Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 9

Jennifer approached Gordon and uttered, "Young Master Yaleman, Janet is from the countryside. She suffered from a bad reputation in her previous schools and just a few days after she started her studies in Star High School, she laid her hands on me—" As she spoke, she started to sob.

"I know Janet better than you." Gordon coldly interrupted her before he continued to speak. "Sir, I saw that it was Jennifer who made the first move."

Upon hearing his words, Janet was a little stunned.

The crowd around them were even more shocked. "It turns out that Young Master Yaleman is not here to speak on behalf of Jennifer."

Jennifer had never expected that he wasn't here for her, but rather to help Janet instead, which made her expression become darker. "Sir, I—"

He cast her a cold look and indifferently said, "I saw it with my own eyes that it was Jennifer who came to our class to yank Janet away! She initially intended to bully her, but was beaten up by Janet instead."

Although the truth was exactly like what he said, he actually did not witness it with his own eyes. Nevertheless, nobody had the courage to doubt the words of a famous celebrity!

The principal coughed. "Miss Jennifer, do you have any other questions?"

Jennifer shook her head with her red eyes before attempting to leave the office.

"I have a question. Hitting a person will ruin the school's reputation whereas slandering is also a sign of moral corruption. Now, don't you think that you guys should make up to me and expel her from school instead?" Janet's words had caused the room to fall into deathly silence.

"You..." Jennifer's face intermittently paled and flushed with the triumphant expression she wore earlier completely vanishing.

Not to mention, the other parents lost their composure as well. "Miss Janet, it's just a misunderstanding!"

"We are sorry. Our children are still immature, so please just let it slide!"

"We are sorry..."

The few parents, who had initially arrived to cause a scene, apologized, which caused the students standing outside the door to gape at them.

After they apologized, one of the parents even immediately took out some money from their purse. "Miss Janet, I'm sorry. This is a little something to show my sincerity."

Janet raised her brows and calmly rejected it, but her rejection had made the parents more anxious. Is she going to force our kids to sign an agreement to withdraw from school?

At that moment, the principal stepped forward. "You guys should head back first. All the students who were involved in the incident will be suspended from school for a week."

All the parents eagerly nodded. "Yes, sure! I wonder when those brats learned to tell lies."

"We will teach our children a lesson after we return home."

The Lewis Family could no longer afford to be humiliated, so they dragged Jennifer along with them and left with their tails in between their legs.

Young Master Mason's subordinate, who was standing not far away from them, happened to witness the scene. Tightly gripping on Mason's business card, he realized that he shouldn't have worried for Janet. He couldn't help but exclaim to himself, The person whom Young Master Mason has his eyes on is surprisingly extraordinary.

The students, who were watching the show, didn't expect the incident to turn out in that direction, so they all stared at each other at one side in the silence.

The principal looked at the bunch of people around him and uttered in displeasure, "Go back to your classes, all of you!"

Nobody possessed the courage to rebel against the principal's words and the crowd dispersed within a few minutes.

Janet raised her eyes and looked at the principal. "I'm returning to my classroom too."

"Alright. You may leave."

Then, Gordon left as well.

After she left the office, the girl's pair of indifferent eyes finally bore traces of emotions in them.

A hint of amusement rapidly flashed across her phoenix eyes that were hidden under her lashes.

Raising her head at him, she jokingly said, "I never expected the famous celebrity to excel in everything. You don't even need to prepare a script to tell a lie!"

A hint of embarrassment instantly appeared on his face. "Janet, I lied for your sake. How could you make fun of me?"

He had indeed told a lie because he never witnessed the incident with his own eyes—all of it had been shared by Abby.

The corner of Janet's lips curled up into a smile. "I could have resolved the matter by myself without you."

"How so?"

Janet pointed at the security camera on top of her head. "Hey, bro, what age do you think we are now living in? Do you think that our school doesn't have any security cameras?"

Without realizing it, her mood was uplifted, causing her steps to become lighter and faster. The person who is able to harm me has yet to be born!

Admiration appeared on Gordon's youthful facial features as he quickly rushed after the teenage girl in front of him. "Janet, wait for me!"

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In Class A, the incident about the fight between Janet and Jennifer was once again the topic of discussion after class among the students.

"Let me tell you something—Janet is so manly this time!"

"I found it funny when I saw the campus belle leaving with her tail in between her legs."

"That's right. Someone's finally able to constrain her."

At the same time, there was a quiet figure in the classroom—Emily.

She felt extremely uneasy, as if she was on pins and needles. I never thought that Gordon would actually testify for Janet...

She intended to watch Janet being humiliated, but the latter had unexpectedly and suddenly gained the favor of a large number of students!

At that moment, the school bell rang while the French teacher, Miss Lilian, entered the classroom.

When she heard that the students were still being noisy, she couldn't help but feel annoyed. In her high-pitched voice, she yelled, "Be quiet! Don't think that nobody can expel you from Star High School after you've managed to enter the school. Some of you have no idea what shame is! You had stirred up such a huge mess for our school on your first day here."

Once she said that, all the students turned their gaze at Janet, who was quietly lying on the table and totally unfazed by their gazes.

A few male students couldn't bear to remain silent and refuted. "Miss, you don't understand the situation. It was the campus belle who made the first move to hit a student from our class."

"Yes! Miss, how could you say that? You need to at least protect our classmates!"

"This teacher is really snobbish. She looks down on students from the countryside and has tried her hardest to suck up to the Lewis Family."

"All she does everyday is make life difficult for people. She knows that Janet doesn't understand French, but intentionally asks her to answer questions on stage."

The whole class immediately fell silent after those words were said.

Miss Lilian had been so furious that she couldn't say a word. She had been teaching Class A for the past two years and nobody ever had the guts to go against her. Unexpectedly, after Janet came, the students started to rebel against their teacher.

Suppressing the displeasure in her, she stared at Janet and enunciated her words, "If you guys don't wish to be looked down on, use the result of your trial exams to prove yourselves. Those who score lower than 90 marks have no right to enjoy their school life in Class A. It looks like you guys have no mood to study today. You guys are free to do what you want!"

With that, she dropped the text books and angrily rushed to her office.

The class teacher—the one who set the exam questions—was startled. "Miss Lilian, why are you so enraged?"

Miss Lilian was initially able to control her anger, but when the class teacher had mentioned about it, she blew her top. In a sobbing tone, she complained, "The students of your class are really too difficult to handle. They actually talked back to me for the sake of the new student, Janet!"

He was obviously aware about it. In fact, he had already mentioned about it to the principal on more than one occasion that placing a weaker student in an academically good class would be meaningless. However, the principal didn't take his words seriously. Moreover, the fight between Jennifer and Janet had given them more headaches.

The class teacher could not do anything as well because the principal was the one who assigned Janet to Class A. All he could do was to console Miss Lilian. "Janet is a little troublesome, so please bear with her! Once the result of the trial exam is out, I'll report to the principal and have him transfer her to another class."

Anyway, she would be in last place in class, so he would definitely have a reason to transfer her to another class.

"Sir, for the Spanish exam this time, you must set difficult questions, so the academically weak student, Janet, can be transferred to another class. This is to enable Class A to regain its former glory."