

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 35

Emily was terrified. She knew she never belonged to the Jackson family because she wasn't biologically related to them. If they ever found out that Janet did so well in her tests, they would definitely kick Emily out of the family.

Emily was used to being the Jacksons' princess, so how could she bear to go back to that life of hard farming work in the countryside?

"If I were you, I'd keep an eye on Megan because one day when she does find out that I'm actually this impressive, she'd kick you out of the family and send you back to whichever farm you came from!" Janet retorted sarcastically, an evil smile plastered across her face.

"I will never give you that chance!" Emily spat out through gritted teeth.

Janet chuckled lightly as she leaned lazily against the wall while Emily glared at her with threatening eyes. Staring at Janet, Emily thought to herself, As long as Mom doesn't find out about Janet's results, I'll still be her favorite daughter! With that in mind, Emily walked off proudly with her head held high.

Meanwhile, Abby just so happened to be there when Emily said those words; it was as though she didn't care if Abby knew. However, since there weren't any friends of Emily around her coupled with the fact that Abby was dim-witted in her opinion, she wasn't the least bit worried about Abby at all.

Abby stared at Emily with wide eyes as the latter walked away. "Janet, are you and Emily sisters?" she blurted out.

Janet shook her head and replied with a faint smile, "Pfft, that's absurd." How could she possibly have a sister like Emily Jackson? In the end, Janet had to explain her relationship with Emily to Abby.

After listening to her story, a sense of injustice coursed through Abby's entire being and she huffed out angrily, "I don't understand why they would treat you this way when you're the biological daughter of the Jacksons!"

"Oh, you silly girl. That's where you're wrong." Janet's tone was indifferent and distant as though it had nothing to do with her. "I have no need for such feelings." As far as she could

remember, for the past 18 years, she had gotten used to the idea of not knowing or understanding the concept of a family.

Looking at the ruffled Abby, Janet laughed. "Silly girl, you better not tell anyone about my relationship with Emily."

"Of course! I'll keep my word." Abby nodded. She would never tell anyone because people like Emily didn't deserve to be sisters with Janet.

Just then, Abby remembered Emily's scathing remark and something didn't sit right with her. "Janet, please be careful. Emily's not a good person," Abby said as she tugged at Janet's sleeves.

Flicking her forehead lightly, Janet teased, "You think I don't know that, silly?" I would never give Emily a chance to talk her way out of this.

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During the meeting, the class teacher, Mr Smith was standing on stage talking about the overall performance and average score of Class A. When he announced that their results were ranked first in the whole grade, the parents smiled proudly.

"Give me a minute; I'll go get the report cards," Mr Smith said as he rushed to his office.

When he came back with the report cards, he smiled and looked around. "This term's exam was tougher than usual but we had a hardworking and determined student who ended up ranking first in the whole grade."

First in the whole grade? All the parents were excited as they were hoping that the honor would be theirs.

"Let's announce the top three."

Just then, Emily's heart skipped a beat because she knew if they announced it right then, Megan would know of Janet's results. Emily's heart was beating erratically as she mulled things over.

"For our third place, we have the high IQed, good tempered and handsome Gordon Yalerman!" Mr Smith tried buttering up to the Yalemans.

When Gordon stood up, the other parents clapped and started whispering among themselves.

“That boy is so handsome!”

“I wonder if he has a girlfriend? I think he would be a good match for my lovely daughter.”

“Star High School’s standards have gotten better to have a student like this!”

As Gordon’s parents were absent for the meeting, Mr. Smith decided to move on to the next candidate. Emily stood up stiffly as Mr. Smith announced, “Second place goes to our smart, beautiful and kind class representative—Emily Jackson!”

Before Megan arrived, she had chosen to put on an elegant Chanel outfit that was worth more than a hundred thousand.

When Mr. Smith announced Emily’s results, Megan felt very proud that she made the right choice by adopting this girl.

Meanwhile, the other parents threw looks of admiration and envy at Megan.