

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 661

Meanwhile, Janet doesn't seem to know a thing about dancing...

In fact, they thought that it would be better if only the two of them performed!

Despite that, they remained silent. After all, the costumes were single-handedly done by Janet, not to mention that she was also the one in charge of the organization of the event. If she insisted on performing, they had no way to refuse her.

Leaning on a stool, Janet said calmly, "I've watched you rehearse before in the dance studio."

"But... just because you've seen us dance doesn't mean you can dance. Besides, there are a lot of complicated moves for the Rainbow and Feather Dance. It would be a disaster if you forgot the movements."

After all, there would be thousands of people watching them from below the stage tonight.

If anything went wrong, Janet would be the laughing stock of the entire school.

Staring at the dress with a slit that would go up to her thigh, Janet's brows furrowed as she remained silent for several seconds.

After a moment, she said, "It's settled." Then, she headed toward the changing room with the dress.

Five minutes had passed when she finally came out.

Upon seeing her, Nina had her hands over her mouth while she gawked at Janet. The other two students were shocked as well.

The white dress draped across her fair skin that appeared translucent and flawless under the lights.

In fact, the length and fit of the dress was so perfect on her, it was as if it was made for herself.

Let's go." Janet lifted her dress as she led the way onto the stage with a blank expression, while the two students who were still gaping followed after her.

When the host saw the figures coming from backstage, he snapped his fingers, and the lights on the stage were dimmed.

When the audience saw the three figures, they couldn't help but exchange glances with each other.

"Didn't Bethany hurt her leg?"

"Why are there three people? Did someone from the medical school fill in for her?"

"Holy sh*t, that figure doesn't look like Bethany at all."

"Who took her place?"

Just then, the spotlight on stage shone on the three girls, and everyone's gaze fell on them.

When everyone saw who the replacement was, they were so shocked that they couldn't even speak.

A moment later, a deafening uproar erupted in the hall.

"Are you seeing this? The person filling in for Bethany is actually Janet?"

"D*mn, Janet never even practiced, has she? How dare she go up there? Isn't she afraid of embarrassing herself?"

"She's way too confident."

After everyone had overcome their shock of seeing Janet, their gaze shifted to the dress she was wearing.

"Woah, this is the dress Janet designed?"

"This is no joke. There's even embroidery on the chest area. It's practically impossible to make three dresses that needs embroidery in just two days."

“Besides, the fabric looks extraordinary too. It looks like it was imported and is probably very expensive. Not many in the world have this type of fabric.”

“The most important thing is that it looks so sexy on her.”

“Holy sh*t, the slit on the thigh is incredibly sexy!”

“D*mn, not only is it sexy and sultry, but it also makes them look like angels.”

“This has to be the dream for many boys!”

At that moment, there was a huge commotion below the stage. Meanwhile, Kara squinted as she was focused on the embroidery on the chest area of the dress.

She had to admit that even though Janet was an amateur, her embroidery skill was impressive and that she had talent in fashion design.

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Kara drew her lower lip between her teeth as mixed feelings rose within her.

How could Janet come up with such a beautiful design when she's not even a design student? Did she hire someone? But given the time constraint, how did she find such an excellent designer to make this? Kara was perplexed.

Meanwhile, the people in the last row couldn't help but take a sharp breath when they identified the performer on stage.

Watching the person on stage, Mason pounded his fist on the armrest of his seat. “F*ck it!” He cursed, which was out-of-character for him.

At this moment, he wanted to single out all the men who were present and shoot them to death. Despite that, no matter how much he wanted to kill the men, he couldn't do it in front of Janet.

"I will kill whoever f*cking talks about, or even remembers, anything that happened tonight." The man's murderous intent surged through him, and it was showing clearly on his face.

Immediately, the men sitting in the last row squeezed their eyes shut. Even Henry, who was usually not afraid, closed his eyes obediently, not daring to even peek.

Clenching his fists, Mason stared grimly at the girl whose leg was exposed on stage.

Meanwhile, Madelaine never imagined that Janet could design such a beautiful costume. I thought she had never studied design, and the clothes she usually wears are indeed hideous. How did her sense of fashion improve so much in such a short time? What else is she hiding from me? She was supposed to be humiliated today, yet everyone is watching her with such fascination.

"Didn't you say that Janet has never studied design? So, what is that she's wearing? Did she not design it?" someone next to her asked.

Biting her lip, Madelaine didn't know what to say.

"Do you really know Janet? Why is everything that you say about her the complete opposite?" the person asked again when she did not answer.

How annoying! I've already prepared my camera, and yet Janet's dress turned out so beautiful. What a disappointment! That dress is so slutty, but she looks hot. She's such a tramp!

Madelaine clenched her fists, and her fingernails dug into her palms. "You'll see."

In fact, she didn't believe that Janet knew the Rainbow and Feather Dance when she hadn't even practiced before.

If she did know, then she could only blame herself for being ignorant.

She claims to be from the same high school as Janet, yet she obviously doesn't know a thing about her. Several people glanced at Madelaine and shook their heads in disappointment. She must be going crazy from jealousy.

When the music started, the audience stopped talking and watched Janet's every move.

Her fair, slender legs swept across the floor as her tiny waist gently swayed. At that moment, she looked stunning from head to toe. The embroidery on her chest glimmered in the light, and it caught the attention of the audience.

Janet's body was flexible as it swayed elegantly to the music. She was absolutely breathtaking.

What was more surprising was that her movements were seamless, and it didn't look like she had never practiced.

At the same time, Mason's fists were still balled up, but a voice inside him kept telling him to calm down. Otherwise, he would have blown up the entire place.

After three minutes, the music came to an end.

Just when he thought it was over, Janet turned around and revealed the fair and flawless skin on her back.

Instantly, the crowd's acclamation echoed below the stage.

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"Sh*t, it's a backless dress?"

"D*mn, I'm in love. Janet is a beauty! If I could be her boyfriend for even a day, I would have no regrets in my life."

"Janet is so versatile. She's good in both literature and military arts, and now we know she's also good at dancing."

"If I hadn't known it was Janet, I would've thought she was a celebrity."

"To reach this standard without having any practice is impossible. She must be a prodigy in dancing!"

“Wasn’t there someone who claimed that Janet couldn’t dance? I hope she doesn’t choke when she swallows her words.”

At that moment, it seemed like they were indirectly talking to Madelaine. To her, it was a painful slap in the face!

The few people who were glancing at Madelaine exchanged looks with each other. Nothing she says is credible. We shouldn’t trust her anymore! they all thought.

Although Madelaine looked calm on the surface, her hatred for Janet was building up inside of her as she gritted her teeth. How is she so good at everything?

After watching Janet’s performance, everyone was underwhelmed by the following performances. On top of that, Madelaine, who was going to perform next, was distracted and not in the right state of mind at all...

By eight o’clock, the medical students’ performance was over. Backstage, Nina and the other two performers gathered around Janet.

“Janet, you’re incredible!”

“You danced even better than we did. Those who don’t know might even think you’re the professional dancer among us.”

“That’s right. I thought you’ve never practiced. How did you dance so smoothly?”

“Well, it’s not really difficult for me to remember some things!” Janet lifted her dress as she walked into the changing room. “I didn’t know I had a talent for dancing either.”

After being complimented by her teacher and classmates, Janet was swelling with pride. Despite that, something about the performance felt odd to her. In fact, she felt like something bad was going to happen. Then, she recalled telling Mason that she wouldn’t be performing when he asked. Yet, she had gone on stage today. Why does it feel like I lied to him?

Taking off her dress, she shook her head hastily and said to herself, “No, I shouldn’t think like that.” I only did it because there was no other choice, so that doesn’t count as lying!

Five minutes later, Janet came out of the changing room. Just then, her phone on the table buzzed, so she went to pick it up and opened the Messenger app.

Henry had sent her a message that said, 'Miss Janet, Young Master Mason is furious. Please calm him down by all means!'

Reading the text, Janet was speechless. She then replied, 'Is it because I performed on stage?'

After that, Henry did not respond anymore for some reason.

"Miss, I have something to attend to, so I'll be off now."

"Sure, take care."

Nodding, Janet quickly put her dress aside and left without it. As she came out of backstage, she sent a message to Mason through Messenger. 'I'm backstage. Where are you?'

Mason replied almost in seconds. 'School gate.'

Was he waiting for my text? Janet wondered.

By nine o'clock, the performances had come to an end.

Kara had just come out of the changing room backstage when the two medical students spotted the dress that was left on the counter. Puzzled, they frowned.

"Why did Janet leave her dress here?"

"It's such a beautiful dress. Why didn't she bring it home?"

"Did she forget?"

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"I'll ask her." The girl took her phone out and she dropped a text to Janet on Messenger. While sending the text, she sighed with admiration. "Janet sure is brilliant! At first, I was afraid that her designs wouldn't be good, but I didn't expect her to finish the clothes the next day. That's right; she even used a rare material for the clothes. When I went online to check more about the cloth being used, I found that not many people in the world have access to it. I wonder who she borrowed it from. Also, she has never taken a fashion design class before. It's all true—she simply is a talented young girl!"

The moment Kara heard their conversation, she could not help but to furrow her brows. She then asked, "Are you certain that Janet is the one who made the dress?"

Upon hearing her voice, the two of them turned and looked at her. It's Kara Carter! A bigshot in the fashion industry!

They nodded their heads in certainty. "We even saw Janet's draft. How could it not be her?"

The moment their words were heard, Kara's eyes looked a bit lost as she clenched her fists. Didn't she just say that Janet might have asked someone to make it for her? Did she really design it herself? If that's the case, why is the design of her dress' chest area similar to the draft that I found? Is it an illusion?

On the other side, Janet arrived at the school gate and she faintly saw a familiar car in the dark night. Immediately, she ran to the front of the car and pressed her hand on it before jumping into the vehicle.

As soon as she entered the car, she could feel the strange atmosphere within and it came from the man beside her. "About that..." She took a deep breath as she tried to speak.

However, the moment she opened her mouth, she was interrupted by the man beside her. Mason's voice was deep. "Where's the dress? Where is it?"

"I didn't bring it out. I gave it to my classmate." Janet sounded calm.

"Didn't you say that you won't go onstage?" He grabbed her delicate waist with both his hands and he revealed a pair of ruthless eyes that she had never seen before.

Janet blinked as she asked the question from her heart, "Are you mad about it?" If I had a choice, I wouldn't have gone up there. What's more, I even dug a pit for myself by designing that highly exposing dress... On the way over here earlier, I thought about it; if he had dressed like that onstage, I would probably be angry too!

Mason was tightly clenching his fist. He was so angry that he could tear someone apart at any moment.

"If I had a choice, I wouldn't have gone up there." Janet furrowed her brows as she tried to soften her voice. "So, are you still mad?"

The moment her words came out, it almost brought the men in front of her to their knees. Oh my God! Miss Jackson is actually using her secret weapon. She might pull this off by acting affectionately.

Instantly, Mason laughed in anger as he pinched her delicate chin and approached her lips. His voice was still meticulous and flawless. "Jan, you've already reached my limit with the scene earlier on stage. If there's a next time, I'm afraid that I may lose control and destroy you."

In the past, he would usually lower his strength, as if he was flirting, but today, it was different as he exerted a surprisingly strong force that caused her tender chin to turn red.

Looking at Mason's red eyes, Janet knew that he meant business. He is definitely not kidding.

A second later, she suddenly stood up and sat on the man's lap. She reached out to cover his eyes and leaned over with her eyes closed. Gently, she sealed a kiss on the man's icy cold lips.

As soon as their lips touched, his icy cold breath immediately dispersed, and the man's aura softened.

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Mason's hardened jaw also softened.

After Janet released her hands that covered his eyes, she slightly raised her phoenix-like eyes and stared straight at his black iris. Then, she wrapped her arms around his neck and deepened the kiss.

For a moment, his eyes became sluggish, which was telling of a man's intention to encroach into a woman.

After burying both her hands in his cold hair, she slowly released his mouth and the corners of her pink lips curled upward to reveal a smile. "Mason, you are intimidating when you are jealous."

In the past, she would find it difficult to find a flaw in the completely perfect man, but now, it was extremely obvious to her.

As her playful smile disappeared, she suddenly became serious. "Mason, what else do you want?" Isn't he smart enough to catch the hint in my words? I've given him everything except my body.

In the past, she did not fancy being in a relationship because she was terribly stubborn, but he had now removed her stubbornness.

The chilling aura from his body slowly disappeared after Mason heard her words...

The man in the car could not help but sigh.

With Janet's waist locked in his hands, he condescendingly looked down at her. "I want you to perform that dance again at home, but only for me."

Janet remained silent.

In the dark night, half of the girl's face disappeared in the dark as she slightly furrowed her brows and wiggled her nose. Why is there a smell of blood in the car?

She withdrew her gaze and turned her body. "Where does it hurt?"

"My hand," he answered with a cold and indifferent voice.

With her head bent to have a look, she let out a soft giggle. "You are childish!"

Upon saying that, she still took a bandage out from her bag and wrapped it around his wound. Her eyebrows instinctively tightened as she did so. "Does it hurt?"

From the moment Mason entered the car, he did not mention a single word about the pain.

"It doesn't!" He shook his head while his eyes remained emotionless.

When Janet heard his words, she purposely exerted more force to his wound, which caused the man to moan. Then, she smirked. "It better hurt." Why can't an adult like him control his own emotions? He is so childish!

The men in front looked at each other while letting out a sigh of relief. In their hearts, they secretly thought, The danger has finally been averted...

At the Lowry Residence, a black Rolls Royce was parked in the yard.

When the butler saw the car, he immediately came over to welcome it. "Young Master Mason."

Janet alighted from the car through the other side of the car and put her phone away. She then told the butler, "Quickly bring over the medical kit. Your master is injured."

Upon listening to her, the butler took a look and saw blood dripping from the white bandage. Not only that, even Janet's white dress was stained with blood. For a moment, he almost peed in his pants.

Inside the living room, she received the medical kit from the butler. Then, she had the man lie on the couch and said to him in a serious tone, "Sit tight."

Mason raised his brows and sat quietly on the couch.

Seeing her posture when she squatted while she treated his wound, he could not help but take a deep breath.

When she noticed his gaze, she lifted her eyes to look at him.

Instinctively, he turned to look elsewhere.

After the passage of time, Janet placed the medical kit on the table. "Alright." With that, she rose to her full height and was about to walk away.

Behind her, a deep magnetic voice was heard. "Where are you going?"

"I'm taking a shower first." Without looking back, she went upstairs.

After listening to her, Mason raised his brows before lowering his eyes to take a look at his hand.

As he stared at the bow-shaped bandage on his hand, he could not help but quirk up the corners of his lips.