

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 851

If it wasn't because they had taken an interest in her, there was no other reason for them to come.

Suddenly, Emily's mind was in a whirl.

If that's actually the case, who should I choose?

Although Mason was the most powerful out of the three, J' Adore wasn't an easy woman to deal with. Not to mention, he used to be in a relationship with Janet. Just thinking about it made Emily uncomfortable.

What if Young Master Mason could give up J'Adore and Janet for me?

Then, perhaps she could consider him.

All of a sudden, the sound of neat and steady footsteps came from behind, disrupting Emily's train of thought.

She turned to look at the people walking toward her.

She saw three tall, handsome men approaching her step by step.

Emily was so ecstatic that she nearly lost her mind.

However, another woman was with them, and she looked incompatible with these three men. The woman was holding Mason's hand and walking gracefully toward her.

Emily frowned as her gaze fell on the woman's face.

Suddenly, the joy and pleasure that were in her eyes were slowly replaced by fear and shock.

This woman... Isn't she the woman from just now? How does she know Young Master Mason? And why is she holding his hand? Unless... Young Master Mason brought her here. In other words... is this woman the legendary... J'Adore?

When these thoughts flashed through her mind, Emily instinctively covered her mouth in disbelief and almost screamed in astonishment.

I was talking to J'Adore just now? That is to say, I accidentally offended her just now! How could I be so unlucky as to offend J'Adore? Emily thought.

When Brian saw that Emily was frozen in place, he quickly pulled her aside and took the initiative to say hello. "Young Master Sanders, Young Master Moss, Young Master Mason, welcome!"

Lee nodded his greeting. "I heard that the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family is going to participate in the World Piano Competition. Congratulations, Miss Jackson."

Brian had a friendly look on his face. "Thank you, Young Master Sanders. Please take a seat."

After Lee took his seat, Brian settled his gaze on Henry and said respectfully, "Young Master Moss, please be seated."

Henry nodded. "My gift will be presented to Miss Jackson later."

Flattered, Brian exclaimed, "Young Master Moss, you shouldn't have gone to the trouble of getting a gift."

Henry said nothing but proceeded to walk toward the VIP table where he found his place and sat down.

"Young Master Mason," Brian called out.

Mason nodded at him and said, "I heard that the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family will represent Yobril in the World Piano Competition. I hope that Miss Emily will win the championship."

Brian gave him a genuine smile. "Thank you for honoring us with your presence, Young Master Mason. May I ask who this is?" Brian's gaze fell upon Janet.

Mason's mouth curled up slightly, and his thin lips opened a little as he introduced her. "The future lady of the Lowry Family—J'Adore."

When Brian heard this, he straightened up immediately. "Hello, Miss J'Adore."

The woman pursed her lips and gave him a faint nod. "Hello, Mr. Jackson."

At that moment, Emily had heard every word of their exchange.

She felt cold all over, and the hairs on her back stood on end.

She's really the Lady of the Lowry Family, J'Adore? The person I offended just now is really J'Adore. Although she has a good figure and a unique temperament, her looks are just average. How can Mason be interested in such a woman?

Emily's expression took a drastic change. How could it be... how could it be J'Adore?

Earlier, Emily dared to find fault with her because of her plain appearance. After all, if she's truly a daughter of a wealthy family or a celebrity, she wouldn't look so ordinary. But, how could I have known that I offended such a big name?

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 852

At this moment, the woman suddenly spoke up. "Why is Miss Jackson hiding behind there? What's the problem? Are you shy?"

After being called upon, Emily's face turned pale instantly.

Listening to the girl's cold and indifferent voice, Brian got goosebumps. He quickly pulled Emily forward. "Emily, hurry up and greet Young Master Mason and Miss J'Adore."

Didn't I teach her all these banquet etiquettes just now? How could Emily forget them so fast? She's being so rude!

Emily looked extremely embarrassed, but she had to step forth to cater to them.

She poked her head out slowly. Still in a trance, she walked to Mason and J'Adore, then greeted them respectfully. "Hello, Young Master Mason! Hello, Miss J'Adore!"

The man nodded, then retracted his gaze.

Janet glanced profoundly at Emily, then smiled. "If I remember correctly, the person that reminded and warned me to know my place, to not let my eyes wander, and that no one would know how I disappeared, is you. Am I right, Miss Jackson?"

At this, Emily visibly paled.

Brian, who was standing beside her, frowned and looked at her. "Emily, what happened? You had an argument with Miss J'Adore?"

I've warned her so many times before the banquet! Why can't she listen? Is Emily trying to p*ss me off?

If Mason and J'Adore held a grudge against the Jacksons, then their family would be in deep trouble!

With his arm around her waist, Mason asked in concern, "What happened? You had a dispute with Miss Jackson?"

This question was directed at Janet.

His arm around her waist had a clear implication. It was obviously an act of someone protecting his wife.

A huge part of Emily's heart turned to ice. She knew that if she didn't take the initiative to apologize today, the Jackson Family would likely be targeted by the Lowry family, so she had no choice but to step forward and admit guiltily, "I'm sorry. I acted like a snob just now. I hope you won't take it to heart, Miss J'Adore."

When the woman heard this, she didn't mention anything about forgiving her. Instead, she let out a cold laugh.

When this laugh reached Emily and Brian's ears, they shivered slightly.

Brian stepped forth and bowed. "Miss J'Adore, I'm sorry. The Jackson family didn't discipline her well. Miss J'Adore, please be understanding and forgive Emily this time. "

Seeing Brian in such a humble posture, Janet trembled slightly and reached out to help him up.

She blinked. "Forget it. Miss Jackson is the main focus today. I'm just an outsider, so I won't be a wet blanket."

As soon as Emily heard that she would stop pursuing the matter, the large stone in her heart fell to the ground.

Brian released a sigh of relief as well. He quickly said, "Young Master Mason, Miss J'Adore, this way please."

Mason and Janet nodded at the same time.

Then, the man placed his arm around her waist as they walked toward the VIP table.

Emily stood stuck in one spot for a long time before snapping back to reality. The blood gradually rushed back into her pale face, and her small face took on its rosy tinge once again.

She was about to find a place to sit when she was suddenly faced with Brian's criticisms.

His usual good temper withered away as he berated her. "Emily, look at what you've done. Didn't I tell you not to have disagreements with the guests? Why won't you just listen to me? If it wasn't for J'Adore's generosity, I think your future would be ruined by now."

The place was full of the music industry's big names. If they knew that Emily had such a bad temper, it wouldn't be hard to figure that the people in the music industry would rally against her.

As she was being scolded, Emily's expression turned dark, and the color that had just returned to her cheeks faded away.

How was I supposed to know that J'Adore looks so ordinary?

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 853

If I knew that the woman was J'Adore, I definitely wouldn't have approached her and offended her! It's just my luck! Am I the only one to be blamed, though? She looks so ordinary. No wonder Mason would cheat on her!

"Dad, please stop scolding me. I didn't mean it. If people see you chewing me out, it would cause unwanted consequences," Emily pleaded, looking wronged.

Today was her big day, so if other people found out that she was having an argument, it would be downright embarrassing!

Brian sighed in exasperation and crossed his hands behind his back. He was so furious that he couldn't speak.

He chided himself that he should've let Megan supervise Emily because she had quite nearly caused a disaster!

"Forget it; forget it." Brian didn't know what else to say, so he simply left with his hands behind his back.

As she watched Brian's back fade into the distance, Emily reached up to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes.

It's all J'Adore's fault! If she hadn't appeared, I wouldn't have gotten a scolding from Dad! Those whose names start with 'J' are all b*tches! Janet is one, and J'Adore is another. B*tches! They almost caused my destruction!

It seemed that she really had enmity with people whose names started with 'J'!

She should've asked Janet to come today. If she attended the party and met J'Adore, they definitely would've torn each other apart. That way, the incident earlier wouldn't have happened.

Bah, I'm just unlucky!

At the VIP area, Mason squeezed Janet's hand and asked, "What did she say to you just now?"

Janet blinked several times, then said, "Are you talking about Emily?"

He nodded and murmured a 'yes'.

"She said that I'm here to scrounge a free meal and that I'm trying to pick up men," Janet casually answered.

Mason frowned, feeling puzzled: "Pick up men? What do you mean?"

Henry leaned over and chuckled. "Young Master Mason, to pick up men means to flirt with them."

As soon as he said this, Mason's handsome face darkened.

If it wasn't for Brian's sake, he would have thrown Emily out without a doubt.

Henry glanced at the man's gloomy face and silently laughed.

Looking at the stranger's face, Henry opened his mouth to say something, but he couldn't bring himself to call her 'Mrs. Lowry'.

It felt weird to refer to this unfamiliar face as 'Mrs. Lowry'. It was as if Mason was cheating on Janet.

Henry rubbed his nose and called out, "Janet."

At this, the man next to him narrowed his eyes.

Janet? Doesn't Henry usually call her 'Mrs. Lowry' or 'Miss Janet'? Why is he calling her so intimately now? Could it be that Henry is attracted to Jan in this mask? I won't allow it!

"Henry, address her like how you typically would. Don't start having other ideas." The man's low voice indicated that he was slightly displeased.

“Oh... What?” Henry retracted his gaze, then muttered, “Young Master Mason, I just called her by her name; why are you getting so excited?”

Hearing this, Mason remained unmoving.

The Lowry Family had never dared to call her by her name, but Henry sure had the guts. After not seeing her for so long, he was addressing her without even a ‘Miss’.

Mason shot Henry a warning look, and his grip on Janet’s thin waist unconsciously tightened.

Janet was dumbfounded, and she felt as if her waist was about to be snapped into half.

What is his problem? Didn’t Henry just call me by my name? What’s he so angry for? Really! So childish! Who knew that Mason was so childish?

Seeing that something was off, Henry endured his discomfort and said, “Mrs. Lowry, your sister hasn’t even won the competition yet, but your family is so anxious to set up a banquet already. What’s their problem?”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 854

It would be so embarrassing if Emily didn’t become the champion! Although Janet was a part of the Jackson family, and she was multi-talented, even she didn’t keep such a high-profile!

Janet raised her eyebrows and smiled. “Students taught by Hilbert won’t perform too badly. She might actually win the championship.”

“Pfft!” Henry responded offhandedly. “Don’t forget—there are many other music prodigies in Sandfort City.” He already knew several of them.

Didn’t Moss Group invest in a music video before? Although Jessie messed it up and they lost a lot of money in the end, he vaguely remembered a musician called Sweet Tune. (Refer to Chapter 163).

The way she played the piano was natural and smooth, and it made him feel as happy as a person enjoying the rain after a long drought. Moreover, despite not seeing her face, she had a nice figure. Just thinking about it made Henry's heart flutter!

Catching sight of the yearning look on his face, Janet chuckled. "Why? Is there someone you like?"

Henry looked down like a sheepish young lady and said, "Last time, Moss Group invested in a music video called 'Heaven on Earth', and there was a pianist called Sweet Tune." He didn't bother covering it up, so he just told her the truth. "To be honest, I'm quite interested in her." Although he had met all kinds of women, there was never a woman who was able to attract his attention with just a back view.

As soon as he said this, Lee's Adam's apple bobbed slightly and he let out a dry cough. Janet raised her eyebrows and a somewhat surprised look appeared on her face, but it quickly disappeared. She smiled and exclaimed, "Sweet Tune, huh?"

Henry blinked, stunned by Janet's reaction. "Mrs. Lowry, do you know that woman?"

Janet coughed, then said nonchalantly, "Sort of. Why? What do you want to do?"

He was delighted to hear this, and his dark eyes lit up instantly. "Then, do you know if Sweet Tune's going to participate in the World Piano Competition this time?"

"It's not confirmed yet." Janet's expression was so natural as she picked on her nails that no one could find anything amiss.

Henry grinned and bumped Janet's arm. "Mrs. Lowry, can you give me her contact information? I'll find a way to chat her up."

Upon seeing Henry's intimate gesture of bumping her on the arm, Mason's eyeballs nearly popped out of its sockets.

At this moment, Janet coughed stiffly and touched her nose as if feeling guilty. "Forget it. She already has a boyfriend."

Boyfriend? This news disappointed Henry. She's such a beautiful woman who exuded an air of literacy and artistry! Which scoundrel's lucky enough to be her boyfriend?

Henry felt a sense of regret overcome him. He rolled his eyes and covered his mouth, then said, "It doesn't matter if she has a boyfriend. Her boyfriend is definitely not any better than me. I will make her mine, so please give me her contact information!"

Henry's words almost made Lee spit out his red wine. Not bad. He has the guts to steal Young Master Mason's girlfriend!

The more the conversation progressed, the more Janet felt that something was wrong. She hurriedly moved her body and pushed Henry away. In a cold voice, she said, "Get your head straight."

Janet shot a glance at the man next to her. She was afraid that if they continued like this when her identity was revealed, she would be in huge trouble.

"Mrs. Lowry, you're so petty." Henry was irritated. How was he supposed to be at ease when he had been denied the chance to pursue the first woman who caught his attention?

Janet rubbed her chin. After a while, she said, "Young Master Moss, don't you have any beautiful women you want? Do you have to be so hell-bent on getting her? What's with you?"

Henry said nothing as he turned away and sulked.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 855

Rolling her eyes, Janet turned around without saying anything.

Mason glared at Henry briefly then patted Janet on the shoulder and said coldly, "No one is allowed to lay a finger on my Jan."

His pats were not strong and felt more like he was asserting his dominance.

She looked at him with a puzzled expression. What is he doing? Suddenly, she recalled Henry grazing his head on her shoulder earlier. Oh. Feeling flustered, she shifted closer toward Mason.

Once he felt her slight movement, his mood was instantly lifted.

Grabbing her small hand, he gave it a firm squeeze and said, "Since you know Sweet Tune, why don't you introduce her to Henry so they can get to know each other? It's not a big deal."

She raised an eyebrow. "Are you sure?"

Her arched brow looked profound.

"Hmm?" The look on her face puzzled him.

"Don't regret it then." She shot her brows up and scoffed at him on the inside.

He was amused now. Regret? What do I have to regret? He did not seem to comprehend her words. Is she trying to provoke me on purpose?

"Mr. Lowry, all Henry did was call my name. You don't have to be this jealous. It's not very manly."

Ever since she got together with him, it felt as though she was always surrounded by jealousy.

"Be a good girl and call me Mason," he cajoled.

Narrowing her eyes, she called, "Mason." She intentionally dragged his name out and made it sound seductive.

"I'll deal with you later." He gritted his teeth. His voice was low and husky.

Deal with me? What did I do wrong? He's not making any sense.

On the other side, Henry only felt envious as he watched Janet and Mason's sweet interactions with each other. Ugh. Janet is just too mean!

As soon as Mason noticed Henry's gaze, he shot him a cold glare that was filled with hostility.

Once Henry got the warning, he quickly looked away and rubbed his eyes miserably.

From the VIP section, Emily had witnessed the whole scene.

J'Adore looks ordinary. Why are there three men hovering around her? They're truly blind.

She even felt like this so-called J'Adore was not as pretty as Janet.

Chuckling, she thought, It's indeed such a waste of Young Master Mason's handsome face.

When Brian saw that almost everyone was present, he quickly walked to Emily and said, "Emily, hurry up the stage to make your speech now. Everyone is waiting."

She froze for a few seconds before getting back to her senses. Nodding, she took a deep breath and reassured, "I got it, Dad."

Standing below the stage, she tried her best to get in the right frame of mind. No matter what, she could not get distracted by anyone.

Janet might be at home waiting to laugh at me!

I have to surprise Janet along with everyone else.

Drawing a deep breath, she grasped the hem of her skirt and stepped on stage elegantly like a cat.

A clear round of applause sounded below the stage.

She kept a faint smile on her face and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to my celebration banquet."

A sweet voice sounded followed by another clear round of applause.

When the banquet started, everyone gathered together in a circle.

The moment they went up to her, someone exclaimed, "Tsk. Tsk. Emily claimed her gown was embroidered with real diamonds earlier and it turned out to be true."