

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 806

Robert was frightened by Janet's aura. I've never experienced this kind of pressure around Young Master Mason before. To think my first experience of such a powerful aura would come from her. Cold sweat broke out on his palms. He wanted to step forward and say something. "Ja—"

"Try and throw this in my face again if you dare. I'll let you have a taste of what regret means." Janet's voice was icy. She crumpled the test papers and threw them into the trash can.

Interrupted before he could even speak, he looked embarrassed. Then, he swallowed with some difficulty and did not dare to say another word.

It was clear that Madelaine had been frightened by Janet's words too. She hurriedly hid behind Hazel and stubbornly said, "I'm speaking the truth!"

Hazel squeezed her hands and pretended to be calm. "Miss Yates is speaking the truth. If you didn't plagiarize, then are you saying that you are Rose?"

Janet did not reply to that. However, the air around her body was frosty and terrifying.

Hazel hurriedly turned to Robert. "Mr. Goldstein, I believe the truth is as clear as day. Are you still going to cover for Miss Jackson? How will your actions impact Woodsbury University's reputation if you publicly defend her today? Have you considered that?"

Janet raised her beautiful eyes. Her eyes were brimming with a rakish and self-confident aura, and the corners of her mouth lifted slightly. "What if I am Rose? Would this still count as plagiarism?"

"Rose?" When everybody heard that name, they thought they were experiencing auditory hallucinations.

The corner of Hazel's mouth curled into a sneer. She had a scornful look in her eyes as she mockingly said, "What? Did you say that you are Rose? If so, I'd be the chairperson of Yobril's Writers Association!"

When Madelaine heard Janet's reply, she also began to double over in mocking laughter. "Hahahaha! You sure dare to claim just about anybody's name, don't you?! What nerve you have!"

Robert looked very embarrassed listening to the conversation between them. Janet is indeed overdoing it a little. If she were Rose herself, then she doesn't need to study medicine anymore. She is more than qualified to be a lecturer at Woodsbury University's department of literature!

Before Hazel could say anything again, Janet smiled lazily. "If you don't believe me, you can contact Eric Lawson of the Writers Association to confirm it."

The Tenth National Writers Association Meeting was being held in Sandfort City recently—it was something Eric had constantly been trying to invite her to attend. Since she did not allow Lee to reveal the fact that she was studying at Woodsbury University, both the Writers Association and Eric were fervently searching for her over the past few days in hopes that she would attend the Writers Association Meeting.

As for who Eric Lawson was... He was none other than the director of the Online Literature Committee of the Writers Association, also revered as 'Secretary Lawson'. Everybody in the department of literature knew of him. Just from that, one could see how convincing his testimony would be!

Hence, Madelaine touched her chin and smilingly said, "Janet, have you gone crazy after fantasizing a little too much about being Rose? Even the lecturers at Woodsbury University's department of literature are not qualified to participate in the Writers Association's events. Nevertheless, you are very well-informed. You even know the work schedule of the political bodies."

Janet coldly glanced at Madelaine and blatantly ignored what she just said. She glanced at the man sitting in the main seat instead. "Mr. Goldstein, if you don't believe me, you can call Eric to verify my words."

“Uh—” Robert looked troubled when he heard her words. The National Writers Association and Secretary Lawson are important figures. It’s hard for me to even get a meeting with them, much less have their contact information. Where am I supposed to get their contact information? Isn’t this simply making things difficult for me? He felt a headache coming over him.

Hazel pursed her lips before standing up and walking to the front. “Mr. Goldstein, I agree with Miss Jackson’s suggestion. It’s best if we contact the Writers Association to ensure the truth of the matter.”

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I can’t believe Janet wants us to contact the Writers Association. That’s like offering her cheek for us to slap! How foolish!

“But, how do we contact them? It’s not like we know anybody from the Writers Association.” Madelaine looked distressed. Turning around, she changed her expression. She scolded Janet while pointing at her. “You’re doing this on purpose!” Janet knows that we don’t know anybody within the Writers Association. That’s why she gave this excuse to avoid being exposed. What a cunning girl.

Janet lifted her charming eyes slightly. Her voice was low and cold as her black eyes stared at the man in the main seat intently. “Why don’t you ask the lecturers of the department of literature? They might know somebody within the Writers Association.”

Upon hearing those words, Robert’s tightly furrowed eyebrows relaxed immediately. He nodded in agreement. “Alright. That’s a great suggestion, Miss Jackson.” After saying that, he quickly picked up the phone beside him and swiftly called one of the lecturers of the department of literature. “Please come to my office.”

Theo Richardson was teaching a class at the department of literature when he suddenly received that phone call. Therefore, he had no choice but to drop everything he was doing at the moment and head toward the principal's office. Consequently, everybody in the department of literature learned about the matter. The news spread across the campus like wildfire, and soon, the entire Woodsbury University knew about it.

"Janet personally claimed that the Writers Association would confirm her identity."

"No way! How shameless can Janet get? She must be addicted to masquerading as Rose."

"Back when Rose's first book, 'Warm Blade', sold out, she somehow got her hands on more than 30 copies of the book and gave each person in Class F of Star High School a copy of the book."

"What?! Something like that happened before? Could those books be pirated copies?"

"Hehe; that's probably it. She has already started impersonating Rose since she was in high school. She just has to be so pretentious."

"Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. How shameless of her. Now, I'm curious to see how the Writers Association will punish her."

"Isn't she afraid of being sued by Rose?"

"People like her are delusional. I think the mental hospital is the best place for her."

"Haha. Once Mr. Goldstein questions the Writers Association himself, they will surely expose her lie."

"Hahahaha! That's right! Let's just wait for the excitement to unfold."

Nobody was in the mood to study anymore after witnessing such a disturbance. Hence, they hurriedly went to the principal's office to join in on the fun. In less than ten minutes, a large crowd had gathered outside the principal's office.

At the same time, Theo Richardson of the department of literature arrived outside the principal's office.

Not only was he familiar with the name 'Rose' prior to this incident, but he also admired her works very much. In his mind, he imagined Rose to be a middle-aged woman in her forties or fifties. He had never expected her to be a student studying at Woodsbury University.

Needless to say, he did not believe that Janet was Rose. After all, she could replace him as a lecturer at the department of literature if she were Rose. Why would she study medicine instead?

Upon learning that Janet was impersonating Rose, he found her actions to be inconceivable and absolutely absurd. Thus, he felt quite displeased to see the person who was impersonating somebody he admired! His expression was dark, and his voice was chilly. "I know the people in the Writers Association. However, they have been busy hosting the Tenth Writers Association Meeting recently. I'm not sure if they have the time to come and verify your statement."

The meaning behind Theo's words was clear. He was warning Janet to come clean about her identity, quit before things got more complicated, and stop impersonating Rose—so that she didn't embarrass them in front of the Writers Association.

Janet's jaw tightened slightly. She languidly said, "It's okay. Eric Lawson of the Writers Association, also known as Secretary Lawson, knows who I am. I think he will be able to recognize my voice too."

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Janet had Eric's contact information since the beginning. She only asked Theo to make the phone call to prove that the person on the other end of the line was undoubtedly Eric Lawson himself. As soon as her words rang out, the people outside the principal's office began exchanging glances among themselves.

"I can't believe Janet is stubbornly keeping up her pretense. Is Eric Lawson's name something she can utter with that mouth of hers? That's so insulting."

"Knows who she is? Can recognize her voice? Doesn't she feel embarrassed saying that? She is so shameless!"

"I don't think we should waste time talking nonsense with her. Mr. Goldstein, hurry up and announce how you plan to deal with her!"

"That's right! She is just trying to buy time and stubbornly refusing to leave Woodsbury University. She makes me speechless."

All of a sudden, gossip sprang up everywhere. However, Janet simply sat on the sofa with one leg crossed over her knee. She was turning a deaf ear to their discussions.

Robert turned to look at Theo. Clearing his throat, he said, "Mr. Richardson, can you please contact the Writers Association? If Miss Jackson isn't Rose, then I will announce my final decision." If it is proven that Janet is not Rose and that she plagiarized Rose's works, then I can only contact Young Master Mason to settle this matter himself so that I can remain impartial in this matter.

When Theo heard those words, his expression darkened slightly. Even so, he nodded and took out his phone to dial a number. The phone rang for a short while before the other party answered. He was so overjoyed that even his attitude became respectful. "Hello, is this Mr. Eric Lawson?"

"May I know who this is?" The person on the other end of the phone sounded doubtful.

He smiled. "I am Theo Richardson from the department of literature at Woodsbury University. Do you remember me, Mr. Lawson?"

"Oh. So, it's Mr. Richardson from Woodsbury University's department of literature." It took Eric a moment to realize who Theo was. However, he still didn't know the reason why Theo contacted him out of the blue.

Theo politely asked, "Do you remember Rose, Mr. Lawson?"

Eric glanced at the Writers Association Meeting that was about to begin and nodded. "Of course. As you know, Sandfort City is hosting the Writers Association Meeting here for the

next few days. Since Rose's 'Warm Blade II' is about to be launched officially, I originally wanted to invite her to attend the Writers Association Meeting. Unfortunately, I can't seem to get her to agree to it. It's really saddening." When he didn't hear a reply from the other party for quite a long while, he suspiciously asked, "Do you know where she is right now, Mr. Richardson?"

Theo glanced at Janet before replying in a deep and steady voice, "Are you unaware that she is studying medicine at Woodsbury University?"

Upon hearing those words, Eric immediately jumped up from his seat. "What?! Rose is studying at Woodsbury University? Moreover, she is studying medicine?! Why didn't I know about that?!"

Listening to what Eric said confirmed Theo's initial suspicions. From the way Secretary Lawson is speaking, he doesn't have a single clue. If Janet is truly Rose, then why is Secretary Lawson unaware that she is studying at Woodsbury University?

Janet watched as Theo hogged the phone; she couldn't even get a single word in. Thus, she narrowed her eyes and stared at him without saying anything.

A short while later, Theo spoke to the person on the other side of the phone. "Secretary Lawson, I'm afraid I have something urgent to deal with here. I will treat you to a meal on another day." After saying that, he immediately hung up.

Janet's pink lips moved slightly. She said in a speechless tone, "Mr. Richardson, you didn't even let me say a single word. How was Secretary Lawson supposed to recognize me?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Theo sneered. He pointed at Janet and mockingly said, "Secretary Lawson said it himself; he has no idea that you are studying at Woodsbury University. Moreover, he doesn't even know that you are studying medicine! If you really were Rose, then why doesn't he know about it?"

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Janet raised her eyebrows slightly. At the same time, she lifted the corners of her mouth and languidly said, "Of course, he wouldn't know about it. I didn't tell him." If I told those people that I'm studying at Woodsbury University, I don't know how long I'd be stuck communicating with them. Moreover, they will surely invite me to attend whatever events they hold. Then, I won't have time to study anymore.

"Nonsense!" At that moment, Madelaine stepped forward. She pointed at Janet and said, "If you really were Rose, you would have bragged about it in front of me a long time ago. Who doesn't know what kind of person you are?"

Janet narrowed her eyes, looking disdainful.

Janet's acting skills are on the level of an award-winning actress! Not only is she still pretending even though things have come to this point, but she is also behaving so nonchalantly. She is acting so naturally that it's almost as if nothing has happened!

"Then, how do you want me to prove my identity?" Janet lifted her lovely eyes. Her eyes were full of self-confidence and conceit. Looking at the fountain pen on the desk, she glanced at her audience. "I'm sure you've seen Rose's signature before, right?"

"What are you trying to do?" Hazel held her breath and stared incredulously. "Are you trying to prove your identity with a signature?"

Janet did not reply. Walking over to Robert, she picked up the fountain pen on his desk. Then, she skillfully and beautifully scrawled a large word on the blank page—'Rose'.

Somewhere else, Eric stared at his phone with a dazed expression. He was stunned for a few seconds after Theo hung up on him. If I heard correctly, Mr. Richardson mentioned that Rose is studying at Woodsbury University. What a cheeky brat. Not only did she keep quiet about studying at Woodsbury University, but she also refused to make an appearance at the

event despite my numerous invitations. Moreover, she is studying medicine?! Why isn't she studying literature?! Will such a strong literary talent be wasted?!

Due to the popularity of 'Warm Blade II', the committee had recommended Rose to take over as the tenth chairman of the Online Literature Committee. Unfortunately, she refused to join the committee, and they had no choice but to recommend somebody else. But, if I can kidnap her and bring her here, then we can recommend her for the position again. He ruminated on the issue for a bit and decided to halt the event for now. Beckoning with his hand, he called his assistant over to him.

"What is it, sir?"

He didn't give himself any time to hesitate over his decision, hurriedly saying, "Stop the event immediately. I'm going to bring Rose over in a bit."

His assistant couldn't believe what he was hearing. "Rose? Didn't Rose refuse to attend? Why would she come? Besides, the event is about to start. It can't be good to stop the event so suddenly, right?"

Eric waved his hand dismissively. "I don't care!" Before this, I had no idea where Rose was. Therefore, I had to reluctantly continue with the event. But, I now know that Rose is in Woodsbury University. I'm not going to let her escape. I will definitely bring her here to attend the event!

Before his assistant could recover from his shock, Eric had already left.

On the other side, Hazel, Madelaine, Robert, and Theo were staring fixedly at the signature Janet had drawn. They stared at the word 'Rose' with various expressions on their faces.

Madelaine clenched her fists tightly and glared at Janet. She was extremely unconvinced. "So, you can sign Rose's name. Is that so amazing? How does that prove that you are Rose? This is so ridiculous!"

"That's right! Who knows whether this signature is genuine or not?" Hazel agreed.

Meanwhile, Theo looked contemptuous. When he saw Janet signing her name, he nearly thought that Rose had truly appeared before him. Hmph. What a pity. No matter how good you are at impersonating a person, it's still fake!

In response, Janet raised her delicate eyebrows slightly; her action carried a hint of coldness to it.

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"If you don't believe me, you can compare it with the signed copy of 'Warm Blade' to see if it is genuine or not." Janet took several steps back and lazily slumped down on the sofa. She quite liked seeing their ignorant expressions. Is it so hard to admit that I am Rose?

Madelaine's tone was aggressive, contemptuous, and mocking. "Who knows if you secretly practiced how to imitate Rose's handwriting just to impersonate her?" Janet is a b*tch who would do anything to obtain her goals!

"Huh? Why does she need to imitate Rose's handwriting?" At that moment, a deep and calm male voice rang out.

Everybody subconsciously turned back to look in the direction of the voice. They were greeted by the sight of a man wearing a black trench coat and a pair of glasses. He made his way through the crowd and stopped at the door of the office. When everybody saw the middle-aged man wearing a trench coat paired with glasses, they couldn't help feeling startled. Their ruddy complexions immediately turned pale.

Robert and Theo stood up at the same time. Their eyes were slightly widened in shock, and their bodies stiffened. "S-Secretary Lawson." Isn't the Tenth Writers Association Meeting about to begin?! Why did he appear at Woodsbury University? Did he come here because of Mr. Richardson's phone call just now? Is he here to expose Janet's true colors?

For a while, everybody was overwhelmed by their shock and suspicions. Eric remained silent as he walked into the principal's office.

When Madelaine saw Eric's stern expression, she knew that Janet was in trouble. Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. That's what happens when you impersonate Rose! Look; even a committee member of the Writers Association has come knocking on your door! Looks like she won't be able to continue studying at Woodsbury University. Since she dared to impersonate Rose, she will surely be condemned to death by Rose's fans.

Hazel's clenched fists gradually relaxed with Eric's arrival. Janet; oh, Janet. I didn't want to make this into such a huge deal. But now, even Secretary Lawson of the Writers Association is here. You did this to yourself, Janet! She secretly laughed in her heart. Exchanging a glance with Madelaine, a triumphant smile appeared on her face.

When Theo saw his senior standing before him, he hurriedly went forward and respectfully greeted him. "Mr. Lawson, why are you here?"

Eric was just about to speak when Janet stood up. In a wicked yet nonchalant manner, she said, "You've gotten more handsome, Old Man Lawson."

Everybody was instantly taken aback by those words. Janet knows Eric?! Moreover, she called him 'Old Man Lawson'?! Is there a mistake?! Putting aside the question of whether Eric is old or not, isn't that manner of addressing him rather affectionate?! It's as if she is talking to an older family member!

"I'm not old!" Eric sounded recalcitrant. He obstinately raised his eyes and stared at Janet defiantly.

Janet curled her lips and raised an eyebrow at him without speaking.

That action of hers left everybody frozen in place—nobody knew what to say in response. Secretary Lawson, who is normally stern and serious at all times, actually joked around with Janet?!

Madelaine and Hazel exchanged a glance, their eyes revealing a sense of incredulity and disbelief.

Eric's gaze landed on Theo. He smilingly said, "Mr. Richardson, didn't you tell me Rose is here? Why else would I come here?"

Janet smiled. I know what that sly old fox is planning. I'm sure he wants me to run for the chairman position of the Tenth Writers Association Meeting.

As soon as the words left Eric's mouth, the crowd exploded in frenzied discussion again.

"I can't believe it! Janet really is Rose?"