

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 282

Meanwhile, the banquet hall was already buzzing with activity when a black Maybach stopped at the entrance. Two men with tall and sturdy builds exited the car—it was Hilbert, who had blond hair and green eyes, together with his assistant.

As soon as Hilbert got out of the car, he attracted the gaze of all the waiters at the entrance. He was seen wearing a black suit, looking like a charming gentleman. Hilbert's assistant glanced at the entrance and indifferently uttered, "This is the place."

Hilbert nodded and strode into the hotel.

At that moment, Janet was in the midst of replying to Mason's text in a corner of the banquet hall. Mason wrote, 'I'll come and pick you up after the banquet ends.'

She raised her brows at the man's message while her slender fingers tapped on the screen. 'Could it be that you are going to celebrate my birthday?'

Mason chuckled. 'Babe, you are smart.'

Janet was rendered speechless.

On the other hand, Emily was enjoying being flattered by the guests and indulged herself in the compliments of her relatives. All of a sudden, the door of the banquet hall was pushed open, causing the noisy banquet to be in pin-drop silence and everyone's gaze to turn to the door.

Upon realizing who the guest was, she was stunned and uttered in shock, "Hilbert is here. It's Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril." Her words instantly astounded the crowd.

"What? He's actually Mr. Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril?"

"Oh my God, Hilbert really values Emily. He is actually personally here to attend the banquet."

"That's right. She certainly will become the successor."

“That’s indeed something to be proud of. If Emily really becomes the successor, her name will be written in the genealogy book.”

Upon hearing that, Brian and Megan approached and asked, “Is he really Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril?”

Janet, who was playing with her phone, was stunned when she heard Brian’s voice. Why is Hilbert here? What should I do if Hilbert exposes my identity on the spot? With such thoughts in mind, she moved to a more secluded corner. In contrast, Emily wished that she could dominate the spotlight of the banquet.

She adamantly nodded. “Daddy, that’s him. I’ve met him twice.” Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril is specially here to participate in my celebration banquet? This is such an honor! In that instant, she was beyond delighted.

Upon hearing her words, Brian and Megan instantly walked up to greet him. Hilbert seems to value Emily a lot. His presence would not only bring honor to her, but also to the Jackson Family.

Everyone’s eyes widened, as if they somehow lost the ability to blink while staring at the lanky man with blond hair and green eyes sauntering into the hall. Hilbert exuded a musician’s aura, causing the guests to gaze at him from time to time.

As he paced into the hall, Megan and Brian consciously approached him to greet him. Brian uttered in a respectful yet ingratiating manner, “Mr. Hilbert, I’ve looked up to you for such a long time, and it’s a surprise that I’m able to meet you in person today. Please, come with me.”

Hilbert slightly nodded and followed Brian to be seated at the guest seat. Holding her long skirt, Emily delightfully approached Hilbert from afar. “Mr. Hilbert, are you here to attend my celebration banquet?”

Hilbert nodded. “Yeah, I specially came to have a look.” His words caused the guests to be envious.

A person, who was only known in the legends, actually came to attend a banquet of a tiny family. Only Emily would have the ability in the entire Sandfort City.

Hilbert waved at his assistant. “Bring out the gift today.”

Right after his words were uttered, a row of bodyguards in black suits pushed something over. Those with perfect vision saw what was hidden under the black cloth—a gold piano was the thing being pushed to the front. In that instant, everyone at the scene was stunned.

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“Oh, God! Does this mean that Hilbert has acknowledged Emily?”

“The piano looks expensive.”

“Hilbert really treats Emily well.”

“I'm so envious of her.”

Megan, Brian and Grandma Jade were as dumbfounded as everyone who was in attendance.

Emily's grin was so wide that the corner of her lips reached the back of her ears.

Only Janet, who was at a corner, had a deadpan expression as she looked at everything that happened. She sluggishly held a cup of cocktail and leaned against the wall in the corner.

Emily beamed at Hilbert. “Thank you, Mr. Hilbert. I love this piano. I'll definitely put more effort into practicing my piano skills.” After she said that, she even bowed at him before intentionally looking at the surroundings the moment she raised her eyes. I bet that Janet's expression must be dark and she is in low spirits. Haha! Haha!

Upon hearing Emily's words of appreciation, Hilbert and his assistant exchanged an awkward glance.

“Miss Emily, this piano is not for you.” As the assistant spoke, he waved the piano score in his hand. “This piano score is your gift.”

Right after he said that, Emily's face instantly paled while everyone who had expressed their envy toward her were silenced.

Sweat beads appeared on Megan's temple as she walked up to Emily to console her. "A piano score is good too. It's not bad..."

Emily forced a smile. "It's rather nice. It shows that Mr. Hilbert values me and wants me to continue practicing."

"This is exactly what Mr. Hilbert had in mind." The assistant squeezed a professional smile on his face.

"What's the purpose of you taking out this piano then, Mr. Hilbert?" Brian was puzzled.

Hilbert rose to his full height and calmly replied, "I'd like to have Miss Emily play a piece according to the piano score."

Upon hearing that, Emily's eyes brightened as she firmly nodded. "Sure."

She had intended to play in front of the crowd so that everyone can witness her skills.

Seeing that Emily was excited, Hilbert quietly uttered, "You may perform now."

The next second, she walked up to the piano and took a deep breath before sitting down.

With her slender fingers placed on the piano keys, she slowly closed her eyes and her body leaned forward slightly. Then, her long fingers dexterously danced on the black and white keys while her body moved to the sound of the piano.

She had a smile on her face while her gaze was focused on the piano keys and from time to time, her eyes flicked from the piano keys to the score while melodious music poured out from her fingertips.

The piece ended with all five fingers of her right hand simultaneously pressing on the keys. She then gently lifted both her hands and placed them on her lap.

After that, a rapturous applause broke out in the hall.

"It's wonderful. It's no wonder that Emily was chosen by Hilbert."

“Of course, she has been learning piano for the last 10 years. Taking Sandfort City as an example, there isn’t anyone in our city who is able to compete with her.”

“That’s true. She surely is amazing.”

Emily had a faint arc at the corner of her lips.

Confidently and elegantly, she stood in the hall while carefully asking, “Mr. Hilbert, what do you think about it?”

Hilbert nodded.

Upon seeing that, happiness bloomed in her heart. However, her high spirits barely lasted for two seconds before he shook his head.

Just now, he repeatedly compared Emily’s performance to the one by the girl named Sweet Tune in his mind and realized that there was a stark difference between them.

On top of that, the piece that Emily had just played was the same piece that Sweet Tune performed on stage—‘Heaven on Earth’, which made the difference between them even more obvious.

Nevertheless, Emily’s skills were actually considered good.

Her palm was coated with a film of sweat. Without any idea as to why he suddenly shook his head, she carefully asked, “Did I not play well?”

“No.” He waved his hand before raising his eyes and asked in a low voice. “Do you really like this piano?”

Everyone was both stunned and surprised when they heard his question. What does he mean by asking her this question?

“Yeah, I kind of like it,” she whispered with her head lowered. It would be great if Hilbert could give this piano to me. Everyone will be envious and jealous of me by then.

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When Hilbert said that the piano wasn't a gift for me, Janet must have been secretly glad from the corner. She's disgusting!

Unexpectedly, in the next second, Hilbert uttered, "Since you really like it, I'll give it to you so that you can use it to practise your piano skills."

"What?" She was again stunned while everyone who was present at the scene also looked at him in puzzlement.

He then continued, "After you have taken your college entrance exam, play a piece for me again. If I'm satisfied with it, I'll officially accept you as my first apprentice."

"Hiss!" Everyone at the scene inadvertently had a sharp intake of breath. Does this mean that Hilbert has completely acknowledged Emily? If she's able to become his first apprentice, how far is she from becoming the successor of the Royal Academy of Music?

"This..." Unable to make sense of the situation, she looked blankly at him.

Upon seeing that she was stunned, Hilbert's assistant teased her. "Shouldn't you be thanking Sir now?"

"Thank you, Mr. Hilbert." Emily bowed at him as she was overjoyed.

Hilbert had a faint smile on his face and glanced at his watch before calmly saying, "I'm leaving soon as I have a plane to catch." He then paused for a moment. "I look forward to your performance in a month."

"I'll definitely give it my all while practicing."

Upon hearing her promise, the corner of his lips was lifted into a smile before he turned and quickened his pace to leave.

When he saw that Hilbert was leaving, his assistant immediately followed behind and whispered in a low voice, "Sir, why did you give her the piano?" The assistant was puzzled

because Hilbert had initially prepared the piano for Sweet Tune, but gave it to another person today.

As a matter of fact, Hilbert had ordered the custom-made piano for Sweet Tune, but since she was unwilling to enroll in the Royal Academy of Music, there was nothing he could do.

Therefore, he agreed to give the piano away in his dissatisfaction toward her.

“Sigh!” He let out a breath and didn’t say anything.

Upon looking at Hilbert’s disappearing back view, a few questions inadvertently popped out in Emily’s mind. What is Hilbert up to? Why does he keep changing his mind on whether he wants to give the piano to me? Could it... could it be that he was merely testing me earlier? I’m guessing that my good performance convinced him to change his mind and decide to give it to me? With such thoughts in mind, she started to plan for her future. If that’s the case, I must practice even more to become Hilbert’s first apprentice and the successor of the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril... By then, Janet will be unworthy to even wash my feet and I’ll be free to choose any outstanding men in the whole world. Those sweet fantasies continued to linger in her mind...

Everyone looked at the gold piano and couldn’t help but compliment her.

“Hilbert surely is generous. I knew that his purpose must have been to test Emily.”

“Not only does she have good results, but she’s also beautiful and her piano skills are superb. There aren’t many people who are able to compete with her.”

Realizing that Emily would soon achieve great success in life, some of her relatives quickly took out the presents that they had prepared earlier.

“Emily, this is a present from me as your uncle.”

“Emily, this is our present for you.”

“Emily, this is a present from me as your aunt.”

Most of her relatives had repeated their words, leaving Emily speechless.

“Thank you, everyone.” At that moment, her initially empty hands were instantly full of presents.

She sat down and opened the presents in satisfaction. Upon seeing that, the crowd surrounded her.

As each and every present was expensive, Emily was exhilarated because it felt that it was her birthday today.

“Oh, my God! These are ice jades.” While she was in the midst of opening the presents, she suddenly found a pair of ice jade bracelets.

Everyone at the scene gaped. “Who is that from? He’s such a generous person.”

“That must have cost the person a few million.”

The moment she saw a pair of jade bracelets in the jewellery box, a smile appeared at the corner of her lips. “Who gave this to me?” she asked.

Her uncle, Eddie Davis, stepped forward with an arrogant and complacent expression on his face. “Emily, I was the one who gave you that.”

“Thank you, Uncle Eddie.” Emily never expected that a cheapskate like Eddie would actually give her jewelry made from ice jade.

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It seemed like everyone was trying to ride on her coattails. The moment Emily cockily raised her eyes, she suddenly spotted Janet walking back into the hall.

Janet, who saw that Hilbert had left, returned to the hall to get some dessert. She was starving from just watching all these people tirelessly putting on an act for hours. At that moment, she was actually craving Mason’s braised eggplant...



When Emily saw Janet eating like a hungry ghost, a look of disgust flashed in her eyes. Holding the ice jade bracelets given by Uncle Eddie in her hands, she proudly walked up to Janet and asked in a low voice, "Janet, didn't you receive any gifts from anyone?" She was very smug about receiving the ice jade bracelets while nobody gave Janet any presents.

Without even casting Emily a glance, Janet continued to eat the desserts that she had taken with her head bowed. Seeing that she was being ignored, Emily's face fell as she deliberately handed one of the presents in her hands to Janet. "Janet, since you didn't receive any gifts, I'll give you one."

"Pffft!" Janet failed to stifle her laughter upon hearing her words. She then pointed at the ice jade bracelets in Emily's hand and uttered, "You mean this? It's nothing special."

"What do you mean?" Emily's expression was surly. She thinks that an ice jade bracelet is nothing special? I bet she's just jealous for not receiving one as a gift.

"Are you treating fake bracelets as treasure?" The corner of Janet's lips curled upward, while her words were full of mockery.

Right after she said that, Emily's face instantly paled, and the guests were attracted by what she said as well.

"What does she mean by that's a counterfeit bracelet? Does Janet actually know what she's talking about?"

"Maybe she deliberately said so because she didn't receive any gift. After all, it was her uncle who gave Emily the ice jade."

"Yeah, she's just jealous for not getting one."

Even Megan and Grandma Jade were attracted by the crowds' discussion. Megan held Janet's hand and frowned. "What did you say just now? It's impossible that your Uncle Eddie would give a replica."

Eddie, who was at the side, clenched his fists in fury out of embarrassment. "What do you mean? How could the bracelet that I gave to Emily be fake?" He did, in fact, feel guilty, but he forced himself to appear calm for fear that anyone would spot his unusual behavior. After

all, he still needed to rely on Brian and his family, especially Emily who would become successful in the future.

On the other hand, Emily didn't know all that; she just thought that Janet's accusation was due to her jealousy. She is so evil. "Janet, I don't know what you have in mind, but if you really want a present, I can give it to you. You don't need to say such words."

"That's right, Emily. Don't mind her words. It's impossible that I would buy you something fake," Eddie added.

Hearing their words, the people around them pointed at Janet and criticized her. Janet glanced at her watch before turning to look at Emily. "It's a waste of my time to talk to you." With that, she turned around and left, leaving behind a cold back view that gave Emily a sense that she was asking her to get lost.

"Janet, stop right there. I'm not letting you leave if you don't explain yourself today." Emily's chest heaved out of anger, ignoring the advice of the crowd. She was practically on the verge of getting physical with Janet.

Janet turned around and strode back to her. She then reached out her hand and smashed the ice jade in Emily's hand on the floor. The bracelet instantly broke into two pieces.

Everyone was shocked. Has Janet gone out of her mind to have smashed Emily's gift on the floor in front of everyone?

"Janet, are you insane?! You actually threw the ice jade bracelet given by Uncle Eddie on the floor!" Heartbroken, she bent over and picked up the ice jade bracelet that was broken into two pieces before pointing at Janet. "You are just envious and jealous of me!"

Megan was startled, having no idea why Janet suddenly blew up and smashed the bracelet. She quickly stepped forward to explain, "Janet, Uncle Eddie is in the jade and jewellery business, so it's impossible for him to give Emily a counterfeit product."

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Shirley, who was beside them, snorted and looked at Janet in disdain. "I think that you are just jealous that your sister has been chosen by Hilbert, so you became mad due to embarrassment."

Janet raised her beguiling brows and cast her a glance, which caused the latter to be stunned. I think I've seen her with such a confident and arrogant gaze before. Therefore, Shirley's gaze that was on Janet turned into one that had a hint of scrutiny.

Seeing that this matter was escalating, Eddie immediately stepped forward and snatched the broken jade bracelet from Emily's hands. He consoled, "Emily, you can come to my store to get another if you like it! Just throw the broken one away."

"But Uncle Eddie, the ice jade bracelets cost a few million." Emily was flustered.

How could I just let a few million go down the drain? Janet actually dares to openly offend me now by smashing my bracelet onto the floor—she will have the courage to do anything after this. If I don't teach her a lesson today, she will be out of my control in the future.

"Ha! Ice jade? You surely are good at lying," Janet chuckled.

"Shut up, you stupid girl!" All Eddie had in mind currently was to cover Janet's mouth to stop her from talking.

After he said that, Janet flipped her hair before turning around to leave.

Upon seeing her indifferent yet irritating attitude, the crowd condemned her, "She thinks that she's a professional in appraising jades."

"That's right. Eddie has been in the jade business for decades. Of course he can tell what's real and what's fake. Plus, I don't think a wealthy man like him would give a counterfeit jade bracelet to Emily."

"I agree. She's just jealous."

Janet's footsteps came to a halt when she heard them mocking her. She kindly reminded them, "You will know if it is the real deal by looking at the broken edge."

Grandma Jade immediately stepped forward and snatched the jade in Eddie's hands.

As a jewellery lover, she had collected a few large boxes of jade, so she could easily identify if one was fake.

Though her eyesight was weak, she tried to squint to look at the bracelet before solemnly declaring, "The cut is bright and shiny."

When Emily heard the words 'bright and shiny', she had an even more pitiful look on her face as she uttered in a sobbing tone, "Janet, did you hear that? The cut is bright and shiny, which means the ice jade is real!"

"Ha." Janet chuckled.

Her suspicion had been verified. Just now, when Emily flaunted the jade at her, she could tell from the color and shine of its surface that it was a fake. Her suspicion was further affirmed the moment she took the bracelet and smashed it onto the floor—an ice jade wouldn't be as light as that. Lastly, Grandma Jade's words then again proved that the jade, that was said to cost a million, was a fake. If it was real jade, the broken edges would be irregular—it would be impossible for the real deal to have a bright and shiny edge.

Someone actually treasured such a low-quality item and had the courage to flaunt it in front of me. What a ridiculous and pitiful girl.

Janet curled up the corner of her lips while her voice was terrifyingly cold. "A real jade will have irregular edges! The one that he gave is actually the complete opposite." As she was speaking, she pointed at Eddie with her fair and slender hand.

Right after she said that, the crowds' gaze all fell on Eddie.

Eddie's pupils contracted as he stared at Janet with his eyes widened; he even had difficulty stringing his words into a sentence. "H-How did... you know?"

Does she really know about jade appraisal? Even a professional appraiser needs to use equipment to identify if it's real. How did she manage to identify it in barely a few minutes? Could it be that she was just making a wild guess?

With a faint smile at the corner of her lips, Janet didn't reply.

Upon seeing Eddie's response, Emily knew that there was a huge possibility that what Janet said was true. She was at a loss for words out of extreme embarrassment. "U-Uncle Eddie, why did you give me a fake bracelet?"

I even flaunted it in front of Janet for a long time, but it turns out Janet already knows about it and intentionally humiliated me in public. This woman is too wicked. The more she thought about it, the darker her expression became.

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Eddie tugged at his clothes with his hands nervously as he frowned and stammered, "I planned to give this to Janet, but unexpectedly..."

He wanted to give the fake bracelet to Janet. To him, she came from the countryside after all, so she would not know about the authenticity of it.

I can pass it off with a few lies.

Of course, he could not really bear to spend money on Janet, who was from the countryside.

However, he had never expected that Hilbert would appear at the party today to support Emily, and he wanted so much to please her that he made a mistake and gave the fake bracelet to her instead of Janet.

"Oh, don't. I can't take that." Janet shook her hands as she spoke in an amused tone.

Her disgusted tone angered Emily.

The fake bracelet that is originally for Janet is now given to me?

Is that all I'm worth?

Can Janet's position now be compared to me?

Does she even have the right to be compared to me?

The more Emily thought about it, the more she thought that Eddie was here to insult her.

Hence, she said sarcastically, "Uncle Eddie, don't give me the things that she doesn't want."

Upon hearing that, Eddie scratched his head in embarrassment as he laughed to ease the tension. "Emily, don't take this to heart. After the party ends, come to my store and pick anything you want." While speaking, he even rolled his eyes at Janet uncontrollably.

F\*ck, it's because of her that my plans are ruined.

Otherwise, I won't even have to give Emily the real jade.

How frustrating.

Emily's face remained stony as she kept her silence.

"Emily, just listen to your uncle." Megan walked forward to advise her.

After a while, Emily finally nodded in satisfaction.

Seeing that the matter was resolved, the guests finally left.

"Let's go, Grandma Jade."

Janet turned around to help Grandma Jade to a bench nearby, who kept looking at Janet.

"What's wrong? Is there anything on my face?"

She merely smiled. "No, that's not it. I just feel that my granddaughter knows everything."

Even though everyone else said that Janet was an uncultured brat from the countryside without any manners, she didn't think so.

The corner of Janet's lips lifted upward into a smile, but she avoided the topic. "Are you hungry? Do you want some desserts?"

Grandma Jade nodded and smiled. "I would like some cinnamon rolls, please."

"Sure." With that, Janet left her seat to go to the center of the party.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the guests saw her, they walked up to her and asked, "Can you teach me how to distinguish between a real and fake jade?"

"I have many jade bracelets at home. Can you take a look for me?"

"Where did you learn how to tell genuine jades from fake ones?"

Everyone was impressed by Janet's ability to tell the authenticity of jades, so they surrounded her in that instant.

Her again! Why does Janet always spoil my plans? I was the center of attention just now...

Standing opposite to Janet, Emily clenched her fists tightly as she witnessed the scene in front of her furiously.

When Grandma Jade saw everyone surrounding Janet, she took a sip of the drink in front of her happily.

Janet, however, looked sullen as she quickly took the desserts on the table before she said indifferently, "Excuse me."

However, the people didn't seem to have heard her and they still surrounded her.

She turned around deftly and sneaked out of the crowd the next instant.

When she was on the way back to her seat, she took her phone out to take a look at the time. After realizing that it was already ten at night, she wondered how long had the man been waiting for her.

Thinking of this, she typed a short message to Mason with one hand. '5 more minutes.'

Before she could send her message, she suddenly heard Chloe's voice. "Grandma, are you okay?"

Upon hearing that, Janet frowned immediately before she quickly locked her phone screen and walked to them.

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"Chloe, wh-what happened to your grandma?"

Shirley helplessly looked at Grandma Jade, who was breathless on the bench as she clutched her chest.

Upon hearing that, everyone gathered around as the situation turned chaotic.

Megan was the first to shout, "Grandma Jade's asthma is working up again. Call the ambulance immediately!"

She also could not understand why Grandma Jade had asthma again.

Looking at the old lady on the bench, Janet's eyes turned colder as she asked, "Did she bring her medicine along?"

Megan shook her head emotionally. "No."

Who would have thought that Grandma Jade's asthma would work up during the party?

"Are there any doctors here?" Brian shouted loudly. "Give us a hand, please!"

Janet said coldly, "I'll have a look."



“What?” Everyone was beyond shocked to hear that.

Shirley had no idea why Janet wanted to make the situation worse so she said impatiently, “Why are you causing more trouble?”

Janet merely narrowed her eyes while she was stopped by Shirley. However, she continued to look at Grandma Jade to assess her situation.

She’s having asthma now and she needs emergency support.

Otherwise, in three minutes...

“Janet, can you get lost?”

“Grandma Jade treats you so well, yet you are creating more trouble. Do you want her to die?”

“That’s right. Even if you want to show off, this is not the time to do it!”

Everyone was chattering away as they criticized her more and more harshly, and even Emily took this opportunity to insult her. “Janet, you are too wicked. Look at grandma’s condition now! I can’t believe you still want to cause more trouble.”

Janet merely glared at Emily fiercely. “Shut up.”

After receiving Janet’s gaze, Emily was shocked and a chill ran down her spine for no apparent reason.

“If anything happens to grandma, I will never forgive y—” Shirley glared at Janet fiercely, still blocking her way.

“Go away!” Janet suddenly interrupted her.

Shirley gave way to her reluctantly, and the crowd followed suit.

Sweat broke out on Brian’s forehead as he was immensely tensed now.

Apart from giving Janet a chance to try, he was at his wit’s end.

The ambulance would only arrive after ten minutes and he didn't know if Grandma Jade would still be breathing by then.

Janet walked to Grandma Jade with a serious expression on her face as she put her slender fingers on Grandma Jade's wrist to take her pulse.

"Lay her flat on the ground." Janet opened her mouth to give orders calmly.

"Uhm..." At this moment, no one believed Janet's words so they didn't move an inch, and even Megan and Brian hesitated. Seeing that no one wanted to help her, Janet pursed her lips slightly.

This dress is getting in the way.

In the next second, she placed her slender hands on her dress. Then, everyone heard the sound of fabric being ripped and saw the beautiful evening gown being torn apart by her, revealing her slender and fair legs.

Then, she bent down to carry Grandma Jade from the bench and lay her down on the ground while everyone gaped at her.

"Janet, are you sure this will work?" Brian frowned anxiously.

"I'll try." Janet unbuttoned Grandma Jade's coat.

She then kneeled on the floor, put one hand on top of the other and pushed down on her chest.

"Try? If something happens to Grandma Jade, I'll never let you go." Shirley's face darkened.

"Mom, Janet is going to crush grandma's ribs this way!" Emily said with a frown.

Not only did she not trust Janet, but she also wanted to pressure her at this moment.

If Janet fails, she would have killed Grandma Jade, and she would be doomed for her entire life.

Brian and Megan will hate her to death.

However, Janet merely kneeled on the floor without saying another word with her black hair falling down her shoulders like a waterfall. She pursed her lips as she focused on performing CPR, and sweat broke out on her forehead because of all the effort she put in.

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"Ja...net..."

Slowly returning to her senses, Grandma Jade gently called Janet's name.

With her lips pursed, she said, "Don't worry. I'm here."

Grandma Jade opened her eyes and nodded as Janet stood up and wiped the sweat off her forehead. "When is the ambulance arriving?"

Brian looked at the time before saying, "Two more minutes."

"Alright."

A pleased look appeared on both Megan and Brian's face while everyone else looked at Janet dumbfoundedly.

She actually saved Grandma Jade from dying?

The guests exchanged looks as they murmured among themselves, "Does Janet really know how to perform CPR?"

"Perhaps she got lucky?"

"Does she actually know this?"

Upon hearing that, Emily's face sank with a frown on her face.

Initially, she was planning to watch Janet fail, but unfortunately for Emily, she really knew how to perform CPR.

Shirley couldn't help but chuckle as she looked at Janet in contempt. "She just happens to know some CPR. Why are you guys overreacting?"

It's just some simple techniques. I'm sure Chloe knows how to do it too, but this b\*tch took the opportunity first.

"The ambulance is here!" Suddenly, someone yelled.

Upon hearing that, Janet raised her head.

"Janet, I want you to come to the hospital with me." Grandma Jade's weak voice came from the ground.

With her body bent, Janet nodded and consoled her, "Don't worry, I'm here for you."

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In the presidential suit, Mason looked at the night scenery outside as he tapped his fingers on the windows.

It's almost midnight. Isn't Janet done with the party?

He slightly frowned and looked at his phone grumpily, waiting for her call.

However, at this moment, Sean called him.

After picking it up, Mason said sharply, "Just tell me the important points."

Sean summarized directly, "Miss Jackson is at the district hospital..."

With that, he took his coat from the couch and bolted out the door.

Meanwhile, in the district hospital, the doctor was still checking Grandma Jade's condition.

Brian and Megan went to the counter to pay for the bills.

"Doctor, what caused the asthma attack?" Janet asked the doctor coldly.

He stood up. "I think it's an allergic reaction. Your grandma said that she had some honey almond drink."

Janet nodded without saying another word.

Allergy-induced asthma won't create big problems. Normally, after the check-up, she can rest at home after taking some medicines.

At this moment, her phone rang. When she saw the lighted screen, she said coldly, "I'm picking up a phone call outside."

However, a mixture of feelings and anxiety was laden in her tone.

She only picked up the call when she reached the staircase of the hospital.

Lee asked worriedly, "Janet, I heard some problems arose at the Jackson Family's party tonight?"

Janet slightly raised her brows as she was surprised but she merely said flatly, "It's nothing significant."

"Alright." Upon hearing Janet's answer, Lee didn't ask any further.

"I'll hang up now."

Just as she hung up, a figure appeared in front of her and hugged her hard, with such great force as if he wanted to absorb her into his body. "Janet..."

After Mason rushed to the hospital, he coincidentally met Janet, who was safe, at the staircase.

"Wh-Why are you here?" She pressed her hands against his well-built chest with a confused look on her exquisite face, while Henry and Sean looked at the hugging couple perplexedly.

Sean was especially confused. I didn't say that Miss Jackson was hurt, did I?

However, before he could finish his sentence, Mason had hung up.

On top of that, both Sean and Henry hadn't been able to catch up to his car on the way here.

"Where were you hurt?" His voice was low and cool, but he looked fixedly at her face with his deep, black pupils, as if fearing that he would miss any subtle changes in her expression.

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"Are you feeling unwell?"

Upon hearing that, Janet slightly frowned. I'm fine!

Seeing the befuddled look on her face, Mason turned around to look at Sean with a threatening and warning look in his dark pupils, rendering him speechless.

After seeing their exchange, Janet finally understood and explained in exasperation, "The person laying in the ward is my grandma."

Mason deepened his gaze and hugged her tightly as he murmured beside her ear, "That's a relief."

Janet went silent in confusion. What do you mean by that?

Janet's eyelashes slightly fluttered as she parted her red lips slightly with a smile on her face. "I'm a doctor. Nothing will happen to me."

Upon hearing that, Mason lifted his handsome face from her shoulders and pinched the tip of her nose. "A doctor can't cure herself."

"I guess you will land in more trouble once you care about someone." Behind them, Henry chuckled in a low voice.

Seeing that Henry and Sean were standing behind Mason, Janet left his embrace and spoke to them as usual, "You guys can go back first!"

"Miss Janet, we have only been here for a few minutes, yet you are already chasing us away? We haven't even given you Young Master Mason's present!"

Sean elbowed Harry. "Young Master Moss, Miss Janet is here. It's not convenient!"

Upon hearing that, Mason looked at Janet regretfully, yet he told her lovingly and exasperatedly, "Alright. Rest well for the night."

With that, he turned around to leave reluctantly.

A sudden flicker of emotion flitted past Janet's eyes as she moved her red lips. "I wonder if I'm lucky enough to see what surprise you have in store for me."

With that, Mason's dark gaze deepened.

In that instant he turned around, he looked at her intently with a smile in his eyes. "I'll wait for you."

Janet smiled before she turned around to say in a low voice, "Alright. Stay safe on the road."

"Alright," Mason replied lazily. Yet in his lazy tone, one could hear the amount of love he had for her.

"Janet, who are you talking to?"

Megan had returned from the payment counter with Emily, and they saw a few men standing opposite to Janet. However, before they could take a good look at who they were, the few men had left.

Meanwhile, Janet merely turned around and said indifferently, "Nothing."

With that, she walked off, leaving Emily and Megan trailing behind her.

Emily raised her exquisite eyebrows. The few men just now look quite familiar, as if I've seen them before somewhere.

When they returned to the ward, Grandma Jade was already sitting up on the bed.

Janet asked lightly, "Are you feeling better?"

She nodded. "Yes indeed."

"Grandma Jade, do you want to rest in the hospital for a few more days?" Megan asked gently as she sat on the side of the bed.

"No. I can't fall asleep in the hospital." Grandma Jade shook her head.

"Alright. I'll let the nurse know right away."

With that, she got up to leave, leaving Grandma Jade, Emily, and Janet in the room.

Grandma Jade looked at Janet, but the latter kept looking at the time on her phone so she asked worriedly, "Janet, are you in a hurry? Do you have plans to celebrate your birthday with your friends elsewhere?"

Grandma Jade understood youngsters nowadays, who often gathered for a party. Since it was Janet's birthday today, it was without a doubt that she had such plans as well.

Unexpectedly, she shook her head. "It's fine. I'm not in a hurry."

Emily glanced at her contemptuously as she remembered the scene just now. However, at this moment, she still couldn't recall who those few men were.

"Janet, the few people outside just now were looking for you, right?" she deliberately asked in front of Grandma Jade.

Eating the tangerines on the table, Janet merely put the pieces into her mouth without replying to her.

Hearing Emily's question, Grandma Jade said happily, "I knew that Janet's classmates would celebrate her birthday with her."

Before this, she heard from Emily that Janet wasn't able to make any friends at school, so she felt quite sorry for her.



I knew it! My granddaughter is amazing. How is it possible that she has no friends?

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It was obvious that Emily was spurring nonsense.

"I had no idea that you and them were friends! Are they from your class too?" Emily put on an exaggerated surprised expression.

After all, she had met Janet's usual, weird friends from her class umpteen times.

I don't think those people are her usual friends, especially because of their height. The few dwarves who hang around Janet all the time can't possibly be the few tall men who appeared just now.

"Grandma Jade, I shall take my leave first." After finishing the tangerine in her hands, Janet dusted off her hands.

Grandma Jade nodded and smiled widely. "Go on. Your birthday is more important."

With that, Janet turned around to give a few notes to the doctor before walking out of the ward.

However, an evil look appeared in Emily's eyes.

Did Janet just ignore me? Is she looking down on me? She doesn't even want to speak to me now! Hmph! She's just acting all high and mighty. In reality, her private life is a disaster. I wonder where she has befriended those jerks, yet she acts as if she is popular. How shameless!

.....

When Janet arrived at the venue Mason set, it was already 1 AM.

As soon as she stepped into the room, she was greeted with a blast of confetti.

The room was quite big—it was a few hundred square meters—so it could accommodate around 100 people.

The lighting was dim when she walked into the room, and two rows of men in black standing on each side of the door greeted, “Welcome, Miss Janet. Happy birthday!”

Janet looked slightly awkward.

Is this even a birthday party? If someone else saw this scene right now, they might think that this is a secret meeting of certain underground groups...

“Henry, I’ve asked you not to pop those directly over her. Didn’t you hear me?” Mason stepped forward to brush off the confetti from Janet’s body apologetically.

“I’m sure she won’t get angry. After all, we’ve waited for so long!” Henry laughed and smiled furtively in a corner.

When Mason was cleaning her up, he glanced at her dress which reached her thighs. Immediately, he clenched his jaw.

He didn’t notice that in the hospital just now but now that he had seen it, he had an urge to kill someone.

After all, under that dress, Janet’s fair and slender legs were fully revealed, looking tender and alluring.

Did she come over like that just now? Damn, I wonder how many men have seen that.

Noticing his heated gaze, she straightened out her dress.

“Why are there so many people?” Looking at the few tall men in suits, she asked in confusion.

Upon hearing that, Henry waved them over and introduced them. “Miss Janet, meet Red Python, Black Python, White Python and Richard Atkins.”

With that, Henry paused before continuing, “They are all Young Master Mason’s subordinates, and they’ve just returned from a mission in Markovia.”

Janet slightly arched her eyebrows. "Hello."

Hearing that, everyone gave her a perfect 90-degree bow. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Lowry."

Janet was speechless upon seeing that.

"What 'Mrs. Lowry'? My sister-in-law is still a student!" Seeing the peculiar expression on Janet's face, he knocked everyone on their heads.

After being silent for a brief moment, she sighed and found a place to sit.

However, before she could even do so, Mason walked to her with his coat and squatted down next to her.

Then, he spoke in a low voice. "Janet, who are you showing off your beauty to?"

This sentence was enough for Janet to freeze mid-air, not daring to move.

Then, his hands went around her back and he tied the suit around her waist.

After that, he hugged her lightly.

"Even though you are an independent lady who doesn't like to take orders, I just want to hide you indoors so that no one will look at you. I can't help it."

Exasperated, Janet poked his waist lightly. "Don't touch me."

Mason smiled and turned around to take the gift box that was on the table.

It was a wooden box where the edges were decorated with a traditional design and jade inlays on the cover. It looked exquisite and beautiful, but it seemed like it was a dated item and had a long history behind it.