

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 252

If this incident involved the Moss Family, then it was not that simple anymore.

Janet chuckled. I'm afraid it won't end well for Jessie.

Mason looked over at her with narrowed eyes and asked, "What's so funny?"

"Nothing!" She shook her head.

Before they knew it, they were already in the Jackson Residence's courtyard.

Janet was about to get up when she felt his hand on her wrist. His palm was warm in comparison with her cold hands, giving her a sense of comfort.

"Rest well!" His low and alluring voice came from behind her.

Nodding, she walked back inside calmly.

When Janet was inside the house, she noticed that Emily was looking at her in a strange way. Emily even sounded a little sarcastic as she said, "Oh, you're finally back, Janet! I thought you were going to stay out tonight."

Janet shot her a nonchalant look. "Worry about yourself!"

She threw a short remark back and headed upstairs.

Emily sneered.

She had made it a point to ask Brian earlier and found out that he did not give over thirty concert tickets to Janet.

Despite being good at drawing, after setting down the pen for so long, she couldn't accumulate millions that easily.

Not to mention, she spotted Janet coming home in a luxury car just now.

It was evident that Janet was living off of a wealthy person.

Tsk. We can't compare, after all.

Even in their school results, they were at different levels.

Miss Lilian sent Emily a text earlier and told her that she had a high chance of coming in the first place based on the current results on her exam.

In her English subject alone, she scored 145.

Tsk! Janet will be the one cleaning toilets. Once our exam results come out, let's see how arrogant she can be.

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That night, wanted notices of Janet were all over Twitter along with a flood of angry comments.

Marketing users on Twitter were busy sharing the video at the concert. The comments were filled with insults and criticisms.

It was obvious that someone had intentionally hired these ghostwriters.

"That bullsh*t composer is a fraud."

"I can't believe I bought a ticket to her concert to support her."

"That female lead Jessie is so much prettier."

"Exactly. So what if she has a nice body? She has such poor integrity—to think she'd plagiarize someone else's work."

"Speaking of which, who is the person who got plagiarized?"

Meanwhile, Jessie was looking at all the comments on the computer screen. She felt an urge to open a bottle of champagne and celebrate.

But people were quick to find the loophole. If there's no victim, then nothing was plagiarized in the first place.

At that thought, Jessie quickly made a phone call to her manager.

"Get a student from a music academy to make a post online. The amount is negotiable. I'll send you the content for the post on Messenger."

A few minutes later, the manager read the contents and hesitated. "Jessie, we shouldn't do this. If someone exposes you, your reputation will be ruined too."

But Jessie was stubborn. "When did I ask for your opinion? Just do as I tell you!"

"But..." The manager was still hesitant.

Jessie became furious in an instant. "Are you still my manager or not? You're so useless! Best believe I'll have my dad shun you!"

The manager was left without a choice because anything she said always came true.

If she was shunned by the Hunter Family, she would never be able to work as a manager anymore.

Alas, she could only follow Jessie's instructions.

Less than half an hour later, a user by the handle of 'Drizzle' made a post online and verified herself as a student from a music academy.

The title of the post read: 'Speaking Up About Sweet Tune Guru's Plagiarism Scandal Today'.

'I am currently a music student. The video of the 'Heaven on Earth' performance today was a video that I had used for an interview. I don't know how it got leaked, but it sounds exactly the same as Sweet Tune Guru's song. I presume everyone knows why! Evil can never prevail over good. Please stand with me against this con artist!'

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At the end of the post, Sweet Tune's handle was also tagged.

As soon as the post was made, the internet blew up.

"I knew it. Someone would definitely speak up. This is unbelievable. Tsk tsk tsk!"

"This Sweet Tune Guru is sick. I heard she even got into a fight with Jessie at the recording studio."

"Really? With such poor character, it makes sense that she got into a fight with Jessie."

"Hmph! Jessie did so well."

"If you compare the both of them now, Jessie is so much better than that bullsh*t composer."

"I agree. From now on, I am Jessie's fan!"

Seeing fans turn against Sweet Tune Guru and support her instead, Jessie became delighted. To add fuel to the fire, she made a call to Ewan.

"Jess, is everything okay?" the middle-aged man asked affectionately on the other end of the phone.

Jessie intentionally made herself sound pitiful. "Do you still remember Sweet Tune Guru who insulted me last time?"

The man fell silent for a few seconds then said, "Of course! Why? Did she bully you again?"

"No, I just wanted you to buy a few wanted notices under the Hunter Group." She paused and put on another innocent tone. "This is what she deserves. You have to help me, Dad!"

After hesitating for a bit, he nodded and said, "Okay. I'll get my people on this! This is to serve as a reminder for outsiders that no one can mess with the Hunter Family's precious daughter!"

Out of happiness, she flattered, "You're the best, Dad!"

This bullsh*t composer won't stand a chance.

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Inside the Royal Garden villa, the Beasts were huddled together as they read the criticisms online, almost smashing the phone in the process.

Regardless, they still had to put down the trending searches first.

Therefore, the Beasts hacked into Twitter's system and destroyed all the search entries.

But netizens thought that Sweet Tune Guru had other schemes up her sleeve and assumed that she intentionally cleared the search engines and removed all entries.

She was unable to defend herself anymore.

This issue reached Lara, who was all the way in Markovia.

The people under J'Adore's organization called in to ask about the situation and even blamed the Beasts. They blamed them for not doing their work properly and creating this mess for Janet.

The Beasts were troubled and agitated. They were even on the brink of tears. "What can we do then, Lara? If people find out that Boss is Sweet Tune Guru, she will get ousted by everyone!"

Lara also fell silent. "I believe that Boss has her own way to go about this. Just make sure you guys don't make matters any worse."

Since 'Drizzle' came forth with a statement, they had to present hard evidence to counter the rumor. Otherwise, everything would be in vain.

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When Janet went up to the second floor, she shut the door tightly.

Just then, her phone went off. One after the other, they were messages from Walter and Gordon.

Walter: 'When we arrived at the projection room, there was no one inside. We're really sorry we couldn't be of any help! I'll make a post online tonight to help clarify the situation.'

Gordon's message was also along similar lines.

Looking at the words on her screen, she suddenly raised her brow. "You don't have to do that for now. We need proof! I'll handle this myself."

Janet turned on her computer and sat cross-legged in front of the screen. Even though she saw how worked up netizens were getting, she did not panic. At least no one knew she was Janet Jackson.

As for evidence, she might have to wait another two days to be able to get the evidence from the practice room to prove that it was her in that video.

By then, how many ghostwriters would Jessie have bought to tarnish my name?

The more wicked Jessie's schemes were, the worse her father's Hunter Group's downfall would be.

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Monday came around very quickly.

As for the video from the practice room, Janet had to wait until the afternoon to be able to get her hands on the evidence.

Over those two days, the internet was filled with negative comments and criticisms. But still, no one knew who Sweet Tune Guru really was.

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As soon as Janet arrived at the classroom, she heard the sounds of students chattering and whispering among themselves. Of course, they were still talking about Sweet Tune Guru.

“I never could have imagined that Sweet Tune Guru’s ‘Heaven on Earth’ was plagiarized.”

“Me neither. I’m so disappointed.”

“But, being her fan for so long, I feel like there’s something fishy about this.”

“What could there be? The person who was plagiarized already spoke out.”

“Don’t you think this was all planned? How can everything be so coincidental? It was exposed right in the middle of the performance.”

With both hands in her pockets, Janet walked into the classroom and sat down in her spot.

When she turned around and saw the Beasts sprawled over the table, she figured that they must have stayed up all night fretting over this issue.

Janet could not help but laugh.

Hearing Janet’s laughter, the Beasts quickly roused themselves and went up to her. In hushed tones, they said, “Boss, whatever you do, don’t look at the comments online. They’re just haters. Don’t get mad! Besides, we’re all on your side.”

They were afraid that Janet would become enraged by those feeble-minded netizens.

Narrowing her eyes, she smiled. “Don’t worry. I’ll deal with this myself.”

The Beasts blinked at her. Lara was right. Boss has such a great mindset.

Abby was leaning against the table. She lamented, “Oh, what a waste!”

“What happened?” Janet patted her shoulder.

Abby took out her phone and opened Twitter. “Janet, don’t you know what happened at the ‘Heaven on Earth’ concert last Saturday?”

“I know.” Janet had a blank expression.

“I was halfway through watching it when the plagiarism scandal broke out. I couldn’t even see Gor—” She paused as she suddenly felt like something was not right, then quickly closed her mouth.

Janet shook her head and let out a light laugh.

Obviously, she thought it was a waste because she couldn’t watch Gordon’s whole performance.

At that moment, the school bell went off. The group of people slowly broke away from their conversation about Sweet Tune Guru.

Then, Daisy walked in with a bright smile whilst humming a song. “Students, your exam results are out.”

“Dang! Already?”

“Can you let us live in bliss for a couple more days? I really don’t want to be cleaning toilets!”

“Don’t fret just yet. It might not be our turn to clean the toilets yet.”

“Tsk. Might not be? I say we have a 99% chance.”

Some of the students in Class F were disheartened. They did not want the results for this recent exam to be released.

However, Daisy could not hide the smile on her face. “Quiet down, students.” Clearing her throat, she announced, “In the last exam, the results of our class average put us in fifth place!”

“What?”

“Did I hear that wrong?”

“We got the fifth place?”

“Does that mean we don’t have to clean toilets anymore?”

“Ah, this is great news!”

“Oh my goodness. Janet is, indeed, the lucky charm of Class F.”

Abby hugged her arm and almost lifted her.

Janet blinked, waking up from almost falling asleep.

Daisy could not control the smile on her face. “The person who placed first in this exam is also in our class.”

The students looked at each other. Some of them looked at Gordon, while some looked at Janet.

Daisy paused then said, “That person is Janet Jackson!” She looked at Gordon. “And in second place is Gordon Yalaman.”

“Ah! First place!”

“We’re so proud of you, Janet!”

“Gordon is also quite praiseworthy. He was so busy with the ‘Heaven on Earth’ concert. He’s so admirable!”

Someone laughed. “People in Class A must be fuming right about now!”

“With Janet here, they can dream on if they think we’re going to clean the toilets!”

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The students of Class F were elated. It was their first time placing fifth in exams.

Daisy was also genuinely happy for them.

Finally, she did not have to be looked down on by Lilian anymore.

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Currently, in Class A, Lilian was standing on the podium with a blank look on her face. "Something came up with Mr. Smith. I will announce your results instead."

Emily looked expectant. She was waiting for Lilian to announce that she had placed first in the recent exams.

She would have so much to boast about!

The other students also had high hopes of hearing that Class F placed last and had to start cleaning the toilets from tomorrow onward.

Just imagining that scene was hilarious.

More so when they thought of the usually arrogant Janet cleaning the toilets.

We'll see if she can still keep that smile on her face.

Unexpectedly, Lilian had a gloomy look on her face and her tone sounded displeased. "I'm in awe of you guys. You actually lost to Class F's Janet Jackson."

"What?"

"Janet placed first?"

"I didn't hear that wrong, did I? How did Janet get first place?"

"Emily actually lost to Janet?"

No one in Class A dared to believe their ears.

The person who had the hardest time accepting this was Emily. Her jaw was clenched and her fingers were turning white from clenching so tightly.

Didn't Miss Lilian say I scored 145 on the English exam? Why did Janet place first then?

There was an uproar amongst the students which agitated Lilian even further. She slammed the table several times with a grim look on her face. "Not only that. Class F's average score also put them in fifth place!"

As soon as she said that, students of Class A jumped up in a flurry like a bunch of ants in a hot pot.

"How is that possible? Class F has been last for the past three years!"

"Exactly! How did they improve so much in such a short amount of time?"

"Didn't Janet tutor them?"

"No way. How could Janet be capable of leading more than thirty people? Does she think she's a teacher?"

Even though everyone refused to believe the outcome, the results were irrefutable.

Emily was in complete denial. She stood up on impulse and cried, "Miss Lilian, I can't accept this! Janet only scored 200 on the last exam!"

Lilian did not want to believe it either, but the facts were right before her eyes.

After her accusations against Janet were brought to the principal's attention last time, which resulted in her having to apologize to Janet for three days in a row, she did not want to put herself through that embarrassment again.

Before the exam, she was certain that Daisy would lead the whole class to clean the toilets, but now she only felt like kicking herself.

Who knows how Daisy will show off in front of me? Oh, why didn't Emily do better?

Letting out a dry cough, she said with a stern expression, "It is what it is. If you have any doubts, you can visit the principal personally once the exam papers are distributed."

Then, she stormed out of the classroom.

Emily kept her head lowered and remained silent.

Even if it cost her her life, she would never believe that Janet was that capable.

When the exam papers were distributed, she was going to take a thorough look at Janet's.

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In Yobril, a man was squinting his green eyes as he watched a young girl playing the piano on the screen.

"I didn't know a talent like her existed in Sandfort City."

"Do you want her details, Albert?"

This man called Albert was a person from the Royal Academy of Music. They were searching for an heir all around the country. Soon, they were going to find talents online and within their own country. But, they did not expect to stumble upon that young girl today.

Halfway through the performance, however, the plagiarism scandal broke out.

"Give me her details!"

"Yes, Sir!" Albert's assistant answered from beside him.

The assistant did not think that Albert would go to Sandfort City to scout for someone either.

After all, why wasn't the heir someone from their own country? Why did he want to look for someone of a different descent?

Nonetheless, he did not pry any further. I just have to do as Mr. Albert asks.

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After a while, the information was brought over.

After all, the royal family of Yobril was in control of the whole world and it was quite easy for them to simply run a background check on someone.

Hilbert glanced at the girl's profile.

Name: Sweet Tune, 18 years old.

She had been living in the countryside and it was only recently that she was brought to Sandfort City by her biological parents.

Whether it was her life experiences or her background, they were all too ordinary.

She was obviously not qualified to be the heir of the Yobril Royal Academy of Music. However, Hilbert was somehow interested in her.

Flipping through the information, Hilbert frowned. "Why are there no pictures of her?"

His assistant wiped away his sweat and said anxiously, "Erm... we tried to find something, but there was nothing on the Internet, whether domestically or globally."

Upon hearing that, Hilbert's brows knitted again. "Not even the royal family's internal system?"

His assistant nodded. That girl was too mysterious. There was no way for him to find out more about her. Even this information he got was only through the help of the top hackers of the royal family.

Not to mention photos of any kind.

Hilbert took another look at the information.

He was confused. If this girl grew up in the countryside, why were her rhythm and melody so good?

He had to find out more about her. There was no way he would let another genius slip away from his grasp.

“I need you to find out whether the performance this time was just an unexpected mistake or was indeed plagiarism.”

If this was an unexpected mistake, then he had to keep this talented girl. However, if it was just plagiarism, he would put this matter aside.

When school ended at 5 PM, Janet received a call. The name ‘Director’ was flashing on the screen. She hesitated for a while.

Alas, she answered it.

On the other end of the phone, the director was whining. His voice was brassy. “Oh, My Lord! Sweet Tune! You’ve finally picked up the phone.”

Speechless from his exaggeration, Janet asked, “What happened?” Nonchalantly, she closed her eyes and yawned. Her voice sounded odd. “Are you still worried about the performance?”

The director was slightly baffled. “Oh, boss. Listen to you. Why aren’t you nervous at all?”

Instead of answering him, Janet said in a flat tone, “Wait for me at the company!”

When she finished talking, she stopped a taxi by the side of the road. After getting in the taxi, she put her headphones on.

Half an hour later, Janet, who was in a cap and a face mask, got off from the taxi and made her way straight to the recording studio.

The staff of the studio recognized Janet and they were all pointing at her as they discussed, “Isn’t that Sweet Tune?”

“Yeah. Didn’t she run away halfway through the performance? The director went through the entire studio but still couldn’t find her.”

“She can really run fast!”

"That's right! Gordon and Walter had to take the blame for her in the end."

"Why is she here then?"

"What more could it be? Now that the incident is over, she's out here wandering around again!"

Janet glanced at the staff who were gossiping with a faint gaze. The corners of her mouth twitched, yet she showed no emotions.

Briskly, she marched to the director's office, but there was no one inside.

As she sat crossed-leg waiting for him, she found herself a candy from her bag.

When the people outside saw Janet entering the director's office, their mouths twitched slightly. "So, she's here for the director?"

"Isn't she ashamed? Didn't she know how many investors reprimanded the director for the plagiarism?"

"I know, right! The Moss Family have been constantly coming to negotiate the deal."

"The director is really unfortunate! All because of that evil woman!"

"Don't you know; she quarreled with Jessie back then, but Jessie still stood up for her."

"Really? Let me check on Twitter!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk! No wonder! Jessie is so much better if I were to compare the both of them now."

At this moment, the director just came back.

The moment he saw Janet, his eyes were blazing. "You're finally here, Sweet Tune! I'm about to grovel at your feet!"

Sucking the candy in her mouth, Janet's expression was indifferent. "What's the hurry? It's not like I would run away!"

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If the director was clever enough and published the video in the practice room, everything would have been settled by now. She didn't even have to waste her time stealing the video.

The director really admired her strong mentality. She was always so calm no matter the situation she was in.

As they were talking, Janet placed the USB flash drive on the table. It contained the video of the practice room. Quirking her eyebrows, she said, "Have a look at this."

Startled, the director immediately gestured to his assistant behind him to play the video on the white screen.

When the video played, he could only see that the practice room was in chaos during that day. There was a clip of Jessie making a fuss in the room, and from the conversation between the staff, it was indeed Sweet Tune Guru who was inside the practice room.

This means that someone filmed the video in secret. They took the video of Sweet Tune Guru's practicing but claimed it was someone else.

"H-How did you get the video clip of our practice room?" The director's eyes widened.

Besides, he didn't even know that Jessie had gone to the practice room to find trouble that day.

Because of the candy in her mouth, Janet couldn't speak clearly. "If you guys had used your brain, this matter would have been resolved two days ago."

Hissing, the director shook his head vigorously. "This is impossible. We checked the CCTV on that day, but we didn't find this video clip."

Having been a director for so many years, of course, he wasn't stupid—checking the CCTV was something he was very good at.

However, when he went to check it, he did not find this video. Other than that, the CCTV records for the past few days were gone as well.

Of course, he knew what this meant. There must have been a traitor in his team. They had hacked into their CCTV system illegally. Why is my own staff trying to frame me?

Upon hearing that, the corner of Janet's lips quirked up. "So, that's how it is."

It seems like Jessie is quite competent and knew that she had to erase the CCTV footage for that day.

That's why it took me a while to find that video clip.

She even thought that her skills had regressed! But, it turned out that Jessie was the one behind everything.

"Even if the video clip is discovered and could prove that you haven't plagiarized anyone's work, what about the tens of billions we've lost?" The director was frowning in distress.

When the plagiarism news first came out, many viewers had requested a refund instantly. There were also those who had canceled their order of the MV. The financial team had calculated a rough figure and found that they had lost over a billion.

Adding the loss of investments, they probably lost more than ten billion in total.

But, at this moment, the voice of an employee came from outside. "Director, Young Master Moss is here!"

Arching her brow, Janet lowered her cap and said faintly, "Publish this video onto the official Twitter account of 'Heaven on Earth'. As for the losses suffered from the performance, I'll get them back."

After speaking, Janet put her face mask on and left with her cap pushed even further down.

The director was dumbfounded.

What does she mean?

She'll get them back?

The loss was about ten billion. Where is she going to get that from?

Besides, once the video is released, Sweet Tune Guru would no longer need to take responsibility for the plagiarism.

Is she going to pay from her own pocket?

When Janet exited the room, she caught a glimpse of the taller man who walked past her and her lips tightened.

For a moment, Henry's movements halted. He took a few glances behind his shoulder, eyeing the figure that just passed by.

Why does her scent and form resemble someone I know so much?

However, since he had come across too many women, he didn't bother.

That day, the official Twitter account of 'Heaven on Earth' published the video clip of Sweet Tune Guru in the practice room. It sent netizens into an uproar the moment it was released—she had a lot of loyal fans.

When they knew that their idol had been framed, they felt aggrieved for her.

"Who is the evil person behind everything? How could they do this to our Guru?"

"I knew that our Sweet Tune Guru was being framed."

"Those who have wronged Sweet Tune Guru should come out and apologize!"

"That's right. Come out and apologize."

"Jessie should've behaved. Why did she take the practice room away from our Sweet Tune Guru? Doesn't she know she's no match for our Guru?"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. I didn't expect Jessie to have such a side."

"Yeah. It's impossible to judge a book by its cover. Maybe Jessie has been paying someone to post negative comments about Sweet Tune Guru on Twitter."

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As soon as the official Twitter account tweeted, Walter and Gordon followed suit.

Walter Lynn: 'On the day when the truth comes to light, I hope everyone can be responsible for their own statements.'

Gordon Yalman: 'We trust our partner @SweetTune unconditionally.'

When everyone saw Walter and Gordon's tweets, they were even more sure about the post made by the official account.

In addition, those who had been saying that Janet was hypocritical, weren't standing up for Jessie anymore.

By the time Jessie saw the tweet at the filming site, she was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

How could it be?

Didn't I hire someone to destroy the video clip from the practice room that day?

Why is it still viewable now?

What would happen if everyone finds out that I was the one behind this?

When she thought of this, she couldn't care about the filming anymore. Instead, she asked her assistant to drive her to Hunter Group.

At the Hunter Group, an assistant was reporting to Ewan. "President Hunter, we've found the location for the subsidiary. The Feng Shui master said that the land's Feng Shui and the location are very good!"

For a businessman, these two points were very important when they wanted to buy a piece of land.

Ewan no longer wanted to be one of the top three in the entertainment industry. Now, he wanted to dominate the industry and become the big boss.

Nodding, he said, "Okay. You may leave now."

The assistant nodded with a smile and left with the file in his hand.

However, he ran into Jessie who was in a hurry.

Jessie was already in a bad mood. When she was hit in her chest, she was even more irritated. Pointing at the assistant in front of her, she yelled, "Are you blind?"

Instantly, the assistant smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry. I'm very sorry. I didn't mean it!"

"If 'sorry' is enough, why—" Jessie wanted to scold the assistant, but she was interrupted by Ewan who was in the office.

"Forget it! Come in quickly, Jess." Ewan rubbed the place between his eyebrows while he looked at his daughter affectionately.

When Jessie heard his voice, her expression immediately went indignant. "Dad, I'm gonna kill that b*tch Sweet Tune!"

Ewan was heartbroken. He knew what his daughter had gone through today.

Quickly, he hurried forward and held her in his embrace. "Don't worry, my dear. No one would dare to collaborate with Sweet Tune in the future."

Raising her eyes, Jessie looked at her father with her teary eyes. "Do you mean it, Dad?"

Ewan nodded and said, "I won't lie to you. I've spread the news. If anyone dares to cooperate with that bullsh*t composer, I will buy out their company!"

Upon hearing that, Jessie was delighted.

Although she couldn't do anything to the bullsh*t composer for a while now, she believed that Janet's future was ruined. No one would dare to work with her anymore.

Thinking of this, Jessie's delicate features became distorted.

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It was late at night. Janet was sitting crossed-leg in her room back in the Jackson residence. As she ate the watermelon in her hand, she read the messages sent by Lee.

Lee: 'Janet, the Hunter Group is finally making their move.'

Twitching her brow, Janet replied, 'Really? Tell me about it!'

Lee: 'The Hunter Group recently became interested in a piece of land. I heard that they plan to build a branch of their company on that land.'

Branch?

Janet smirked. It seemed like the Hunter Group had a lot of wealth.

They had so much fortune, and yet they couldn't manage their daughter well. They even used their influence and wealth to be complicit with Jessie's ploys. Since Ewan had so much money to spare, she figured it would be fair to let him buy a lesson.

'Lee, I need you to raise the price of the land to as high as you can.'

'All right.'

Lying on her bed, Janet stared at the white ceiling and her lips curled up slightly.

Her mouth mumbled the words 'Hunter Group' in repeat.

5 PM the following day, Janet came out from Star High School. The Beasts were surrounding her, chattering endlessly.

"I knew that Boss would surely be able to defuse the situation," chuckled Dexter.

He was followed by Tyler's exclamation. "Hehehe. I'm so happy to see the news on Twitter!"

"Luckily we listened to Lara and didn't act recklessly," agreed Luke.

However, Leo was a little unhappy. “Who do you think is the one who spread the rumor? Should we punish them?”

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“I agree!”

“Yeah!”

“Me too!”

Dexter, Tyler, and Leo were all in agreement. Janet was rendered speechless. She found a lollipop that Abby had given her and put it in her mouth. She frowned slightly when the scent of the apple-flavored lollipop spread in her mouth in an instant. It's delicious.

“Don't do anything! You guys have to prepare for the college entrance exams and practice your martial arts. I'll check your results personally when I'm free! If you fail, you'll have to go back to Markovia!” As she was saying that, she caught a glimpse of a familiar car in the distance. Throwing the lollipop packaging into Dexter's palm, she went emotionless as she said, “You guys go back first. I have something else to do.” Carrying her school bag, she walked nonchalantly to the car and opened the door.

“Oh, Mrs—oops! I mean, Miss Jackson!” Henry, who was sitting in the passenger seat, yelled from the inside.

Janet leaned over with her hands in her pocket; she looked inside the car and saw Sean, Henry, and Mason. “Why are you guys here?”

Getting out of the car, Sean opened the back door and respectfully said, “Mrs... Miss Jackson, please get in the car.”

Upon hearing that, Janet's defined eyebrows quirked. After a moment of silence, she got into the car. Sucking the lollipop in her mouth, Janet glanced at the man beside her and faintly said, “Where are we going?”

As she was saying that, the sweet, refreshing apple scent came out from her mouth. It made Mason want to take a bite. The man stared straight at her red lips.

In the end, Henry was the first to break the silence. "Janet, didn't you know? The performance that Moss Group invested in—'Heaven on Earth'—was doomed! It seemed like the Hunters were the ones who caused it."

With that said, Henry didn't forget to pound his chest. "My heart aches so much!"

Twitching her brow, Janet parted her lips and said slowly, "Oh! Then, what are you going to do now?" She turned her head to the side; all her breath was spread on Mason's face, making his heart itch.

When Henry heard Janet's mindless tone, he was infuriated. Gritting his teeth, he continued, "I heard that the Hunter Group has their eyes on a piece of land. They're preparing to use it to start a branch. I'm also interested in that piece of land!"

"Forget it!" Leaning in the back seat, Mason exposed Henry's thoughts ruthlessly. He wasn't interested in that land; he was interested in the Hunter Group.

"Haha!" Janet let out a soft chuckle. That would be interesting! Now, not only Lee would try to snatch the land—even the Moss Family is interested too. It seemed like the Hunter Group would be spending a lot of money today. Tsk, tsk. How pitiful.

When Janet was done with the lollipop, she took a bottle of water from the car and drank it. The car happened to reach a corner and her water splashed on a small part of her leg. Seeing this, Mason quickly passed her the water in his hand. His face suddenly approached hers; both of them were very close to each other.

Janet's heart was pounding all of a sudden. She was slightly confused. What actually was their relationship?

"Why are you nervous?" His deep and inviting voice sounded out; teasing evident in his laugh. He was obviously satisfied with her reaction. Even though Janet wasn't originally that nervous, at that moment, she became even more flustered.

Is he trying to tease me? How can I accept that? And so, Janet leaned her body over with both hands on either side of Mason's waist. The corners of her lips curled and her brows looked wicked. "Are you nervous?" As she was saying that, her warm breath sprayed

deliberately on his handsome face. She did that because she knew how Mason felt about her. If he could hold himself back, she would greatly admire him.

The two of them were in an intimate position; the temperature was rising. Something behind Mason's eyes darkened as he stared into Janet's alluring phoenix eyes. He swallowed, and with a husky voice, he said, "Are you seducing me?"

Knowing that he would lose control soon, Janet laughed, "You deserve it!"

Mason narrowed his eyes when he glared at her captivating eyes. Just when Janet was about to leave Mason's side, he pushed her into the seat all of a sudden. After struggling for a while, Janet found that she couldn't escape from his grip.

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A large part of Mason's chest was exposed and his muscles were very toned.

He was just the sort of man she idealized as her boyfriend.

The way Janet stared straight at him made Mason's eyes darken.

Just when he was about to kiss her little cherry lips, Henry, who was sitting at the front, let out a cough, ruining the ambiguous atmosphere.

"We're here, Young Master Mason!"

Janet pulled herself out from the atmosphere when she heard Henry's voice. She had wiggled out of Mason's embrace.

She had definitely gone crazy!

For a moment, she was actually looking forward to the kiss...

Mason, who had been interrupted, looked like a sexually frustrated man. His dangerous-looking phoenix eyes narrowed as he looked at Henry with a gloomy expression.

Henry and Sean were at a loss for words.

Young Master Mason, you're doomed!

.....

At the real estate auction, Janet was following behind Henry with Mason behind her.

Mason still held a grudge against Henry, who had interrupted him. Throughout the whole auction, he had been very low-spirited.

Even Henry had noticed his moos, so he rushed beside Janet to avoid Mason's stare.

As one of the influential figures in Sandfort City, the Moss Family was given the seat with the best view.

Lowering her cap, Janet's gaze swept over the bidders who were sitting downstairs.

No matter how many bidders there were, Janet could always find Lee's figure at once.

On second glance, she found Ewan, who represented the Hunter Group.

"Janet, come downstairs with me. I'll show you the thrill of winning an auction!"

"There's no need!" Shaking her head, Janet put her hands on the railing lazily.

Mason's eyes had been locked on Janet and he had no time to respond to Henry.

In the end, Henry was the only one who went down.

Soon, the auction began.

On the stage, the host announced excitedly, "Welcome everyone to our real estate auction! The assets up for grabs this time are divided into two zones. One is enterprise land and the

other is family land! You can purchase the land according to your own budget and expectations. I hope everyone can purchase the land they want today!"

As the host was explaining the situation with enthusiasm, the competition between the bidders below the stage was also very fierce.

Tens of millions were just like a group of numbers for these big bosses.

Ewan wanted the enterprise land. He couldn't be bothered to look when the host was auctioning off the family land. He was only waiting for the enterprise land.

No. 5 'New Sander Street' had excellent Feng Shui and the location was perfect. If he could bid the land, it would be perfect.

The first few plots of land had been sold at over ten million.

Looking at the situation, Ewan was sure that he would be able to buy No.5 'New Sander Street' at a cheap price.

Excitedly, the host on the stage exclaimed, "Here comes No.5 'New Sander Street'."

As soon as he finished talking, the bidders blasted into a chatter.

"Oh, it's finally No. 5. I'm only here for this!"

"That's right. I found a master to check it out for me. This location is not bad. If I were to start a company there, my business would be prosperous."

"Hehe. You're right. Besides, it's very close to the city. If I no longer needed it and wanted to sell it in the future, it could be sold for a very good price."

"Five million!"

"Twenty million!"

"Thirty million!"

"Fifty million!"

At this moment, everyone was competing for this piece of land.

When Ewan heard them, he grabbed his belt and tightened it. He didn't expect so many people to have come for this land.

However, he would buy this land no matter what. He wanted to build the branch of his company there so that he could become the big boss of the entertainment industry.

Thinking of this, he lifted his bidder card. "Sixty million."

"Eighty million!" Lee, who was also among the crowd, raised his too.

"One hundred million!" Henry followed suit.

He was determined to push the price to its limit. Everything depended on whether Ewan could make up his mind and bid for the land.

Gritting his teeth, Ewan raised his card again. "One hundred and fifty million."

When the bidders at the scene heard him, most of them were taken aback.

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After all, one hundred million was already above his budget.

However, even if the others had given up already, there were still two people below the stage that would never give up that easily.

Lee raised his bidder card. "Two hundred million."

Henry also lifted his card. "Three hundred million."

The price went higher and higher and so did the multiples.

At this moment, Ewan was a little overwhelmed.

Three hundred million was not a small amount of money. It would take a quarter of a year for him to earn back the money. However, when he thought about the title of the big boss of the entertainment industry, he couldn't care less.

Clenching his teeth, he raised his card determinedly. "Four hundred million."

As soon as his voice dropped, everyone was surprised.

"The Hunter Group is so generous."

"Yeah. Four hundred million. How could they spend it just like that?"

"It seems like it won't be a surprise that the Hunter Group would come first in the entertainment industry this year."

"Oh my god! Imagine how much they would be earning!"

"That's right. By then, this four hundred million would be nothing compared to what they would be earning."

Listening to the flattering comments coming from the crowd, Ewan had lost himself for a while. Following Lee and Henry's bid, No.5 'New Sander Street' was already increased to one billion in value.

Ewan couldn't even process this. All he thought about was that if he couldn't take the land, it would fall into another company's hands and the consequences would be disastrous.

So, tightening his face, he continued to lift his card. "1.005 billion."

He had made up his mind. He would stop if someone were to raise an even higher price.

After all, it would take half a year for him to earn back that one billion. The expenditure would be too large for such a short amount of time.

However, as soon as he finished talking, everyone at the scene quietened down.

Even the two people who had been raising their cards earlier had kept quiet.

Why did he feel like he was being deceived?

The host on the stage announced thrillingly, "The Hunter Group has offered 1.005 billion for the land!" As he was saying that, he paused for a moment. "Is there anyone else who would like to make another offer?"

No one at the scene spoke.

Looking at the situation, the host continued with the flow and said, "1.005 billion going once! 1.005 billion going twice! 1.005 billion going thrice!"

"And sold!"

Alas, the sound of the gavel was heard. The Hunter Group had bought No. 5 'New Sander Street' with the enormous price of 1.005 billion.

During the whole process, Ewan was utterly silent and had an unpleasant expression.

I was too impulsive!

Looking back at what he had done, he felt that the 1.005 billion was wasted.

The corners of Janet's mouth quirked as she looked at the scene below the stage.

Within ten seconds, she received a text message from Lee. 'Janet, you were right. Ewan really got caught!'

Smirking, Janet's fair and slender fingers tapped on the keyboard. 'I know!'

'Huh?' Lee was confused.

Janet: 'Look at the second floor!'

Blinking his eyes, Lee raised his eyes in suspicion.

Janet was actually upstairs this whole time?

At that moment, Lee saw Mason, who was sitting by the side, and instantly, he got rid of his idea to meet Janet upstairs.

On WhatsApp, he said, 'I'm leaving then!'

After sending the message, he put his hat on and left quietly.

In the meantime, Henry came back to the second floor happily.

Grabbing the tea away from Sean's hand, he took a sip before saying, "Ewan is a really stupid fella."

Upon hearing his comment, Janet put her hands into her pockets. Slowly, she walked to the side of Henry and teased, "You're not any better than him, Young Master Moss. After all, no one would spend five billion on a performance."

Twitching the corners of his mouth, Henry was embarrassed. However, he parted his lips, desperately wanting to save face. "That was my love for Sweet Tune Guru! That's why I was willing to spend that money!"

"Really?" In an innocent, yet funny manner, Janet blinked her eyes.

Henry was utterly ashamed by Janet's teasing. His head held low and he looked pitiful.

"Let's eat. It's on me!" Janet said softly with a slight chuckle in her tone.