

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 401

Awkwardness flitted across Emily's face as she was rendered speechless. Thereafter, her shrewd eyes flashed with a hint of disgust and resentment. Has he looked in a mirror before? How could he have the nerve to strike up a conversation with me?

As soon as Emily saw that it was yet another man with the same beer belly, she hastily rejected with an excuse. "Mr. Miller, excuse me, but I'll need to use the washroom first!" Brian understood the underlying meaning of Emily's words, so he mediated the situation by saying, "Mr. Miller, let's not get involved in these young people's affairs. Let's leave it to these young people to sort it out themselves."

"You're right!" The man named Mr. Miller smiled affably.

Emily, who had gone to the washroom, couldn't help but feel her stomach churn when she recalled the scene from just now. She looked at herself in the mirror and started admiring how fair and beautiful her skin was and how elegant her temperament was. Then, she compared herself to the one who called himself Mr. Miller's son just now and retched. He's crazy to think a toad like him could get a swan like me!

When Emily returned to the banquet hall, Hilbert's assistant had already gone on stage. He stood on the stage in a black suit and held a microphone in his hand. With an excited smile, he began to announce, "Ladies and gentlemen, I am delighted that you have graced us with your presence for tonight's banquet. The purpose of this banquet is for us to introduce someone to you." After saying that, his gaze shifted to Emily, then he continued, "Our main character for the night is here. A round of applause for her, please!"

Hearing this, Emily held the skirt of her evening dress up with one hand and walked to the center of the banquet hall elegantly. "I'm coming." Her voice was as sweet as honey.

At that moment, everyone's eyes fell on her. This feeling of being in the limelight is simply too wonderful! Emily took the microphone from Hilbert's assistant while the dazzling light shone on her shimmering figure, and then she held her skirt and curtsied slightly to Hilbert.

Hilbert's expression was bland; no emotion could be seen on his face.

"Hello everyone, thank you very much for coming to this banquet! I am Hilbert's official successor to the Yobril Royal Academy of Music, Emily Jackson!" Emily introduced her identity straightaway, not giving the public any time to speculate and gossip. Hilbert pursed

his lips, then nodded. "Emily, perform a piano piece for everyone to start off tonight's banquet!" As he spoke, the guests below the stage applauded eagerly.

Emily's exquisite eyebrows curved up. Then, she replied, "Alright, next I'll perform a piece for everyone, titled 'Obsession'. I hope that I'll be able to get everyone's approval after my performance." With that, Emily walked to the piano edged in gold behind her.

Frowning slightly, Hilbert looked very unhappy as he asked his assistant coldly, "Didn't you tell Emily to change the music piece? Why is it still 'Obsession'?" He had heard Emily play it in person a few days ago, and the result was not satisfactory at all. Why did Emily not take my words into account at all?

The assistant wiped the cold sweat from his brows on the side, not knowing what kind of blunder Emily was making. At tonight's banquet, the audience was full of professional songwriters and musicians. Everyone was looking forward to Emily's performance because they wanted to know how good this successor of Yobril really was.

"I don't think I've heard of this 'Obsession' piece before!"

"Oh? Is it an original?"

"Kinda looking forward to witnessing how great this original is!"

Listening to the voices praising her from the stage, Emily couldn't help but take a deep breath, as the pressure on her was enormous. Tinkle! A sound came from the top left of the banquet hall. The audience below the stage held their collective breath, waiting for the beautiful music to reach their ears. The equipment and sound system of the Leaping Dragon Hotel banquet hall were excellent. With a good piano, it was naturally easy to play beautiful music. In the next moment, a lovely melody flowed from Emily's fingers, which was too delightful to be true.

Roxy lifted the corners of his mouth and slowly commented, "It's unexpectedly good!"

Janet, who was initially squinting, was also attracted to the music. She raised her eyebrows, looking like she was very satisfied with this piece. Hmm, I didn't expect Emily's musical talent to be this good.

However, in the second half of the music, Janet suddenly felt something was a little bit wrong somewhere. For some reason, this part felt a little familiar, like déjà vu. As it turned out, she didn't imagine it because even Roxy noticed it.

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Eyebrows puckered, Roxy spoke with uncertainty. "This piece..." Before he could say anything else, Janet nodded and scoffed lightly.

As time passed, the musical notes at Emily's fingertips continued flowing. Everyone in the room sighed slightly, thinking to themselves that Hilbert had quite the keen eye for scouting talented musicians. Even Hilbert, who had just disapproved of Emily offstage, nodded in satisfaction. His thin lips slightly curved up as he praised, "This girl is quite smart and knows how to improvise."

"Yes, I didn't expect so much progress all of a sudden! It's only been a few days!" The assistant also sighed a little. *This successor is indeed impressive.*

At the other corner of the banquet, Megan squinted as delight spread across her face. Sighing slightly, she said, "I didn't expect Emily to progress so fast." Rebecca and Chloe at the side also exhaled slightly, not expecting that Emily's musical talent was this prodigious. Then why didn't she show it before? Or did she simply not want to teach them?

Emily played passionately on the stage while listening to the approving voices off stage. Feeling even more pleased now, she continued playing even more smoothly.

Janet and Roxy said nothing as they listened to the melody. Soon, the piece came to a turning point. Hilbert closed his inky eyes, and his fingertips tapped the table according to the melody, making the same melodious sound.

However, at that very moment, Emily suddenly left out a note.

Hilbert's fingertips instantly stiffened. A small mistake like that was disappointing!

However, Emily didn't notice it, and nor did the audience off stage, who continued to hum a little along with the pleasant melody. The piece ended on a moving and appealing note.

Rising from her stool in ecstasy, Emily then bowed to Hilbert and the audience. From start to finish, she didn't even notice that she had missed a note and was only relieved to see the looks of satisfaction from the audience off stage.

If I could get the approval of these professional musicians, surely I could also get the approval of Mr. Hilbert!

In the next second, she turned to look at Megan exultantly. The latter looked back at her with delight all over her face, so she knew that her mother approved of her. But the two people beside Megan, Chloe, and Rebecca, looked upset and rather envious.

Emily secretly sneered as traces of disdain and ridicule flitted across her shrewd eyes. She stepped off the stage haughtily and came up to Hilbert, then politely and respectfully asked, "Mr. Hilbert, are you satisfied with my performance?"

Hearing this, Hilbert pursed his lips and sank into deep thought. Before he could reply, a few professional musicians and songwriters on the side came over and smiled at Emily.

"I didn't expect your musical talent to be so good, Miss Jackson!"

"I thought you're just an ordinary high school student. I didn't expect this 'Obsession' piece to be able to change my perception of you, Miss Jackson."

"Hahaha, it seems that Hilbert has a pretty good eye!"

"See, I told you. How would someone whom Hilbert is keen on be terrible in any way?"

"Where did you learn music, Miss Jackson?"

"Miss Jackson, did you receive professional music training?"

The crowd swarmed around Emily, bombarding her with one question after another.

"Everyone, I'm unable to answer so many questions at once!" Emily smiled, enjoying the feeling of being hounded by the crowd. One of the others came forward and said, "Yes, Miss

Jackson is a student approved by Hilbert! It would be better to ask Hilbert if he is satisfied with her performance!"

Emily had wanted to ask this for a long time, so she turned her head and asked Hilbert another question, "Mr. Hilbert, are you satisfied with my musical piece 'Obsession' today?"

In one corner, Roxy and Janet looked at each other with an evil smirk.

This time, Hilbert no longer evaded the question but turned to ask Emily, "Emily, was it an original?"

If she were the composer, it would be impossible for her to leave out a note and not notice it herself.

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Hilbert's question was very tricky and made Emily, who was praised to the high heavens by the crowd, freeze. She stood rooted to the spot for a few seconds with a bewildered look. Why would Hilbert suddenly be suspicious about this? Did I not perform perfectly enough, or did I play it wrong somehow?

In the next second, she regained her composure and looked straight at Hilbert, her tone polite and innocent as she asked, "Mr. Hilbert, did I play it wrong just now?"

Hilbert frowned. "Did you not realize that yourself?" Once Hilbert spoke, the banquet hall instantly became unusually quiet. Emily actually misplayed? Why did they not notice it?

"Mr. Hilbert, there are too many guests here tonight, and I was very nervous, so if there was a mistake, please correct me!" Although Emily explained so, she was inwardly in a state of panic. What was more terrible than making a mistake was not knowing where one went wrong, as there would not even be an opportunity to correct oneself.

"Mr. Hilbert, just now Emily's performance was perfect; how could it be wrong?"

"That's right; there were so many pairs of ears listening, so the probability of her making a mistake was not high, right?"

"If she made a mistake, we would all hear it! We're professionals too!"

Hilbert put his hands behind his back and shook his head with a light chuckle.

Janet was struggling to hold Roxy back from rushing forward to speak out. Seeing the crowd say so, Roxy, who treated music as his very soul, could not hold back any longer. He got up and walked over to Emily. With a smile, he asked, "Miss Jackson, don't you think you missed a note just now?"

"And you are?" Emily was startled by his appearance, which had suddenly interrupted her thoughts.

The crowd fixed their eyes on Roxy and marveled, "So it's the popular singer Roxy!"

"Why is Roxy also here?"

"Does Roxy mean that he also heard Emily play the piece wrong?"

Emily looked at the familiar face in front of her and realized that this was the famous musician, Roxy. She tried her best to regain her composure and asked evenly, "Mr. Roxy, may I know which note I missed?"

Although she was questioned by two people in a row, she was not worried at all about the performance she had just given. As a musician, one had to believe in oneself.

Smiling, Roxy stepped away from the crowd, walked to the piano, and sat down gently yet elegantly. The melody of the music piece slowly flowed from his fingertips. It was inspiring and emotive, which was very different from Emily's style. He repeated the part that Emily had just missed, then slowly got up and smiled. "Mr. Hilbert, is this correct?"

The crowd held their breath, waiting for Hilbert's answer, only to see Hilbert's originally furrowed brow finally relaxed. He nodded and said at once, "That's right!"

Emily stiffened violently. If she said this was her original piece, but she couldn't find the missing note, it would just be ridiculous to all present! It was already absurd to say that someone else had found the problem when even she herself hadn't noticed it.

The musicians in the audience all looked at Emily suspiciously, probing her for an explanation with their gazes. Hilbert coughed dryly and said with a serious face, "So, this music piece is not your original composition, right?"

"Mr. Hilbert, this piece is indeed my original composition. But I admit that I didn't play it well today! I'm sorry!" Emily replied uneasily. It's better to give a sloppy performance than to admit it's not my original composition. A bad performance is simply a temporary malfunction, while the other was about the level of musical talent. For musicians like Hilbert, the most important thing was the level of one's musical talent. So, I will never admit that I'm talentless!

On the other side, Megan, Rebecca, and Chloe were seated in one corner. As all three of them were not considered review musicians, they could not go near Emily for the time being. Megan felt a little anxious inside as she looked at everyone surrounding Emily, and she couldn't help but wonder what was going on.

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The more time passed, the more anxious Megan was. She was deathly afraid of some kind of blunder going on. "No, I have to go over and see what's going on!"

Megan got up and wanted to go over. But she was quickly stopped by Rebecca. "Aunt, you'd better not go. After all, we shouldn't get involved in their affairs. Don't bring harm to Emily!"

At that, Megan sighed and nodded. The wait is really too torturous. She prayed that nothing would go wrong, otherwise, she could not bear it. Last time it was that painting; this time, things must not go wrong!

Over at the center of the banquet hall, Emily was in shock, wondering what this man called Roxy wanted to do. Is he here to ruin me?

Looking at all the guest musicians below the stage, she panicked a little inside. So, she pointed the finger at Roxy and asked, "Mr. Roxy, may I ask how you knew that this piece was missing a note?"

It was not surprising that Hilbert knew, after all, he had 30 or 40 years of musical experience. So, it was natural for him to spot it at once. But Roxy was only twenty years old now and had only been studying music for a few years, so how could he have such a high level of attainment of musicality?

"Oh, it's nothing! It's just that I've heard this piece before," Roxy said casually, his shrewd eyes sweeping over the young woman at the corner who was scrolling on her phone with her head down.

At that, Emily's breath stuttered. She clenched her fists and chuckled lightly, feeling a little guilty. "This piece is my original composition, so how could you have heard this before? Maybe we have a musical connection?"

Her saying that they had a 'musical connection' tickled Roxy pink. He furrowed his eyebrows and chortled lightly. "Maybe."

When Emily heard that, she breathed a sigh of relief. She had thought she was going to be exposed about the matter in public. Picking up the microphone, she smiled and said, "In the future, will you please think twice before you make a statement, Roxy? Otherwise, it will cause me a lot of distress."

"Naturally." With a smile, Roxy turned to Hilbert and said, "I will be taking my leave."

When Janet heard the sound of footsteps coming nearer, she lifted her hat and snorted at Roxy.

"I'm so pissed off about that woman!" Roxy said indignantly.

Janet stared at Emily's smug face and slowly spoke. "I didn't expect her to be smart enough to mix in music from years ago."

Her original composition 'Joy and Sorrow' was released two years ago, and it was even used during her tours. Later, various record companies kept hounding her for partnerships, which caused her to become annoyed and destroyed all those videos and music recordings. No negatives were left either, and even the music scores were left behind during the times

she moved from place to place. She had no idea if Emily had painstakingly searched for her video or found her music score. But no matter what, it seemed that Emily really appreciated her musical talent to have done this.

“Master, you’re just going to let her go like that? Did you see how arrogant she is now? If she genuinely becomes the successor of Yobril’s Royal Academy of Music, she’ll become too big for her boots!”

She’s unquestionably an audacious one to actually dare to steal other people’s musicality and creativity.

But Janet was unconcerned. She scratched her hair as iciness flashed in her eyes. “I can’t find the video of the tour now!”

If she had to find it, she probably could obtain it through special means, but then, wouldn’t she expose her identity as the Sweet Tune Guru? What was more, even the music score itself was missing. Considering how bold Emily was, she really would dare to claim it as hers. Thinking about it, Janet felt that this was all too troublesome.

“So what even if she really becomes the successor of Yobril’s Royal Academy of Music?” Janet sneered, disdain apparent in her eyes. “It’s nothing much!”

Yobril was full of foreigners, and most of them were racist; if Emily went over there, she probably wouldn’t be able to live happily. Why would Janet care to covet this kind of thing then?

“Let’s go!” Janet pressed her hat downward, got up, and ambled toward the door.

Hearing Janet say so, Roxy nodded and followed after her.

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In the center of the banquet, Emily gripped the hem of her skirt, waiting for Death's judgment. Right now, her future lay in the hands of Hilbert. However, the man did not say anything but only stood there deep in thought. Even his assistant could not help but glance at him and remind, "Mr. Hilbert, what is your decision?"

Frowning, Hilbert suddenly recalled someone. "Emily, let me introduce someone to you. Let's get her opinion too."

"Who?" Emily asked woodenly.

"Sweet Tune!" Hilbert turned to his assistant and said to him, "Go and invite Miss Sweet Tune over here!"

Sweet Tune? Sweet Tune Guru?

On hearing that, Emily was seen with a horrible expression. *Is Sweet Tune Guru genuinely here? Then did she listen to the entire 'Obsession' piece I've played just now? Will she expose me on the spot in front of Hilbert?* For a while, Emily's thoughts ran wild, and she was terror-stricken deep down. Then, she stared blankly at the assistant, who came back alone in a daze.

"Mr. Hilbert, Miss Sweet Tune has left the banquet!" The assistant's tone was even, but it boomed in Emily's ears, and his words were like salvation to her. *Since Sweet Tune has already left, there would be no way to prove it. So, God seems to be favoring me all the way!*

"She has left?" Hilbert frowned and looked toward the corner. Indeed, there was no one left, and even Roxy was gone too. Thus, it was quite a pity, as he had wanted to introduce Sweet Tune to Emily so that she could gain some advice in music and meet a senior in the music circle too.

Besides, the two of them seemed to be about the same age, so maybe they could even become good friends. *Oh well.* Hilbert felt some regret, but he had already spoken, so he had no way to take his words back. After all, other than that small fault, Emily's performance was still very good.

"Let's talk somewhere else," Hilbert said to Emily. After saying that, he walked toward the lounge. Seeing this, Emily followed suit. Consequently, the other guests were dumbfounded as they gossiped about what exactly Mr. Hilbert meant. Did he acknowledge Emily or not?

As they entered the lounge, Hilbert went straight to the point. "Emily, I'm not very satisfied with your performance tonight because I gave you so much time to practice before, but you actually ended up making such a mistake that is the lowest of the low!" After saying that, he sighed. "You could have avoided this mistake!"

He was certainly annoyed with Emily, but if it were any other person, he could simply reject them. Considering the fact that a part of Emily's performance was particularly good, he did not dismiss her straight out.

Emily clenched her fingers slightly and tried to calm herself down, telling herself to absolutely not cry in front of Hilbert. It was a long time before she bowed slightly and apologized, "Mr. Hilbert, I'm sorry. I hope you can give me this opportunity, and I will definitely practice well! I will absolutely try my best to live up to your expectations and also live up to the title of the successor of the Royal Academy of Music!"

She needed this status very much now to prove her worth, and she had no other paths to choose from. Everyone's hopes were on her, so nothing must go wrong in this matter.

Hilbert was silent for a long time, and then he finally said, "Okay, then come over to Yobril on Monday. My assistant will pick you up." As soon as he spoke, Emily was stunned, and she looked at Hilbert blankly. "Really? Is this really true?"

Can I genuinely go to Yobril to further my studies in music? It took a long time for Emily to return to her senses. Then, she blinked her eyes and could hardly restrain her excitement as she exclaimed, "Thank you, Mr. Hilbert!"

Hilbert nodded while barely squeezing out a smile. "You're welcome. This training is for three months, so I hope you will study well and return with higher musical attainment!"

"Got it!" Emily's hands gripped the hem of her skirt tightly as her heart thumped with ecstasy.

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“Right, you may leave first.”

“Okay!”

The assistant looked at Emily’s back and then looked back at Hilbert in confusion. “Mr. Hilbert, why didn’t you tell her about the competition in three months?”

In Yobril, there was an international competition every year. This year, the Royal Academy of Music was chosen and needed someone to represent them, and as Hilbert was too old to participate, that was why he was so anxious to select a successor to replace himself. With no choice left, he could only pick Emily as a borderline candidate. But at Emily’s current level, she was still very far from what was required of a champion.

“Forget it! Let’s talk to her about it after we go to Yobril!” Hilbert looked at Emily’s figure with his eyes full of worry and expectation. *I hope Emily can really win the competition and gain some reputation back for me.*

Meanwhile, after the public learned that Emily was finally accepted by Mr. Hilbert, chaos ensued. Many famous musicians had also shared the video of Emily playing on stage that night around the web, causing Emily to gain many fans overnight.

‘Wow! It’s really too beautiful!’

‘I heard that she is also the daughter of the well-known entrepreneur Brian Jackson. She’s just amazing all-around!’

‘I heard that she is a valedictorian! She’s perfect!’

‘Goddess! She is simply my goddess!’

‘She must be extraordinary for Yobril Royal Academy of Music to come to Sandfort City specifically for her.’

‘Besides, she has just finished her exams. I can’t help but admire how she can withstand so much pressure to play such a good piece!’

‘Guess what? I’m in her class at school! I’m beyond happy to hear about this. Congratulations to her!’

'I'm Emily's classmate too! She's undoubtedly wonderful and has a kind heart, so I'm so happy to see her achieve greater heights!'

Even Madelaine had come out to make her presence known.

When Emily saw these messages, she had already returned home and sprawled out on the sofa to rest. After her relatives found out about the news, they also sent their blessings. As a result, Megan and Brian were overwhelmed with receiving numerous blessings and countless gifts. It was just like Christmas Day!

Emily held her phone in a daze. Looking at the overwhelming praises flowing in for her on Twitter made her feel smug. But along with the wave of praises came a torrent of haters who started to dig out Emily's dark past, for example, her bullying and violence at school. They spoke of how Emily locked up her classmates in the library, how she failed to get a mentor and was abandoned instead, and a series of other terrible topics. Emily held her phone, staring at the screen with widened eyes and a face filled with shock. "What's going on? Who did this?" Even her hands couldn't help but tremble as she thought about who was trying to ruin her.

Megan was originally checking the e-blessings sent by her relatives with a smiling face, but in the next moment, when she raised her eyes, she saw that Emily was in a nasty mood. Therefore, she hurriedly walked over, only to see Emily's phone screen full of insults.

"Emily, what's going on?" Megan was alarmed and nervous because she was afraid that these would ruin her and Emily's future. Emily pursed her lips as she clenched her fingers tightly and said, "I don't know who is trying to slander me! Who is trying to destroy my reputation?"

She continued, "Mom, help me to quickly suppress all this on Twitter, or it will ruin my life!" Emily was unwilling to be ruined just like that. Right now, her face was already distorted with rage. Nowadays, in the era of the Internet, information spread quickly, so the terrible news quickly topped the hot searches. In fact, they were about to become headlines that would overpower the positive compliments others had for her.

"Okay, okay, okay, I'll go contact someone immediately!" Megan's voice was trembling as she felt very uneasy inside.

Emily simply stood there overwhelmed, like she had lost her soul. Who was actually trying to harm her? Who else knew about her locking Abby in the library besides Janet and

Madelaine? Although Madelaine had always been siding with her, now that she was soaring higher and further, it was not impossible for the other girl to deliberately expose the information to sabotage her.

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As for Janet the b*tch, she's a very likely culprit too.

Ten minutes later, the hate speech and insults were all suppressed by Megan with a large sum of money. However, a lot of people had already seen them, and those who had gossiped about Emily's terrible deeds were all aware of them. But then there was also no shortage of hardcore fans who had just begun to get involved in the fandom, giving Emily all their support.

Seeing this, Emily finally felt a little more relieved. If she found out who was behind the sabotage, she would unquestionably kill that person! No one who sabotaged me deserves to live! As the peace spread over Twitter, she finally sighed with relief. She slumped on the sofa without any energy left to think about other things.

However, Megan's meddling in the matter was quickly discovered by experts in these matters. Not long after, different dissonant voices began to appear on the internet again.

'Isn't this piece played by Emily an original of my idol, the Sweet Tune Guru?'

'Oh, you're right! No wonder it sounded so familiar! I'm a big fan of Sweet Tune! I can hear the similarities!'

'Then what does this mean? Is Emily stealing someone else's ideas and then fusing them into her own music?'

'The music audio file and the performance video of Sweet Tune Guru for this piece can no longer be found anywhere. No wonder Emily dared to steal this!'

'Are you sure? Then I suppose Hilbert isn't much then. Hasn't he even heard our famous Sweet Tune Guru's music before? If he heard it, it would be impossible for him not to recognize it!'

Megan had just suppressed some hate speech, yet more appeared to harm Emily's reputation. She was really overwhelmed by everything as she knitted her eyebrows and stared at her phone. "Emily, what's going on?"

Emily leisurely leaned her head over to take a look, and the moment she saw the phone screen, she violently stood up. "What the hell? Who the hell is Sweet Tune? I don't know her! How could I possibly steal her idea? I've never even heard of this person!"

Shaking her head as hard as she could, Emily denied the accusations. Megan's biggest taboo was plagiarism, so if Emily couldn't hide it from her, then she would be driven out of the house. As Megan had forgotten all about what happened previously, this time Emily couldn't be ruined again because of the matter regarding Sweet Tune.

"Really?" Megan looked at Emily half-suspiciously.

"Mom, what I said is true! I'll never lie to you!" Emily denied with a grimace. "Someone must be trying to set me up! It must be so! Mom, you have to help me suppress them!"

She swore again and again that she wasn't lying, so Megan was soon convinced. Then, the latter said with insistence, "Emily, this is the last chance I'm giving you! You absolutely cannot lie to me!"

"I didn't lie to you! I really didn't!" Emily bit her lip and shook her head vehemently. Just as she was about to raise her hand and make an oath, Megan spoke. "Okay, I will help you!" After saying that, Megan went to contact the people over at Twitter again.

Emily's hands were shaking while she remembered that the school's surveillance cameras were also hacked by the professional hacker she had hired before. Thus, she immediately contacted the hacker again, then gritted her teeth and quickly paid hundreds of thousands in cash.

Her eyes were glowing red and appeared bloodthirsty as she thought to herself, who exactly is the one who is harming me again and again?

Over at the Lowry Family, Mason missed Janet after not seeing her for half a day. When he returned and did not see her around, he felt very anxious.

"Young Master Mason... Please rest. Miss Jackson went to a party. Hence, I think she won't be back for a while," the butler reminded him at the side.

The man's slanted eyes narrowed for a moment. His voice was even as he asked, "Has she gone to attend the party at the Leaping Dragon Hotel?"

"Yes, it is a banquet set up especially for Hilbert from Yobril's Royal Academy of Music and the second Young Miss from the Jackson Family!" Everyone knew that Emily was accepted by Hilbert tonight, and what was more, the banquet was set up at the five-star hotel under the Lowry Family.

"Right," Mason lightly answered.

Why didn't that girl tell me? If I knew that she's at the Leaping Dragon Hotel, I would just go over to pick her up on the way.

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At this time, Black Python and Red Python came back from outside. Looking around, Black Python frowned and glanced at Young Master Mason, who was sitting alone on the sofa. "Hasn't Miss Jackson returned yet?"

Mason swept his eyes lightly across Black Python but did not answer. "Just now, I saw Miss Jackson coming out of the Leaping Dragon Hotel and then getting into a man's car," Black Python muttered in a low voice. In the darkness of the night, he had thought that man was Young Master Mason.

As his words fell, Mason's eyes narrowed dangerously. His voice was so bone-shatteringly cold as he asked, "What did you say?"

Black Python slowly turned his head and shivered in his boots, then immediately smiled and said, "No, I did not see anything! Nor did I see Miss Jackson get into a black Rolls..." Before he could say anything more, his mouth was covered by Red Python.

Mason saw red, and the bloodlust in his eyes could be vaguely detected. Upon gradually realizing the seriousness of the matter, Black Python immediately shut up. *What did Miss Jackson mean by this? Is she cheating on Young Master Mason?* He simply dared not think further into it.

Everyone looked as Mason's figure walked toward the second floor and shivered. The man looked so jealous and aggrieved, and nobody had seen him look so aggrieved before.

About half an hour later, Janet finally came back. Upon returning to the living room of the Lowry Residence, she received odd looks from everyone.

"What's wrong?" Janet swept her gaze mildly around. Black Python and Red Python coughed dryly but didn't say anything. Blinking, Janet's slanted eyes narrowed slightly, and she then suddenly turned to the butler at the side. "What's wrong?"

The butler glanced at the second floor. "Miss Jackson, I think you should go upstairs quickly."

Black Python looked around and whistled softly, as if by staying out of the way, he could pretend that nothing had happened. "Oh!" Janet rolled her eyes at Black Python. After Janet went upstairs, everyone let out a collective breath. Not long after, Janet came to the bedroom and searched around, and when she could not find Mason, she went to the study. The door was left open by a tiny crack and was not really closed so that people could get in and out easily.

Blinking, Janet pressed her lips together. *Is he waiting for me?*

"What's wrong with you?" As soon as she entered the door, she saw the man sitting on the sofa with a dark face.

Is he in a bad mood? No wonder those people downstairs had looked at me with strange expressions! But I've no idea what's going on!

Janet had just walked up to the man when he grabbed her arms and pinned her against the desk.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere?" Janet blinked her eyes with her tone full of confusion. Next, Mason stretched out his long, bony fingers to gently pinch her rounded little chin, making her look straight at himself. Then, his eyes darkened, and he pursed his mouth as if he had suffered some great grievance before he said, "Black Python said you cheated on me!"

"Huh? What?" Janet blurted out in surprise, wondering why this man could say that out of the blue. Then, the man pressed his mouth and continued, "He said he saw you getting into another man's car!"

At that, Janet tugged at the corner of her mouth. *I got such a fright! So that's what Mason meant about the cheating!*

"That's my friend!" Janet denied with a straight face. Hearing that, the man raised his eyes and said roguishly, "Then why did you attend the party with him, and why didn't you ask me to accompany you? Besides, that's the Lowry Family's territory!"

Janet rolled her eyes speechlessly. *This man really likes to overanalyze too much. I won't be able to explain anything to him.*

Suddenly, her eyes flashed with a shrewd light, and she pouted her mouth. In the next moment, she spoke in a cold voice. "So, in the end, you don't believe me?"

Before the man reacted, she continued, "I read a novel once where the male lead suspected the female lead of cheating, and then the female lead was so angry that she left and got together with another man!"

This was clearly something she made up, but Mason instantly panicked. He suddenly said seriously, "I do believe you! How could I ever suspect you!"

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I was just trying to be petulant so that Babe will comfort me, but she ended up saying things like that.

Hearing that, Janet lifted the corner of her mouth. Then, looking at the man's pitiful expression, she put her arms around his neck and arched her eyebrows. "That friend of mine is not as handsome as you and not as petulant as you!" She paused and plucked up the courage to say, "I only have eyes for you."

As she spoke, her warm breath lingered on Mason's neck. The man's eyes dimmed, and he asked in a seductive low voice, "Really?"

"Yeah!" Janet's face reddened while Mason instantly became happy. Next, he held her down on the desk and kissed her. In the process, Janet was tickled so much that she kept trying to avoid his attacks, but the corners of her mouth were still lifted. It seems that there are many advantages to reading novels. At least I've learned how to deal with Mason.

"All right, all right!" Janet gasped and begged for mercy. "Don't kiss me anymore!"

"Then tell me, why did you go to the Leaping Dragon Hotel with another man?" Mason slightly exhaled warm air on her and continued the interrogation.

Janet tugged the corners of her mouth before replying, "The protagonist of the banquet was the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family, and that guy was invited by Mr. Hilbert too. As we happened to meet at the door, we went in together!" If this reason is not convincing enough, I'll really bite him straightaway!

"Well, I suppose that makes sense." Mason was amused by her reaction. The way she pouted and hurried to explain was so cute. He couldn't help but want to tease her and see her flustered and confused look.

"You did that on purpose!" Janet looked at his expression and realized that she had been tricked, which caused her face to turn red with anger. At that, the man's eyebrows raised up in a sexy fashion. He took out a bag of candies from inside the desk cabinet and put it on the table. "Eat some candies! You'll be in a good mood that way!"

Janet looked down and saw that it was her favorite brand. She reluctantly took it over and then unwrapped it. "Don't eat too many of them, as I'll make some snacks for you later."

Janet raised her eyebrows, then nodded obediently. Unwrapping a candy, she put it to his mouth and said, "Here, one for you."

Mason froze at the action before he lowered his eyes and looked at the slender hand near him. Then, his gaze dimmed for a second before he opened his mouth. His breathing briefly stuttered when his soft, thin lips accidentally touched the girl's fingertips.

Afterward, Janet nodded and then complimented the good taste of the candy. She had just finished speaking when the phone beside her rang. As soon as she saw it was Lara calling, she picked it up.

“Janet, your sister is quite good at causing trouble and being audacious, huh?” Lara had seen today’s Twitter, and she had clicked on the video to listen to the music, only to realize that the music actually belonged to Janet. How did it become Miss Fake B*tch’s original? Thus, she was annoyed and bought out some haters to spread hate about Miss Fake B*tch on the internet. As a result, Miss Fake B*tch bought out the Twitter hot searches again and suppressed the hate. She was quite powerful!

“Don’t make trouble!” Janet’s tone was light and quite indifferent.

“I just couldn’t stand it, so I hired some people to spread hate about her. I didn’t do anything over the line though.” Lara was both upset and angry.

Janet was silent for a few seconds, and her tone was bland when she finally said, “So, why did you call me?” She knew that Lara would not call her if the latter only wanted to talk about Emily, and there must be other matters of interest.

“Someone from Yobril is looking for you. I heard that they wish for you to help heal someone.”

“What kind of illness?” Janet spoke directly in front of Mason. Since he knew she was a doctor, she didn’t need to hide it.

“Motor neuron disease.”

At that, Janet was silent for an instant, and then she asked coldly, “How many years has it been affecting the patient?”

“It’s quite recent. About one or two years.”

“Tell them that I can’t take this case,” Janet rejected.

Motor neuron disease, also known as amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, was a disease that was incurable. Lara hesitated for a moment before saying cautiously, “But he is...”

Before Lara could finish, Janet added, "This disease cannot be cured, so no doctor can help them."

No matter who that person was, she couldn't help them, so rather than giving them hope followed by despair, it was better for her to reject them upfront in such a ruthless manner.

"Okay, I'll go and reject them then."

On a hospital bed somewhere in Yobril lay an old man. As the light was dim, nobody could see his face clearly.

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Inside the ward stood a small group of people, one of whom was answering the phone in an icy voice. "What?"

The man's voice was low, and his face was a bit gloomy. Besides, he carried with him a regal and domineering kind of aura.

Then, he hung up the phone without speaking. The atmosphere in the ward had somewhat solidified, and a cold sensation invaded the whole villa. The old man lying on the hospital bed was silent for a long time before he turned around. His face was pale as he asked with a weak voice, "What did the divine doctor say?"

The man who answered the phone spoke politely. "S-She refused to take the case."

The old man in the hospital bed turned his back to the group again. He was silent for a long time before yelling, "Get out!"

Therefore, the doctor and the others packed up their things and walked out.

"Sheldon, what do you think we should do next?" To the side, Hazel Fuller had her delicate brows furrowed in anxiety because the person lying on the hospital bed was their father. Her

elder brother, Sheldon Fuller, had his fingers pressed hard on his temple, and his thin lips were slightly parted, looking as if he was thinking deeply about something.

Not long after, he picked up his phone and dialed a number. His voice was frigid as he said, "No matter what, I have to see that so-called divine doctor."

The individual on the other side respectfully replied, "Yes, Young Master Fuller!"

After rejecting the case, Janet thought about it and still wanted to find out about the current situation of the medical field regarding this disease. She sat on the man's desk with her legs crossed, then naughtily swung them as she stared into the man's deep eyes and asked, "Will you lend me the computer?"

"Anytime you wish." The corners of Mason's mouth curved up. Then, he shifted to the side a little to make space for her. Next, Janet walked over and sat on the chair, squeezing the man out of it. Under the man's gaze, she turned on the computer, and he then quietly watched her small hands move on the keyboard. Those hands were slender and fair with long fingers that were beautiful and suitable for playing the piano.

Motor neuron disease was still considered a terminal disease in the world. Together with cancer, AIDS, leukemia, and rheumatoid, they made up the world's five terminal diseases.

Janet sighed a little.

Suddenly, her body stiffened for an instant, and a strange pink color surfaced on her face.

"What's wrong?" Upon feeling her body stiffen, Mason moved his gaze from her small hands to the computer screen. Janet had always had the habit of deleting browsing records after using the computer just to prevent leaving anything suspicious in it.

But...

She stared dumbfoundedly at the browsing history that had appeared on the screen.

'Dangers of an eighteen-year-old girl losing her virginity.'

'Is it appropriate for an eighteen-year-old girl to lose her virginity?'

The man by Janet's side was taken aback for a moment, then the corners of his mouth lifted into a wicked and provocative grin.

"I'll leave first!" Janet felt the air becoming more and more charged with heat and lust. In fact, the man beside her was exhaling warm air on her from time to time. However, before she could take a step out of the study, she was grabbed back by him.

Pressing her on her back, Mason was silent for an instant and then said in embarrassment, "The internet said that it's fine if the girl is above eighteen years old!"

"No!" Janet blurted out without thinking. She withdrew her neck and blushed to the tips of her ears. "I'm on my period, so it's not convenient for me to do that."

Mason lowered his gaze for a moment to think about it and realized that her period indeed occurred around this time last month. Thus, he raised a corner of his lips and pinched her face out of habit. "What a coincidence, huh?"

"Mm-hmm! I'll go back first!" Janet nodded stiffly, with both her legs numb. The man looked at her as she rushed away in a flustered manner, then curled his lips indulgently. Even if she weren't on her period, he wouldn't have made her lose her virginity at this time. Otherwise, he wouldn't have to check such information on the internet again and again. *I'll wait a little longer because it'll be better for her!*

On the next day, the sky was clear in the morning. At eight-fifty, the entire nation's high school seniors were in a tense mood because at nine, the college entrance examination results would be revealed. Thus, everyone was on pins and needles at the thought of their results. In fact, Abby was so anxious that she stayed up all night, her round eyes staring at the clock just waiting for the hour hand to strike nine.

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"You'd better sit down first!" Gordon was feeling rather weak and helpless about the situation. Abby did not sleep all night, so he stayed up and kept watch all night too.

"It's here! It's here!" Abby called out in agitation. Unlocking her phone, she logged in with Gordon's candidate number and ID number to check on the results. The few minutes seemed unusually long.

"You got a total score of 732! Wow, you clinched third place in the entire city!" Abby shouted out in excitement.

Wow! That's great!

Gordon took a deep breath and logged in Abby's ID and candidate numbers while Abby's eyes closed nervously. I have to pass the 600 mark; I must pass the 600 mark! Only then can I enter Woodsbury University, and only then can I, Gordon, and Janet, be together!

Not long after, a number popped up on the screen of the phone: '665'.

In his exhilaration, Gordon went up to hug Abby before murmuring softly in her ear, "665. You passed."

Upon hearing his words, Abby was taken aback. For a long time, she couldn't come back to her senses, and she stood frozen in place, repeating the number, "665?" Then, she raised her eyes to look at Gordon and shouted, "I passed!"

Gordon laughed lightly with his dazzling smile. "Yeah."

"Oh my God! That's awesome!" Abby hugged Gordon's neck and kissed him several times on the cheek, saying, "Great, we can be together again!" Taken aback, Gordon then curved up the corners of his mouth. He was about to say something affectionate when suddenly, Abby seemed to remember something and calmly picked up her phone to make a call. "I'll ask Janet what her score is!"

One second, two seconds... A long time passed, and Janet still did not answer the phone even after the call was automatically disconnected. A little disappointed, Abby was about to turn off the screen when the phone rang. It was Janet who had called back. As soon as she answered, Abby asked excitedly, "Janet, how many points did you get in the entrance exams?"

Startled, Janet slowly said in a casual tone, "I don't know. I didn't check."

"Then hurry and go check it! Gordon and I have already found out! He came third, so maybe you're in first place!" Abby could not hide her excitement. If Janet came first, it would be at least a score of 740 or more. She could not imagine such a high score. After all, the highest score in the previous college entrance exams was only 739.

"Oh, sure," Janet answered carelessly, then hung up the phone and fell asleep again. There was no response from the other side for a long time. "Janet hung up!" Abby looked at Gordon with a dumbfounded expression. "Then forget it, we'll contact her again when she wakes up!" Gordon reflexively patted the top of her head.

But Abby couldn't wait to know Janet's results. "Hey, I know her candidate number!" Abby remembered that she had seen Janet's candidate number and ID card before. So, she entered the public system again to check Janet's exam results, and her hands couldn't help but tremble. "What's going on? It keeps showing that the system is busy."

Gordon smiled. "Well, that's quite normal. After all, millions of candidates are getting their results today."

Not long after, the webpage finally returned to normal. Abby clicked on Janet's test results, and the results of each subject appeared on the screen.

Math: 150

Language: 150

English: 150

Science: 300

Abby stared in bewilderment for a long time at the screen, unable to react to such test results. What the hell? A perfect score of 750? She looked down at the last column and saw that Janet was ranked first in the city.

It took a few minutes for her to react. Smiling and waving her phone in her hand, she shrieked, "I can't believe she got a perfect total score! She ranks first in the entire city!"

Janet even got a perfect score on her language test too! What's going on here? What kind of essay did she write to get a perfect score? Even first-class writers won't get full marks for their essays!

The corners of Gordon's mouth curved up, but he was not really shocked. However, the full score in Janet's language test did still surprise him. Is Janet somehow a famous author?

At this time, at the Jackson Residence, Megan looked at Emily and asked, "How many points did you get?"