everyone is convinced that we're too embarrassed to go on stage, and that we're faking the injury to get out of it."

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"That's right. I've seen the costume, and it clearly looks so much better than the costumes from other schools."

"I agree! It's even better than the one designed by Kara from graphic design school."

"Does that mean Janet has studied design before?"

"I have no idea."

Discussing amongst themselves were students from the medical school, and they were sitting not far away from Mason.

Their conversation had reached the ears of Mason's group who were sitting behind them.

Hearing what they were saying, Mason scowled. No wonder Jan left in such a hurry after the phone call.

Although Henry did not know what had happened exactly, he could vaguely guess what was going on from the conversation. He snickered, "The medical school is short of dancers? Do you think Miss Janet will be the replacement?"

Just then, Sean, Black Python and White Python all fell silent. If Miss Janet went on stage in a revealing dress, Young Master Mason would probably stop the show.

Mason squinted and rolled his eyes at Henry.

At seven o'clock sharp, the performance officially commenced.

The opening was a special performance by the students of dance school and music school.

In the past, they had always been the first place winners of the annual performances.

At that moment, the students below the stage were ecstatic.

While the students from the graphic design school performed, the audience couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

"Kara truly is a gifted designer!"

"My goodness. This is definitely the work of a professional. Look at the design that exposes a small part of her waist! It's so sexy."

"No wonder she's the icon of Woodsbury University's graphic design school. She clearly deserves the title."

Sitting below the stage, Kara listened to the crowd's chatter as the corner of her lips turned up.

To be frank, this type of design was child's play to her.

As the performance of the graphic design school came to an end, the voice of the host on stage followed.

"Next up, our medical school students will be performing Rainbow and Feather Dance."

A minute passed, but no one walked out from backstage.

Frowning, the host became a little anxious. Did the medical school really give up?

Meanwhile, the crowd had started chattering below the stage.

"I'm surprised the medical school students actually bailed!"

"So, it's true that the costumes are terrible. They're too afraid to even come up on stage."

"Tsk, tsk. They probably chickened out after seeing Kara's costume."

"Are those three the only people in the medical school who can dance? How lame."

While those in front of the stage were confused, those backstage were in complete panic.

Nina, who had just heard the news, was backstage already. The current situation was a real dilemma for the students.

As the audience got louder, Nina and the other two students grew even more panicked.

Furrowing her eyebrows, Nina looked at Janet. "Janet, are you sure Bethany can't dance at all?"

Nodding, Janet said in an indifferent voice, "She can walk, but she won't be able to dance."

When she said this, the other two students lowered their heads and kept quiet.

"In that case, I'll inform the host that the medical school students won't be performing today." Nina thought that this was the only way.

Upon hearing this, Janet lowered her eyes and fell silent for a while.

When Nina was about to go out and talk to the host, an icy female voice said, "I'll take Bethany's place."

At once, everyone backstage was bewildered.

Their eyes were raised and they were all looking at Janet in disbelief. Even Nina was stunned.

Meanwhile, the other two girls gawked at Janet and sputtered, "But we've been practicing the Rainbow and Feather Dance for three days, and you have never practiced it before." Furthermore, the two of them and Bethany knew how to dance.