

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 651

"Average, I suppose? It's not like she's a professional!"

"But during the previous presentation, it's clear that her ability to improvise is not bad. Moreover, the costumes looked even better after she modified them!"

"The design around the waist is nothing. The most important thing is that this time, it's all up to our creativity, and I think it'll be quite difficult."

In fact, they thought they were being too euphemistic. To be precise, her designs would definitely not be good! She wasn't a professional after all.

Then, the graphic design students laughed. "Right, Kara?"

Kara was the icon of the graphic design school and the design club, so she couldn't be more aware of Janet's standards.

At that moment, the girl named Kara pursed her lips. She was crouching in the corner and laughed without saying anything.

The dance chosen by the graphic design school was a modern dance with sultry and sensuous movements.

Kara often accepted private commissions where the style of the clothing she designed was sexy.

As such, it was not difficult for her to design sexy and revealing clothing.

Not long after, the designs were completed and without any difficulty.

"Okay, I'm done with the designs of your costumes. Come and have a look and see if you want any changes." As she spoke, the curtains swayed in the autumn breeze.

Kara lifted her head and she suddenly spotted a piece of paper fluttering in the corner.

The quality of the paper was excellent, and the drawing looked quite pretty.

Upon seeing it, Kara's eyebrows drew together as she picked it up and laid the paper flat.

At the same time, the students who would be performing came over. "Let me see your designs."

Upon seeing the design on the paper, their expressions changed slightly. There was a hint of astonishment and confusion in their eyes.

Our dance is modern and sultry, so why did Kara design a traditional-styled costume?

However, they had to admit it did look good. It just didn't fit their dance style.

It took a while before Kara realized what they had asked, so she put the paper away and grinned. "This is your dance costume. We're going for a sexy look."

Upon hearing this, the other girls nodded with a look of realization.

They almost thought that they would be performing in a cheongsam!

"If you have no objections, I'll proceed with tailoring the costumes based on this design." Kara tried her best to hide the uneasiness and the joy she felt inside.

They wiped away the sweat on their foreheads and laughed. "Of course not. Our costumes are designed by the Woodsbury University design icon. We can't wait to see it."

"Then I'll be going ahead. You guys can stay if you want to practice more."

"Sure, no problem."

Seeing the girls had agreed, Kara left with her sketches and pen.

As they watched her leave in a hurry, they exchanged a smile with each other before going back to practice.

As soon as Kara left the dance studio, she was flustered and nervous.

Feeling anxious, she clutched her shirt with both her hands.

She had to admit that the costume design that someone had left there was too beautiful.

The cheongsam with the blue and white porcelain motifs and peony had a sense of beauty and elegance that was pouring out from the paper.

It was a work of a master.

No one but a professional fashion designer could design such beautiful clothes.

Not even Kara herself!

Therefore, she was conflicted. She wanted to know the person who had designed this, but at the same time, she wanted to keep this design as her own.

In fact, if she found the owner of this design, they would definitely want to take the design back!

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If she sold the design to a rich and famous person, she could even receive a huge reward.

As such, Kara was reluctant.

So, instead of submitting it to lost and found, she went to the officers who were responsible for the surveillance footage.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Kara arrived at the surveillance room, where there were several people in charge.

However, she was kicked out before she could even put a foot in.

"Sir, can't you do me a favor and pull up the surveillance video at the dance studio?" Kara pleaded.

After the last incident with Lynette, the security officer had become more vigilant.

He was unforgiving and disregarded her pleas. Bluntly, he said, "You must obtain the principal's approval to access the surveillance tapes. Otherwise, the contents inside are to remain confidential."

As soon as she was told that the principal's approval was required, she retreated.

If she told the principal, then she would have to surrender the design she found!

No way, that is out of the question! Such a nice draft must be worth a lot!

She contemplated for a while before she left.

Meanwhile, Janet, Abby, Sharon, and Summer were at the library.

After rejecting the last design, Janet started to sketch again.

Watching her calm and organized demeanor as she drew, Summer said jokingly, "If we didn't know you, we would probably think you were a graphic design student."

"Janet can draw and is a master. It wouldn't be hard to design a costume, right?" Abby scratched her head.

Janet smiled. "Well, it does help a bit. The key to a beautiful costume is the fit and the embroidery, so I'm afraid it'll take a little longer."

"Janet, don't overwork yourself. We certainly won't be the champion this year anyway, so you don't have to take it too seriously. We'll be satisfied with it as long as it doesn't fall off when we put it on." Sharon's gaze shifted from the book in her hands before falling on Janet's designs.

"Yeah, it's better to spend our time with a boyfriend than on rehearsals." Abby giggled while her eyes remained glued to her phone.

Upon hearing this, Summer and Sharon were at a loss for words.

The envy of the two single girls was overwhelming.

Just then, Janet glanced at Abby's texts on Messenger, and something that happened yesterday suddenly crossed her mind.

With a blank expression, she said, "By the way, Sharon, did you receive a friend request on Messenger yesterday?"

Sharon froze for several seconds before blinking and showing Janet her phone. "You mean this?"

The profile picture was just a black box, and the username was a bunch of words in a foreign language.

With a nonchalant tone, she responded, "Yes."

"Isn't this just a random request?" Sharon mumbled in confusion. "Who is this?"

After a moment of silence, Janet said, "It's Instructor Black Python."

At once, the room was silent as the rest of the girls were tongue-tied.

Sharon almost fell off her seat. Her big almond-shaped eyes widened and she blurted, "What did he add me for?"

"I don't know," Janet said nonchalantly before lowering her head to begin drawing again.

Shocked, Sharon started to feel like she was holding a hot potato in her hands instead of her phone!

Abby was the first to respond and joked, "He wouldn't be interested in you, would he?"

For a blockhead like Instructor Black Python, he would be devoted as soon as he decided that he liked someone. If he really was interested in her, then there was no way Sharon could escape.

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The more they talked about it, the more flustered Sharon became, and her hands shook uncontrollably.

"You might as well just approve it!" Summer suggested. "Let's see what he has to say."

As a matter of fact, Instructor Black Python was the subordinate of Janet's boyfriend, so there really wasn't anywhere she could run. Besides, if she rejected it, then it would be awkward when they bumped into each other in the future.

Staring at the all-black profile picture, Sharon decided to take Summer's advice and approved Black Python's friend request. Not even a minute later, Black Python sent her a message that said 'Cyrus Lloyd'.

Sharon blinked in confusion. "Janet, who's Cyrus Lloyd?"

When Janet heard this, her hand movements stopped. She narrowed her eyes and said casually, "I think that's his real name."

So, Black Python is just an alias?

At this moment, the cellphone on the table started to ring. Glancing down at it, Janet picked it up and went to a corner to answer it. She leaned against the wall lazily.

"Is school over yet?" The man's low and captivating voice came through the receiver.

In response, she hummed sluggishly. Hearing her soft voice, he asked, "What's wrong? Are you tired?"

"I'm alright." She yawned. "The school is organizing some kind of party, and I have to design some costumes."

"So, are you staying at the Lowry Residence tonight?" the man asked.

Leaning listlessly against the wall, Janet muttered in a low voice, "Are you picking me up?"

There was a few seconds of silence from the other end of the call. After a moment, the man's deep voice rang. "Come outside."

"Huh?" Janet was confused.

"I'm at the school entrance."

Janet was speechless when she saw a black car that was parked across the street from the school entrance, and the windows had been rolled halfway down. She could faintly see the side of his face in the car. His facial contours were perfect and impeccable.

Then, Janet grabbed her design and pens before walking toward the car. As she was walking, Mason was also gazing her way.

"No company meeting today?" Janet opened the door and got in the car.

Raising his eyebrows, he said in a deep and captivating voice, "Does this answer your question?"

Janet was delighted as her lips curved upward. "Mm-hmm." Then, she held her pen and continued drawing.

"Costume design? Why did they ask you to do it?" Mason's eyebrow lifted while the corners of his lips quirked up. He recalled that she could draw. However, costume design didn't seem to be exactly the same as drawing. After all, costume designing required fabrics and tailoring.

Squinting, Janet said calmly, "If I don't do it, then my classmates would have to perform on stage naked."

Upon hearing this, he laughed as his gaze fell on her design.

The final draft was almost done. The costume was all white, backless and had a slit that went up to the thigh. Although it was quite revealing, the costume was still elegant. Squinting his eyes that were gleaming with menace, he spoke slowly. "You're not going to perform on stage, right?"

Janet shook her head, not understanding why he sounded so sullen. "No."

"Hmm." Mason looked out the window and murmured, "Good."

Meanwhile, in a restaurant somewhere in Markovia, a group of upper-class ladies were hosting an exquisite high tea event. All the women were seen wearing large jade rings on

their fingers, a crystal bracelet on their wrists, and red diamond earrings that were glimmering in the sunlight.

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The ladies' aura was evidently over-the-top.

"Look at the picture in the group chat! It looks so pretty," one of the ladies said as she stared at her phone.

At Markovia, a large part of the rich women's clothings was personally customized. In fact, they would even turn their noses up at branded clothes and jewellery.

"Wow! Who designed this? The outcome would certainly be beautiful." The ladies couldn't help but exclaim. "Whoever wears this to a party will definitely be the most beautiful one in the entire room."

Hearing the word 'party', a woman stood up all of a sudden and asked, "Who's the most beautiful one in the party?"

Just then, one of the ladies handed her the phone and said with a smile, "Esme, what do you think of this dress?"

Esme leaned over and took a look.

In an instant, her eyes widened and a look of shock flashed in her eyes when her gaze fell upon a picture of a cheongsam.

On the cheongsam, there were blue and white porcelain motifs and peonies. It looked sophisticated.

A gorgeous cheongsam on an amiable lady would bring out her delicate curves, and her neverending allure would drive one into a frenzy.

All of a sudden, Esme remembered that Old Madam Lowry would be attending the party next month. If Rebecca wore this cheongsam at the party, not only would Old Madam Lowry be impressed with her, but she would also be the center of attention.

Worried that someone else would be interested in this dress, Esme exclaimed, "My daughter is attending the Lowry Family's party at Sandfort City next month, so I want this design. No one else is allowed to take it!"

At once, everyone at the scene was taken aback.

Rebecca is going to the birthday party of the successor of the Lowry Family Conglomerate?"

"I wanted my daughter to go before this. I had sent a lot of letters to the Lowry Family Conglomerate, but I never got a response. I'm surprised the Lowry Family would agree to the attendance of someone from the Davis Family!"

"The Davis Family has cooperated with the Lowry Family before, so of course the Davis Family would be welcomed."

"Oh, my! How lucky is Rebecca!"

"Tsk, tsk. Rebecca will be the most beautiful one in the party if she wears this dress!"

"Esme, don't forget to mention and promote us when your daughter becomes the Lady of the Lowry Family!"

Smiling, the pride on Esme's face was clear. "Of course."

At the Davis Residence in Markovia, Esme showed the design to Rebecca.

"You mean you're going to buy the rights to this design and get it produced for me?" Rebecca was practically leaping with joy when she heard this.

Esme nodded. "That's right. I've asked the designer who came up with this design to make this dress. The most premium and exquisite fabrics and embroideries will be used for this dress."

At this, Rebecca's eyes lit up.

“Which master is making it?”

Esme shook her head as she smiled. “She’s not a master. She’s a school student who studies design.”

Just then, Rebecca’s eyebrows knitted in disapproval. “A school student? Wouldn’t it be inappropriate?”

After all, her status would be on the line if she was seen wearing a dress made by a non-famous designer.

Sensing her worries, Esme persuaded her. “She’s not just an ordinary school student. She’s a graphic design student from Woodsbury University!”

Woodsbury University?

Rebecca was stunned for a few seconds before she responded, “Woodsbury University? Is it the same university Janet is studying in?”

Pursing her lips, Esme smiled and said, “Yes!”

Hearing this, Rebecca felt more relieved. After all, Woodsbury University was the most prestigious university in Sandfort City.

Perhaps that student has a lot of potential and will become even more famous than Una Stevens in the future. By then, it would also prove that I have good taste.

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At this thought, Rebecca finally accepted wearing a dress designed by a student.

It seems like even God is on my side now.

Meanwhile, at the female dormitory at Woodsbury University in Sandfort City, Kara was over the moon upon learning that the buyer had offered two million for the design.

Two million! For a single design!

There was no way she would have expected this.

There were also some other requirements they had for the clothing.

If she could get the final product done by 25th November, then she would be paid two million!

The corners of her lips turned up as if the design in front of her was her own.

She no longer wanted to dwell on finding out the owner of the design. From now on, this design was created by me and belongs to me, Kara Carter! She thought.

Soon, the next day came.

At the medical school, Janet showed her designs to the students who would be performing.

Originally, the students weren't expecting a lot from Janet. However, they were instantly astonished when they saw her sketches.

The dress was all-white and backless, and there was a slit in the front that went up to the thigh. On top of that, the chest area would be embroidered.

With a look of disbelief, all of them gaped at the design. "Janet, are you a professional?"

"Did you get help from someone else? This doesn't look like it was designed by a rookie."

"Yeah. It looks like it was done by a master."

"D*mn, I thought we would be wearing the ugliest costumes at the party."

Janet's lips curled upward into a smile as she gazed at them. "Do you like it? Is there anything you would like to change?"

The girls shook their heads. "At this point, there really isn't anything that could make it better. We will certainly be the best-dressed at the party this year."

"That's not necessarily the case. The graphic design students are also participating in this event. Their costumes would probably be beautiful too," one of the girls said.

"That's true. After all, they're professionals! But Janet's designs are already very impressive. Many professional designers aren't even up to this level."

Janet then said nonchalantly, "So, I'll be making the costumes according to this design and I'll have it done and handed to you tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, everyone froze for a few seconds.

"Tomorrow? Can you finish it by tomorrow? There are three garments, right?"

"Yeah, there's still two days left anyway. There's no rush!"

It would be impossible to complete the dress in 24 hours considering the embroidery that has to be done on the chest area, let alone overnight.

They were afraid that Janet would make a mistake from rushing the process. If the final product didn't look good, then the design would be wasted.

"There should be enough time," Janet said as she put the design away.

Smiling happily, the girls patted her shoulder. "Thank you, Janet."

Looking up, Janet said indifferently, "No problem."

After the girls had left her, Janet pulled her phone out and sent a message to Lara, who was far away in Markovia. 'Send me a batch of satin fabrics, it's urgent.'

Janet exclusively used satin materials for clothing designs. Not only was the material breathable, but it also draped beautifully. It was expensive and not easily accessible as it was limited in the market.

Meanwhile, Madelaine happened to pass by the corridor of the medical school. She couldn't help but snicker at the way several girls were gathering around Janet.

In fact, she had laughed when she learned that the medical school's head teacher had asked Janet to be in charge of costume design.