

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 841-844

The phone was quickly connected, but the voice coming from the other side was cold.

"Hello?"

The moment Emily heard the familiar male voice, she was surprised and delighted. "Walter, you didn't take part in this year's World Piano Competition, did you?"

"No."

Upon hearing that, Emily was overjoyed. "Then, do you know who is representing Sandfort City in the competition?"

Walter knew nothing about the competition this year. Besides, he still didn't know if Janet was going to attend, so he shook his head. "I don't know. I haven't seen the list."

He hasn't seen the list? And he hasn't heard about it yet? Does this mean that this year's participants aren't very well-known, or does this mean that no one will be representing Sandfort City? If this is the case, it'll be great because I'll have one less competitor. At the moment, Emily suddenly felt like the trophy was already within reach.

"Do you have anything else to say?" The man's voice on the other end was unusually cold.

"Walter, the Jackson Family is hosting a banquet to celebrate my participation in the World Piano Competition. Would you like to come?"

Walter went silent on the other end of the phone. Emotionlessly, he said, "I've something to do here. I'll end the call." The minute he said that, he really hung up.

Staring at the phone, Emily was confused. What's that supposed to mean? Is he looking down on me? Although I once left a bad impression in front of him, now that I'm about to become the champion of the World Piano Competition, how can he still look down on me? What does he mean? Walter and Janet are friends. Could it be that Janet is keeping him away from me? This was the only reason Emily could think of. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got, and she couldn't help but clench her fists.

Janet probably got him to annoy me because she couldn't stand to see me becoming the champion. I won't be fooled by that b*tch!

"Emily, call your sister. Tell her to come back home. We'll go to the banquet together tomorrow."

Emily heard Megan's request as soon as she ended the call. Immediately, her mood worsened. It's my banquet; why does Janet have to follow along? If Janet showed up, the guests would focus their attention on her again. Why should I invite her?

Having said that, she knew the banquet was held to celebrate her success, and the guests were all important figures from Sandfort City's music and business industries. Luckily Janet couldn't play the piano, so the guests probably wouldn't talk to her too often. Besides, she was one of the candidates for the championship. Naturally, people would compare her with Janet. In this way, her capabilities and strengths would be more striking.

Thinking of that, Emily felt better. "Okay, Mommy. I'll call Janet now." She picked up her phone and called Janet. The phone rang for a long time before it was connected. Emily heard an indifferent voice on the other end. It was so cold that she couldn't figure out Janet's emotion. "What's wrong?"

Emily lifted one of the corners of her mouth and smiled triumphantly. "Janet, Mommy wants you to come home today. We're going to the banquet tomorrow at Holden Hotel together. Besides, a lot of successful people in the music industry are coming tomorrow. You can come and get to know them too!"

Holding the phone in her hand, Janet crossed her legs lazily and laughed. "Forget it. I'm not free tomorrow."

When Emily heard her, her expression changed subtly. Holding back her anger, she said indifferently, "Okay. If you don't want to support me, I can't force you to."

Janet hummed in response and hung up.

The moment Emily heard the beep sound from the phone, her expression sank.

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What in the world is she playing at? Janet isn't going to show me support? What right does she have to not support me? She's really shameless!

Seeing Emily standing utterly still with her fists clenched, Megan couldn't help but feel puzzled and asked, "Emily, what's the matter?"

Emily was taken aback. She turned to face her mother, looking pained. "Mom, Janet said she won't come to the banquet. "

"She's not coming?" Megan's expression turned slightly unpleasant.

"Yeah," said Emily with an empathetic expression. "She doesn't know anything about piano anyway. Rather than going there and spacing out, I reckon it's best that she stays home."

Having heard that, Megan nodded and agreed, "That's right. Try on the dress. If it's too loose or too tight, I'll ask the designer to alter it." She then placed the gift box containing the dress on the table.

Retrieving the gift box, Emily couldn't help but feel slightly overjoyed by the sandy texture beneath her fingertips.

She didn't need to look at it to know that the dress in this gift box was custom-made.

"Thanks, Mom."

After picking up the box, Emily skipped up the stairs.

When she was upstairs, Emily admired herself in the mirror and was stunned by her own beauty.

"It's gorgeous." She twirled in delight, unable to hide the smile on her face.

Megan heard the sounds and hurriedly went upstairs and opened the door.

For a moment, Megan stood frozen in place, unable to get a single word out.

After a while, she came back to her senses. "Oh my God. Emily, you look so beautiful."

It was as if after practicing piano for three to four months, she had begun to exude an artistic temperament.

Megan nodded in satisfaction.

“Mom, you think it looks good too?” Emily asked, blushing as she gazed at herself in the mirror.

“Of course. This dress is custom-made, and it’s embroidered with real diamonds.”

Megan had specially ordered this dress for Emily because of selfish reasons. After all, Emily was almost twenty years old now, so Megan wanted her to find herself a lucky man during an occasion as important as this.

In fact, Megan thought about it before and found that the three major families weren’t bad choices.

But, the Lowrys now had a new candidate for the lady of the family, and J’Adore was also the head of the No.1 organization in Markovia. No matter how much she wanted the lucky man to be Mason, she dared not let Emily provoke them.

Besides, the Sanders Family and the Moss Family were good candidates too. It would undoubtedly be best if Emily could get their attention!

After all, no wealthy family could refuse a well-bred young lady!

Upon hearing the words ‘real diamonds’, Emily straightened up and looked in the mirror more proudly than before.

Janet; oh, Janet. Mom is willing to use real diamonds to customize a dress for me, yet you don’t even have the right to walk through the banquet doors. Tsk, tsk! So what if you’re the biological daughter? In the end, you’re no better than me, and I’m the adopted daughter! Hahaha. Emily looked in the mirror with an unconcealable smile on her face.

Meanwhile, Janet was at the Lowry Residence. As soon as she ended the phone call with Emily, she walked into the living room and saw Sean holding a red paper that resembled an invitation.

When the man sitting on the sofa caught sight of Janet's silhouette, he couldn't help but appear a little more joyful. His thin lips opened slightly and he called out, "Babe."

Janet hummed a faint answer and walked downstairs.

"What's Sean holding?"

A small smile appeared on the man's lips as he answered, "It's an invitation from the Jacksons. Don't you know about it?"

"Huh?" Janet stared at him incomprehensibly.

With one hand, Mason grabbed her so that she was sitting on his lap. He leaned against her and took a deep breath. "Apparently, it's an invitation from the potential champion of the World Piano Competition."

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Mason had no interest in this kind of banquet unless it was related to Janet—only then would he take the initiative to organize one or participate in it.

Janet mouthed an 'oh', then raised her eyebrows. "So, what's the plan? Not going?"

The man tightened his grasp as he roped his arms around her. "Babe, do you want to go?"

Janet took a look at the time and her schedule and found that there was nothing important going on tomorrow. Her eyes turned in a circle and she said in a laid-back manner, "It can be considered."

Didn't Emily say she wanted to tell J'Adore about me hooking up with Mason? I wonder how Emily will react if I attend the party as J'Adore? I'm quite looking forward to seeing her reaction!

Janet leaned against the man and lazily lay down. Looking at the paper in her hand, she announced, "Tell her we're all going."

The corners of Mason's lips curled up slightly as he answered warmly, "Okay."

She leaned into him as her slender white fingertips slowly grazed over the paper.

As he watched her acting all soft and sweet, for a moment, the man was filled with happiness.

At the same time, news of Mason's agreement to attend the party reached Emily.

Then, the Sanders Family and the Moss Family agreed too.

For a short instant, Emily's hands trembled with excitement.

I didn't expect... I didn't expect the three major families of Sandfort City to regard me with such respect. It seems like the World Piano Competition is still of high importance! Now that all three major families are attending, I reckon everyone in Sandfort City will start respecting me. Hahahaha!

At the Lowry Residence, Janet was lying in the man's arms when she suddenly remembered something. She quickly got up and took out her phone to give Lara a call.

The girl's cold and indifferent voice sounded. "Get someone to send a few hyper-realistic face masks over."

When he heard this, Mason pursed his thin lips and his brows furrowed.

"Are you going to wear a mask to the party?" he asked after waiting for her to hang up the phone.

Janet murmured a bleak 'yes'.

Now wasn't the best time to reveal her face.

If she wanted to reveal herself, it would be better to wait for their engagement party.

Mason pressed his lips together, then reached out to grab her small hand. "Jan, how am I supposed to kiss you if you're wearing a mask?"

He figured that this young lady had no regard for his reputation at all. She was going to wear a mask and a hyper-realistic one at that. People must already have the impression that he fooled around with many women.

Janet blinked, then deliberately smiled. "Then, when I kissed you in Rose's mask, why didn't you resist?"

I kissed him forcibly, but he didn't avoid it, did he?

Upon hearing this, Mason was angry, but he also felt like laughing.

Just as he was about to explain himself, a sudden sound of footsteps came from outside.

Janet quickly rose from Mason's lap and sat solemnly on the sofa.

The man's lips were pressed into a straight line, and he looked rather displeased.

"Miss Janet, this is from Miss Lara."

Janet looked up, then reached for the box that the man dressed in a black outfit was holding. She said nonchalantly, "Thank you. You can go now."

The man dressed in black left.

Janet carefully opened the box and saw five hyper-realistic face masks with varying levels of attractiveness inside.

She heard that the black market had improved their skills of making hyper-realistic face masks, so there were now more options to choose from.

This was Mason's first time seeing a hyper-realistic face mask that wasn't being worn. He couldn't help but feel a little uneasy as he gasped, "It's so realistic!"

If he or the other members of the Lowry family wore this mask when they went on their missions, it might be helpful as they wouldn't be recognized.

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The corners of Janet's mouth lifted slightly. "The producers of these masks in Markovia's black market have been acquired by us. If you want some, I can get them made for you. But, what do you think about paying a million per mask?" Janet said in a naughty tone.

The man gritted his teeth and gently pinched her at the waist. "A million for one mask? Miss Jackson, you sure know how to run a business."

Janet smiled and pointed at the masks in the box. "Choose one that looks good to you."

Mason took a deep breath and immediately got up to leave as he couldn't stand the teasing. If he had a say, he had much rather she didn't wear one. After all, none of those looks could compare to Janet.

Janet watched the man's retreating back, and an evil smile appeared on her face. She randomly chose a mask and put it on.

On the other hand, Mason went upstairs and walked into the study. Sitting in the black leather office chair, he kneaded his forehead, then decided to make a phone call. Speaking in his low, magnetic voice, he instructed, "Have the people in the research department work on a hyper-realistic face mask. It must look exactly like a human face."

His other identity had already been discovered. If he had a hyper-realistic face mask, it would be much more convenient to carry out missions. If he wasn't mistaken, the group of people in black that attacked him in the teahouse last time had come for him thinking he was his alias. That identity of his could be a threat to the people of Markovia.

However, the person that dominated Markovia was Janet, and he didn't think that it was her who had sent those men after him.

The next day, the entire Holden Hotel building had been rented by Brian, so this banquet was definitely one of the most luxurious events Sandfort City had ever seen. It was obvious that Brian and Megan attached great importance to this celebratory feast.

At around seven in the evening, all kinds of luxury sports cars were parked outside the hotel. The lowest grade of the lot were cars like Audis and Mercedes-Benzes. Evidently, all the guests were big shots. This time, the Jacksons had invited a total of fifty families, and more than forty had shown up. Even those who didn't attend had sent gifts to congratulate them.

Backstage, Emily couldn't help but feel a little nervous. Although she had been to many different occasions, and she had even watched the video of Mason's 26th birthday party, she was the main focus of today's event, which was a hundred times more exciting than watching a video. She certainly didn't expect that so many people would come to support her.

Now, she couldn't imagine what kind of a banquet Megan would organize for her if she actually won first place at the World Piano Competition. It would undoubtedly be an even grander occasion than Mason's 26th birthday party! At the thought of this, Emily couldn't resist a chuckle.

"Emily, come out. Everyone's saying that they want to see you." Megan was exhilarated by all the greetings.

Emily nodded, then lifted the hem of her dress, took a few deep breaths, and slowly walked out. Wearing a white dress embedded with dazzling diamonds, she gracefully and confidently followed Megan out. Her steps were light and her catwalk was as beautiful as a model's. With her curvy figure and the artistic aura she was exuding, it was hard not to look at her.

At Emily's appearance, many of the guests began to whisper in discussion.

"That's Emily, the main focus of today! She's beautiful indeed."

"She's even wearing a custom-made dress, and it's embroidered with real diamonds! Tsk, tsk. The Jacksons sure do love her!"

"I must say; pianists certainly have a good temperament."

"You don't say. She looks completely different from before. She's simply too beautiful!"

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"Yeah. I think she can be considered as one of the three most beautiful women in Sandfort City."

A feverish chatter rose among the audience.

Emily saw that she had attracted the attention of the guests and couldn't help but rejoice.

She had been closed off in Yobril for so long, but now, she finally got to enjoy the attention of others. I'm afraid it's Janet's turn to suffer now! Hahahaha!

Seeing that Emily was standing in place, Megan hurried over to remind her, "Emily, quickly toast the guests and introduce yourself."

Emily nodded obediently. "I'll go now. "

She hastily picked up the wine glass beside her and went forward to toast one guest after another.

"Emily, you're getting more and more beautiful."

"Of course. She's entering womanhood after all. Have you been thinking about marriage lately? I think my son is a good match for you."

Emily bowed and smiled shyly. "Thank you, but I want to put my career first, so I haven't considered marriage."

Oh, how many men in Sandfort City are even worthy of me now? These people want to introduce me to prospective partners? Even so, they should see if their sons can be presented. How ridiculous.

However, she dared not voice out any of her actual thoughts.

"Emily, I heard that you're the dark horse at this year's World Piano Competition. Is that true?"

"That's right. I saw on the news that you're the most likely contestant to win first place!"

As she was being showered with all these compliments, Emily once again lowered her head and smiled. She said modestly, "Oh, don't say that. Although I've not seen the list of participants, in the past, there have been strong contestants every year. So, there's no guarantee that I'll get first place."

“Emily, don’t say that. We all have high hopes for you.” Everyone felt that Emily was being too humble. After all, if she really didn’t think that she would win, the Jacksons wouldn’t have been so anxious to organize such an ostentatious celebration.

“Thank you all for the encouragement. I certainly won’t let everyone down at the World Piano Competition.”

Emily smiled at them, appearing elegant and kind.

Meanwhile, at the Lowry Residence, Janet and Mason got into the car after changing into their respective outfits.

Leaning against Mason, Janet yawned, then said, “I’m going to take a short nap. Wake me up when we arrive.”

As he looked at the stranger’s face, he could still sense her familiar scent and taste. His frown eased and he answered, “Okay.”

She rested her head on his shoulder and closed her eyes, feeling at ease.

The black Maybach came to a stop in front of Holden Hotel.

There were many luxury cars outside the entrance, so if the people milling around didn’t take a careful look at the license plate, no one would know that the two most powerful people in Asia and Europe were seated in this humble vehicle.

Mason was going to carry Janet down the car, but when he touched her waist, Janet suddenly opened her eyes. Still in a haze, she looked around and said in a hoarse and sluggish voice, “Have we arrived?”

Mason nodded, and his voice was low and gentle when he spoke. “Yes.”

Janet jumped out of the car.

He then took her hand in his and the two of them walked toward the hotel entrance.

Inside the hotel, Emily sat with Megan and Brian at the guest table while they waited for the biggest names in the music and business industries to arrive.

Brian repeatedly reminded her, "Emily, Sandfort City's biggest names are here tonight. You have to speak and act with caution, okay? And don't offend the Lowry Family. We Jacksons can't afford to offend them."

Emily impatiently adjusted her hair and responded, "Dad, how many times have you said that? Do you think I won't recognize the young masters of Sandfort City's three major families?"