

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 826

Ninety-five percent of the votes?

Janet became the chairperson of The Tenth Writers Association just like that?

Not to mention, all the trending topics on Twitter were about her and Rose.

What's happening?

Everyone in the medical school had a look of disbelief and confusion on their faces.

"F*ck. Do you think she's holding a grudge against us for how we yelled at her last time?"

"Oh no. I even told her she was petty and jealous of Rose."

"Sh*t. I even talked bad about her behind her back!"

All those people who hated Janet based on their assumption that she hated Rose were rather taken aback. As it turned out, the person they hated was their beloved author, Lady Rose.

They were unable to process their thoughts all of a sudden.

"We only hated Janet because we thought she did not like Rose. Who would have thought that she was Rose herself?"

"Exactly. I only hated Janet for that reason too."

"But why didn't she defend herself even when we yelled at her?"

"She might be keeping a low profile. After all, many of the students in the department of literature are fans of Rose. If she exposed herself, it would have caused more problems."

"Sigh. I feel so remorseful and ashamed. What should I do?"

“Will she hate us because of this? After the way we yelled at her, it feels like we don’t deserve to be her fans anymore!”

A few of them were Rose’s diehard fans and were close to tears from the panic.

They were all blaming themselves for being senseless. While Janet was being criticized, they only added fuel to the fire to join in the fun.

It was their biggest regret!

Sitting in her place, Abby rubbed it further into their faces. “I told you guys to trust Janet, but you just...” Hmph! They deserve it!

Sharon was also standing up tall and proud at the side. She gloated, “But you guys just didn’t trust her and even scolded her.”

Summer added, “That’s right. You’ve all hurt her badly.”

As they listened to the three of them, one of Rose’s diehard fans broke into tears. Through her sobs, she lamented, “It’s all your fault for not telling me and letting me say all those hateful things!”

Abby scoffed. “We didn’t know that Janet was Rose either, but we trusted that she would not plagiarize.”

Both Sharon and Summer nodded. “That’s right.”

If Hazel and Madelaine hadn’t joined hands and reported Janet for plagiarism, they still wouldn’t know that Janet was Rose and that Rose was Janet.

After that, a lot of people walked up to Hazel and said, “Hazel, once Janet comes back later, we hope you will go up to her personally and apologize.”

Apologize? Hazel looked bewildered.

I’ve already apologized to Janet on the online forum, but now they want me to lower my head and apologize in person too? Based on what?

Moreover, she was not the mastermind behind this issue.

From start to end, Emily and Madelaine were the ones who instigated her. Did it make sense that they wanted her to apologize now?

However, she did not say that out loud. With a calm expression, she said indifferently, "I've already apologized to her on the online forum. None of you should bother about matters between me and Janet."

She was the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council. How could she lower her head that easily?

If Janet wanted her to lower her head and apologize later, she was definitely going to tell Sheldon and make Janet return the billions she stole from them in the past.

No one could have imagined that despite coming from a family of scholars and being the daughter of a wealthy family, Hazel was a coward in the face of conflict and did not even dare to say sorry.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 827

"But, you didn't understand the situation before you accused Janet of plagiarism. That's not right either..."

"Why isn't that right? If she hadn't kept it a secret, would I have reported it? All she can do is blame herself for hiding it like a liar." Hazel was agitated that she nearly exposed the fact that Janet was a quack divine doctor. She knew this was not the time yet!

"How... How can you be like this?" The crowd looked at her in disappointment. They weren't expecting the young lady of Yobril's National Council to say something like that.

"It's not your turn to order me what to do. If anyone dares to tell me what to do, I'll tell my brother." Hazel crossed her arms across her chest. The way she broke out in fury was ridiculous.

"You..." The crowd felt that they really couldn't communicate with her, so they could only return to their seats.

Hazel stared at their backs, and she couldn't stop nagging, "All of you are lackeys of a liar!" They are as blind as a bat. How can they still stand up for Janet in such a situation? With her arms still folded across her chest, she got angrier the more she thought about Janet. In the end, she simply took out her phone and called Sheldon.

The call was finally connected after ringing for a long time. "Hello." A low, steady voice rose from the other side of the line.

The moment Hazel heard the voice, she was overwhelmed by aggrievedness, and she couldn't speak. Her tears kept running down her cheeks. "S-Sheldon. Sheldon, I can't stay in Sandfort City any longer. The students at Woodsbury University are trash. All of them only stood up for Janet Jackson and no one cared about my feelings."

Hazel thought her hysterical complaints would trigger her brother's sympathy, but the man on the other end simply demanded in his low and cold voice, "I know what you did in Woodsbury University, and I need you to apologize to Janet Jackson now!" Although what Hazel did had not caused too much of an impact on the Fuller Family, however, she had offended Janet, the one who had saved their father. Sheldon knew better than to bite the hand that feeds them.

As soon as Hazel heard her brother, she nearly cried out at his words. Immediately, she screamed, "Sheldon, even you're protecting Janet Jackson too? You don't know what her lackeys say about me." She rubbed her eyes and felt terribly wronged.

"I'm not defending her." Sheldon remained indifferent. "But, you have to apologize when you've done something wrong. By the way, the World Piano Competition is around the corner. Hilbert said you have to come back next Saturday to participate!" Before today, Sheldon could put up with all the troubles she caused, even when she gave up her piano to go to Sandfort City. However, if what she did was going to ruin the Fuller Family's reputation, he would never sit back and do nothing.

When Hazel heard the two words 'Piano Competition', she immediately set aside her dissatisfaction and wiped her tears. "I got it." Then, she ended the call immediately. She didn't agree with what her brother said, but she couldn't afford to let him down. If he was disappointed in her, she wouldn't be able to come back to Woodsbury University after the piano competition to expose Janet as a liar. Gripping her arm tightly with her other hand, she bit her lip fiercely. All the compromises she was making and the grievances she was suffering were to make sure that she could send Janet to prison one day by her own hands. For that reason, she could only reluctantly send Janet a message on Messenger. 'I'm sorry.' However, this was an apology Janet owed her, and she would get it back from her one day!

Meanwhile, a phone in a black Maybach chimed. The tone pulled Janet back from her thoughts. Her gaze fell on the glowing screen, and the corners of her mouth couldn't help but raise upward as she let out a sneer.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 828

The man's phoenix eyes that were originally closed lifted slightly. He turned and looked at Janet. "What's wrong?"

She gave him her phone and said with a smile. "Read it."

The man's gaze fell on the screen. Upon seeing those two words, his pupils shrank slightly. "She's the one who accused you of plagiarism?"

"Uh-huh." Nonchalantly, Janet went on, "And she's from Yobril. I cured her father's illness too. Maybe my appearance doesn't match my capabilities, or she might have heard some rumors about me, so she thought I'm a liar and came to Sandfort City to expose me." As she said that, she noticed the emotional changes of the man next to her. Quickly, she added, "Don't worry. I can handle her."

After that, the man's slightly clenched fists slowly relaxed. He reached out and swiped away the hair on her forehead. "If you really run into trouble and I can help, you have to tell me, okay?" He knew his girl was strong enough, but he still couldn't help worrying about her. His love bound him to her. Therefore, his worry for her was inevitable.

Janet looked up at Mason. Arching her brows slightly, she hummed faintly in response. She then asked, "Do you have a laptop? I want to play!" When he heard her request, he reached out to the back seat, grabbed his laptop, and handed it to her.

As if she had done it a thousand times, Janet turned on the laptop. When the screen lit up, she asked without looking at him, "What's the password?"

Mason made no attempt to conceal it. Calmly, he answered, "Your name in lower case."

Tsk. She hissed at his reply in a profound tone. After logging into the laptop, she logged into her account, and her fingers quickly tapped away on the keyboard.

Curious, Mason leaned in and looked. This time, Janet did not flinch nor hide. Her account was completely exposed to him.

"When did you learn how to hack?" Mason's breath skipped, and he sounded impressed.

She looked up and grinned slightly. "Three years ago."

If one were to ask how good her hacking skills were, she would probably say that she came in first or second on the Hacker List. The first place was either her or him.

"What do you think about the Black Rain's defense system?" Mason's charmingly low voice carried a hint of helplessness and indulgence.

Janet had hacked into the Black Rain's system twice. Though she succeeded the first time, she couldn't hack into the system after they upgraded the system with a new defense system. Mischievously, she raised an eyebrow. "The defense system you guys installed on the second time worked well."

At her remarks, Mason ruffled her hair helplessly. "Do you know how long it took me to restore Black Rain's system?" Every time he recalled that incident, he wanted to torture her in bed so badly.

Nevertheless, it seemed like Janet was really taking her time to think about his question. Her head ducked down as she thought seriously. "Based on your ranking on the Hacker List, one week should be enough to settle the problem."

The man beside her was embarrassed by her response. One week? Then, babe really overestimated me. Mason was about to say something when he suddenly heard a phone ring.

Janet looked down at her phone and saw that it was Gordon. She paused for a few seconds before she retracted her gaze and answered the call. Her voice was cold and distant.

"What's wrong?"

The young man's calm voice was heard on the other side. "The World Piano Competition will begin next week. I'm afraid that you'll have to participate this time."

When Janet heard that, the corners of her mouth were raised slightly. "Isn't there you and Walter?"

"Walter and I have participated before, so we can't join this time." He seemed to be gloating.

Immediately, Janet was slightly distressed. "If you guys really can't make it, I'll have to ask Roxy to represent me in the competition." Roxy was a Markovian and couldn't represent Sandfort City, but Janet came from Markovia, and he was her student.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 829

When Gordon heard her, he hissed and said, "Unfortunately, Roxy is going to represent Markovia this time. I don't think he can help you."

Speechless, Janet thought, So, I have to participate this year? But... didn't Emily go to Yobril's Royal Academy of Music earlier this year because she wants to represent Yobril? If I were to join, I might run into her, right? Besides, Hazel also came from the Royal Academy of Music. She might go back to Yobril for this competition. Janet got a terrible headache thinking about Emily and Hazel. "Just leave it aside first. I'll decide depending on my mood." Then, she ended the call.

"Who made you mad?" Mason looked at her from the side and smiled. She's got a really bad temper!

Propping her chin in her palm, Janet said indifferently, "There's a competition, and I might have to participate."

Mason's pupils shrank slightly at her words, and he was curious. "What competition?"

Seeing his curiosity, Janet deliberately arched an eyebrow and teased, "Dance competition. So, I'm still considering it." As soon as she said that, she noticed that the temperature in the car was dropping. She snorted at his reaction and wanted to explain, but the car came to a stop. Looking out the car window, she saw the two words 'Woodsbury University'. "I've got

to go." Immediately, she opened the door, got out of the car, and walked toward the university entrance without looking back.

Mason stared at her slender figure, and his fists clenched slightly. It was hard for him to not be jealous when he saw his little girl becoming more and more outstanding.

The moment Janet set foot inside the gate of Woodsbury University, countless eyes fell upon her. Nonetheless, there were no curses and criticism; it was only envy and admiration.

"Look; Janet Jackson is back!"

"It's really her! Did she just come back from the meeting?"

"Wow! I had no idea that Janet Jackson was Rose. I misunderstood her."

"With her sudden change in identity, she's become the youngest ever chairperson of the Writers Association."

"Yeah. I even accused her of plagiarism behind her back."

"Now that's a slap in your face, then!"

"Will I look bad if I go up to ask her for an autograph?"

"I doubt it. The guys at the medical school told me that she's very nice!"

"Anyway, I'm embarrassed to look at her now. I don't have the guts to go up to her!"

Janet remained cold when she heard those words. Unconcerned, she walked straight to the medical school. As soon as she entered the classroom, a few people approached her and bowed. With their heads down, one of them said with a great sense of guilt, "Janet Jackson, we're sorry. We've misunderstood you."

The scene left Janet speechless. Twitching the corners of her lips, she said nothing and went back to her seat. Those students thought that she didn't want to forgive them when she kept quiet. So, they kept bowing and didn't get up.

Looking at them, Hazel bit her lip and rolled her eyes at Janet. Huh. They've already apologized, but she still doesn't want to accept it. How arrogant! But, this makes sense,

though. Now that she's Rose, the youngest chairperson of the Writers Association, it's normal to be inflated. If we're in Yobril, I'll probably tear down her pretentious face in seconds!

"Janet Jackson, can you forgive us? We're truly sorry. We said those things because we had no idea you were Rose. We said that because of the rumors!" Those students continued to stand there and apologized to Janet in unison. They were sincere, and their voices were so loud that Janet's ears hurt, so she moved her lips slightly. "Don't stand there anymore. Just go back to your seat."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 830

Upon hearing Janet's remarks, those students quickly looked at her. They were slightly relieved when they saw her in her usual state. Standing up, they went back to their seats. Meanwhile, Hazel let out a hiss at the sight, and it reached the ears of those students from earlier. They nearly forgot that Hazel had not apologized yet!

"Hazel, if we weren't mistaken, you haven't apologized to Janet." They went to her and reminded her.

Hazel sat in silence for a long moment. Then, she looked at them coldly. "I've already apologized." I've apologized to Janet on Messenger. Why should I do it again? This is ridiculous!

"But ever since Janet came in, you haven't told her you are sorry!" After they learned that Janet was Rose, they naturally wanted to save face for their idol.

"That's right. If you and Madelaine hadn't posted on Reddit accusing Janet of plagiarism, we wouldn't have misunderstood her."

"Yeah. Had Eric Lawson not been here to clarify for Janet, she wouldn't be able to prove her identity even at this point."

"No matter what, you have to apologize to her in person."

Standing beside Hazel, those students kept nagging at her.

Although Hazel found them unreasonable, she could only choke herself with silent fury. Keeping her wrath to herself, she went to Janet bitterly. Then, she took a deep breath and apologized reluctantly, "Janet, I've misunderstood you. I'm sorry."

When Janet heard her voice, she lifted her eyelids lazily. Glancing at her, she said nothing and continued to play with her phone. Her attitude nearly set Hazel's lungs ablaze with rage.

What's that supposed to mean? I already apologized to her. Is she still going to hold a grudge against me? Huh. I really have to let Sheldon come to see for himself that the woman he likes is someone like this. How disgusting, thought Hazel. But the moment she recalled her brother's words from earlier, she could only swallow her thoughts and return to her seat with clenched fists.

Janet's fame is only momentary. After winning the first prize in the World Piano Competition, I'm sure there'll be a lot of fans defending my reputation. How can Janet Jackson be my match? This is foolish.

It was ten minutes before the bell rang. Hazel had picked this time on purpose to put up her hand.

Nina raised an eyebrow at the sight of her. "Miss Fuller, what's wrong?"

Hazel's eyes flickered in response. Tucking her hair behind her ear, she said, "I may have to take a few days off next week to go back to Yobril."

"Take a few days off?" Nina was startled for a moment. "You guys must be busy with homework recently. If it's no big deal, you shouldn't be running around."

Hazel raised her chin slightly at her teacher's words before she ducked her head down shyly. "Miss Hogan, this is not a trivial matter. The World Piano Competition will take place in Yobril, and Mr. Hilbert insisted that I have to go back and participate."

As soon as she said that, the crowd was astounded.

"What? World Piano Competition?"

It was a well-known fact that there would be a lot of star pianists and musicians at the scene of the World Piano Competition. This kind of competition could be considered a global competition, and whoever won the championship would obtain glory for their country.

"I see. Then, you can send me the specific dates through Messenger." Nina knew whoever participated in this sort of competition represented the country, and the competition was prestigious; she had to let Hazel go.

Noticing the envious gazes coming from her classmates, Hazel couldn't help but look up at her teacher when she hummed gently in response. Her gentle, ladylike manners transformed her into someone different compared to her earlier ill-tempered behavior.