

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 74

Janet lowered her head and continued to play with her phone without giving any answers.

Then, the butler parked the car in front of Summerville Academy of Fine Arts.

She felt that the Academy of Fine Arts had an amazing atmosphere and scenery, opting to walk around and have a look when Megan and Emily went to meet Old Mr. Collins.

While looking at the college students, she couldn't help but reminisce about her life in Markovia. No wonder this is an academy of fine arts. The architecture of the school is so unique and aesthetic. It reminds me of the academy of fine arts that I attended in Markovia because both are so similar.

She went upstairs while carrying her little bag before realizing that there was a teacher giving a lesson in the studio.

However, the thing that caught Janet's attention was the familiar painting being held by the teacher. After a few glances, she realized that it was a painting drawn by her during her earlier days.

He must have used it as a teaching material for the students. Yet, Janet was still unsatisfied about the painting because she had drawn it during her early days. After all, those paintings were also not up to her standards, so she didn't think they were suitable as teaching material.

"Can you give me that painting?" She pointed at the painting in the teacher's hand.

After that, the teacher gave her a thorough look. She looks quite young, but why is she so greedy? How dare she request for Master Nato's painting!

He said to her softly, "Go away. How dare you ask for this? This is Master Nato's painting."

She squinted her phoenix-like eyes. "I know."

The teacher sneered, "I must say, young lady, if you know about it, then why do you even ask? Do you know how much Master Nato's painting costs?"

"It's her earlier work and it's too immature, so it won't be worth a lot." Janet quirked up her red lips slightly, revealing a wicked smile. "Why don't you sell it to me? I'll pay you."

The teacher asked, "Are you crazy?"

A few seconds later, he said to her, "Do you know how much money this painting costs? A few millions. Can you afford that? Then, why are you so shameless with your words?"

"Hehe!" Janet giggled.

After that, the teacher ignored her and left.

She was left resigned as she raised her brows. This teacher's vision is so bad. How can he even consider this painting as a masterpiece? I bet the students here are not that good as well.

Then, she shook her head and started looking around—it had been a long time since she drew something and she felt the urge to draw, so she went into a classroom.

In the class, she realized that there was nobody around and her earlier paintings were still on the drawing board. However, in her eyes, she thought that all those paintings were extremely ugly!

She wasn't satisfied with her previous work, so she grabbed a student's brush on top of the desk and added a few more strokes to the painting.

In less than a few minutes, she finally nodded her head with satisfaction.

Right at that moment, a male student suddenly appeared in the corridor.

When he saw Janet's suspicious looks, he thought that she came to steal the paintings, so he immediately stopped her. "Who are you? What are you doing?"

With a smile, Janet pointed at the paintings on the drawing board. "Look at that. What do you think?"

Instantly, the student gazed at the painting in daze for a few seconds before nodding his head mechanically. "It looks great."

She smiled again. "I still haven't lost my skill."

She picked up her bag and left without saying a word.

"You changed Master Nato's painting by yourself." The student wasn't able to regain his senses in time.

When he came around, he wanted to catch that little girl and question her, but she was already gone.

Therefore, he searched through the building, but he wasn't able to find her. Instead, he was caught by Old Mr. Collins.

"Little brat, why aren't you practicing your drawing instead of sneaking around? I'm calling your parents!"

Joshua Larson was looking around the corridor for Janet, but in the end, he was caught by Old Mr. Collins instead.

Quickly, he brought Old Mr. Collins to the class and pointed at the painting that the little girl had changed.

While looking at the painting in front of him, Old Mr. Collins' eyes suddenly widened. "Little brat, did... you... change this?"