

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 811

"No way! Am I dreaming?"

"It turns out that what Janet was saying is true... B-But... shouldn't Rose be quite old?"

"No wonder Janet gave more than 30 copies of 'Warm Blade' to Class F of Star High School when the book sold out!"

"I recall they were signed copies too!"

"That can't be! How can there be such special treatment?!"

He came because of Rose? Theo was frozen in place. He felt a chill running down his back, and his palms oozed with cold sweat. His head was completely blank from the shock. In other words... this girl standing in front of me is really Rose! Janet really is Rose?! He felt dizzy. For a moment, he couldn't comprehend the shocking events taking place. Eric also mentioned that he wouldn't have come unless it was for Rose. Why is he so partial to her?

Meanwhile, Eric glanced at the man sitting in the main seat, which was none other than Robert. Smiling, he faintly said, "What was that I heard about plagiarism and imitating Rose's handwriting? I don't understand what is going on!"

Upon hearing those words, Madelaine and Hazel lowered their heads and pursed their lips. They looked very embarrassed.

Janet lifted her eyes, revealing a chilly gaze. She smilingly explained, "I got full marks on my essay during my test. So, some people were upset with me and accused my writing style to be an imitation of Rose's works. Old Man Lawson, what do you think?"

"How can it be plagiarism when it's your own writing style?" At the moment, Eric was cooperatively playing along with Janet. They complemented each other very well.

Robert finally came back to his senses after hearing those words. He sighed, feeling like he just had a close call with danger. "It's just a case of misunderstanding. Right now, we have confirmed that Miss Jackson is Rose herself. Thus, this misunderstanding has naturally been resolved." As he spoke, he fixed his gaze on Janet. "Right, Miss Jackson?"

He was at his limit; he couldn't take any more of the surprises that came at him, one after another. He felt as if he was about to have a heart attack. Therefore, all he wanted was for Janet to reply with a 'yes'.

Contrary to his expectations, Janet looked up with a gaze as cold as ice. It was as dark as a bottomless pit. "A misunderstanding? The misunderstanding has been resolved?" She smilingly shook her head. "The misunderstanding might have been resolved, but that doesn't mean things will end so easily!"

Madelaine thinks that I'm an easy target. I've forgiven her, time and time again. Yet, she continues to pick a fight with me, over and over again. On the other hand, Hazel is a stupid pig. She is no different from a wooden string puppet. She is simply being controlled by Emily and Madelaine.

Robert moved his lips soundlessly. He seemed afraid to upset her as he cautiously asked, "Miss Jackson, what do you plan to do?"

She leisurely walked over and stopped in front of Hazel and Madelaine with a smile. "You are very good at posting online, aren't you? It must have taken quite a lot of effort too."

Hazel and Madelaine both clenched their fists tightly at the same time while looking away guiltily.

"If you think you can get off easily after posting so many slanderous posts accusing me of plagiarism, you must be dreaming!" Janet's voice was frosty and evil. Moreover, she greatly emphasized the words 'you must be dreaming'.

Madelaine and Hazel were so frightened by Janet's words that they took half a step back in fear. Meanwhile, Hazel gripped the hem of her skirt tightly and glared at Janet furiously. Even my brother has never been so fierce to me. What right does Janet have to pull such an attitude on me? Besides, even if Madelaine and I made an error of judgment and wrongly accused her of plagiarism, won't it be fixed if we just deleted those posts? Why is she refusing to forgive us? Can she achieve success if she is always so petty?

At present, nobody said anything. Thus, the atmosphere in the office was at its heaviest. Then, Janet's black eyes shifted toward Robert, who was sitting in the main seat. The corners of her mouth curved upward in a wicked arc. "Mr. Goldstein, don't you think they owe me an apology?"

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Robert was shocked when he heard that. He looked at Janet and nodded. "Indeed. This has affected you badly, Miss Jackson. Miss Fuller and Miss Yates ought to apologize to you."

Upon hearing that, both Hazel and Madelaine looked at Janet simultaneously.

She wants us to apologize? Is Janet crazy?

Wasn't it just an insult to Hazel, the little princess of Yobril's National Council, to have to apologize to a liar?

If the people in Yobril found out that she apologized to a liar, how much shame would it bring her?

Would she still be able to return to Yobril?

"This request..." Clenching her fists tightly, Hazel spat, "This request is simply unreasonable."

Janet chuckled. Her arched eyebrows gave her a sinister look as she glanced over at Hazel. "Unreasonable? Then apologize to me in front of everyone now. You also have to pin your apology post up for thirty days. Make it public!"

Hazel's facial expression changed in an instant. On top of giving her an apology, she even wants me to make an apology post on the online forum and keep it pinned for thirty days? Thirty days? What sort of idea is that? It was a whole month. Why should she, the little princess of Yobril's National Council, apologize to a liar for thirty days? Janet Jackson is out of her mind.

Hazel squeezed both hands so tightly that she had lost feeling in her palms.

Meanwhile, Janet was standing sloppily as she waited for an answer.

It was as if she was not going to leave until Hazel and Madelaine answered her.

Even though they were standing in the middle of the office, the cold draft had reached the corners of the room and made everyone who was present feel suffocated.

Robert stole a quick glance at Janet. She's not one to be messed with! Neither is the Lowry Family who has her back!

Previously, both the Shields Family and the Leonard Family were destroyed by them. The same fate would befall Yobril.

If Janet wanted to ruin Yobril, she could do so whenever she wanted to.

After all, J'Adore also held power throughout Europe.

Robert turned his gaze to Hazel and Madelaine. "You two. Write a thousand-word apology letter and put it on Woodsbury University's online forum. You will only be allowed to take it down after a month."

Madelaine hesitated for a few seconds but eventually nodded in agreement.

She knew she could not outdo Janet with her family background and power. Knowing when to back away in times of difficulty was also a wise act.

On the other hand, Hazel could not accept it. After dawdling for a while, she was still not willing to agree.

Janet looked at her blatantly and saw right through her. She joked, "A thousand words gives your imagination a lot of room to run free."

Although she said that as a joke, everyone found it especially terrifying.

Eric rubbed his arm and said, "We have to go, Rose."

"Go where?" Janet treated the principal's office as her own place, sitting with her legs crossed on the couch. "Old Man Lawson, do you really want me to go to The Tenth Writers Association with you?"

The students that had gathered outside the principal's office were all shocked by what they heard and were unable to speak.

A while later, someone finally spoke. "F\*ck. Secretary Lawson personally came to invite Janet!"

"F\*ck. Who else would get this honor except for Janet?"

"Tsk, tsk. This is simply shocking! It must be the first time in history!"

At this moment, Eric did not try to conceal anything either and went on, "Just as everyone has said, even if I have to kidnap you, I will take you there today. I even delayed the meeting just for you. Right now, over a thousand authors and committee members are all waiting just for you. If you don't show up, who is going to become the next chairperson of the Writers Association?"

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The banter between the two left everyone both inside and outside the office in shock.

While Hazel was listening to their conversation, she had her fists clenched so tightly that her nails were digging into the palm of her hands. Even Secretary Lawson of the great Sandfort City is pleading with Janet? How is she worth all this respect she's receiving from everyone? Although she is a good author, she has a lousy character. No amount of talent can make up for that!

Meanwhile, Madelaine was unable to comprehend the situation and only kept her head lowered while biting down on her lip. She was stunned by how high and mighty Janet was now that even the daughter of the president of Yobril's National Council could not win over her. Who else could defeat her now? Emily might be the only one left.

The people outside the office expressed their shock.

"Tsk, tsk. As someone with such strong principles, Eric even delayed the event for Janet? What is happening?"

"F\*ck. That means that as long as Janet doesn't show up, the hundreds of authors and committee members are just going to be dawdling away?"

"Oh, sh\*t. But there are hundreds of authors there. Are they all just waiting for Janet?"

"Mr. Lawson is saying that he wants her to take over as chairperson for The Tenth Writers Association, isn't he?"

“That can’t be. All this time, the chairperson of the association was always older artists in their forties or fifties. Don’t tell me he’s going to break the custom for Janet this time?”

“What? I didn’t hear that clearly. The chairperson of The Tenth Writers Association?”

Eric did not avoid the topic. He was blunt and biased as he said, “Yes, Rose has to be the next chairperson of the Writers Association.”

Janet raised her eyebrows. Knowing that she was unable to hide from it, she said, “You’ve witnessed this yourself, Mr. Goldstein. I won’t be able to attend class for today.”

Robert pushed his glasses up. “You may go.”

After he said that, Janet looked sideways and raised a brow at Eric. “Are we still not leaving yet, Old Man Lawson?”

Eric nodded with a smile. Before he turned around, he swept his eyes over Hazel and Madelaine coldly.

Madelaine kept her head down and did not dare to meet his eyes, but Hazel had her fists clenched and was gritting her teeth with a menacing look on her face.

After letting out a light scoff, he followed Janet at her heels.

Watching them walk out one after the other from the back, Hazel stomped her foot aggressively and almost broke into tears from the rage.

Throughout her life, no one had ever dared to push her around this way before. She never thought that she would be put in her place by Janet today.

She wanted more than anything to leap at Janet now and rip off the hypocritical look on her face.

This was impossible for her to bear!

Meanwhile, at the Lowry Family Conglomerate, a man was sitting at his office table with Reddit opened on his screen.

He had kept a portion of the negative posts under control.

Rubbing his brows in frustration, he wondered how Janet was handling the situation.

Just then, a few knocks came from outside.

He looked up at the big door and said, "Come in."

Sean pushed the door open and came inside. Coming forward, he said respectfully, "Young Master Mason, Mr. Goldstein called to inform you that Miss Jackson has dealt with the matter at hand, so you don't have to worry."

Upon hearing that, the deep crease between his brows relaxed a little.

"That's good." Jan is becoming more efficient at getting things done.

Sean glanced up at him and added, "Mr. Goldstein also said that Miss Jackson has gone to The Tenth Writers Association Meeting."

"The Tenth Writers Association Meeting?"

"Yes. She was also nominated for some chairperson position. It sounds quite honorable."

"Okay, I got it." The man turned off his screen and sighed. She is truly becoming more outstanding and a little too good for me.

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In Yobril, Emily was waiting to hear good news from Hazel and Madelaine with her phone in her hand. If my guess is right, Janet must have gotten expelled by Mr. Goldstein by now.

After pondering for a moment, she brought up her phone and gave Megan a call. "Mom," she called obediently. She was known all over Sandfort City now, so Megan treated her even better.

As soon as Megan picked up, she was both taken aback and pleasantly surprised. "Emily, what's the matter?"

Emily giggled. "Mom, can't I call even if nothing is wrong?"

Megan laughed. "Of course, you can. I missed you so much. Did Hilbert tell you when you can come back to Sandfort City?"

She thought for a moment then said, "The World Piano Competition is coming up soon. I can go home when it ends." This major competition was very important to her. It was also the main reason she went to Yobril to study piano. As long as she won the trophy, her value would shoot up. She would then be able to break through the music industry and gain a foothold as a pianist. Thus, she had to win this trophy.

"World Piano Competition?" Megan marveled. "It must be very important."

Nodding, Emily boasted, "Mr. Hilbert says that with my current level, I'll probably be able to get top three, but my goal is to be the champion."

"You're doing a fantastic job, Emily. I knew I wasn't wrong about you." Megan felt extremely excited. If Emily was truly able to become the overall champion of this global competition, the entire Jackson Family, and not just herself, would gain high prestige in the art circles.

Emily chuckled bashfully then said, "Mom, stop flattering me. No matter how skilled I am, I still can't beat Janet!" She then pretended to show concern for her sister. "How is Janet doing these days? I miss her."

The mention of Janet made Megan hesitate for a few seconds. Ever since Janet moved out, she only came back once when Jade returned from her trip. Nonetheless, Janet was an independent girl. The money Megan sent to her was always returned in full.

"Your sister? She's doing quite well."

Emily was slightly taken aback. Based on her tone of voice, it did not sound like she hated Janet as much as she used to anymore.

Ever since Janet got perfect scores on her college entrance exams and became the top scholar, Megan's attitude toward her improved drastically, but that was exactly what Emily feared the most. She feared that once Brian retired, the Jackson Enterprise would be passed to Janet, his biological daughter.



For Emily, did that imply that she would no longer be able to stay in the Jackson Family? Feeling anxious all of a sudden, she immediately blurted, "Mom, Janet got a perfect score on an assessment again recently."

Megan hesitated briefly but quickly regained her composure. "Well, it's quite normal for her." After all, she did enter Woodsbury University with perfect scores on her college entrance exams. Attaining a perfect score on an assessment was hardly unexpected.

The calmer Megan sounded, the more frantic Emily became. "But it seems like she got into a bit of trouble this time. A friend of mine from Woodsbury University told me she plagiarized Lady Rose's novel in her paper during the recent assessment. I don't know if it's true or not, but it wouldn't be strange even if she did. Since she got perfect scores on her college entrance exams, it would be awkward if she didn't get a perfect score again this time."

Megan was quite reactive. As soon as she heard the word 'plagiarized', the smile on her face stiffened, and her voice fell. "Plagiarized? That's not possible. She was a top scholar with perfect scores on the college entrance exams. She is capable enough."

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Emily narrowed her eyes upon hearing Megan defend Janet. "I don't know, but I heard she got called into the principal's office today. The details of the outcome are not known yet. Mommy, keep an eye on the university's online forum; the outcome will be released there."

Mr. Goldstein is also involved now? Feeling shocked, Megan clenched her fists as a conditioned reflex. "Okay. I got it," she answered. She did not think too deeply about how Emily knew Janet's every move, but she did not have any definite answers to the validity of the matter at hand either.

If Janet actually plagiarized the work of that author called Rose and got expelled by Robert, then our family's reputation would be ruined.

At that moment, she could only hope that what Emily told her was false!

At the same time, news that Eric delayed the event quickly became the most trending topic on Twitter.

'Eric Lawson personally halted The Tenth Writers Association Meeting!'

'Why did Eric Lawson show up at Woodsbury University?'

'Eric Lawson extended a personal invitation for Rose to join the meeting!'

'Inside information stated that Eric wanted to nominate Rose as the chairperson of The Tenth Writers Association!'

Before Janet and Eric even made it to the venue, the news had already spread to the public.

Moreover, the number of authors that were there went from being in the hundreds to over a thousand.

Their purpose was simple: to see Rose's real appearance with their own eyes!

Meanwhile, after Megan hung up the call, she downloaded Reddit according to Emily's instructions and entered Woodsbury University's forum.

Initially, she only wanted to take a look at the school's final decision, but Reddit also sent her a notification of the live broadcast from the venue of the meeting.

Filled with curiosity, she tapped into it.

At that moment, the online live broadcast had already started.

She only saw Eric go on stage and say into the microphone, "The meeting will officially begin now."

After that, a thunder of applause resounded below the stage.

Eric's expression was serious and stern. "As usual, raise your hand if you have a problem."

As soon as he said that, the dull meeting immediately buzzed to life.

Some people raised their hands and stood up, but Eric randomly picked a committee member who was participating in the meeting.

“Secretary Lawson, I wanted to ask you about something. I heard you intentionally halted this meeting to personally invite Rose. Is that right? But Rose wasn’t participating in the run for the chair of The Tenth Writers Association, right? If she comes here so suddenly to join in the election, wouldn’t it be unfair to the rest of us?”

“The chairperson of The Tenth Writers Association in my heart is Rose. I don’t have a second person in mind. Previously, I did not know about her whereabouts so I had no way of forcing her to run for chairperson, but I happened to find out this morning that she was studying at Woodsbury University. I decided I was going to bring her here no matter what. Regarding the issue of fairness that you mentioned, it is definitely fair. After all, you have all used your capabilities to be in the running for chairperson. The official chairperson for The Tenth Writers Association has not been finalized yet. What difference does it make to add one more person? If the people here are better than Rose, then why should they be afraid of her?” When he finished talking, he looked below the stage at a girl in a black long-sleeve shirt and a black cap.

The video cameras at the venue captured his gaze and immediately focused on the girl below the stage.

The girl looked sluggish as she sat with her legs crossed and her fair hand supporting her temple.

Megan was stunned when she saw that scene on her phone.

The girl did not look old. She was probably in her early twenties. Her eyes were covered by her black cap, but her small and delicate lips gave Megan a sense of familiarity.