

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 45

Janet happened to stroll past when someone had called her over.

"Janet."

She paused, but ignored Emily and continued to walk upon hearing her voice.

Emily huffed. Is this bumpkin deliberately ignoring me? Although she wanted to explode, she could only say in a low voice, "Janet, can you come over here? I need to talk to you about something."

Janet was silent for a few seconds. "Alright, say what you want."

Emily saw that Janet had finally acknowledged her, noting that her plan was already 50% successful. She continued to speak in a pitiful tone, "Janet, I'm sorry for what happened in the Leaping Dragon Main Hall earlier. I misunderstood you, so can you forgive me?"

Janet was not in the mood to entertain her, so she replied perfunctorily, "Sure."

Emily's eyes started to tear up. "Then, could you come over here?"

Janet listened before a wicked smile graced her lips as she indifferently refused, "No way!"

"You..."

Emily had never expected Janet to reject her. Emily was on the verge of losing her temper, but the situation had warranted her to cast her anger aside. "Janet, I know I've always misunderstood you and said a lot of mean things. Now, I know that I am wrong and hope that you can forgive me. Please come here, okay?"

Upon hearing this, Janet laughed. "Weren't you under the impression that I'm that desperate to attend your celebration banquet? What game are you playing now?" She then turned to leave.

When Emily saw what was happening, she ran after Janet and deliberately yelled at the top of her voice, "Stop! Don't leave!"

Sure enough, her yelling had caused people from the banquet to rush out.

Several people hurried over.

Megan saw Janet and her palms were coated with a layer of perspiration. This is it. I'm going to be made a fool today.

Brandon and the big bosses had also rushed over. When he saw Emily, he asked, "Emily, didn't you say that you were going to fetch the blue and white porcelain?" As he spoke, he saw Janet. "You... Aren't you Megan's biological daughter?"

Brandon looked at the girl before him—she looked like the younger version of Megan. Although he knew earlier that her biological daughter had arrived in Sandfort City from the village, it was his first time meeting her.

Megan now believed that Janet was present all along and lowered her head. This is too embarrassing that I can't even raise my head now!

Emily saw that her time had arrived and grabbed Janet's hand before loudly shouting, "Uncle Brandon! Mom! Janet broke the blue and white porcelain! She wanted to run away, but I stopped her."

"What?" His expression changed. "How did this happen?"

Emily lowered her head and pretended to cry. "Uncle Brandon, Mom, this is all my fault. I noticed that Janet wanted to attend the party too, so I agreed. She offered to help me fetch the item but she dropped it on the ground as it was slippery." The more she talked, the more dramatic she became. "When she saw that it shattered, she wanted to leave and put the blame on me."

Upon listening to this, Megan thought she was going to have a heart attack.

Brandon was furious—he had wanted to present the white and blue porcelain as a gift to the man as they discussed a project worth millions. Now that it was broken into pieces, the project would not be happening...

He pointed at Megan and cursed, "Megan, look at your children! I know we're not supposed to look down on children from the countryside, but look at what has happened! How could

they be so inhumane to avoid responsibility? As for you two, weren't you so insistent to help me?" He pointed at Janet and Emily and loudly scolded them.

Megan was so ashamed that she still couldn't lift her head as she whispered, "Brandon, please don't blame Emily. She was just trying to help. Today is her celebration banquet. Could you please not yell at her publicly?"