

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 422

Meanwhile, the college entrance exam scores had been posted online. With that, Janet's name instantly trended on Twitter locally because she had a perfect score of 750. The students of the local area were keen to dig out more information about the top scorer.

"Oh my god! Not only is she pretty, but she's also a genius as well!"

"Isn't she the legendary master?"

"Wait a second! If she got a 750, she must have received a perfect score in Writing too!"

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"I can't! She's such a genius!"

Some netizens continued to dig into her background and even posted photos of her in auto races. In some of the videos they uncovered, she looked cool and chic, just like a goddess of the auto racing world.

Amidst the online posts, other photos surfaced as well: one of Janet entering the musical genius Roxy's car, and another one of Janet dining out with singer Walter Lynn.

The most intriguing thing was that she had sat in a limited edition black Maybach, a model that was only owned by three families in Sandfort City: the Mosses, the Sanders, and the Lowrys.

At this point, the curious netizens had discovered multiple identities and shocking secrets about the girl from the countryside. All the discoveries led everyone to guess about her other unknown sides.

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At the same time, in the Jackson Residence, Emily clutched her phone and gaped at the screen with bewilderment written across her face.

Did Janet really get a perfect score in the exams? How is that possible?

Her hands started trembling uncontrollably, especially after learning that the top three scorers were all from Class F.

Even that shorty, Dexter, scored better than me! Why? Why are the top scorers all Janet's friends? How could she have dibs on everything?

On top of that, she's a professional racer who also happens to be connected to Walter Lynn, Roxy, and the three influential families in Sandfort!

Megan, too, had noticed the Twitter trends and just recovered from the shock, only to find that Emily wasn't looking too good either.

"Emily, are you okay?" Megan frowned deeply in confusion while Emily's expression turned more ghastly the more she absorbed the Twitter information. Emily's good mood from before seemed to dissipate in the blink of an eye.

By now, the officials from the education department and the school principal must be on their way to meet Janet! And she must be over the moon right now from all the attention and glamor!

"It's alright!" Emily tried to dismiss the irritation in her and took a few deep breaths to calm down.

I cannot fall into Janet's trap. Instead, I need to grow stronger to win against her!

When I return after three months, Janet will be no match for me!

Meanwhile, in the Davis Residence in Markovia, Rebecca had received news about Janet's outstanding performance in the exams, and she held complicated feelings over it.

She was sure that Emily must be fuming right now while Janet stood proud. On one hand, she loved that the news had chipped away at Emily's arrogance, but at the same time, she did not wish to see Janet becoming too accomplished.

You're telling me that she's an artist, a professional racer, and is acquainted with the three powerful families in Sandfort? Speaking of that, I wonder if she is familiar with the Lowrys of Sandfort.

Rebecca started to put together a plan when she was reminded of Janet's wide connections.

If I become friends with her, I bet she would introduce me to the Lowrys. If that happens, I might have a chance with the heir of the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

By then, Janet's titles of professional racer and artist would not be of any value to Rebecca anymore.

Back at the Lowry Residence, Janet was about to head to school in the early morning for an interview. Suddenly, she received a video call from Old Madam Lowry, after which a car surprisingly showed up at the entrance.

The car was loaded with some gemstones and jewelry pieces. Although there were not a lot of items in the car, each of them was luxurious and expensive.

"Janet! You're getting prettier by the day!" Old Madam Lowry had video-called Mason but insisted that Janet pick up the call.

Looking defeated, she smiled politely and greeted the old lady, "Old madam, are you feeling better?"

Old Madam Lowry admired the tiny and lovely face on the screen and beamed. "Thanks to your excellent skills, my health is getting better!"