

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 262

"All right, Janet!" Hearing that Janet would be treating them, Henry suddenly felt a lot better.

He was going to eat as much as he could.

After all, Young Master Mason is the one that will be hurting if Janet splurges!

Hehe!

With a gloomy expression, Mason looked at Janet and Henry.

At this moment, he was envious of the way Henry and Janet got along with each other.

Why can't Janet treat me like that too?

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At the Leaping Dragon hotel, as soon as Janet was about to pick up her chopsticks right after the waiter served the dishes, the phone in her pocket rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

Narrowing her eyes, she walked outside.

Mason put his chopsticks down as he looked at her disappearing figure.

When Janet was finally in the washroom, she picked up the phone.

The man on the other end of the phone had a deep voice and his English was slightly odd.
"Hi. Is this Sweet Tune?"

Janet was stunned for a moment and she answered in a flat tone, "Yeah."

The man on the other side continued, "We're very impressed by your talent. Is it okay for us to meet up?"

Upon hearing that, Janet was speechless. What is with this man? Why is he rushing to meet up without even giving me his name?

Without giving it a second thought, Janet hung up.

Fraudsters these days are getting more and more uneducated. His English wasn't good at all and he sounded like a knockoff.

In Yobril, Hilbert's assistant, who had just been hung up on, was dumbfounded.

"Sir, she hung up the phone!"

Hilbert frowned upon hearing that. "In that case, we'll go to Sandfort City to meet her next week."

So many years had passed, so he had to start finding talents from other places now.

Perhaps there might be a surprise for him.

After Janet hung up, the screen of her phone lit up again in the next second. It was a call from an insurance company.

Twisting her eyebrows irritably, she switched her phone off and went straight back to the room to continue her meal.

After the meal, Janet went back to the Jackson residence.

She locked her bedroom door and turned on her laptop. Her slender fingers typed back and forth on the keyboard.

Slowly, the corners of her mouth curled into a captivating angle.

It looks like Nottom Entertainment has quite a solid base.

What about the headquarters of the Hunter Group then?

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On the following day, Ewan was feeling troubled at the Hunter Group. Originally, he budgeted to buy 'New Sander Street' for just three hundred million. He did not expect the price to be increased to up to a billion.

The feeling of being deceived was very uncomfortable.

But it was not just him; even Jessie hadn't been feeling good for the past few days. Everyone was criticizing her on the internet and praising Sweet Tune.

"Dad, how could you let the anti-fans hired by that bulls*t composer slander me like this?" As Jessie was talking, her tears were flowing non-stop.

Although Ewan was very annoyed, he couldn't bear to scold his own daughter. All he could do was to explain, "Jess, Dad knows what you're feeling right now, but something has happened to our company recently. I can't take care of your matters now."

Jessie's brows knitted when she heard what her father said. The Hunter Group was one of the top three companies in the entertainment industry. How could there be something that Ewan couldn't solve?

"What happened, Dad?"

Rubbing his eyebrows, Ewan said, "Yesterday, when I went to the auction, two random guys that came out of nowhere tried to take the land away from me. When I offered a billion for the land, they didn't counter-offer anymore!"

"One billion?"

Jessie widened her eyes in disbelief.

She then proceeded, "Do you know who they are?"

Shaking his head, Ewan gritted his teeth and said, "If I knew who they were, I promise I'll ruin their companies."

Who dared to mess with the Hunter Group?

Jessie's delicate brows were twisted together. Why does everything seem like a coincidence recently?

First, it was the video clip published by the official Twitter account of 'Heaven on Earth'; now, there's the malicious bidding by peers of the Hunter Group. Is this all a coincidence?

Just when Jessie was trying to figure something out, a loud noise came from the outside.

"President Hunter, someone has hacked into our financial system!"

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"What?" both Jessie and Ewan exclaimed in unison.

"Didn't the intrusion prevention system deal with it?" said Ewan with a gloomy expression.

Wiping his sweat, the assistant said, "It did. But the hacker's too good. We couldn't stop them at all!"

The expression on Ewan's face was horrible.

The financial system of a company was the most private part of a company. If the hacker had attacked with bad intentions, like modifying their accounts, they wouldn't be able to explain their way out of it during the board meeting at the end of the year.

This would mean that all their efforts made this year would go to waste.

"Show me." Ewan said to the assistant, "I'm gonna see who is bold enough to mess with the Hunter Group."

When the staff of the finance department saw Ewan; they panicked and their fingers went so stiff that they couldn't tap the keyboard at all.

The assistant rushed them. "Hurry up and stop the hacker. Or else, all of you will have to leave tomorrow."

The staff were horrified to hear the warning. Instantly, their fingers went alive and they started typing frantically.

After ten minutes, all of them finally sighed in relief. "Phew. Everything is finally back to normal!"

The others present at the scene also let out a sigh.

It was especially so for Ewan. He had originally thought that the hacker was some real big shot, but it seemed like they were just some ordinary hacker.

As expected, his staff weren't that bad at all.

Just when Ewan had eased up slightly, there came another panicked voice from the outside of the finance department.

"Oh no, President Hunter! Our project department was also hacked by the hacker."

"What the hell!" cursed Ewan as he darted toward the project department.

It seemed like the hacker had a plan in mind.

However, Ewan wasn't sure which company he had offended recently. Why was the Hunter Group suddenly under attacked?

But now was not the time to figure that out. His top priority was to stop the hacker from deleting his account.

The IT specialists of the project department were wiping off their sweat and they couldn't even speak clearly. "President Hunter, we're not sure who the other party is. The five of us were defeated by them!"

When Ewan heard that, his expression turned gloomy and his voice was as terrifying as hell. "Where's the supervisor? Is there nothing he can do too?"

"P-President Hunter, I've tried everything I could. There was no way I could stop the attack!" The supervisor panicked. "I'm afraid that no one in the company can do anything about it."

"B*stard!" Kicking the supervisor harshly, Jessie exclaimed, "Do you think Dad employs you to just sit around and chill?"

At this moment, Jessie was also very nervous. If the Hunter Group was finished, her title as Miss Hunter would be stripped away from her too.

"No one in the company has any idea?" With a dreary expression, Ewan repeated, "Then who else can do it?"

As soon as he finished talking, the crowd went silent for a second.

No one at the scene dared to take a breath.

Not long after, it was the supervisor who stood out again. With a palpitating heart, he said, "P-President Hunter... We should find a hacker to help us out!"

As he said that, every IT specialist present at the scene was in agreement. "I think so too, President Hunter."

"Yeah. Maybe a hacker would have some ideas."

"But, it would cost a lot to hire an excellent hacker."

"But..."

"How much does it cost for a top hacker?" asked Ewan with a dim expression.

Trembling, the supervisor replied, "I heard it costs at least eighty million."

The crowd was shocked by the price.

"Eighty million? They should just rob the bank!"

"Yeah. How could they ask for so much?"

"How dare they charge eighty million for a service they could do in half an hour?"

Listening to the chattering of the people around him, Ewan was infuriated. "Shut up! If it really costs eighty million, just give it to them! Bring one to me, now!"

"Got it, President Hunter!" The somewhat insightful assistant immediately asked his subordinate to get him the contact number of a hacker.

When Janet was typing on her keyboard, her phone vibrated suddenly. Picking up the phone, Lee's voice was on the other end. "Janet, Ewan is trapped!"

"Haha!" Chuckling softly, Janet continued, "Are they looking for me now?"

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"Yeap." Nodding, Lee said faintly, "They offered eighty million. Do you want to go?"

"Eighty million? Just get one of the Beasts to go then," sneered Janet.

"Okay," answered Lee before he hung up.

After Janet hung up, she immediately called the Beasts.

The phone was quickly connected and Dexter's voice was heard. "What's the matter, Boss?"

"I need you to go undercover now. Lee will contact you later and you'll have to go to the Hunter Group as a hacker." As she was saying that, she paused for a moment before continuing, "I need to know the financial position of the Hunter Group!"

Dexter was confused by Janet's string of instructions. However, he was an expert in being a spy.

So, he nodded and said respectfully, "Okay, Boss."

Looking at the hung up call, Janet's lips curved into a smile.

Since Ewan couldn't manage his own daughter and was even complicit in her schemes, he shouldn't blame Janet for being so ruthless.

An hour later, the Beasts went to the Hunter Group with their faces covered in hats and masks.

The four of them did that under the instruction of Lee.

By the time they arrived, the staff of the Hunter Group were waiting for them at the doorstep as if they were waiting for their savior.

When the assistant saw the group of people who were shorter than him, his brows couldn't help knitting. There was a hint of confusion in his inquiry. "Are you guys the hackers hired by the Hunter Group?"

The Beasts nodded. "Yeah. We're a team."

"Nice to meet you, I'm Hacker L."

"Hi, I'm Hacker H."

"Hello, I'm Hacker S."

"I'm Hacker B."

So this was a team of hackers. No wonder they cost eighty million.

Immediately, the assistant reached out and greeted them politely. "Nice to meet you. Please come in."

After he finished talking, the Beasts walked toward the direction pointed by the assistant.

Looking at the four figures, there were doubts in the assistant's puzzled eyes.

If one said that these four people were high school students, he would believe it too... After all, they looked too small in his eyes.

The Beasts' footsteps had attracted the gaze of the crowd.

Hurrying forward, the assistant introduced, "President Hunter, these are the hackers hired by the company."

Upon hearing that, Ewan hissed in response. His brows knitted and he stared at them in disbelief.

Sizing up the four of them, Jessie snorted, "Hackers?"

These kids that look to be no more than 170cm are hackers?

They seem more like haters.

How could some beggars on the street come here as hackers?

Who are they trying to deceive?

With a disgusted expression, Jessie pinched her nose. "Where are these guys from? How dare they call themselves hackers?"

The Beasts threw a glance at each other, but they said nothing.

The staff at the scene were also looking at the four of them in bewilderment. When they heard Jessie voice out that question, they mocked along, "President Hunter, I think these fours are just little beggars!"

"Yeah. They look nothing like hackers!"

"Tsk, tsk. Are there still fraudsters like them these days?"

"President Hunter, I think we should kick them out."

Ewan frowned when he heard the comments. "Let's give them a try first."

He had no choice now and had to try every possible way.

Trying would not cost him anything. If they were indeed incapable of helping him, it wouldn't be too late to send them to the police station.

Nodding, the Beasts sat in front of the computer.

Numbers jumped swiftly on the screen. If they weren't mistaken, their boss was the person on the other end.

And this would be the second time they fought against their boss. How interesting.

Turning his head to the others, Dexter laughed. "Then, I'll try first."

Seeing that Dexter had such a good mentality, everyone present at the scene couldn't help but frown. "He seems quite confident."

"Yeah. If our own staff couldn't deal with the hacker, how could these four little kids handle them?"

"Tsk. They look just like fraudsters to me!"

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"If they could settle the issue, we should all kneel and call them our fathers."

"Yeah. I'll do it."

As Jessie was listening to them, she stood with her hands on her waist and said in disgust, "Dad, these little beggars have lied to you."

How dare these shorties call themselves hackers. If that was the case, I would be the Queen of England.

Ignoring what the crowd was saying, Dexter's fingers tapped on the keyboard swiftly. Within a second, he had logged into the internal system of the Hunter Group.

When he clicked into the financial system and saw the bunch of numbers, his eyes widened.

Tugging the arm of Tyler, who was sitting next to him, Tyler immediately understood the situation and entered a string of numbers into his phone.

“Four billion?” when Janet saw the message sent by Tyler, she exclaimed in astonishment.

She didn’t expect the Hunter Group to be so rich.

‘You guys continue with the pretense first.’ Typing the words with her fair fingers, she sent the message out.

On the other side, Dexter was still tapping away on the keyboard.

As time passed, Ewan could no longer keep calm. Bending forward, he looked at the swift operation and said, “Hacker L, when can you take them down?”

Dexter was very calm; his expression was so natural that there was nothing that would suggest otherwise. “Very soon.”

He couldn’t stop if his boss didn’t ask him to.

But as soon as Ewan heard him, his expression changed. He had spent eighty million to hire these hackers. Why were they still taking so long?

“Then, do you know who is trying to hack into our project department’s system?”

“Erm... The rule in our field is that we cannot snitch,” stuttered Dexter as he continued to tap on the keyboard.

Ewan was rendered wordless. These bulls*t hackers can’t answer any of my questions. They must be fraudsters.

On the other side, Jessie was very nervous. With a gloomy face, she asked, “Do you guys actually know how to do it? If you don’t, get out of here! Or else, we will be calling the police!”

As soon as everyone heard her, they followed suit and yelled, "Hurry up. Is this the skillset of people worth eighty million?"

"That's right. You don't even know who the other party is. What kind of hacker are you?"

"I knew they were scammers the moment they stepped into the door!"

With flame burning in him, Ewan growled, "Guards! Kick them out now!"

Raising their eyes, the Beasts flashed him a big smile. "Kick us out? Look at what this is?" As they were saying that, they pointed at the monitor screen.

Following their voices, the crowd looked over.

Immediately, their eyes widened in disbelief.

"This..." Everyone was lost when they looked at the restored system on the monitor.

They were really hackers?

Did these little kids just deal with the hacker on the other side?

Everyone was suspicious of and confused by the situation.

With curiosity, the supervisor stood up and asked, "How can you make sure that the hacker won't hack us again?"

Arching his brows, Dexter answered, "I didn't guarantee that you won't be hacked again though."

The supervisor twitched his lips when he heard Dexter.

Looking at the four people a few times, Ewan finally exhaled a breath and said, "Phew. Everything is settled now."

With a disdainful gaze, the Beasts glanced at him.

Was he so panicked?

He looks nothing like a leader.

It makes sense that Boss wants to mess with him.

If he had not offended her, she wouldn't have done something like this to him too.

Later, Ewan notified the finance department to transfer eighty million to Dexter's account.

Looking at the balance on the account, the Beasts were excited.

This was the first time they had received such a huge amount of commissions.

This was great because they could visit the weapon shop in Sandfort City to buy themselves some 'toys'.

Thinking of this, the four of them walked out of the Hunter Group with the bank card swaggeringly.

"Tsk. This is cheating. How dare they ask for eighty million?"

"It's just a computer. Do they have to be so arrogant?"

"Yeah. They could only keep the hacker out of the system because of the tight defensive system of our company."

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"That's right. They still need to rely on us."

Listening to the chattering noises of the crowd, Ewan felt like his heart was about to explode. With a low groan, he yelled, "All of you! Shut up! The pay for all of the IT specialists will be cut by half this month!"

F*ck! I employed these staff at a high price and each of them only knew how to talk. Look at me now! I just lost eighty million because of them.

If he were to find out the one behind this, he would skin them alive.

At the Jackson residence, the Jacksons were sitting at the table eating their meal. Glancing at Emily, Megan suddenly thought of something and asked, "That's right, Emily. You came first in the exam this time, right?"

The reason why Megan had always liked Emily was that she never had to worry about her studies. Whether it was playing the piano or dancing, Emily always took the initiative to practice them.

In every lesson, the teachers would always praise her for Emily's wonderful upbringing. Megan was always so proud of herself when it came to Emily.

Laughing uncomfortably, Emily hummed in a low tone.

Janet, who was sitting opposite Emily, let out a soft chuckle when she saw Emily's reaction.

There was a hint of sarcasm in her laughter.

"What happened, Janet?" Grandma Jade was the first to ask.

Raising her eyes, Janet looked toward Emily teasingly.

Emily was very nervous at that moment. She was afraid that Janet would expose her.

Just when she thought that Janet was about to say something, she quickly interrupted. "Mom, I'll fill more rice for you."

Megan nodded as she heard that. "Okay."

Glancing at Emily's panicked form, instead of saying something, Janet only smirked.

Fortunately, Emily had been behaving herself recently; otherwise, she couldn't blame her for being cruel.

When Emily was filling the bowl with rice, all she felt was a mix of emotions. All these years, she had been the only one to enjoy love from Megan. And now, Janet was taking it away, little by little, from her.

She was thoroughly ruined by Janet.

However, she had to endure everything. When she was good enough, Janet would become the person hated by everyone.

Her originally cloudy face turned back to normal the moment she spun around. The smile on her face was faint. "There you go, Mom."

Nodding, Megan felt a little relieved. These few days, she had noticed the subtle changes in Emily.

As long as Janet didn't mention anything from the past, they would be able to get along happily in the future.

Suddenly, Megan remembered something. With a faint smile, she said gently, "Emily, do you know about the Yobril Royal Academy of Music?"

"Yobril Royal Academy of Music?" Emily nodded. "Of course, I know. The Yobril Royal Academy Music is the top in the world. Everyone from the piano industry knows about it."

Since Emily was young, she had shown extraordinary talent in the arts. Therefore, it wasn't strange for her to have attended several piano classes.

With an anticipating expression, Megan continued, "Madam Lane told me that they're seeking talents in Sandfort City."

Megan had always been in the circle of socialites and that was why she was always so quick in receiving news that most people wouldn't know about.

"Is that true?" Emily was shocked.

Laughing at her, Megan said, "Yeah. If you're interested, I can ask your father to arrange a meeting for you."

"Of course, I'm interested." Emily's eyes had brightened up like a diamond.

It would be great if the Yobril Royal Academy of Music had chosen her.

Besides, even though her level wasn't yet up to par, she was already considered the best amongst her peers.

Especially when one were to compare her with Janet.

When she became the princess of the music industry, she would be able to choose any prince she liked.

By then, she wanted to marry the most powerful man in Asia and become the lady of the Lowry Family.

"Well, I'll ask your father to arrange it." Megan smiled.

If an artist could emerge within their family, they would become the pride of the Jacksons.

By then, she would be able to gain a foothold amongst the socialites and become the center of them all.

Seeing that Emily was so thrilled, Grandma Jade couldn't help looking at Janet. "Janet, are you interested? If you want, you can meet up with them too."

Janet was wiping her mouth because she had finished her meal. When she was about to say something, Emily interrupted with a soft chuckle. "Grandma, are you kidding? Janet hasn't even touched the piano before."

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Is that a joke? Janet knows nothing about either piano or music.

In this regard, Janet could never measure up to Emily.

Upon hearing this, Grandma Jade chuckled and responded, "That's not a problem. You can always pick it up. You are such a smart girl; I'm sure you can easily pick it up."

"Grandma Jade, don't embarrass me," this was one of the rare times when Janet joked with Grandma Jade. "I'll pass."

Emily cracked a smile as she heard that.

Good that Janet knows where she stands. Otherwise, she's going to embarrass the entire family.

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In the evening, after getting back to her bedroom, Janet turned on her laptop and started frantically typing on the keyboard.

Looking at the long figures on the computer screen, she was delighted to be able to transfer out half of the money in Hunter Group's bank account that easily.

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Ewan almost passed out after hearing that.

Do I look like I have nothing better to do? Why would I donate any money?

I don't think I offended anyone recently. Who did this to me?

While Ewan and Jessie were both nonplussed as to what happened, Jessie received a text on her phone. 'Hunter Group has helped you bear the consequences of your wrongdoings. If it happens again, I'm unsure if you can still live the same life.'

Reading this random text from a stranger, Jessie almost fell.

Meanwhile, she grabbed the rail of the bed and repeated those words in her mouth, "Impossible. Impossible... Impossible."

Could it be her?

But, how could she have done this?

From playing the video clips that I deleted to the hacker's attack on Hunter Group, and now the two billion in donations to charity...

Is she behind all these?

How can a composer be capable of doing all these?

Ewan frowned before grabbing Jessie's phone from her. He understood what was going on after reading that text.

As such, lying on the bed, Ewan became extremely upset.

This explained why Hunter Group had been subject to a series of external attacks ever since the incident that happened to Jessie.

But, I never would have imagined that the mysterious force was the bullsh*t composer.

What was her real identity? Why was she capable of setting up all these traps for Hunter Group to fall into?

Before Jessie came back to her senses, she received another notification on her phone; it was the familiar voice of her manager. "Jessie, check out what's trending on Twitter."

At this point, Jessie could almost be certain that this was going to be something bad about her.

However, she could only face the music. Her beautiful cheeks turned pale as she clicked into Twitter with her quivering fingers. Then, she saw the words 'Jessie Hunter was the person who found a student from a music school to falsely represent Sweet Tune Guru.'

She was right.

Following that were all the criticisms from the users. "She's such a hypocrite! When that incident happened to Sweet Tune Guru, she still stood up and hypocritically defended her. I can't believe she's actually this sort of person."

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. I can’t believe she would do this!

“She’s been doing whatever she wants using her identity as the daughter of the president of Hunter Group and Nottom Entertainment for too long.”

“Hahaha. Her father’s company’s stocks are plummeting. I foresee it’s going to be over for him.”

“She’s such a snob. Who wouldn’t want to teach her a lesson?”

“She deserves it!”

Biting her lips, Jessie knew that everything was too late.

All this while, she had been trying to find an easy way out, but now she was trapped.

But, what was Sweet Tune Guru’s real identity?

How was she capable of messing with Hunter Group?

Janet’s intention in sending her this text message was not only to tame her but also to remind her to think before acting next time.

As to the plummeted stocks of Hunter Group, it would be a while before the company could recover from its losses.

As such, Janet reckoned that Ewan would no longer allow his daughter to do whatever she pleased as she had caused Hunter Group to fall behind the market by about ten years.

Besides, that two billion could be used as reimbursements and to compensate for the losses suffered by many others.

Since the Moss Family was dumb yet wealthy, she supposed that Henry, the second richest person in Asia, would probably not be bothered by that five billion.

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The next day, after school, Janet came to the lounge where the director’s crew rested.

The moment the crew saw Janet, they started to talk. "Look at that. She's here to look for the director again."

"Did you hear? Jessie moved to New York last night. I think she quit."

"Really? How did you know that?"

"I have a friend that works as her assistant who resigned yesterday."

"My goodness. I wonder what happened to Hunter Group. They were suddenly attacked."

Listening to these conversations, Janet sat on the bench and looked rather unemotional. "Two billion for a lesson," Janet said to herself as she grinned.

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The next morning, Ewan sat on the genuine leather couch to enjoy his cup of tea. He was in a good mood that he had not been in in a long time.

All of a sudden, one of his assistants slammed the door open, giving Ewan a jolt and almost causing him to spill his tea.

"What on earth are you doing?" Ewan sounded annoyed.

After being my assistant for such a long time, why does he still act like an intern? So useless.

"P-President Hunter..." the assistant said while catching his breath while his hands were over his chest. "Something happened to the f-finance department a-again."

Ewan frowned upon hearing that. "What's the matter?"

Is it the f*cking hacker again?

"The h-hacker's back," the assistant responded with his hand over his chest, still trying to catch his breath.

"What?" Ewan almost lost it.

What the f*ck. Who did I offend?

Why did the hacker do this to me again?

Meanwhile, the assistant continued, still panting. "President Hunter, you should go and check it out now."

"Fine. I'm going now!" With anger underneath his eyes, Ewan angrily stormed to the finance department.

When he arrived, Ewan became even more agitated when he saw the downcast look on all the employees there.

"What's wrong?" Ewan was furious.

There was dead silence before the head of the department answered bravely, "Our money's been taken... T-Two billion."

"Two billion?" Ewan passed out right away upon hearing that figure.

This scene shocked everyone there, so they quickly called the ambulance.

In the premium ward at the hospital, Jessie was worried about Ewan as she sat by his bed.

The moment Ewan opened his eyes, he saw a police officer with a pen and paper.

He then reflexively grabbed that police officer's hand and yelled, "That son of a b*tch. Did you find that son of a b*tch who stole our money?"

Holding the pen in his hand, the police officer looked confused, responding only after a good while, "Don't call the police if there's nothing."

"What? We just lost two billion in our company's bank account!" Ewan did not understand how the police officer could look so calm at this point. Aren't they supposed to help people?

That's bullsh*t.

Seeing the almost delirious Ewan, the police officer shook his head before telling Jessie, "He's in the wrong hospital; you should've sent him to the mental hospital nearby."

He should have been sent to the mental hospital.

He must have regretted donating his money to charity.

I despise people like these; people who try to make themselves look good but regret their decision after that.

A few moments later, all the police officers in the ward left one after another.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Jessie frowned and stated unhappily, "Dad, why did you donate the money?"

Two billion was not a small amount of money.

"What are you talking about? I didn't donate anything." Ewan was almost yelping. "It must be that son of a b*tch!"

Upon hearing what Ewan said, Jessie widened her eyes and incredulously looked him in the eye. "Dad, after looking into our company's bank account transactions, the police officer noticed that the two billion was a donation made in batches to a charity!"

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The moment the director heard that Sweet Tune was going to be here, he rushed all the way back from the recording studio just to see her. Upon seeing her, the director looked overjoyed. "Ah. Sweet Tune Guru, you really came!"

Janet proceeded to smile gently before taking out a bank card and placing it on the table. "The money in this card is to make up for the losses from the concert."

The director roared with laughter before picking up the card, looking helpless. "Sweet Tune Guru, this money would not even be enough for us to purchase stereo sets." They had lost a lot of money in the 'Heaven on Earth' concert this time around; tickets alone had cost them a few hundred million.

Upon hearing that, Janet raised her well-trimmed eyebrows. "There's two billion in there." As she finished, a gentle smile washed over her face, showing her white and petite teeth. "Is that enough?"

"Two billion?" Those words almost caused the director to fall out of his chair.

"Sweet Tune Guru, where did you get that money?" The director looked incredulous.

Instead of giving a direct answer, Janet turned around and instructed, "Just give me all the receipts and whatever is left after."

Watching Janet from behind as she walked away, the director was still in utter shock. Who really is this Sweet Tune Guru? Where did she get so much money from?

As Janet walked out of the door, the phone in her pocket rang. After seeing that it was an unfamiliar number, she picked it up and said calmly, "Hello?"

A familiar voice sounded out from the other side—a voice with a hint of a fake accent. "Please don't hang up. Just listen to me."

That person again? He sounds rather worried. Maybe he needs help. As such, Janet raised her eyebrows, letting her guard down. "Go on."

Upon hearing this, Hilbert's assistant let out a sigh of relief before proceeding to introduce himself. After that, Janet paused for a few seconds and responded, "Sure. I'll be right there."

After school, Emily went home to the Jackson residence.

"Mommy, Grandma." She greeted them before placing her bag on the couch.

Seeing that Emily was home, Megan stated rather nervously, "Emily, please go and get changed now. The people from the Yobril Royal Academy of Music are here."

"What?" Emily responded in shock. "That soon? Where are they?"

"I only just found out about it too." As Megan spoke, she picked up some clothes and dumped them on her. "They are at Grand Times Hotel. Let's head over now."

"Sure! I'll get changed now." Emily nodded repeatedly.

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Following the instructions of the person on the other end of the phone, Janet arrived at Grand Times Hotel. Then, she came to one of the VIP rooms and pushed the door open. After that, she calmly walked to the stipulated spot. Her facial features were fine and her eyes were unperturbed, emanating a kind of pride that no one could quite comprehend.

The moment the people from the Royal Academy of Music saw her, they were all startled.

She's a lot younger than we thought. Is she really the girl in the video clip? She's so young yet so talented! Many questions welled up within the interviewers.

"Are you from the Yobril Royal Academy of Music?" Even though Janet's voice was calm yet soft, it was nonetheless loud enough for everyone in the room to hear it.

Meanwhile, Hilbert was surprised when he saw her and his slightly green pupils gently lit up.

"Yes, we are. Please be seated, Miss Sweet Tune." The assistant nodded to signal the attendant to help pull out the chair.

Hilbert stared at Janet's face for a good while before saying, "Miss Sweet Tune, we came all the way from Yobril this time around just to see you. We'd like to know if you've considered developing your music career."

Hilbert was upfront alright—never beating around the bush and always getting straight to the point.

As everyone in the room turned to Janet, she clenched her fists and grunted, responding, "In Yobril? Not really."

Everyone that heard it was shocked by her response. Why would someone reject the Yobril Royal Academy of Music's invitation?

Her response slightly saddened Hilbert. Not wanting to pass up this shot, he then tried to convince her. "The Yobril Royal Academy of Music is the top music school in the world. Miss Sweet Tune, is there any room for reconsideration?"

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The Yobril Royal Academy of Music was indeed the top music school in the world, but her current focus was on Sandfort City before she moved to Europe. To her, now was not the best time for her to leave Sandfort City.

At this point, Janet slightly raised her well-trimmed eyebrows. "We'll see what happens then."

As she finished, she turned around, pushed the door open, and left, looking dignified yet lonely.

For the next couple of minutes, everyone in the VIP room could not quite process what just happened, making the atmosphere in the room somewhat strange.

This was the first time the world's top academy of music got rejected, and it was by a young girl...

At this moment, the smile on Hilbert's face was a little stiff.

In the meantime, Emily had already changed into a beautiful dress as she was getting ready to meet the representatives from the Yobril Royal Academy of Music.

She was so nervous yet excited and had even rehearsed what she was going to say to them when she met them.

As she stood inside the lobby of Grand Time Hotel, she was trying hard to suppress her restlessness.

Then, she nervously pursed her lips as she quietly walked up to the elevator.

The moment she stepped into the elevator, she was already imagining herself having a piano recital on the best stage in the world, enjoying the admiration that the nations showered her with.

That'd be amazing.

Just as Emily was deep in her imagination, she did not expect to bump into a familiar face as she made a turn.

She was stunned for one second before doubtfully asking in her high-pitched voice, "W-Why are you here?"

With her eyebrows raised, Janet did not say a word.

Seeing that, Emily had a rather bad feeling. She continued to ask in a somewhat hateful voice, "You b*tch. Y-You didn't come here to see the Yobril Royal Academy of Music, did you?"

Janet looked calm and rather emotionless as she responded, "What's wrong?"

Hearing this confirmed Emily's speculation that Janet had indeed come to see them.

She's such a hypocrite. She was just telling Grandma Jade yesterday that she wasn't coming, yet here she is."

What a b*tch.

Emily tightened her grip as she saw the cynicism in her eyes.

She hated it when Janet looked at her this way.

She's so rude. Truly a b*tch.

Meanwhile, Janet let out a despicable look, tittered, and left.

Emily sneered as she saw Janet walk away.

What a b*tch! Even if she came to see them, they would never be bothered to look at her.

Emily then straightened her dress and put a smile back on her face before opening the door of the VIP room.

Everyone in the room was shocked when they saw that the door was opened, thinking that Sweet Tune had changed her mind and come back.

However, a stranger appeared in the next second.

Hilbert gave his assistant a look and asked confusedly, "Who's this?"

Hilbert's assistant stared at Emily for a couple of seconds before responding, "Sir, I forgot to inform you that this is the daughter of a wealthy businessman in Sandfort City. I heard that she loved music and was quite conversant with it as well. So, I decided to give her an opportunity to come and meet you."

Looking at Emily, Hilbert nodded gently. "Come and have a seat."

Emily was overjoyed when Hilbert spoke with her. She then bowed, looking delighted. "Mr. Hilbert, nice to meet you. My name is Emily Jackson."

After introducing herself, she looked up and her gaze fell on Hilbert, who looked slightly downcast. She could tell that he was in a mood.

The sight of this delighted Emily, as she thought that it must have been Janet who left a bad impression, which caused him to look annoyed and unhappy.

Hilbert then turned to Emily and asked, "I heard you really like music?"

Emily let out a smile and responded in a sweet voice, "Yes. I started taking piano lessons when I was eight. It's been ten years now."

Hilbert's eyes lit up. Then, he responded in a deep voice, "That's not bad."

“Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Hilbert.”

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At the same time, Hilbert's assistant piped in, “Do you have plans to further your music career in Yobril?”

Emily was overjoyed when she heard this. “Yobril?” Her voice sounded excited as she continued, “Yes. Yes! I do!”

The moment she finished, everyone in the room began to look intrigued as they looked at her.

Right away, this made Emily nervous, wondering if she had misspoken.

A few moments later, Hilbert squinted his eyes and said composedly, “Did you say your name was Emily Jackson?”

Emily nodded. “Yes.”

“Which school do you go to?”

Emily responded, “Star High School in Sandfort City.”

Hilbert and his assistant looked at each other as both of their eyes lit up.

Another person from Star High School?

It seems like there are many talents in that high school. Maybe it's time for me to speak to their principal.

Then, Hilbert continued, “I'm afraid we don't have any musical instruments here for you to showcase your talent. Our team will be at Star High School tomorrow for an audition. You can get yourself ready for tomorrow.”

These words stunned Emily as she stared at them in disbelief.

Does this mean I'm in?

Emily finally came back to her senses after a few minutes. Holding in her excitement, she responded, "Thank you, Mr. Hilbert. I'll surely go back and get ready for tomorrow!"

Right at this moment, she was grabbing the hem of her dress with her sweaty palms.

That's great! I hope Mr. Hilbert will really come to my school tomorrow. If he shows up, I'll definitely get picked!

Recalling the look on Janet's face earlier, Emily reckoned that she must have failed the interview.

We are indeed different people!

When Megan saw that Emily had come home, she went up to her with a smile, asking with anticipation in her voice, "Emily, how did it go??"

Smiling, Emily responded nicely, "Mommy, the Yobril Royal Academy of Music has already acknowledged me. They'll come to my school for an audition tomorrow, and they've asked me to perform something."

The smile on Megan's face widened as she heard those words.

It seems like the Jackson Family is going to become the royal of the royals.

Whenever Megan thought about Emily performing on the world's most prestigious stage, she could not help but feel proud.

"What? Emily, you passed the interview?" After hearing Emily's voice, Grandma Jade got up right away and came down from the second floor.

Emily looked shy and humble as she responded, "Grandma, not yet! I'll know tomorrow when they come to my school."

Even though that was what Emily said, deep inside she was already certain that she would be chosen by the Yobril Royal Academy of Music.

“That sounds like an indirect confirmation.” Megan smiled gently.

Emily then nodded rather shyly before adding, “Oh and, by the way, I saw Janet when I was at Grand Times Hotel today.” Emily then proceeded to recount everything that she saw today to Megan.

Upon hearing that, Megan frowned slightly. “Janet? Why was she there?”

Emily’s eyebrows went up when she heard that, not quite understanding what Megan meant.

Didn’t mommy ask her to go?

Otherwise, Janet wouldn’t have been able to see them on her own.。

“Mommy, I thought it was you who told her to go and see them,” Emily mentioned the doubts in her heart.

Megan chuckled as she heard this. “Are you kidding? Janet doesn’t know music at all.”

Megan felt bad whenever she thought about this as Janet never got the opportunity to receive any musical training. As such, she automatically lost the choice to become a performer even if she had the talent.

Recalling Janet’s sad look today, Emily felt happy.

Mommy’s right. Who is she to meet the Yobril Royal Academy of Music?

Looks like I’ve overestimated her ability.

However, earlier today she sounded like she did meet them.

What a joke.

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The next morning, Emily woke up late and only arrived at school at 8 AM.