

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 322

"You... I'm going downstairs to eat now," Janet said carefully.

"Don't move." Mason gently wrapped his arms around her waist and spoke in a husky voice.

He sounded like he needed release...

I didn't do anything. I didn't even kiss him, so why is he having a reaction? Also, why is his reaction so big? Are all men the same?

She didn't dare to move at all. It would be weird to walk away now, but they couldn't stay here either, could they? What if someone saw them?

"Do you want to go in and take care of it or have a cold bath?" She almost cried.

This is too terrifying...

"It's pointless. Only you can end my suffering." Mason squinted, but he didn't dare to look straight at the young girl because he was afraid that his eyes might scare her.

Feeling each other's warm breaths, Janet's face had never been this red before. Even her heart was beating at an unprecedented rate... If not for what was happening, she would have thought that she was going to die.

"Then... What should I do? I don't know how."

How can I treat this? Should I stick two needles somewhere on him? I've never met this kind of patient before.

Suddenly, she felt that he was a dangerous man that might explode any time.

However, Mason gently laid his head on her neck and murmured, "Don't be afraid of me. Just let me calm down."

Hearing this made her relieved.

After a few minutes, a maid downstairs suddenly called them respectfully, "Young Master Mason, Miss Jackson, your meal is ready."

When she heard the maid coming closer and closer, she quickly pushed him away and ran down.

As soon as she went down the stairs, she met the maid.

"Miss Jackson, what's the problem?" The maid furrowed her brows as she looked at her.

"It's fine." Janet replied calmly.

"Are you having a fever? Your face is so red," the maid asked worriedly.

After all, Janet had injured her hand today, and she might get infected and have a fever because it had been an exhausting day.

"No. I'm just a little tired." Janet remained calm before informing her, "You don't need to call him. He'll come down later on."

The maid knew that she was referring to Mason, so she nodded. "Alright."

At the moment, the man pushed away by Janet looked really gloomy.

I really want to fire all the maids in this house... The urge is now left hanging, but it's not going away soon. This is really torturing.

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After 30 minutes, Mason still had yet to come down.

In the meantime, Red Python, Black Python and White Python were eating while feeling distressed.

"Miss Jackson, is Young Master Mason coming down?" they asked carefully.

"I don't know." Janet ate her last bite from the bowl emotionlessly before walking to the living room to take some newspapers upstairs.

Another reason staying at Lowry residence was better than Jackson residence was that people would send newspapers to them everyday, and there would be a huge pile of newspapers for Janet to kill time each day.

When she went into her room to take a bath, she realized that Mason was still in her bedroom and was even lying on her bed... His eyes are closed, and it seems like he is sleeping lightly.

"Are you going down to eat?" She felt a little speechless.

Has he not calmed down after so long? Is he a machine?

Mason opened his hazy eyes which contained some desire. Then, he hugged her pillow and smelled it. "It smells so good."

It's the same fragrance I smelled back at Jackson residence.

"Then I'll let you smell it." Janet picked up another pillow on the bedside and threw it at him. She spoke in a disgusted yet flirtatious manner.

Mason smiled while his eyes were filled with delight.

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20 minutes later, Janet came out of the bathroom, but Mason was still lying on her bed, unwilling to leave.

"It's late..." She felt a little resigned.

"I know." He then raised his brows and teased her, "Do you want to sleep together tonight?"

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"In your dreams." Janet wanted to roll her eyes at Mason, but he then gently hugged her and kissed her pink lips.

It felt soft and tender.

"It's so sweet." Mason chuckled before opening the door and leaving.

Meanwhile, Janet was left speechless.

He just won't leave without taking advantage of me. I was wondering why this man was kind enough to 'keep' me. Have I entered a wolf's den?

She was momentarily startled before gently touching her pink lips. Feels cold!

On Monday, Star High School was back to its lively state.

The atmosphere in Class F was much better under the leadership of Janet, and Daisy was very pleased to see it. However, the college entrance exam was just around the corner, so everyone was busy studying.

Yet, Janet was leaning against the chair while playing mobile games. Her delicate fingers were now swiping on the phone screen.

Abby looked at the books in her hands before looking at Janet. "Janet, can I play with you?"

It looks quite fun. Even a non-gamer like me is a little addicted to it.

Janet cast her a glance before nodding. "Fine. Let's start in five minutes."

"That's great." Abby's round face looked adorable as she raised the books in her hands. "I'll need to return these books to the library first."

"Alright." Janet quirked up her pink lips.

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The college entrance exam was approaching, so Emily became even busier with her studies.

In the morning, she showed off the necklace gifted to her by Rebecca.

She even purposely wore an outfit that revealed her neck so that the exquisite necklace could bring out her fair skin.

In Class A, a few girls that were good friends with her gathered around to butter her up.

“Emily, that necklace looks so good on you.”

“It’s from Markovia, right?”

“I’ve seen this necklace in a Markovian newspaper before. It looks exceptionally beautiful.”

“This necklace really suits you. It makes you look like a swan.”

“Thank you.” Emily smiled shyly. “Actually, my cousin bought it for me from Markovia.”

“Your cousin? Is she the girl who wanted to learn the piano from you after coming back from Markovia?” everyone exclaimed. They were surprised to find out that Emily knew someone from Markovia.

“Yes.” She instinctively twirled her hair and pressed her pink lips together slightly, looking extremely pleasant and delicate.

Then, she looked around the library to try to gain more attention, but she was startled the next second.

She saw Abby, who usually followed behind Janet closely, returning books to the library alone.

I finally caught her alone. How can I let this opportunity pass?

She raised her brows and coughed lightly, gesturing to Madelaine beside her.

Immediately, Madelaine understood her intention, so she nodded and went up to Abby.

Just when Abby was about to leave after returning the book, she was met with the arrogant Emily and Madelaine.

Madelaine's eyes were filled with hatred as she asked, "Why are you not with that loser?"

"Wh-What are you saying?" Abby didn't bow down to her nor fight her. Obviously, she knew who Madelaine was calling a loser.

Emily sneered as she grabbed her chin. "Are you acting stupid? Who else can the loser be besides Janet?"

She wouldn't let go of any opportunity to humiliate Janet. Of course, she wouldn't let go of any of her friends either.

Abby was angered by their words and she almost cried. "She is not a loser. N-Not only is she good at drawing, but she also has good academic results! I won't allow you to call her that."

I will bite anyone who dares to say bad things about Janet! Even rabbits will bite if they are frustrated!

Madelaine giggled and said cynically, "Drawing? Didn't she choose to stay hidden? Her hands are probably crippled now, and that's why she chose to retreat!"

Their quarrel annoyed the other students, evident from their gloomy faces.

Seeing that school was almost over, everyone started packing up their stuff and left.

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Seeing that the situation was going astray, Abby revealed a fierce expression that was rarely seen on her. "How dare you talk bad about Janet? Me, on the other hand, knows someone who shamelessly stole her painting."

Although no one is mentioning it, it doesn't mean that Emily has never done such a dishonest thing.

Listening to her, the face of Emily, who was originally in a good mood, suddenly darkened as it became gloomy.

This little b*tch has quite a big mouth.

Amidst the quarrel, Emily raised her hand as she was about to give Abby a slap.

Let's see if this b*tch can still talk after I slap her face.

Just as her palm was about to land on Abby's face, she was stopped by Madelaine unexpectedly. "Emily, calm down! She might complain to the teachers."

Hearing her advice, Emily immediately withdrew her hand.

I almost lost control and hit her. If I do so, Janet will have something to hold against me. By then, my dream of becoming the heir to the Royal Academy of Music of Yobril will be gone. This little b*tch, Abby, is becoming bolder because she has Janet to rely on.

"Emily, you need to calm down. Don't give Janet anything to hold against you," Madelaine suggested.

Hearing her words, an idea suddenly flashed through Emily's mind.

Hehe, maybe Janet instructed this little b*tch to come agitate me so that she can find something to hold against me. Is she that jealous of me? What a wicked girl.

When Abby saw the ferocious look in Emily's eyes, she could feel goosebumps all over her arm. She is as terrifying as a ghost.

At this point, she only wanted to leave the place.

However, in less than two steps, she was halted by Emily again.

"What are you doing?" Abby growled. "Good dogs don't stand in the way."

As Emily looked around the empty library, an evil thought arose in her mind and she spoke in a chilling tone, "Then I'll let you experience what it's like to be a dog."

After that, Madelaine ruthlessly pushed Abby.

Then, they ran out and shut the door to the library.

After being pushed to the floor, Abby could feel her bottom hurting as she watched them running away. "Why are you locking the door?" she called out desperately.

Is Emily crazy? Why did she suddenly come over to provoke me and lock me inside the library?

Outside the door, Emily, Madelaine and the others looked at each other and laughed.

That little b*tch finally got what she deserves. Now, she got her wish to be a watchdog. This is what you get for insulting me!

Emily then held Madelaine's arm happily and left the scene.

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School was almost over, but Janet still hadn't seen Abby, so she packed up her stuff and prepared to leave.

When she left the classroom, she met Gordon who just came back from the washroom so she simply asked, "Have you seen Abby on your way here?"

Gordon shook his head.

After a few seconds, he added, "What's the problem?"

Janet furrowed her brows and answered him calmly, "She wanted to play games with me, but she needed to return her books first. She hasn't come back for half an hour."

Even though she hadn't known Abby for a long time, she knew that she was a punctual person. Also, she was always the first one to arrive in class.

She is taking an oddly long time to return those books...

Gordon then took out his phone and called Abby, but they heard her ringtone coming from her seat in the classroom.

"I'll go check the library." Janet carried her bag and walked away.

Seeing their boss leaving, the Beasts also followed her.

When they got to the library, the door was already closed.

"Could she still be in the library?" Gordon frowned, a worried look on his dashing face.

"She's a little silly, so it is possible." Janet pursed her lips.

The library was locked using a passcode, so it wasn't hard for Janet to open the door.

She turned on her phone and hacked into the website of Star High School's library. Then, she found the passcode used by the administrator.

In less than ten minutes, she had hacked her way into the library.

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"The passcode is 668879." Janet's voice was so cold that there wasn't any trace of emotion in it.

Gordon punched in the numbers and opened the lock successfully. The library was neither big nor small, and the light switches were outside. The moment the door was opened, it was pitch black inside and they couldn't see anything.

"Switch on the lights," Janet said calmly.

"Alright." Tyler, who followed them from behind, turned on the lights.

At the same time, Abby heard a familiar voice while squatting in a corner, so she immediately cried, "Janet, I'm here."

Then, Gordon's eyes lit up while he focused. Following her voice, he walked toward the right side of the library to find her. Janet also followed him.

Slowly, the silent cries became more and more clear. Finally, Gordon went up and saw Abby squatting down at a corner embarrassingly. For a moment, the coldness was spewing out of his eyes. "Abby." He walked up to her and hugged her. "It's fine. It's fine," he murmured.

The moment Abby saw Gordon coming toward her, she suddenly let out all her grievance and fear as her voice trembled, "It's so scary here... So scary."

"Janet." As soon as she saw Janet, she immediately escaped from Gordon's arms and went straight into Janet's. "This is great. You're finally here."

Janet patted her back and coaxed her like a child, showing a rare sign of gentleness. "It's fine. Everything's ok now." However, there seemed to be a different kind of emotion slowly growing in her heart. Is this friendship? Seeing her in such pain, I actually feel a little upset.

After a while, Abby finally calmed herself down, and she started wiping Janet's and Gordon's clothes. "I'm sorry for dirtying your clothes," she said awkwardly.

"It's alright. Let's go out." Janet reached out to pull her up. However, when she turned around, Abby was still motionless, so she asked lightly, "What is it?"

Abby hissed and covered her face to hide the pain. "I can't stand. My bottom hurts."

Listening to her, Gordon walked up to her and carried her in his arms. Then, they walked out together. In the meantime, Janet squinted, as if she was in deep thought.

...

In Class A, Emily was singing a song while putting away the books on her desk. The moment she thought about Abby being locked inside the library, she immediately felt delighted. I'll leave that little b*tch there for a night to teach her a lesson. Initially, I only wanted to humiliate her and Janet, but I didn't expect that little b*tch to have a big mouth.

She even touched my sore point in front of everyone. She can only blame herself for offending me.

Looking at the happy Emily, Madelaine was a bit worried. "Emily, do you think Abby will tell Janet about it?"

"Hmph, who cares if she does? Emily is now the future heir to the Royal Academy of Music of Yobril. What can a little b*tch like Janet do to her?"

"You're right. Now, we have Emily to rely on." Madelaine forced a bright smile.

Emily looked at all of them with disdain. Now, these people are still useful to me. Once I officially become the heir, I'll immediately get rid of these burdens.

Inside the school's infirmary, Gordon and the Beasts were asked to wait outside for a while because Abby's injury was on her private parts. When she saw Janet holding the ointment, she hesitated. "Janet, give the ointment to me. I can do it myself."

Listening to her, Janet lifted her brows but still placed the bottle on the table. As Abby put the ointment on herself, she constantly let out hisses of pain.

"What happened today?" Janet waited until she finished applying the ointment to ask.

Thinking about what happened today, Abby bit her lower lip embarrassingly before shaking her head stubbornly. "I'm fine. It's all my fault."

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Abby didn't want Janet to get into trouble with Emily and the others. Even though Emily is a bad person, they are still sisters. If Janet does anything to Emily, her family will definitely ostracize her again.

"Are you really fine?" Janet raised her brows and spoke in a calm yet chilling tone. "Do you know I can hack into the surveillance video and see it myself?"

Abby's eyelids trembled as she bit her tongue.

Looking at her eyes, Janet put on a sullen expression. "Tell me. Who did this to you? Is it Emily and Madelaine?" Those were the people she first thought of because Abby was close to her, so Emily was definitely venting on her.

Hearing her words, Abby remained silent.

"Have a rest. Later on, I'll ask Gordon to send you back home." Janet patted her back.

"Janet..." Looking at her back, Abby muttered.

She knew that Janet would definitely help her settle the score with Emily, but she wasn't sure if it would lead to something better or a disaster.

"How is she?" Gordon asked immediately when he saw Janet coming out.

"She's fine. Send her back home." Janet walked past Gordon indifferently and went straight to the academic building.

Looking at her figure, Gordon felt an odd chill.

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"I'm leaving." Emily put on a fake smile and said goodbye to everyone in class.

"You should go back now. Your cousin must be waiting for you."

"That's right. Go back quickly and teach her, Mrs. Jackson."

She turned around and revealed a smile, obviously in a buoyant mood.

However, after just two steps, she bumped into Janet, who was exuding a chilling aura.

Janet stretched out her arm and blocked her path straight away.

"What's wrong with you?" Emily looked nervously at Janet who was blocking her path.
"Wh-Why are you blocking me?"

Then, Janet's fierce eyes landed on Emily. "Did you lock Abby in the library?"

Emily didn't expect Janet to find Abby so quickly. That little b*tch was quick to complain to Janet!

"What are you talking about? Go away!" Emily felt guilty inside, so she could only conceal her fear using her loud voice.

"I know who you are inside!" Janet's sharp eyes stared straight into Emily's eyes, and one wouldn't want to be on the receiving end.

"Are you going to hit Emily again?" Madelaine wanted to push Janet away when she realized that she was alone.

However, Janet was quick to react. She grabbed her wrist and pushed her to the floor ruthlessly.

"I'm warning you. If you lay a finger on her again, I will never let you off." Janet's black eyes grew cold, as if she could see through anyone.

As Emily glanced at Janet's arrogant face, she secretly scoffed and grunted coldly, "Can you move away?" She lifted her hand to check the time. "I need to go back and give my cousin piano lessons."

Seeing how happy she looked, Janet didn't know what else to say.

Such a pity. She is treasuring something that I never wanted.

When Emily saw her standing there in a daze, she thought that her words had scared her so she added before leaving, "Not only will I lay my hands on that b*tch, but I will also do the same to those four little dwarfs."

After that, she smirked.

However, before she could retract her smile, she felt pain on her cheek. Her head had been turned to the other side due to the impact of Janet's slap.

She turned around and stared at Janet in disbelief.

At the same time, everyone at the scene was shocked.

Looking at Emily's gradually swollen left cheek, Madelaine immediately cowered in fear.

That violent girl, Janet, is beating someone up again.

"Why did you hit her?" She was hiding behind Emily while occasionally sticking her head out to speak.

For a moment, Emily couldn't react and just stood there in a daze.

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Janet let out a scoff that was like a sword that stabbed Emily in her heart. "This is a warning to you. If you dare to mess with any of my friends in the future, be prepared to have your whole face swollen."

"What's your problem with me?!" When Emily noticed that more and more people were gathering around her, she quickly put on an aggrieved face. "Janet, even if you're jealous of me becoming the heir to the Royal Academy of Music of Yobril, you don't need to hit me."

Emily touched her swollen left cheek while huge tears rolled down her face, as if she had just been wronged.

When everyone saw the situation, they couldn't help but feel sorry for her, so they started blaming Janet.

"Janet, are you crazy? You've just driven away our campus belle, and now, are you here to beat our class belle up?"

“Janet, how dare you bully Emily? I’m calling the teacher.”

“Tsk-tsk, look at how swollen Emily’s face is. How hard did she hit her?”

Janet’s gaze swept across everyone in Class A before she turned away and left indifferently.

Looking at Janet’s indifferent attitude, Emily was enraged. “Janet, just you wait!”

She glared angrily at Janet’s back.

I must give her a taste of her own medicine.

In the principal’s office, Emily cried loudly while complaining to the principal, “Sir, Janet from Class F is a lunatic!” After that, she removed her hand and revealed her swollen face to the principal.

When the principal caught sight of it, he was shocked. “How... How did this happen?”

Miss Lilian bellowed, “What else could have happened? It’s because your top student, Janet, hit her.”

When Emily went to find her, she was also shocked.

She didn’t expect Janet to be as terrifying as a demon despite her fragile appearance.

If we don’t teach her a lesson now, what else will she do in the future? She may even end up committing murder or arson.

The principal was truly taken aback by Emily’s swollen face, so he immediately called the broadcasting room and left some instructions.

In less than a minute, the voice of the broadcaster from the broadcasting room could be heard calling Janet. “Janet Jackson from Class F of Grade 12, please come to the principal’s office instantly.”

All of a sudden, everyone in Class F was dumbfounded. School’s already over. Why is the principal looking for her?

Some people packed up their stuff and left while some people stayed to see what all the fuss was about.

In the infirmary of Star High School, Abby sighed while holding her bottom. "Janet, did you find Emily to settle the score? She is now a big shot in the school. If you hit her in public, everyone will definitely stand by her side."

However, Janet remained silent while crossing her legs.

After a while, she walked up to Abby and murmured, "Don't come by later on. I'll ask Gordon to send you back first."

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When Janet arrived at the principal's office, she instantly sat on the bench and crossed her legs while staring at Emily with disdain and mockery in her eyes.

I've only used 70% of my strength, but her face is already quite swollen. I didn't expect her face to be this tender.

When the principal noticed her casual attitude, he got a little angry. "Janet, do you know what you've done?"

Janet raised her brows and nodded before saying calmly, "I've only hit someone who deserves it. Is that wrong?"

On the side, tears started gushing out of Emily's eyes like a flood while she clutched her face. "Janet, why did you hit me? I've never offended you before."

"How dare you?" The principal was already enraged. "Hurry up and apologize to her."

Emily was now a big shot in the school, and in the future, she was about to become the heir to the Royal Academy of Music in Yobril.

"She doesn't need to apologize." Emily wiped her tears away. "I've already called the police."

Miss Lilian grunted coldly, "Miss Jackson, this is intentional assault. You are now 18 years old, which means that you might be incarcerated or remanded."

Meanwhile, Emily curled her lips upward slightly. Looks like this slap is worth it. Once she is imprisoned, let's see who will be willing to bail her out.

However, Janet still remained unmoved after hearing their words. She kept her legs crossed, as if none of this had anything to do with her.

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The principal wiped off his sweat. She is so reckless. If she really gets arrested, her future will be ruined.

Less than ten minutes later, police sirens were heard outside the principal's office. Emily walked out and motioned to the police officers. "Officer, here. The person who hit me is inside."

"Miss Jackson, we received a report that you intentionally harmed another student. Please come with us." As he said that, several people started to take her away.

"Don't touch me!" Janet yelled. Her piercing gaze brushed past them and startled them, making them take a step back.

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Inside a dressing room, Walter was getting his makeup done by a makeup artist for his next scene. Just then, the phone on the table started to ring and the assistant promptly picked it up.

When the call ended shortly after, the assistant came over and whispered into Walter's ear, "That was Gordon on the phone. He said someone called Jan-something Jackson was taken away by the police! He can't excuse himself right now, so he wants you to go see her in his place."

Walter stood up immediately. "The police?" Why did Janet get taken away by the police?

"Tell the director that we will film this scene tomorrow," he instructed then left the dressing room with his makeup still incomplete.

...

Mason had returned to the Lowry Residence after having tenaciously finished an eight-hour workload in just four hours. However, he was only met with an empty and lifeless villa with no trace of Janet anywhere. He shot a glance at Sean. "Why hasn't she come home yet?"

Sean looked up. "Let me check." Less than a minute later, Sean came rushing to the study. "Young Master Mason, Miss Jackson is at the police station."

"Police station?" Those words brought him to his feet. "Let's go."

...

Megan made it to the police station on River Avenue in Sandfort City with haste. The moment she walked in, she spotted a swollen-faced Emily. Pain and anger began to rise within her. "Oh my goodness! How did this happen?" Fortunately, she did not injure her hands. Otherwise, it would have been the end for her as she would never be able to play the piano again.

Emily was on the brink of tears as she looked at her mother. Burying herself in Megan's arms, she cried, "Mom, I don't know why Janet hit me."

"Janet, what on earth happened?" Megan looked at Janet in shock. It had not been easy for the Jackson Family to restore their joyous and harmonious image. Why did something like this have to happen?

"She bullied my friend," Janet said bluntly, not even sparing them a glance.

Lilian, who was standing at the side, looked at them in astonishment. So Janet and Emily are sisters... but why is there so much distance between them? Since Emily did not bring it up, she figured that they just happened to have the same last name. Now she understood why Janet was always against Emily—it was out of jealousy.

“What did she do to your friend? Even so, does that justify beating up your sister to this extent?” Megan was exasperated.

When she received Emily’s call earlier, she assumed it was just a small bicker between the sisters. Only after seeing Emily’s swollen face now did she realize the magnitude of the problem.

“Ask her yourself.” Janet shot a sidelong glance at Megan.

Megan then looked at Emily who was stammering. “I-I...”

At that moment, the commanding officer of the station walked out and looked at them briefly.

“Are you all a family?” he questioned with a blank expression on his face.

Megan nodded. “Yes. I didn’t think their fight would bring us to the police station,” she admitted in slight embarrassment.

The commanding officer seemed annoyed. “That’s a family matter. Go home and resolve this yourselves. Don’t waste police resources.”

Upon hearing that, Janet smirked. However, Emily called out the commanding officer in a rage. “You can’t help us if it’s a family matter? Even when she beat my face up like this?”

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If Janet did not get detained for a few days, Emily was not going to stop.

The commanding officer observed the way Megan was dressed. They look like a wealthy family. I can’t get on their bad side. Letting out a couple of coughs, he turned to Janet and said, “Hey, you. Give her a sincere apology when you get back, okay?”

“An apology?” It sounded like a joke to Janet. Smirking, she answered, “There’s no way I’ll apologize.” If she apologized to Emily, would that make up for the harm done to Abby?

“You... You have no remorse!” Emily pointed at her with a look of despair as if she was on the verge of collapsing. An apology from Janet? She couldn’t care less about that. She wanted Janet to be locked up for a few days.

There was a subtle look of resignation on the commanding officer’s face when he saw how the family could not reach an agreement.

Just then, a man walked into the station. Standing up tall and straight, he had a healthy glow to his skin, sharp-looking eyebrows on his face along with a high nose, tight lips, and a pair of black eyes. There was also a presence about him that stood out from the rest. He walked over to the girl with a hostile demeanor who was sitting on the stool. “Are you okay, Janet?”

Looking up at him, she nodded. “I’m fine.”

Everyone there was captivated by the man. Emily gaped at him, completely forgetting about the wound on her face. Isn’t he the internet sensation, Walter Lynn? How does he know Janet? They even look like they know each other quite well.

“Captain, what happened here?” Walter looked at the man in front of him.

The commanding officer did not want to offend the big star either. He said lightheartedly, “Mr. Lynn, the person who made the report was your friend’s family.”

“Family?” He followed the direction in which the commanding officer was pointing and saw Emily with her swollen face.

Out of embarrassment, Emily tried to hide her face. At the same time, Janet looked at her phone and saw that there was not much time left, so she got up and prepared to leave.

To her surprise, Emily pulled her back just as she turned around. “Are you still thinking of running away now that we’re at the police station?” She was not going to let Janet walk away unscathed. It was unacceptable to her!

Janet’s eyebrows shot up, making her look menacing and aloof. “We may have a family dispute between us, but what reason did you have to lock up another student in the library?” She let out a wicked smile. “That’s illegal imprisonment. Did you know that?”

“You... You...” Emily stepped back in fear. She’s bringing up the law in front of me. What does she know about the law? Her original plan was to have Janet detained at the police station for a few days, but she did not think that Janet would be this wicked to bring up the law while they were at the police station. If the issue got out of hand, it would not be enough even if both of them took responsibility for it.

Currently, Janet was only digging them into a deeper hole without a single regard for their reputation. Emily, on the other hand, could not afford that. She was going to Yobril soon and was not going to let a small matter like this ruin her future.

“Mom, Miss Lilian. How about we just forget it and go?” With a look of embarrassment, she pulled on Lilian and Megan’s arms.

“Okay.” Megan gave a slight nod, then turned her gaze to Janet.

Lilian also nodded along and did not refute. Meanwhile, Walter felt a heavy weight lift off his chest when Emily chose to let it go.

The moment Emily looked up, she saw Walter looking at her with a vague expression on his face. Feelings of delight filled her up in an instant. Wow. Being the exceptional person that I am, I can attract the people in Janet’s life. Even with my swollen face, I’m still more attractive than Janet.

Shying away with her head lowered, Emily took Megan’s hand and walked out of the police station with poise. It was not worth ruining her future over such a small matter.

Back at the Jackson Residence, Emily was sobbing with her head down as though she had been terribly wronged.

“Don’t cry, Emily.” Rebecca wiped her tears away with a piece of tissue while Chloe tended to the swelling on her face.

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It was unbelievable how Janet was able to make Emily so miserable just within a few days of her arrival.

Emily sniffled with her reddened nose.

“If you really can’t let this go, then I will help you,” Rebecca said in a serious manner.

After all, she was also just as much affected by this—if Emily was in a bad mood and chose not to teach them piano, then it would be a disaster.

“How will you help me?” Emily sniffled again.

Everything would be perfect if Rebecca helped to avenge her. That way, she could punish Janet and steer clear of being the perpetrator. It was like killing two birds with one stone.

Rebecca’s eyes shifted as she directed her attention toward Megan who was currently busy, then she whispered, “If you tell the whole school about this, no one would dare to mingle with Janet anymore.”

A thought seemed to have struck Chloe as well. “I think that’s a good idea.”

Emily lifted her head in an instant and looked rather perplexed. “Will that ruin her for life? I... I can’t do it.”

When Rebecca heard that, she shook her head disapprovingly and sighed. “Emily, you’re too nice. That’s how you get bullied.”

Chloe nodded along, but she had a different intention in mind.

She did not think that Emily was that great of a person, and she was only acting in front of Rebecca.

Because she still wanted to learn the piano, she could not expose Emily’s true nature.

After thinking for a bit, Rebecca said, “It’s up to you, but it’s best if you take my advice.”

Emily nodded with a grateful look on her face. “Thank you. I’ll think about it.”

Patting her on the shoulder, Rebecca said, "No problem. You can come to me if you ever have any problems." Then, she got up and smiled. "I'm going to take a shower now."

Once Chloe and Rebecca were gone, the pain in Emily's eyes vanished.

Her big eyes narrowed. Even if Rebecca did not make that suggestion, she already thought of a way to take revenge on Janet.

.....

Meanwhile, Janet and Walter were getting ready to leave the police station when they ran into Mason who had rushed there.

He was wearing a slightly fitting shirt that exhibited his perfect figure. His lips were parted slightly as he panted and his black eyes were infinitely deep. He looked quite flustered.

It was clear to see that he was filled with worry at this moment.

When he saw Janet, he immediately grabbed her hand and leaned into her neck. "They didn't do anything to you, did they?"

She patted his sturdy back and uttered, "No."

Slowly getting off from her shoulder, he directed his cold gaze at the man next to her and was slightly defensive. "You again?"

There was a hint of animosity in his voice.

Janet was baffled.

The atmosphere was somewhere between uncomfortable and tense. On the other hand, the commanding officer recognized Mason right away and stammered, "Y-Young Master Mason?"

Mason turned his head to look at the commanding officer and nodded. He questioned, "Were you the one who arrested her?"

"N-No! How would I dare to?" The commanding officer forced a laugh, fearing that he might have accidentally offended the most powerful person in Sandfort City.

"I suppose you wouldn't." Mason glared at him then turned his head back around and said, "Let's go, Janet."

Janet nodded. She turned to Walter and urged, "We should have a meal together."

Until now, they still had not had a meal together. Moreover, she did not expect Walter to show up today.

He smiled. "Sure. It'll be my treat."

Sean, Red Python, Black Python, and White Python all looked on in silence.

Mason was also speechless.

Looking at the both of them, he quickly followed from behind. His restless hand reached out to grab her thumb.

The people at the police station held their breaths as they watched the scene unfold.

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It was a good thing they did not mess with Janet. Otherwise, they would not have seen the light of day.

.....

At the nurse's office in Star High School, Abby's red and chubby face was filled with worry. "Will Janet get detained? I'm so worried about her. If I had known she would get arrested, I would've rather been beaten to death. It's all my fault."

A frown appeared on Gordon's forehead. He held her hand gently and comforted, "It'll be fine. Don't worry."

She looked at him with her big round eyes and pulled her hand back lightly. "Mm."

Suddenly, his phone started to ring. He took one look at it and answered it right away.

When the call ended, the corners of his lips lifted slightly and his narrow eyes brightened up. "My friend just informed me that she is out of the police station now."

"Really?" Abby sat up in excitement, completely forgetting about the injury on her bottom. That's so good to hear!" She hugged his waist and buried her face in his embrace. "Thank you."

She looked as cute as a kitten. Gordon caressed her head and asked, "Can you go back feeling relieved now?"

"Yes." She peeled her head away from his chest. Her bright eyes radiated with brilliance.

He caressed her head once more and said affectionately, "Silly girl."

At that moment, she was rendered speechless.

.....

Several people arrived at the Leaping Dragon Hotel in cars.

When the manager at the front desk spotted Mason, he thought it was a spot check and quickly greeted him respectfully, "Boss, you're here."

Mason nodded at him. "Tidy up the VIP room. I've brought some friends over to dine here."

The manager looked across and saw a lady who looked familiar along with a few other unfamiliar men.

"Yes, Boss. Please come this way."

The others followed Mason inside.

When they arrived at the private room, the manager instinctively brought the menu to Janet. "Miss, please tell me your order."

The manager knew who she was because Mason had brought her there often. Throughout several encounters, he naturally came to know her status.

Janet pushed the menu toward Walter and said with indifference, "You should choose."

Walter smiled at her then spoke to the manager with respect, "Give us one of everything on the menu."

Even though she heard him, she continued to look at her phone without saying anything.

Knowing Black Python, Red Python, and White Python, she knew that they could finish a whole cow if it was given to them. Nothing would have gone to waste.

Mason was speechless.

Ever since they came in here, Janet did not spare him a glance and he was not the least bit happy about it.

He wanted it to just be the two of them, but somehow another man was latching onto them now.

He was starting to think that perhaps he had to proclaim his territory in front of this man.

Meanwhile, the manager made haste and each dish was served promptly.

In less than twenty minutes, every dish on the menu was on the table.

"Enjoy your meal, Young Master Mason." The manager gave a slight bow and exited the room.

Janet put down her phone then picked up some food to stuff in her mouth. "How did you know I was at the police station?"

She was clearly asking Walter that question.

"Gordon called and asked me to look after you." He did not conceal anything.

She nodded along.

“What did that girl with the swollen face do to you?” He still found the scene he witnessed at the police station earlier amusing.

Taking a sip of her drink, she stated bluntly, “She messed with Gordon’s girl. I just got back at her on his behalf.”

Walter was filled with disbelief.

Gordon’s girl? That kid found someone he likes already? He hid it pretty well.

Red Python, Black Python, and White Python felt admiration for her when they heard what she said.

She was loyal, beautiful, and selfless. No wonder Mason was so captivated by her.

Meanwhile, Mason was feeling gloomy as he watched the two of them chatting away happily.