

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 836 - 840

Emily clenched her fists. Her fingernails dug into her flesh, and it was painful. Huh. Janet Jackson, stop pretending like you know what's going on. For a second, Emily thought she had let the cat out of the bag...

Thankfully, Sweet Tune hadn't been active lately. For that reason, no one would remember that that was her song. Besides, based on Janet's piano skills, how would she know about someone like Sweet Tune! Haha! She must have been jealous of my skills when she said that earlier! Huh. Sour b\*tch.

"Emily, your sister has got a point. Excellent pieces always sound similar. You're too sensitive." The moment Megan noticed something was off, she quickly stood up and mediated the situation.

"Yeah, Emily. Pure gold does not fear the furnace. If anyone suspects you during the competition, you have to be firm. Your work is going to belong to you after all." Jade supported Megan from the side because Emily struck her as someone who was too emotional. A person with such a personality would be at a disadvantage as far as real-life competitions were concerned.

When Emily heard them, she glanced at Janet and said with a smile, "Then, I'll have to thank Janet for your compliment. I'll do my best and bring back a trophy for you."

Speaking of piano, Megan was suddenly reminded about something. "Rebecca is pretty good at playing the piano too... But..." As soon as she mentioned that incident, she couldn't help but feel a sentiment of pity. Magnus and his family are doing fine. Why did they have to irritate the Lowry Family and drug Mason's girlfriend at his birthday party? I just don't get them!

Emily's expression sank when she heard that. She wanted no more involvement with Rebecca anymore. After all, she would be part of the music industry soon. Therefore, she didn't want people to know that she was a family member of someone who had gone to prison. "Mommy, why did you bring it up?" She looked at Megan with a disgusted face.

The latter sighed in response. "I simply want to remind you guys that you can offend anyone but never the Lowry Family. Especially not Mason's girlfriend, J'Adore, okay?"

she not successful, but she ended up harming herself and was taken advantage of by a group of gangsters. The court recently ruled that the Davis Family would be sentenced to prison for ten years. Rebecca was only a teenager. By the time she was released from prison, she would look like a worn-out pearl.

In the meantime, Janet's expression was calm. Her gaze was frosty, but she said nothing as she pursed her lips.

Emily threw her a glance in secret, and she sneered softly. Her smile was full of sarcasm and warning. She's a mistress, but she acts like none of this is about her. Who is she trying to put on a show for? I need to find a way to tell J'Adore. I'll get her to punish this brat, she thought.

"Janet, now that Rebecca has gone to prison, why don't you move back here?" Flipping her hair, Emily went on proudly, "Otherwise, when I become the champion of the World Piano Competition and get a lot of offers to perform outside, I'm afraid I won't have the time to accompany you anymore."

"That's right. Stay here." Megan nodded. "Should I ask the butler to move your things back from the rental room?"

Upon hearing that, Janet shook her head slightly. "It's okay. I find it comfortable there."

Janet had never asked for a penny from the family, not even for her tuition fee and the rent. Hence, Megan knew it was impossible to ask her to come back. Therefore, she took a step back and said, "Fine. You can go on living by yourself. After all, you're already in university. You need your own privacy."

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Jade nodded. "That's right. It's up to you." Right after she said that, she opened her mouth and yawned.

"Grandma, are you tired?"

"Yeah. Janet, accompany me to bed upstairs."

After a while, Janet stood up from the sofa. Calmly, she said, "Okay."

After putting Jade to sleep, Janet closed the door from the outside gently. She turned around and walked away. At that moment, she ran into Emily, who was coming from across the corridor.

Emily took a look around them. After making sure that there were only the both of them there, she cut to the chase and said, "Janet, did you remember what Mommy said just now?" The meaning behind her words was obvious: she wanted Janet to stop seducing Mason; otherwise, when J'Adore found out about them, no one knew what would happen to the Jackson Family. She did not want to be dragged down too.

Upon hearing that, Janet raised an eyebrow. She was baffled.

Noticing her expression, Emily was irritated. She glared at her, sarcasm and disgust filling her gaze. "I'm telling you to stop seducing Mason! If I find you with him again, I'll find a way to tell J'Adore."

How dare she flirt with men everywhere she goes! Doesn't she feel shameless? Has she forgotten why Magnus and his family were doomed?

At first, Emily thought Janet would come back to her senses and beg for mercy after she said that. Nonetheless, the latter still looked nonchalant, and she asked, "So, you know all about it?"

"Do you think you can hide all the nasty things you did from me? I'm already saving face for you when I didn't expose your identity as a liar back at the Fuller Residence. If you offend J'Adore, you're only wandering down the dead end." Sometimes, Emily thought that she was unlucky to be a part of this family and have this kind of sister! After Megan's reminder from earlier, she was even more afraid that Janet would get her involved with this mess.

As Emily was talking, Janet stood lazily and listened. From time to time, she would lift her eyebrows at her words, looking indifferent yet devilish. When Emily was done speaking, Janet folded her arms across her chest and sneered. Unable to conceal the cunning under her eyes, she stared at her sister. "I don't mind if you really want to complain to J'Adore. I'm curious about her reaction too."

Her words instantly enraged Emily. Clenching her fists, Emily squeezed her words through her gritted teeth. "Janet Jackson, do you have no shame? This is a disgrace!"

Still standing with her arms folded across her chest, Janet let out a smirk. Step by step, she approached Emily. "Watch what you say. If you don't, you'll end up like Rebecca." Then, she turned around and went down the stairs without looking back.

In the enormous corridor on the second floor, all that remained was Emily's infuriated figure.

Janet Jackson is simply too lawless. I was only giving her advice. How dare she talk back to me? What does she mean by me ending up like Rebecca? She's taking herself too seriously! Hasn't she taken a look at herself in the mirror? How dare she talk to me like that just because she is the chairperson of the Writers Association? Huh. We haven't met in three months, and she's really getting better! If she wasn't a Jackson, I would have told J'Adore about everything she did, and let J'Adore teach her a lesson!

The moment Janet turned around and left, her phone rang. She jammed her hand into her pocket and took the phone out. Although it was an unfamiliar number, it only took her a moment of hesitation before she answered the call. After a moment of silence, she spoke in her calm voice. "International Federation of Musicians? Judge?"

The man on the line said excitedly, "That's right. We've saved you a spot as a judge. We hope you can attend and give some advice to the younger generation."

Immediately, Janet shook her head. "I don't want to be a judge. I can't make it this time." She had agreed to participate in the competition. There was no reason to quit and become a judge instead.

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After Janet said that, she ended the call.

Unbeknownst to her, Emily had heard what happened from behind. Her brows furrowed slightly as she was startled by the conversation. International Federation of Musicians? Judge? Don't tell me as a judge for the World Piano Competition this year?

When Emily realized what was going on, she instantly burst out into laughter. Janet knows I'm taking part in the World Piano Competition, so she acted in front of me on purpose? And she even turned down the invitation because she's busy? How can she turn them away

when they didn't even invite her? This is probably a show she self-directed and acted in! Haha! Why the need for a show? Doesn't she know what qualifications are needed to be a judge of the World Piano Competition? Why bother while she doesn't even know how to play the piano? Is it so embarrassing to surrender to me? Does she think that I'll believe what she said? How ridiculous!

"Sigh. Such a pathetic country bumpkin." Why does she want to compete with me in everything? Emily stood in the corridor on the second floor as she stared at Janet, who was leaving. A trace of mockery and disdain flashed before her eyes.

Meanwhile, someone knocked on the door to the study of the Fuller Residence in Yobril. Sheldon looked up at the door and rubbed his brows. Coldly, he said, "Come in."

Reiner pushed open the door and came in. He then said respectfully, "Young Miss Fuller said she's coming back two days later. I've booked a ticket for her."

"Okay." Sheldon was helpless when it came to his willful sister. Annoyed, he flipped open the document and took a glance. "Get my plane ready. I'm going to Sandfort City tomorrow."

Instantly, Reiner was surprised. "Mr. Fuller, are you going to bring the young lady back from Sandfort City in person?"

The man sitting on the main seat nodded. The reason he made this decision was that he wanted to prevent Hazel from regretting her decision and also because he...

From his expression, Reiner seemed to figure out something, and he couldn't help but twitch his lips. If he wasn't mistaken, Sheldon wasn't just going there for Hazel. That woman was also studying at Woodsbury University... However, his heart still flinched with fear at the thought of that woman. Sandra wasn't a woman who was easy to mess with. He didn't want to try that laxative again.

On the following day, a man was standing outside the Woodsbury University medical school. He was a tall man with a handsome face that carried the vibe of royalty. Beside him was a gentle-looking foreigner, who had emerald-green eyes that looked even more charming coupled with his mature appearance.

The students from the medical school were thrilled. Those two men were obviously noble princes or CEOs of some company.

“Oh my God! They’re so stunning! Who are they looking for?”

“Seriously? Whose boyfriends are they?”

“Oh my God! They’re too handsome. Look at their suits. They are handmade in Italy.”

“Why are there people like them here on our campus?”

For a moment, the students had lost their minds.

“Excuse me, we’re looking for Hazel Fuller. Is she not in the medical school?” Reiner asked politely.

The students were captivated by his emerald-green eyes.

“Hazel Fuller?” They exchanged a glance with one another. “Hazel Fuller hasn’t come yet.” She usually only came right before classes started.

“Sirs, why are you looking for Hazel Fuller?” Someone in the crowd asked curiously.

He can’t be Hazel’s boyfriend, right?

Oh my God! Hazel’s boyfriend is so handsome. No wonder she’s always so wilful. She has every right to do that!

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Reiner smiled at the question and explained, “This is Hazel’s brother. We’re here to bring her back to Yobril for the piano competition!”

As soon as he said that, the eyes’ of the students present at the scene started shining. They were jealous!

Tsk, tsk, tsk. So, this is Hazel’s brother.

D\*mn it. Hazel's brother is so handsome. Indeed, beauty runs in the family!

When everyone was caught up in the middle of a discussion, an indifferent and cold female voice rose from behind. "Excuse me, can I get by, please?"

Sheldon's pupils immediately shrank when he heard the familiar voice. His breath skipped, but he quickly regained his composure and turned around. She was still as cold as usual. With the white shirt she was wearing, she looked even more distant. It was as if one could read 'Do Not Enter' in her aura. And it was also the reason Sheldon couldn't help but fall for her.

The moment Reiner saw Janet, he was slightly embarrassed and quickly gave way to her.

Parting his lips, Sheldon took the initiative to greet her. "It's been a while, Miss Sandra!"

Janet was expressionless. Nevertheless, she slowed down her pace before she said, "It's better to call me Janet Jackson here."

Sheldon's throat bobbed, and he spoke in a charmingly low voice. "Okay." After he said that, Janet went straight to the classroom. However, Sheldon's gaze remained fixated on her.

When the crowd saw the situation, they were confused. They couldn't help but wonder if Hazel's brother knew Janet. Is this an illusion?

While everyone was puzzled, a cheerful female voice rose from the outside. Everyone knew it was Hazel Fuller when they heard her voice.

"Sheldon."

As soon as they turned around, they saw Hazel, who was dressed in a light yellow dress, sprint past them and plunge into Sheldon's embrace.

Spreading his arms widely, Sheldon welcomed her into his arms. Quarrels between the siblings were short-lived! No matter how they fought over the phone, they still felt happy meeting each other.

"Sheldon, what are you doing here?" Hazel thought her eyes were blurry when she saw Sheldon. But, he was really here.

The latter's lips parted. "The World Piano Competition is happening this Saturday. I'm here to pick you up."

After Hazel heard that, she looked disappointed instantly. "Didn't I say that I'll be back in two days? I can still make it anyway."

Standing beside them, Reiner tried to explain. "Mr. Fuller is worried about you."

The corners of Hazel's lips twitched when she heard him. She broke free from Sheldon's arms, looking arrogant and disdainful. "Huh. Worried about me?"

If he is really worried about me, he should have sent Janet to prison instead of pretending in front of me! Nevertheless, she did not dare to say it out loud. After all, some words were not to be uttered in public.

Letting out a sigh, Sheldon spoke helplessly, though his tone was affectionate. "Fine. If you want to stay here, I'll stay a few more days. We'll go back to Yobril together."

Hazel pouted and chuckled secretly. "That's more like it."

When Janet left the university at 5 PM, she suddenly heard the sound of a car honking by the road. Glancing over her shoulder, she tried to take a closer look. A man suddenly got out of a black car. Then, she saw Sheldon approaching her and stopping beside her. She took two steps back to keep their distance before she looked up at him. "Mr. Fuller, what can I do for you?"

There was a flash of embarrassment and redness on Sheldon's handsome face. However, it happened so fast that no one noticed it. His magnetic, low voice flowed out from his thin lips. "Miss Jackson, would you like to go for dinner with me?" It was a date they agreed on last time, but it didn't happen. For that reason, Sheldon decided to visit Sandfort City because he wanted to make up for the date.

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"What's the catch?" Janet raised an eyebrow at his invitation, and her tone was inexplicable.

Sheldon was startled for a moment; his heart couldn't stop hammering against his chest. "You won't reject a dinner with me, right, Miss Jackson?"



Janet tugged at the neckline of her shirt. Her fair skin was exposed slightly due to her action. Nonchalantly, she said, "I'm afraid I can't make it today."

"What about tomorrow?" Anticipation was visible in the man's eyes.

Nonetheless, Janet rejected him with certainty. "I'm not free tomorrow too."

"Then, when are you free?"

"There is no right time, but only the right person." It was obvious from her words that she was rejecting him. After she said that, she turned around and wanted to leave for the other side. At this moment, Sheldon came forward and grabbed her arm.

Turning around, Janet spoke in a deep voice. "Mr. Fuller, please behave yourself."

Sheldon gulped at her warning. Immediately, he knew he had crossed the line. So, he quickly let go of her arm. "I'm sorry. I just want to ask you about what happened with my sister, Hazel..."

Staring at the ground, Janet was silent. After some time, she began, "She's not bad. But, Mr. Fuller, I think you should keep an eye on her. Don't let her be fooled by those around her."

Stunned, Sheldon then answered calmly, "Thank you, Miss Jackson, for your advice."

In the next instant, Janet turned around and left.

Sheldon's right arm fell to his side as he stared at the girl who had gotten into a black Maybach. From the rear windshield, he could faintly see that there was a man sitting in the back seat. They were whispering into each other's ears, talking about something.

Noticing that something was wrong, Reiner quickly said, "Mr. Fuller, she's left."

Sheldon clenched his fists at his words. He turned around and said coldly, "Hmm. Let's go."

In the meantime, Megan was preparing a grand banquet in the Jackson Residence to celebrate Emily's participation in the competition. It was a great honor for someone from Sandfort City to represent Yobril in the competition. Therefore, of course, Emily didn't want to miss the opportunity to show herself off. Even if Emily didn't mention the banquet, Megan

had already thought about it. She had to make sure that the banquet took place within these few days.

Since Emily was the main character of the banquet, she was extremely excited. "Mommy, did you invite all the well-known musicians in Sandfort City?"

"I called them and sent them invitation letters. It depends on whether they want to show us respect."

Upon hearing that, Emily sneered. Everyone in the music industry wants to please me. How can they not show me some respect? "Mommy, I think we should invite the three major families."

Megan was puzzled for a moment when she heard her. "Are you talking about the Sanders Family, the Moss Family, and the Lowry Family?"

Emily nodded. "Yeah!" Other than those three major families, who else would there be.

Megan then smiled awkwardly. "They are prestigious families. Why would they want to attend a small event like this?" Besides, she didn't dare to invite the Lowry Family. She couldn't forget how Rebecca and her family ended up after offending them.

Yet, Emily wasn't pleased when she heard her mother. What do you mean by a small event? This is a banquet to celebrate my becoming the champion of the World Piano Competition. How can you say it's small? My banquet is on an international scale, unlike Janet's position as the chairperson of the Writers Association! These are two completely different things, okay?

"Fine, fine." Megan brought her palm to her forehead helplessly. It was just an extra invitation letter, and there was no need to make a fuss with Emily. After all, she could only win the competition a few days later in her best condition!

Seeing that Megan had finally compromised with her request, Emily smirked in satisfaction. When she was finishing up the invitation letters, a figure suddenly crossed her mind. Biting her lip, she made up her mind and dialed the number.