

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 541

After that, the lot of them sat in front of the computer and began to follow the administrator's instructions to retrieve yesterday's surveillance footage.

The computer science students had dealt with a vast range of systems, but this was their first time delving into the school's system, so they were very much looking forward to it!

Their fingers flew across the keys; confident smiles were plastered on their faces.

As time ticked past, Robert wiped his sweat and asked with great difficulty, "Can you do it?"

"Mr. Goldstein, Caspar is our best student this year. If he can't get it done, then none of us can."

Upon hearing this, the boy named Caspar curled his thin lips up in a confident smile.

The school system seemed simple on the outside, but it turned out that it was quite difficult to maneuver!

Woodsbury University certainly lived up to its reputation; even their system was hard to crack!

The confident smile on Caspar's face slowly collapsed.

His eyes darkened as he used the last trick he knew.

Caspar wrote the last line of code, then his finger pressed down hard on a key.

All of a sudden, an alarm sounded on the computer. Caspar had caused the entire server to crash!

The few people present were stunned, and Robert was at a loss once again. What's happening?

Wiping his sweat, Caspar took a nervous gulp, then reported to the principal, "Mr. Goldstein, I'm sorry. I crashed the university's server!"

Robert almost fainted when he heard this.

Crashed the university's server? What does that mean? Is all of the backup surveillance footage irretrievable?

He just wanted to get one video, not lose everything else.

"Quickly, quickly! Get the computer science professor here!" Robert paced around frantically.

The people in the room felt a huge weight lift off their shoulders.

The professor must have a way!

A mere system couldn't possibly defeat him.

The principal pounded his chest and he was filled with remorse. Why didn't I call the professor over just now?

A while later, a middle-aged man with glasses knocked on the door; he was Jason Hobbs.

"Come in!"

The man slowly opened the door and walked in.

"Professor Hobbs, you're finally here!" Overjoyed, Robert pulled the professor to the computer.

After listening to Robert's explanation, Jason roughly understood what he meant.

He had to recover the university's system, then retrieve yesterday's footage.

Although Jason reckoned that restoring Woodsbury University's system would be a little tough, he nodded and agreed.

After all, he was currently ranked top ten in Sandfort City. If he couldn't solve it, then no one else could.

Jason promptly sat down in front of the computer.

Janet looked up, waiting to see just how good Woodsbury University's computer science professor was.

She took lazy steps forward and came to stand behind him, then watched on seriously.

Pushing his glasses up, Robert looked helplessly at Janet.

The system had crashed. Why was Janet acting like nothing had happened?

Had she forgotten that the video they were looking for was related to her?

Jason turned on the computer and connected to Woodsbury University's server.

At this moment, the server's alarm was still ringing non-stop.

Jason tapped quickly on the keyboard.

Seeing this, Caspar got excited. "There's hope; there's hope!"

Everyone knew that Jason's computer skills were ranked high in Sandfort City.

He remained patient and his hands continued to move across the keyboard.

Although he anticipated that recovering Woodsbury University's system wouldn't be easy, he didn't expect it to be such a difficult feat.

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Five minutes later, Jason was sweating profusely.

In the past five minutes, all he did was turn off the alarm. As for recovering the system, he was far from getting it done.

As Jason keyed in the last line of code, he was finally overwhelmed and stopped, beads of sweat still trickling down his head. "Mr. Goldstein, the system can't be restored!"

As soon as he said this, Robert and Charlie took three trembling steps back.

It's over! We're done for! Now that even the famous Professor Hobbs can't fix the university's system, what are we supposed to do?

How are we supposed to face Mason?

Just as they were busy panicking, the landline rang.

The moment Robert heard the phone ring, he knew that he was finished! This call must be from Young Master Mason!

Gritting his teeth, he answered the call and said in a wobbly voice, "Hello?"

Sure enough, the man on the other end had a stony voice that contained barely any emotion. "How's the investigation going? Did you find the culprit?"

Robert's throat constricted, and the hand that was holding the phone couldn't stop shaking. "Not yet... Woodsbury University's system crashed. I'm afraid it can't be recovered!"

"Useless!" Mason hissed and hung up the phone.

He got up from his office chair, picked up his suit, and walked out the door.

It seemed that he would have to take matters into his own hands again!

Listening to the beeping sounds on the line, Robert knew that Mason was angry and had hung up on him.

He gripped the phone with both hands, then instantly composed himself. In a calm voice, he asked, "Is there any other way to recover the system?"

Jason frowned. "I'm afraid our only hope now is to get the help of professional hackers!"

Although professional hackers were highly capable, they weren't easy to find. Not to mention, the cost...

"Professional hackers?" Charlie exclaimed. "Professional hackers charge a minimum of ten million. How are we even supposed to find one?"

"We have to find them even if it takes hundreds of millions!" Robert glowered as he slapped the table.

If he found out who sabotaged Janet's dress, he would expel that person from Woodsbury University.

Just as Robert was about to make an announcement looking for hackers on behalf of the school, a cool voice sounded throughout the office. "Let me try!"

Everyone turned to the source of the voice, then blinked in confusion. Someone said incredulously, "You?"

"Yes!"

Jason wanted to laugh but was forced to hold it back to be polite. His face was flushed when he turned to look at Janet. "Miss Jackson, did you say something wrong, or did I mishear?"

"You heard me correctly. I didn't say anything wrong!" Janet's voice was sharp, and a hint of bitterness appeared in her eyes. Robert tilted his head as questions began to pop into his head.

Everyone else was equally confused.

Jason began to reason in a low voice, "Miss Jackson, this isn't a joke. The university's system has crashed, and only professional hackers can recover it!"

Currently, neither the computer science students nor the esteemed Jason Hobbs could fix the system. Hence, it was simply impossible for an outsider like her to recover it.

Frowning, Robert fixed his dark eyes on Janet and said, "Miss Jackson, I understand your current frame of mind, but if even Professor Hobbs has no more tricks up his sleeve, I'm afraid you..."

He trailed off because he didn't want to humiliate Janet in front of everyone.

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Although Janet was the nation's top scorer, that didn't mean she knew everything, much less had knowledge about a topic as tough as computer science.

"Mr. Goldstein, let's send out a notice to look for hackers," Jason urged.

If the system was not recovered within twenty-four hours, they would be in huge trouble.

Janet got up and smiled, her eyes flashing with a brash and wicked gleam. "How do you know it won't work if we don't give it a try?"

"Why don't we let Janet try and send out the message looking for hackers as well?" Charlie suggested as he stood to one side.

Robert nodded. He stepped aside from the computer, then ordered his staff to publish the notice.

Janet went to Robert's side. Sitting in front of the computer with her lips curled up in a slight smile, she exuded a stern aura.

Jason's brows furrowed.

He still felt that the chances of success were unlikely!

He was a university professor, and a professor of Woodsbury University no less. Yet, he couldn't recover the system, so what could a little girl do? It was absurd!

With the release of information for the search of hackers, the students now knew that Robert wanted to conduct an in-depth investigation.

As expected, the person who was the most nervous about this news was Madelaine. If the school was looking for hackers to obtain the surveillance footage, did that mean that she and Lynette were going to be exposed?

Madelaine immediately went to the sophomore section of the performance art school to find Lynette again.

She waved to Lynette, who was in the classroom. "Lynette, Lynette, over here!"

Hearing someone call her name, Lynette looked up and saw that the voice belonged to a nervous Madelaine. She got up and walked impatiently toward the classroom door. "What's wrong? Why are you so anxious?"

Madelaine was always coming to her in a state of irritation. So annoying!

Panting, Madelaine said in a hushed voice, "Lynette, the school has announced that they're looking for hackers. Did you see?"

Lynette's eyebrows lifted nonchalantly. "I saw. So?"

"If the school really manages to find a hacker, then aren't you screwed?" Madelaine was of the opinion that uncovering a video was an easy task for a hacker.

Lynette, however, simply smiled and said slowly, "Don't worry. Hackers have always kept their whereabouts a mystery. They won't be easy to find!"

Lynette pondered over it for a moment. Her uncle was the one who had helped her hire the hackers.

Her uncle was a prominent figure in Sandfort City, but even he had taken nearly an entire day to find those hackers.

Woodsbury University wanted to look for hackers in just twenty-four hours? They were being delusional!

While Lynette and Madelaine were talking, a voice sounded from the computer science classroom next to them.

“Just now, Caspar and Professor Hobbs had done their best, but they didn’t manage to get the footage. Instead, they caused the university’s system to crash!”

“What? Even Professor Hobbs couldn’t solve the problem?”

“No way! Professor Hobbs’ expertise ranks top ten in Sandfort City!”

“If even Professor Hobbs can’t recover the system, then what hope do we students have?”

“But, I heard that Janet Jackson from the medical school offered to help, and she seemed quite confident too!”

“Are you sure? Do you mean the top scorer from the medical school? How could she possibly fix it?”

“I guess she’s just trying her luck. After all, she can’t possibly be more skilled than Professor Hobbs!”

“I think so too. Why don’t we go over there and see what’s going on?”

“All right. Let’s go!”

Upon hearing their conversation, Lynette couldn’t hide the sinister smile playing on her lips. She ruffled Madelaine’s hair, then said in a sarcastic voice, “Let’s go. We should go over and watch the new campus belle make a fool of herself.”

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Is Janet trying to retrieve the surveillance footage? With her skills? Is she joking? If it’s true, it’s the greatest joke of the year! Lynette couldn’t help smiling at the thought of Janet making a joke of herself in front of everybody.



On the other side, several hundred students had crowded around outside the chancellor's office. They gathered there because of Janet. Then, various conversations sounded outside the door.

"No way! Even Professor Hobbs couldn't restore the system, yet Janet volunteered to give it a try?!"

"Is she joking?! I have to admit that being the top scorer is amazing, but that doesn't mean she is invincible in every field, right?"

"Tsk. Tsk. Isn't Miss Jackson a little too fearless?"

When Madelaine heard the discussion going on around her, she couldn't help mockingly saying, "Tsk. She has always been pretentious since high school. It turns out she hasn't changed even after entering university. Who doesn't know how lacking she is? Does she really think that she is a hacker?! How ridiculous!"

Her words led to a heated discussion among the other students. They asked her, "Are you from the same high school as Janet?"

"Uh-huh. She was so pretentious back in high school. Also, she always used her own strength to—"

Janet lifted her gaze and glanced at Madelaine without saying anything. Even so, Madelaine stopped talking. That cold stare made her feel extremely uncomfortable; it roused an inexplicable sense of guilt and fear in her.

"What do you think, Mr. Goldstein?"

Robert shook his head and ignored Charlie. It's not like I can tell Janet to give up as soon as possible since her efforts will be useless, right? She is one of Mason's people. How could I dare to say anything to her?

Charlie touched his chin awkwardly. In any case, all he had to do was watch. If even Mr. Goldstein doesn't dare to say anything, then I won't even dare to fart!

After Janet turned on the computer, she immediately connected to Woodsbury University's system. There was a small smile at the corner of her mouth as her slender fingers tapped against the computer without stopping. Speaking of which, I was one step away from

breaking into Woodsbury University's system when I got called over by Mr. Goldstein. Now, I have to start all over again. She smiled confidently. Not many have better computer skills than me in this world. Not long after that thought ran through her head, the computer screen flickered.

"What's going on?" Everybody was bewildered.

She furrowed her eyebrows slightly as her fingers continued to fly across the keyboard. I can't believe that it's more difficult to retrieve the video now that the system has crashed. How interesting! Her lips curved into a smile, and she kept writing recovery codes without stopping.

On the other hand, the group of men behind her were scowling deeper and deeper too. Janet didn't even need to look at the keyboard. She squinted slightly, tapping each key with great precision and speed as if it was intuitive to her.

As time passed, Jason nodded in approval at the speed of her fingers. I did not expect Miss Jackson to be so skillful. Perhaps, she might actually be able to restore the entire system.

However, the onlookers standing outside the office were starting to get bored since they had no idea what was going on inside. Such a long time had passed, and yet Janet was still sitting in the chair without moving. They didn't even know if she could actually pull it off.

Abby wiped her sweat away and worriedly looked inside. "I shouldn't have let Janet go inside." If Janet fails to restore the system, how many people would ridicule her for it? Especially certain people...

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The Beasts scratched their noses and smiled. "Don't worry, Abby!" There's no way Boss can't handle Woodsbury University's system. After all, she once hacked into Black Rain's system!

When Madelaine heard their conversation, she couldn't help but snicker. Then, she hooked her arm around Lynette's arm and insultingly said, "Why don't we go back to the classroom to wait? I'm afraid it will be a long time before Janet can restore the system."

While Madelaine was speaking, Lynette snorted coldly and walked away in front of everybody.

On the other side, the entire system returned to normal after Janet keyed in the last code. Simultaneously, the data on the screen also returned to normal!

Jason looked horrified. He staggered backward with an expression of disbelief. How... Janet managed to restore Woodsbury University's system?! Does that mean her computing skills are better than mine!

When Robert saw the expression on Jason's face, he had a rough guess of what happened. Thus, he looked at Janet in shock and asked, "Has it been restored?"

Janet smiled and nodded insouciantly.

"H-How... is this possible?!" he exclaimed. Just as he was about to swear loudly, he was stopped by something she did. She made a shushing gesture and clicked on the video for him to watch. As the video started playing, a slender girl in a plaid skirt appeared in the surveillance footage. The girl walked back and forth around Janet's seat before secretly doing something sketchy with her back to the surveillance camera.

Everybody gradually fell silent; they couldn't help thinking that the figure looked very familiar.

"Who is this? Can you recognize this person?" A cold voice rang out.

Robert frowned. He was about to pick up his phone to call the class teacher of each class over to identify that person when Caspar suddenly blurted out, "Isn't that Lynette Shields, a sophomore from the performing arts school?"

It so happened that Caspar had tried to court Lynette before. However, she turned him down cruelly, saying many insulting and humiliating things to him. He did not expect that the campus belle he tried to woo in the past would turn out to be such an unworthy person!

"Lynette Shields?" Robert murmured softly. He finally recalled who it was. Thus, he nodded in agreement. "That's right; that's right! It's Lynette Shields!" Following that, he picked up the microphone by the side and pressed the broadcasting button. A calm and hoarse voice rang out, "Lynette Shields from the sophomore class of the performing arts school, please come to the principal's office!"

His voice rang out so loudly that practically the entire Woodsbury University could hear him. When the students who were gathered outside the office heard those words, they looked shocked. "Did Janet really restore the surveillance system?"

"Does that mean that... Janet's computing skills are greater than Professor Hobbs'?"

"T-That can't be..."

"Did they discover that Lynette is the culprit behind this incident from the surveillance footage?"

Inside the sophomore class of the performing arts school, the voice sounded from the broadcasting system not long after Lynette sat down. The moment she heard the voice, her expression became slightly grim. She squeezed her skirt tightly with both hands, feeling extremely nervous.

Why is the chancellor calling me over now? Could it be that Janet managed to restore the system and discovered that the person in the video is me? But, how could she possibly restore the Woodsbury University's system, much less retrieve the video? Lynette couldn't help thinking that it was incredulous. I'm overthinking this. Still... why else would the principal ask to see me all of a sudden if it isn't because of this?