

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 801

The man lifted his head and got up from the ground. Touching her shoulder lightly, he said, "I'm sorry, Jan. Does it hurt?"

His powerful heartbeat pounded in her ears. It was hard for her to push him aside even if she wanted to. Hence, she simply turned her head away and quietly said, "It doesn't hurt."

When Mason heard her reply, he pressed his thin lips against her ears and whispered, "Jan, I deserve to die. Why didn't I recognize you earlier? If I did, then you wouldn't have to suffer this gunshot wound. I'm willing to give you everything I have, including my life."

Every word Mason said came from the sincere emotions in his heart. Thus, it caused Janet's heart to tremble slightly in response.

"I willingly took this shot in your place." Janet lightly lifted her gaze and wrapped her hands around the man's waist. Even if he dispatched ten fighter jets to deal with me, I still can't bear to watch him die in front of me.

They left Royal Garden; Mason carried Janet into the car. As soon as they were seated, he couldn't wait to kiss her. Jan; my lovely Jan. Who cares if Rose is Jan? Jan is still Jan; she is the only love of my life.

Janet's heart trembled slightly. She did not refuse him and simply accepted his kisses.

"You can't get mad at me or ignore me when we return. You have to treat me as nicely as you used to, okay? I will do whatever you ask in the future. I will tell you everything about Black Rain. I'll take out the fighter jets for you to play with too. Or, I could get shot too. That way, it'll be fair." The man's voice was hoarse and deep. Moreover, every word seeped into her heart. She whispered, "Okay."

Pushing open the door, the man entered the master bedroom of the Lowry Residence. Janet opened her eyes slightly. A surprised expression came over her face when she saw Mason holding a gun in his hands.

He placed the gun on the bed with a slight smile at the corner of his lips. He self-deprecatingly said, "Jan, you can shoot me in the shoulder right now."

For a moment, she felt rather speechless inside and said nothing to him.

"It's not like you shot me in the arm." She felt very exasperated. Why is he so caught up with this idea? Does he have to get shot before he is satisfied?

"It's not entirely your fault. I'm partly responsible too." Although she didn't want to admit it, that was the truth.

The man's gaze was solemn as they stared at each other for a moment. A short while later, he finally said, "I nearly forgot that a cheeky brat has been deceiving me all this while."

"Are you going to punish her?" She blinked; her eyes were filled with a teasing look.

"I won't hurt her, but I'll use another method to punish her!" His eyes flashed. He deliberately made his tone very serious, acting as if he were really going to do so.

She looked away, feeling guilty. "The cheeky brat is injured. She can't take any punishment."

The man felt anxious when he heard those words. Then, he leaned over and planted a kiss on her forehead. "I'm sorry."

"By the way..." She narrowed her eyes as her fingertips lightly brushed across the man's palm. "When did you notice that I was Rose?"

A slight blush crept across the man's cold and handsome face. "The touch of your lips..." He was convinced the moment his body did not reject her touch. However, he was in too much of a panic at the time to calm down and reflect on it.

Upon hearing those words, Janet couldn't help pursing her lips. "Then, when did you become certain about it?"

“When Mr. Goldstein called me this morning to tell me that your essay plagiarized Rose’s novels.”

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Mason knew her personality. Therefore, he also knew that she would never do something like plagiarism. The moment he heard about it, he was 100% convinced. That was why he went to Royal Garden to look for her!

Plagiarism? Janet only heard that one word out of everything else he said. “Has this reached Mr. Goldstein’s ears?”

He nodded in response. The situation at the time had been too pressing. Thus, I hung up on Mr. Goldstein without even thinking about it. Now that I think about it, it might have been too reckless. “Jan, I’ll send Sean over to take care of things over there. You should rest for a while. I’ll make a nutritious soup for you later, okay?”

She frowned, her eyes flashing slightly. Then, she grabbed the man’s arm. “Don’t trouble Sean with this. There is zero tolerance for plagiarism at Woodsbury University. Don’t trouble Mr. Goldstein either. I will go to school tomorrow to clarify the matter myself.” If my guess is correct, this is something Hazel and Madelaine cooked up together.

Seeing her preoccupied look, he frowned unhappily. He reached out and tucked her back into bed. “Get a good rest first. You can think about tomorrow’s matters tomorrow.”

She felt helpless. Pulling at her blankets, she inadvertently glanced at his hand on her shoulder. After that, she intentionally blinked at him and teased him using Rose’s manner of speaking, “Boss, it hurts...”

The man looked at her, feeling both annoyed and amused. “Are you doing this on purpose?”

“Uh-huh.” Janet made no secret of her intentions. Her eyes were provocative and wicked.

At 8 AM the next day, Janet walked in through the gates of Woodsbury University as usual. Her presence attracted many gazes from the field toward her. She was wearing a hat and carrying a black backpack. Moreover, her half-open eyelids could not conceal the evil aura around her.

Only after Janet left did everybody dare to continue talking behind her back.

“I can’t believe Janet still has the guts to come to school. I thought she dropped out of school on her own initiative.”

“That’s right. How dare she so shamelessly plagiarize Rose’s novels?”

“Rose’s writing style is so unique. I can’t believe she plagiarized it so brazenly. It’s way too shameless of her. Did she think the teacher wouldn’t notice it when marking her papers?”

“Yeah. Nina Hogan seems to be trying to protect her. If not for the fact that somebody reported it to the principal, this matter might have gone unnoticed!”

“Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. I wonder what kind of background Janet is hiding. Even Miss Hogan, who has always proudly upheld her principles, would actually cover for her. It’s unbelievable!”

Janet was too far away. So, she naturally did not hear their comments. She simply went about her business and walked to her classroom.

Inside the classroom, the students had all sorts of expressions on their faces. Moreover, the atmosphere was incredibly awkward.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 803

Abby and Sharon walked over from outside, looking panicked. "Janet, quickly come out and have a look! Your test paper is being posted on the school's bulletin board!"

Janet was expressionless when she heard those words. She stood up and lazily walked outside. At the moment, a group of people was surrounding the school's bulletin board. Moreover, most of them were students from the department of literature.

"Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. So, the person who was accused of plagiarism a few days ago was Janet indeed!"

"I'm so shocked. How could she even dare to plagiarize Rose's works?!"

"She even managed to copy it so accurately. It's such an insult to Rose."

"Does she think that there are no fans of Rose in the university? Is that why she thought we would have kept quiet about this?"

For many in the department of literature, Rose was their idol—many of them studied literature because of their admiration for Rose.

Abby, Sharon, and Summer were dumbfounded. A few days ago, they had been defending Janet. However, the similarity between the writing style and content was indeed very high. Therefore, they were at a loss for what to say for a moment.

Abby strongly believed in Janet's character. Even so, she didn't know how to explain the similarity between Janet and Rose's works. Thus, she didn't know what to say so as to not hurt Janet's pride. "Janet, this—"

Janet glanced at their cautious behavior. Raising her eyebrows, she very casually asked, "What's this? Even you guys think that I'm plagiarizing?"

"No! Of course not!" Sharon and Summer practically denied it at the same time.

"That's right. We've been friends for such a long time. Do you think I still don't understand your nature?" Abby lowered her head, looking slightly aggrieved. Besides, a top scorer with perfect scores does not need to plagiarize anybody.

Janet's red lips curved slightly. With a lazy look in her eye, she reached up and patted Abby's head. "You'll know soon."

At the performance arts school, a small group of people was huddled in a corner and gossiping about Janet.

"Madelaine, I was still supporting Janet a few days ago. I can't believe she turned out to be this kind of person."

"She even dared to plagiarize Rose's works. She is way too shameless."

"No wonder you hate her so much, Madelaine. It turns out there's a reason for your hatred. I almost misunderstood you."

"This has become such a big deal. Do you think Mr. Goldstein will expel her?"

"Who knows? After all, she is the university's poster girl. Now that she is involved in such a huge scandal, Woodsbury University's reputation has been ruined because of her."

Madelaine listened to everybody's comments. Then, the smile on her face grew wider. "Oh, my. Although I hate her, please don't speak ill of her behind her back. It might turn out to be just a misunderstanding."

"What do you mean by misunderstanding? Her test papers have been posted in public. If she dared to plagiarize, then why is she afraid of being criticized? How shameless!"

"That's right. If she dares to do it, then she should accept the consequences of her actions. Why is she hiding at home like a turtle hiding in its shell?"

"Yeah. She didn't come to school today. It's most likely that she was going through the paperwork to withdraw from the university."

"Madelaine, stop defending her. These are the consequences of her own actions. She can bear them herself."

Madelaine deliberately curled the corners of her lips and sighed. "Say; do you think Janet may be Rose? After all, we've never seen Rose in person before."

"Stop joking, Madelaine. Rose can't be this young."

"Yeah. Rose's writing style is so unique and sophisticated. How could she be such a young girl?"

"That's right. If Janet is Rose, then she wouldn't have taken a leave of absence yesterday. That's a clear indication of her guilty conscience."

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"Mm-hmm." Madelaine was grinning so widely that she couldn't hide her smile anymore. "Let's wait and see how Mr. Goldstein will resolve this matter."

To be honest, that last sentence was simply said out of politeness. After what happened this time, Mr. Goldstein will surely expel Janet without a second thought. Just thinking about it made Madelaine incredibly happy inside.

In front of the bulletin board, Hazel took out her phone and gave Emily a call. The call quickly connected, and a high-pitched female voice came from the other side of the phone. "Hello."

She pursed her lips with her eyes curving upward in a smile and triumphantly said, "Janet came to school today. I'm sure she will be called to the principal's office soon."

On the other side of the phone, Emily instantly became delighted upon hearing those words. Even her voice trembled from joy. "That's awesome! Hazel, you're brilliant!"

Hazel lowered her head and smiled at the praise. "It's all because you introduced me to Madelaine. All of these were her ideas." If not for Madelaine, I wouldn't be able to deal with Janet alone.

"I knew Madelaine would be able to give you a hand." Emily's triumphant smile was filled with expectation. I wish I could see Janet being kicked out of Woodsbury University myself. Not only is she somebody's mistress, but she also plagiarized Rose's works. And now, she still dares to act as if nothing has happened! How shameless can she be?!

Inside the medical school, Janet, Abby, and the others returned from the outside. Before they even took one step into the classroom, they instantly became the targets of their classmates' criticism.

"Hmph. I thought she wasn't coming anymore."

"She is so shameless. How could she not come?"

"Does she think that she can plagiarize Rose's works just because she thinks Rose doesn't have fans here?"

"Does she take us fans for fools?!"

"It's too bad she is not using it for commercial purposes. Otherwise, I'd ask Rose to sue her."

"What are you talking about? Janet will not plagiarize anybody. There must be some sort of misunderstanding going on."

"That's right. Janet hasn't said a single thing. Isn't it unfair of you to accuse her of plagiarism?"

"What is so unfair about it? Didn't she write that test paper herself? Or, are you saying she is Lady Rose herself?! What a joke!"

The medical school was split into two factions. One side was supportive of Janet while the other side was criticizing her badly. Both sides were not willing to back down at all.

“That’s enough. Stop arguing.” At that moment, Nina walked inside. A look of admiration and respect flashed across her face the moment she caught sight of Janet.

Upon noticing Nina’s expression, everyone couldn’t help feeling shocked by the sight. Did Janet drug Miss Hogan or something? Why is Miss Hogan looking at her with such admiration and respect? For a moment, nobody could understand her reaction.

“Miss Hogan, I don’t want to be in the same classroom as somebody who plagiarizes,” somebody said. The person who spoke up was one of Rose’s loyal fans.

Nina frowned. She didn’t know how to explain the situation. Thus, she looked at Janet and calmly said, “Miss Jackson, please head to the principal’s office. He wants to see you.”

Janet nodded in response to those words and expressionlessly replied, “Okay.”

Following that, her classmates immediately smiled.

“Well, well, well. Somebody has reported it to the principal.”

“Hahaha. Mr. Goldstein must have gotten to the bottom of the matter. That must be why he is calling her over.”

“Looks like it.”

“This is great! In any case, I will curse anybody who dares to plagiarize Lady Rose’s works.”

On the other side, the principal, Hazel Fuller of the medical school, and Madelaine Yates of the performing arts school were gathered in the principal’s office. As Hazel and Madelaine had blown the whistle on Janet using their real names, it was only natural for them to be called to the office to explain the situation too.

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Robert looked at the document on his desk that Hazel had printed out with a slightly troubled expression. I explained the situation to Young Master Mason yesterday, but he hung up on me before I could finish. I don't know how I should deal with this situation. And now, Hazel and Madelaine are here to pressure me again. He could feel the heavy pressure bearing down on his shoulders.

The corners of Hazel's mouth were slightly curved upward. "Mr. Goldstein, I told you about Janet's case of plagiarism yesterday. How do you plan to resolve this matter?"

Hazel was the daughter of the president of Yobril's National Council. She wasn't somebody he could afford to offend. Thus, he had a difficult expression on his face. "I've asked Miss Hogan to call Janet here. She should arrive soon."

Madelaine didn't have a powerful background backing her. Therefore, she did not dare to upset him and could only hide behind Hazel. "Mr. Goldstein, this plagiarism issue is beyond a shadow of a doubt. You cannot cover for Miss Jackson's misdeeds."

He pursed his lips slightly and adjusted his glasses before coldly replying, "If it is confirmed that Janet is involved in plagiarism, then I will deal with it impartially."

She narrowed her eyes slightly and smiled sinisterly.

A few minutes later, a series of knocks sounded on the office's door. Robert pulled himself back to the present. With an ugly expression, he calmly said, "Enter."

Janet pushed open the office door. Pulling her cap lower, she slowly walked inside. Her voice was cold and distant as she looked at the man sitting in the main seat. "Mr. Goldstein, were you looking for me?"

He pushed the document on his desk that Hazel had printed out over to Janet. Then, he sighed. "Right now, there are students who have reported you for plagiarism in the essay portion of your test. This is the evidence."

She picked up the test papers on the desk and glanced at them expressionlessly. "I see."

Her offhanded reply of 'I see' utterly enraged both Hazel and Madelaine.

A slight livid expression appeared on Hazel's delicate face. She sneered, "Janet Jackson, the evidence is right in front of you. Aren't you going to explain yourself?!"

"That's right. How shameless can you be?! You ruined the reputation of Woodsbury University because of your act of plagiarism!" Madelaine supportively added while hiding behind Hazel.

Janet narrowed her eyes slightly in response. She swept her gaze over Hazel and Madelaine, emitting a terrible chill from her eyes.

Hazel held her head high and countered without showing any weaknesses. "Janet, you have done worse things than this. So, don't look at me with those eyes. I'm not afraid of you." Miss Hogan is covering for her out of fear. But, I am the daughter of the president of Yobril's National Council. I'm not afraid of her at all.

Janet scoffed slightly. The look in her eyes was as sharp and piercing as a knife.

As a result, Madelaine didn't dare to look straight at Janet's eyes and hurriedly shifted her gaze away.

Janet smiled slightly. Without getting consent from Robert, she sat down on the sofa and crossed her leg over her knee. She looked rather cocky.

Robert felt a chill going down his back. At the same time, his palms were covered in cold sweat. Why do I feel that Janet is becoming more and more like Mason? It's terrifying! He spoke up suddenly. "Miss Jackson, do you have anything to say in your defense? Plagiarism is a serious offense. If you have no evidence to prove otherwise, I have no choice but to act in accordance with the university's regulations."

The corners of her eyes lifted slightly as she calmly replied, "This isn't plagiarism."

Madelaine burst into laughter at those words. She stepped forward, grabbed the test papers, and threw them at Janet. "Look at the contents and the writing style! The similarity is 60%! How can you so shamelessly claim that you did not plagiarize? Have some shame!"

Janet caught the test papers that were thrown at her and crushed them in her hands. Then, she got up slightly. The smile at the corner of her lips was very shallow; her eyes seemed to be covered in a layer of ice. "What right do you have to post my test papers on the bulletin board?"