

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 831 - 835

If Hazel were to represent Yobril, Emily might participate too.

"Hazel, if you're participating in this competition, then Emily Jackson, who's in the same school with you, will be going too, right?"

Bewildered for a few seconds at the question, Hazel nodded.

"Emily and I were classmates in high school. I wonder what she has become now."

"Back then, Hilbert took the time to visit Sandfort City to recruit her. It was quite a big deal at that time."

"Yeah. I heard that she's very talented. Everyone is hoping that she can become the next Hilbert."

"But, she seemed to have a bad relationship with Janet back then."

"No way! They're both Jackson, and they're pretty. I can't believe that they don't get along with each other."

When the others were engaged in conversation, one of the corners of Hazel's mouth lifted slightly. From time to time, her gaze would fall on Janet even though she was talking to them. Seeing Janet, who was sitting calmly, she couldn't help but smirk. How can she still be so calm when she knows that I'm going to participate in the World Piano Competition? She must be acting, right? I bet she's very nervous right now! After all, everyone's attention will be on me after the competition! I wonder whether Emily has returned to Sandfort City. It's been quite some time since we met. I really miss her!

When the class was dismissed at 5 PM, a black Rolls Royce pulled up in front of the university entrance on time. Janet walked toward the car and got in. Then, her phone vibrated just in time. Looking at it, she hesitated for a moment and answered the call. After a while, her cold voice rose. "Okay. I'll go there now."

Sean took a glance at the rear-view mirror, and he said in a low voice. "Miss Jackson, where are we going?"

"Jackson Residence."

"Okay." Instead of asking further, he was ready to make a turn toward the direction of Jackson Residence. However, at this moment, her indifferent voice rose behind him again. "Wait a second. Let's go back to the Lowry Residence first."

"All right."

After Janet got out of the car at the Lowry Residence, she hurriedly found the butler.

"Do you have the key to the basement?"

The butler was doing his work when he was suddenly interrupted. Surprised, he asked, "Miss Jackson, why do you need the key to the basement?"

"To grab something."

Janet was a bit irritated earlier because she didn't know what gift she should prepare for Jade. Luckily, the thousand-year Saussurea Involucrata and thousand-year Ginseng she had given to Mason back then came to the back of her mind; he hadn't used them and had been keeping them in the basement.

Although the butler knew where they were, he didn't have the right to speak about the matter. He said, "I'll have to ask Young Master Mason."

In response, Janet nodded and took a seat on the sofa to wait for Mason's permission.

After a while, the butler came back with a key and said respectfully, "Here you go, Miss Jackson."

Janet looked up at him and took the key. "Thank you."

Staring at her petite and slender figure, the butler couldn't help but remind her, "Miss Jackson, be careful." Everything kept in the basement was a priceless treasure, so she had to be careful.

Without looking back, Janet made her way straight to the basement. The moment she opened the basement door, she finally understood why the butler told her to be careful. In the several-hundred-square-meter basement were various kinds of treasures: there was china from the Song Dynasty, blue-and-white porcelain, gemstones from different countries, and invaluable paintings. Each of them was the finest of the finest.

Janet looked around the room before walking to the furthest end of the room. Her cold gaze was fixated on the innermost room, and she was slightly stunned—she felt strange. Even though this was a basement where things were kept, this room looked like a conference room, and it seemed mysterious.

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Glancing at the room, Janet noticed a map on the table. She walked closer to take a look and it turned out to be a map of a country. "Hawke Kingdom?" she murmured. Is the Lowry Family investigating the Hawke Kingdom too? I haven't found anything about the country so far. With Mason's hacking skills, I wonder if he can find any information. As the thoughts crossed her mind, she suddenly heard footsteps from outside. Immediately, she knew who the footsteps belonged to. Forgetting about it, she took the box of the thousand-year Ginseng and left.

When Janet came out, she closed the door lazily, and she bumped into Mason, who was about to come in. The man stared at the box in her hand. After a moment of silence, he said, "I heard from Sean that you're going back to the Jackson Residence?"

"Yeah," Janet answered softly.

"Isn't this the thousand-year Ginseng you gave me? Who are you giving it to?" He raised an eyebrow, and mischief was evident in his deep voice.

"You don't want to give it to me, Mr. Lowry? So stingy?"

Mason laughed at her question before he said softly, "Let me help you."

In response, Janet walked toward him. He took the box from her arms and held her in his embrace; she ended up leaning against his chest.

Mason held her by her waist and buried his face into her neck. "Why am I stingy? You gave it to me, and I don't want to give it to anybody else. But, if you kiss me, you can have it."

His words elicited a chuckle from Janet. "You're a rascal."

When Megan opened the door of the Jackson Residence, her pupils shrank at the sight of Janet. "Janet, you're back?"

"Yeah, Mom," Janet answered politely.

"What's that in your hands?" Megan's attitude was much better than before.

"A gift for Grandma Jade."

Jade, who heard her voice from the second floor, was touched. Hurriedly, she yelled, "Jan, I'm on the second floor."

Upon hearing that, Janet walked past Megan and went into the house. When she saw Emily, who was sitting on the sofa in the living room, her brows went up a little. She looked frosty yet nonchalant.

Sitting on the sofa, Emily threw her a glance. She then stood up on her feet and faked a smile. "It's been a long time, Janet."

"It's been a while." Janet did not slow down her pace; she walked past Emily and went upstairs.

Staring at her distant figure, Emily said aggrievedly, "Mommy, why is Janet so cold to me? I shouldn't have come back, right?"

Megan walked up to her and held her hands before she reassured her, "Emily, you're thinking too much. Janet has always been like this. You guys will get along with each other after a few days." Since the girls hadn't seen each other for three to four months, it was normal for them to feel distant. Megan thought they would be fine after they talked for a while.

Now that Megan had already said so, Emily knew she had to stop saying any more. As though she was very understanding, she said, "Okay, I got it."

"Grandma Jade, can I come in?" Upstairs, Janet knocked on her grandmother's door, asking for permission.

"Of course. Come in, my darling." Jade quickly got up and opened the door.

The moment the door was opened, their eyes met. Although Jade was smiling, her eyes were brimmed with tears. "Janet, come on in. Let Grandma take a good look at you."

Janet's glance swept across the room before she went to take a seat on a stool. "Grandma Jade, your complexion is getting better," she said sweetly. She had to admit that the thousand-year snow lotus was very effective.

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Jade caressed Janet's face. "It's all thanks to you, my darling. Let grandma see if you've gained weight or not." She pulled her toward her and spun her around, but she couldn't notice any difference. Despite that, her eyes caught the thing Janet held in her hand. Curious, she asked, "Jan, what are you holding?"

"Thousand-year Ginsengs." Janet opened the box and showed her the gift. "Do you like it?"

Instantly, Jade was surprised. "Janet, thousand-year Ginsengs? They're probably worth tens of millions in the market!"

The Ginsengs in the box were the finest Ginsengs available in the market, and they cost much higher than the market price. To be precise, this box of Ginsengs probably cost far more than ten million.

Janet smiled at her grandma and said, "If Grandma Jade likes it, I'll buy it for you no matter how expensive it is."

"Fine. Since my darling says so, I have a gift for you too." She took out a wooden bracelet from the brocade box on the table and handed it to Janet. She said, "Darling, see if you like it"

Janet observed the bracelet in her hand. Jade Buddhas were carved onto the sandalwood beaded bracelet. Jade had gotten someone from the Buddhist temple to carve them. They could keep her safe and save her from any danger she encountered outside.

Stroking the tiny jade Buddhas, Janet felt calm. She nodded and said happily, "Thank you, Grandma. I love it."

A smile found its way across Jade's face. "Although my gift isn't expensive, it's full of my love for you, my darling."

The edges of Janet's lips curved upward as she kept the bracelet in her pocket. She loved whatever her grandma gave her.

"Janet, come along. Let's go talk to Emily downstairs."

"Okay." Leaning against her grandma, Janet didn't reject her.

Emily was sitting alone on the sofa in the living room downstairs. When she heard footsteps, she quickly turned around and looked at the second floor. The moment she saw Jade holding Janet's arms, her eyes narrowed. Huh. You just got back, yet you already bought off Grandma Jade. Janet, you're still as cunning as before!

"Janet, I missed you so much." Despite her hatred toward Janet, she still grinned at her.

Janet arched an eyebrow at her words but she said nothing.

Putting the box in her hand on the table, Jade said with a smile, "Janet brought this back for me. What do you think about these Ginsengs?"

Megan came closer and observed. "The stuff Janet brings back is naturally good."

When Jade heard her, her face was full of happiness.

Emily tugged at the hem of her dress before she leaned forward to take a closer look. After a while, she said sourly, "They're pretty good. Where did Janet buy them?" The thousand-year Ginseng and snow lotus were sold in limited quantities. It was difficult for one to get their hands on ten of those all at once. If she remembered correctly, J'Adore had given ten of these to Mason previously at his twenty-sixth birthday party.

How did they get to Janet suddenly? Since Janet and Mason have an affair, Janet might have gotten them from Mason. If J'Adore knows that the gift she gave to Mason changed hands to Janet, I wonder how she will feel. If she finds out, Janet will probably be doomed! Haha! Tsk, tsk, tsk! You even gave up your dignity just to please Grandma Jade! Janet, you're really getting shameless.

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A hint of sarcasm glinted in Emily's eyes as she thought about that.

Meanwhile, Janet grinned and said calmly, "It isn't difficult for me to find thousand-year Ginsengs!"

As soon as she said that, the corners of Emily's curling mouth slowly retracted. She clenched her fists, and her nails dug into her flesh. "That's right. Janet is the chairperson of the Writers Association. There are a lot of people who would want to flatter her."

The second Megan heard her, she became interested. "Janet, does the chairperson of the Writers Association have a high status?"

"Of course. It's an official position." Jade knew a lot of things when it came to this area because she loved reading when she was young.

However, Janet only smiled and said nothing. Noticing that everyone's attention was on her sister, Emily was annoyed. Janet is getting better. At this rate, there will be no place for me in the Jackson Family. Pinching herself on the arm, she let out a chuckle. "Mommy, Grandma, I came home this time to prepare for the World Piano Competition next week."

"Emily, you've said this over and over again. You're going to bend my ears if you repeat it again." Megan smiled at her blissfully. It was a great honor for the Jackson Family to have Emily qualified to take part in the competition. Besides, if she could come first, their family would probably climb higher up the social ladder.

"Janet, I want you to watch the competition this time. What do you think?" After Emily said that, the living room fell into silence.

After a long while, Janet finally said, "Okay. I'll be there." Though, she wasn't going to visit as her sister.

Emily, who did not know the truth, was overjoyed. What's good about being the chairperson of the Writers Association? I'm about to become the champion of the World Piano Competition. By then, Janet might not even be able to lick my boots. Let's see if Mommy still cares about you later. Hmph!

"Haha. My girls are amazing." Looking at Janet and Emily, who were getting along with each other, Megan was very happy.

In the meantime, Jade kept the thousand-year Ginsengs and looked at Emily with kind eyes. "Emily, tell us about your time in Yobril."

Now that everyone's attention was back on her, Emily was finally satisfied. Softly, she hummed in response to her grandma. As they sat together, Emily proudly talked about her encounters in Yobril.

"Oh my God, Emily! You know the daughter of the President of Yobril's National Council?" Megan looked astonished. She didn't expect Emily to have such a wide social network. Moreover, they weren't just acquaintances; they were best friends.

Emily nodded. "We are best friends. Janet should know about this too."

"Janet?" Megan turned around and looked at the latter in confusion. "Janet, you know her too?"

Janet nodded at her mother's words. However, before she could say something, Emily quickly cut in. "Hazel goes to Woodsbury University, and she's enrolled in the medical school too; of course, Janet knows her." They should also know why Hazel went to the Woodsbury University's medical school. It's all because of Janet.

Nevertheless, Megan did not fully understand the situation. "I see."

"Hazel is going to represent Yobril in the World Piano Competition this year as well." Emily then hesitated. "But, Hilbert told me I have a bigger chance of winning the competition compared to her."

After she said that, Megan almost leaped up from the sofa. "That's incredible!" For Emily to be able to win the championship of the World Piano Competition after three to four months of study in Yobril was something completely out of her expectation.

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With the corners of her mouth lifted, Janet couldn't help but laugh at her mother's words.

Yet, her laughter immediately irritated Emily. Discontented, Emily frowned. "Janet, what's that supposed to mean?"

What does she mean now? Is there something wrong with me winning the championship? How dare she laugh at me? Does she even know how to play the piano? Who does she think she is to laugh at me? She does not even qualify to take part in the competition!

Janet poured herself a cup of water as she pursed her lips nonchalantly. "Nothing."

Her lazy look annoyed Emily even further. Nonetheless, this wasn't the time for her to lose her temper. She couldn't fall for Janet's trick. She had to maintain her good image in front of Megan; otherwise, Megan would be pissed off. Swallowing her anger, she clenched the hem of her dress and walked to the piano. Gently, she smiled. "Mommy, Grandma, let me play a song for you."

She wanted to play the piano in front of Janet intentionally. No matter what, I'm better than her when it comes to playing the piano! Janet is someone who doesn't even qualify to participate in the competition. She has no right to laugh at me. I'll definitely win the competition and flaunt the trophy in front of her. I'll prove her wrong! She wanted to tell the Jackson Family, even the world, that she was better than Janet. Janet can't even compare herself to my finger with her useless skills. Although Emily was criticizing Janet in her head, the movements in her hands did not stop.

Soon, the lively and melodious sound of the piano flowed from her fingertips. The melody was beautiful. Sometimes, it was as wild as a galloping horse, but sometimes, it was as cheerful as a mountain stream; it was fascinating.

As soon as the music stopped, Megan and Jade opened their eyes slowly and clapped. They couldn't help praising her, "That was beautiful." It was undeniable that Emily's piano skills had improved significantly over the previous months.

Emily didn't seem surprised to receive the compliments. In fact, she began acting humbly. "Mommy, Grandma, you flatter me. It's all thanks to Mr. Hilbert's lessons!"

When Janet heard her, she raised an eyebrow. She retracted her fingers that were tapping against the table and said nothing.

Staring at Janet for a while, Emily held back the hostility in her gaze and looked at her innocently. "Janet, how does my song sound?"

Janet was leaning against the sofa lazily. Looking at Emily's superior smile, she grinned. "Even though I'm no professional, I can tell that it's not bad."

Emily didn't think Janet would understand the song in the first place. After all, she didn't know a thing about the piano. Even if she did, she only had a smattering of knowledge about pianos. Janet couldn't possibly know if I did well or not. However, she actually said that she could understand the song!

How ridiculous! She isn't willing to give in even when it comes to playing the piano?

Right away, she smiled. "Janet, if you let Hilbert teach you, maybe we can—"

Remaining in her previous position, Janet tapped her slender fingers against the table rhythmically and interrupted, "But, the melody sounds familiar. I think I've heard that somewhere before..."

Emily was flustered when Janet interrupted her and questioned her song. Nevertheless, she continued to tug at the hem of her dress, trying her best to regain her composure. "Janet, what are you getting at? I wrote this song during my time at the Royal Academy of Music. This is my original creation! Are you questioning me or denying my capabilities?"

At her remarks, Janet turned around and brushed away the hair strand on her forehead. There was a hint of a chill in her smile as she smirked at Emily. As if she was laughing, she said, "I didn't mean that. What I was saying was that there could be similarities between excellent pieces."