

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 112

Janet raised her eyebrows and didn't make any comments.

"Just give me that. Anyway, the Lowry Family has our toes in the stone-gambling industry as well." Mason took the rock from Janet while adding in a low voice, "I'll ask Sean to transfer the money to you when we get back."

Stunned for a second, Janet asked in perplexity, "When did the Lowry Family enter the stone-gambling industry?"

Why hadn't she heard about that before?

Pulling a long face, Henry replied, "Miss Janet, since you love stone-gambling, Young Master Moss thinks that you'll be bored after you marry into the Lowry Family if they don't enter the stone-gambling industry."

"Who says that I'll be marrying into the Lawry Family? I dare you to say that again!" Janet shot daggers at Henry.

Henry just loved to talk nonsense. Sooner or later, she would sew his lips up.

Looking at Janet's fierce face, Henry quickly waved his hands. "My mistake, my mistake."

Speechless at Henry, Janet turned and said to Mason, "You don't need to pay me 500 million. Since you're my friend, I'll offer you 499,990,000. Please transfer it to my card."

Upon hearing that, Mason smiled affectionately.

She was such a playful girl.

After Mason and Henry settled their work, it was almost 9 p.m. In the car, Janet waited for more than half an hour before both of them finally appeared.

She then rubbed her eyes and yawned.

Bending over, Mason asked in a deep, sexy voice, "Getting sleepy?"

"Yeah." Janet nodded without showing any expression. It was only natural that she was sleepy now because she had been straining her eyes inspecting the red jade earlier.

"Just rest now. I'll wake you up when we reach Jackson residence."

Janet nodded.

However, Henry had been talking non-stop ever since he got in the car. "Miss Janet, how did you pick out the red jade just now?" This question had been lingering in Henry's mind. How did she distinguish the red jade when the shop owner couldn't even do that?

Remaining her silence, Janet didn't reply to him as if she was asleep.

Henry had to keep his eyes on the road so he couldn't turn to look at Janet, who was in the back seat. Therefore, he called again, "Miss Janet."

Awakened by him, Janet grabbed the tissue box in the back seat and threw it at him.

Coincidentally, it hit right on Henry's head even though she had thrown it with her eyes closed.

Henry was dumbfounded. That was too accurate!

"I just thought that the black stone looked extraordinary. Anyway, no one, including the shop owner, can see through what's inside of it so I just took a bet. It can't be helped if luck is on my side," Janet replied indolently.

Henry widened his eyes. "Is that it?"

He was totally lost for words. His family had been in the jade business for years but this was the first time he had heard about this jade-picking method.

Embarrassed, he chuckled and exclaimed, "You are truly lucky, Miss Janet!"

After that, no one made a sound anymore.

It was extremely quiet in the car. Turning to look at Janet, who was asleep, Mason saw her eyelids trembling like the fluttering wings of a butterfly, the sight of which caused his heart to race.

Ever since that kiss, he couldn't forget that feeling and taste.

It was sweet and tender.

Under the flickering light, he couldn't help but bow his head.

The moment their lips touched, Janet opened her eyes, allowing her innocent yet wise eyes to meet his eyes that were filled with affection and desire.

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Seemingly knowing what Mason was going to do, Janet placed her index finger on his lips. "Young Master Moss, please behave yourself."

Mason was slightly shocked by Janet's quick reflex so he chuckled and stopped his actions.

Then, he gently lifted her chin with his fair, slender finger and whispered, "I really like you."

When Janet got home, what Mason said in the car still echoed in her mind. Burying her head in the blanket, she tossed the pillow onto the floor.

She had never liked anything that could disturb her mind, including feelings. She was too stubborn, and in her world, there were only people who she could trust or couldn't trust, and people who she could rely on or couldn't. There was no in between.

Forget it. I should just let it be.

Things that ought to come would arrive and those that shouldn't come would leave as well.

In the blink of an eye, it was halfway through the school term. Ever since Emily made a fool of herself, she didn't dare to make things difficult for Janet anymore.

Since then, Emily had been hanging out with Madelaine, who was similarly in abjection, and both of them would curse Janet every day.

Today, the class teacher walked into the lecture hall as usual and announced, "There's a sports competition next week, which is followed by the end-of-semester exam. Then, it'll soon be the first summer vacation of 12th grade. In the second semester, you'll be sitting the college entrance exam. Therefore, I hope that all of you can participate in this sports competition and win glory for our class."

Despite the class teacher's passionate speech, the students looked contemptuous and unmoved.

The class teacher then looked at Emily seriously. "This is the last sports competition so I hope that you can take charge of the nomination list, Emily. I'm counting on you and I hope that we'll not come last."

Upon hearing that, Emily's eyes shone brightly. Lately, she had been ostracized by her classmates so she was surprised when the class teacher offered her an opportunity to represent the class.

How touching!

So, she nodded firmly. "Mr. Smith, I'll definitely make you proud!"

Meanwhile, Gordon held Abby back to ask, "Why does everyone look disgusted?"

Covering her mouth, Abby replied softly, "Although our class excels in academics, we've always come last in every year's sports competition. Therefore, the other classes' students and teachers always joke about us. We've even gotten used to that."

"I see!"

Gordon lay down on the table again. Since Janet didn't seem interested, he wasn't interested either.

Upon hearing the conversation between Abby and Gordon, Janet couldn't help but giggle. Every year, the sports competition would be held during summer. They would usually be sunburned and it was only natural that they weren't passionate to compete.

Besides, the students in Class A were all daughters and sons from wealthy families so all of them were delicate and feeble.

However, something happened out of Janet's expectation.

In the afternoon, Madelaine walked over and gave her a glance while saying smugly, "Janet, Emily signed you up for the sports competition. You will be participating in the high jump, long jump and 2000 meters long-distance run event in the female category."

Raising her eyes, Janet coldly looked at Madelaine and asked, "Who told her that I'm signing up?"

Emily didn't just sign her up without her consent, but she even signed her up for three events. She must not have the guts to confront her head-on so she asked Madelaine, who was ignorant, to convey that message.

Madelaine sneered, "Aren't you an all-rounder? You're even an expert in fighting, where you alone can fight against ten opponents. Now that you need to win glory for the class, why are you behaving like a coward and dare not compete?"

Madelaine's words caused a discussion to start in the class.

"Even if Janet is an expert, how could she cope with participating in three events?"

With a snort, Madelaine replied in disdain, "Why not? She even fought off the supporters of the campus belle alone back then!"

Puffing out her cheeks, Abby glared unhappily at Madelaine. "It's fine that you've always gone against Janet in the usual days but this isn't the time to fool around. What if something happens to her? Can you bear the responsibility?"

"Mind your own business, will you? No one signed up for these events so Janet is the best choice," Madelaine rebutted Abby.

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Madelaine then arrogantly lifted her chin. "Of course, it's up to you to join the competition. Anyway, I've written your name on the list. By that time, if you don't show up, you'll become a coward."

Previously, Janet made her and Emily a clown so now was the best opportunity to seek revenge.

Although Janet was quite impressive, she definitely couldn't cope with participating in three competitions a day. By that time, they surely could witness a hilarious scene.

Besides, it would be scorching hot in summer so once she had a sunstroke, it would be even funnier.

Abby seemed hesitant. "I think it's better if I participate in the 2000 meters long-distance run."

She honestly couldn't bear to let Janet participate in three events in a day and she definitely wouldn't allow her to be bullied.

Upon hearing Abby's words, the students around couldn't help but furrow their eyebrows while Madelaine laughed loudly.

"Can you even run, fatty? I bet that you can't even get past 200 meters."

"!!" Abby was breathless in anger. She then stood up with arms akimbo and said, "Why can't I run? I'm only 60 kg. How is that fat?"

Gordan couldn't stand it anymore and stepped forward to say, "Why are you the one to convey the message? Call Emily over!"

Upon hearing her name suddenly being called by Gordon, although she didn't know why he called her, she still happily went to him.

Beaming with delight, Emily looked at Gordan and asked shyly, "Gordan, did you call me?"

Looking at Emily without any expression, Gordon said icily, "Tell me, why did you sign Janet up?"

Upon hearing that, the smile on Emily's face instantly froze. Then, she replied in a bantering tone, "Isn't she an expert in fighting? I bet that she has great stamina too. After all..." While saying, she coughed awkwardly and swallowed those disgraceful words back, which caused others to have wild and fanciful thoughts.

Hearing that, Janet sneered. If Emily dared to say those words out, she would definitely end up direly.

"I'll participate in all three events," expressionlessly, Janet said in a flat tone.

Three events weren't a big deal for her anyway. Three years ago, back in Markovia, she trained with all kinds of weapons and martial arts, which took up more than ten hours per day. Even so, she didn't complain a word about how exhausted she was.

How could a mere sports competition be a challenge to her?

Stunned, Abby turned to look at Janet. "Janet, are you sure?"

"She has made herself clear, hasn't she? That'll be the final name list." Madelaine quickly pulled Emily away, afraid that Janet would change her mind.

When Gordan spoke up for Janet just now, she was worried that her scheme might fall through.

Unexpectedly, Janet agreed readily!

What a dumb*ss.

Even if she was impressive, she wouldn't have so much stamina.

Yet, she signed up for three events. How hilarious.

...

On the contrary, Janet wasn't bothered by the sports competition at all.

Janet went back home as usual and bumped into Megan, who was telling Emily something. "Tomorrow is your grandmother's 70th birthday. You have to acquit yourself well, do you understand?"

Upon hearing that, Janet was stunned. She had been staying in Jackson residence for years but this was the first time she had ever heard of her grandmother. She thought that the elder generations had both passed away so she had never asked about them.

Noticing that Janet was standing by the door, Megan quickly walked up to her and said, "I forgot to tell you about it earlier. Your grandmother has been travelling in Barnsford and tomorrow will be her 70th birthday. We'll be organizing a party for her and that will be the first meeting between both of you. Janet, you have to be on your best behavior, alright?"

In a flat tone, Janet looked up and asked, "Why is it so sudden?"

Megan covered her forehead helplessly. "It's my fault. I've forgotten about her birthday because I've been too busy lately."

"Have you prepared the gift?" Megan asked anxiously, unsure of what to do.

"What gift?" Janet slightly knitted her eyebrows. She had just gotten to know about this, so how was she supposed to prepare a gift?

In the living room, Emily couldn't help but feel smug when she looked at how clueless Janet was. After all, Janet not preparing any gift was beneficial to her because it would be even more impossible for her grandmother to take her as her granddaughter.

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"If you don't have a gift, I'll go out tonight to buy it. You can pretend that it's from you. At least your grandmother won't be disappointed then."

Glancing at the night sky outside, Janet shook her head and rejected calmly, "Forget it. I'll think of something else."

Megan had no choice but to let Janet have her own way. "Alright then. As you wish."

Before Janet left, she heard that Emily was giving gold jewelry as a gift.

Perhaps her gift wouldn't be as formal as Emily's gift.

Returning to her room, Janet still couldn't come up with anything as a gift for her grandmother even after racking her brain.

She then dialed a number and a man's deep, sexy voice could be heard. "Hello."

Feeling awkward, Janet cleared her throat. In the end, she had called Mason since he must know about choosing gifts. After all, there were elderlies in the Lowry Family.

"I just called to ask what I should give to an elderly during their birthday?" Janet asked discreetly.

For quite some time, Janet didn't hear any sound from the other end. Just when she was about to hang up, thinking that he might not have heard it or was in the midst of doing something, he suddenly replied, "If it's for an elderly, the best gift would be gems or jades."

Upon hearing that, Janet felt like she had lost all hopes. Where was she going to get gems or jades in the middle of the night?

"Alright. Sorry to bother you. I'll hang up now."

On the other side, Mason could sense the disappointment in the girl's voice.

This was the first time she had called him on her own initiative ever since the stone-gambling incident.

Wait a minute. Did she mention an elderly's birthday?

Whose birthday was it?

He ought to find it out.

The next day was Saturday.

At 7 p.m., the birthday party was starting soon.

Yet, Emily was still dressing up in her room, causing Megan to be as anxious as an ant on hot bricks.

When it was almost time, Megan dashed up the stairs and opened Emily's door.

"Emily, your grandmother's birthday party is almost starting. Are you not done dressing up?"

Grinning, Emily turned around and Megan was instantly astonished. "Oh my. Emily, you're stunning!"

Emily made her proud with her dress-up and would definitely be the prettiest at the party. By that time, Brandon and his wife as well as her sister-in-law's family would also be impressed.

Receiving Megan's praise, Emily smiled even brighter. "Mommy, look at the gold necklace that I bought for grandmother. She would be overjoyed."

Megan nodded in satisfaction. After all, all elderlies loved gold jewelry.

When Emily got downstairs, she saw Janet sitting on the sofa reading the economics section of the newspaper.

Seeing that, Emily couldn't help but mock inwardly, She's even pretending in this situation.

Pretending to be kind, Emily walked toward Janet and asked her in a curious tone, "Janet, what are you planning to give grandmother?"

Glancing at Emily without any emotions in her eyes, Janet replied coldly, "This."

She put down the newspaper in her hand and pointed at a cylindrical item, which was wrapped in newspapers, on the table.

Once Emily saw that, she giggled and said in disgust, "Janet, isn't that too simple? You should at least wrap it like mine." While saying, she took out a red velvet box from her bag.

Looking in the direction where Janet was pointing, Megan's face instantly grew grave.

W-Was that the gift that Janet prepared?

A-A gift that was wrapped in newspapers?

Immediately, she asked in a helpless tone, "Janet, are you serious? How can you wrap your gift in newspapers?"

Looking up, Janet replied calmly, "It doesn't matter what it looks like on the outside. What matters the most is the item inside."

Upon hearing that, Emily chuckled. "Tell us then. What valuable item is in that newspaper wrapping? Judging from the cylindrical shape, could it be that you're giving grandmother a folding umbrella?"

Megan was speechless at that.

She couldn't bear listening anymore. If she heard a word more from Emily, she would definitely throw away Janet's gift.

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"Janet, may I know if you hate your grandmother? Isn't this the first time you're meeting her? I'm sure she didn't offend you."

Indolently, Janet shook her head. "I don't hate her and this is indeed the first time I'm meeting her."

In fact, she didn't feel anything and only took her as a stranger that suddenly appeared in her world.

"Do you hate your father and I then? I don't expect you to give jewelry but you can't give just anything! How can you deliberately give your grandmother an umbrella on her 70th birthday? Are you cursing her to die early?"

Pursing her lips, Janet kept her silence.

Just then, Ms. Cook walked over. "Madam Jackson, it's almost time. We have to set out now."

Despite feeling speechless, it was too late to buy a new gift on behalf of Janet now. Therefore, Megan could only go with that.

Megan then took the red velvet box from Emily and the newspaper-wrapped gift from Janet.

"This is from Emily and Janet respectively. Please take care of them for now and only take them out during the party."

Ms. Cook smiled politely to indicate that she understood and took the two items. When the two items were placed together, they looked totally incompatible. One was noble and pleasant while the other was cheap and disgraceful.

A contemptuous smile appeared on Maya's face and she secretly mocked that Janet was indeed as unrefined as the first day she came to Jackson residence.

Even though she had been staying in Jackson residence for years, she still looked uncultured. How pathetic. Perhaps some people were just not meant to be the daughter of a wealthy family.

Averting her gaze from Janet's newspaper-wrapped gift, Megan suddenly noticed Janet's dress. "Janet, why didn't you wear the matching dress with Emily?"

Although Janet didn't dress up as luxuriously as Emily, her temperament and beauty weren't inferior to Megan's in the past and because of that, she was rather satisfied.

Looking calm, Janet flipped her hair and replied, "I just didn't feel like wearing it. There's no other reason."

Megan was lost for words.

Yet, she knew Janet's personality all along.

She just liked to oppose everyone else.

When the others told her to do something, she would do the exact opposite.

Holding Megan's arm, Emily sneered, "Mommy, haven't you heard of a saying in the modelling industry? Wearing the same clothes isn't the scariest but the one who wears it worse will feel utterly embarrassed. Perhaps Janet..."

Unhappy, Megan glanced at Emily. What was she trying to say? If Janet wasn't beautiful, did that mean she wasn't beautiful either?

Emily sensed that Megan was unhappy. Knowing that she hated it the most when the others doubted her beauty, Emily quickly changed her words. "Perhaps Janet didn't want me to be embarrassed..."

As soon as she said that, the dark clouds on Megan's face lifted.

Walking behind them, Janet couldn't help but sneer. Well, Emily reaped what she sowed so she couldn't blame anyone else.

At 8 p.m., the entrance of Leaping Dragon Five Star Hotel was flooded with luxury cars.

Since the host of the party tonight was the kind and benign Jade Jackson, who, along with her husband, helped many people in building their careers in the past, these current successful presidents of their own companies respected her.

Besides, the luxury cars outside represented the nobility of the guests.

At 8.10 p.m., the car of the Jackson Family arrived on time.

Megan arrived first whereas Brian came later. Since he came straight from his company, they didn't set out in the same car.

Looking at the luxury cars outside, Megan couldn't help but feel nervous. Although she had attended a lot of splendid occasions, this was the first time she attended such a grand event.

Curious, Emily asked Megan, "Mommy, why are there so many cars today? There weren't this many in the past."

“Today is your grandmother’s 70th grand birthday, which is an important event. Besides, we’ve just found the daughter of the Jackson Family this year and the other friends and family are eager to meet her. Therefore, everyone came to join the fun.”

Upon hearing that, Emily’s expression changed.

If that was the case, the spotlight tonight would be on her grandmother and Janet.

Wouldn’t she be left out?

However, when she recalled that Janet’s gift was an umbrella, which would definitely offend her grandmother, she was sure that Janet would embarrass herself tonight. Naturally, everyone would think that she was better than Janet.

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When Megan spotted Brian’s car that stopped behind her, she gleefully walked up to welcome him. “Honey, you’re finally here!”

Affectionately, Brian looked at Megan and asked sweetly, “Darling, has our mother’s party started?”

Megan shook her head. “Not yet.”

“That’s great.” Brian nodded while waving at Emily and Janet. “Let’s go in together.”

Both of them understood and followed him. Meanwhile, Jade had already shown up at the party and was resting in the main seat while waiting for the party to begin at 8.30 p.m.

In a black gown, Emily breezed along elegantly and confidently with Megan. When everyone saw that Emily had arrived, discussion became turbulent.

“Isn’t she Miss Emily from the Jackson Family? She’s so beautiful!”

"Indeed. When she was young, Megan brought her to my house for a visit. Time flies and she has grown into an adult."

"Not only is she beautiful, but she's also excellent in her studies. What a true beauty with wisdom and wealth!"

"Do you think that she has a fiancé? I really like her. If she isn't engaged, I would like to introduce my son to her!"

"However, I heard that the Jackson Family made a scene at the apprenticeship ceremony previously. I'm not sure if that really happened or not though."

"What apprenticeship ceremony are you talking about?"

The guests at the party bustled with discussion. Receiving attention and warm greetings from the guests, Emily couldn't help but feel overjoyed. This is awesome. She definitely enjoyed being in the limelight.

After discussing Emily, the crowd shifted their focus onto Janet.

"I heard that Miss Janet is very ugly."

"Really? Is she just ugly, or is she also unrefined?"

"No wonder Megan has never brought her to any party ever since they found her. I bet that they feel embarrassed having her around."

"Honestly, the Jackson Family is great in everything but it's truly embarrassing that they got the wrong daughter. They took care of someone else's daughter for 18 years but their own daughter suffered outside all those years. If I was in the same situation, I wouldn't be able to bear it too."

Meanwhile, Emily lifted her dress and walked toward Jade. At the same time, she smiled and reverently greeted, "Grandma."

Jade nodded. "It's been a few months since we last met, Emily. You've become prettier."

Emily pursed her lips into a smile while replying, "That's not true. I think that you've become younger, Grandma."

“Oh, Emily. You’re so sweet.” Jade knew that Emily was honey-tongued and was an expert at reading other people. However, this kind of people usually loved to scheme. When she knew that Emily wasn’t the daughter of the Jackson Family, she started to keep her distance from her. However, Megan couldn’t bear to let Emily suffer in the countryside so Emily remained in Jackson residence.

Raising her head, Jade looked behind Emily and asked, “Where is your sister? Is she not here yet?”

“Grandma, I saw her go to the drinks section just now. She didn’t seem to want to meet you.”

Upon hearing that, Jade looked slightly upset. “Sigh, youngsters nowadays tend to have soft drinks that aren’t healthy for them. I’ll give her a lecture after this.”

Hearing her grandmother’s words, Emily was shocked. She thought that her grandmother would be angry and disappointed at Janet for not coming to meet her immediately. Unexpectedly, she was angry at her for getting soft drinks. What an old fool. Hmph!

“Emily, your sister is already 18 but where is her manners? How can she go straight to get drinks like she was starving instead of meeting your grandmother once she arrives?” The one speaking was Emily’s aunt, Shirley.

Shirley wasn’t someone kind either. Everyone in the Jackson Family knew that she was two-faced and insincere. Upon hearing Shirley’s words, Jade frowned with displeasure. As usual, Shirley loved to bad-mouth others. Initially, Shirley wanted to instruct Emily to call Janet over but she overheard the discussion from the crowd.

“Is that Miss Janet from the Jackson Family?”

“She does look like Megan! I think that she’s the true daughter of the Jackson Family.”

“Ew! Look at her. She dresses so simply. It’s just a simple green dress which is completely not on par with Emily’s black gown.”

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"Megan is too biased. How can she dress Emily gorgeously but allow her own daughter to dress shabbily?"

"Her grandmother will definitely fly into rage when she sees her dressing up so poorly."

Accompanied with the criticisms from the crowd, Janet slowly yet expressionlessly walked toward the main seat of the party in light footsteps.

"Grandma Jade!"

Astonished, the guests that Janet brushed past exclaimed, "What flawless skin!"

"She's so gorgeous with her red lips and white teeth!"

In everyone's eyes, Janet had an icy yet stunning face. Although her dress was plain and simple, her chilly aura couldn't be concealed.

She was just like an angel and as stunning as a goddess.

Although Emily was already extremely pretty, Janet was obviously prettier than her in comparison, especially their aura.

Everyone couldn't stop discussing.

"From afar, I thought that she was just a country lass. Unexpectedly, she's as pretty as an angel when she's up close!"

"She's truly beautiful. Most importantly, her skin is so fair and smooth!"

"Comparing the both of them, Emily is so tasteless."

"After all, Janet is the real daughter of a wealthy family. A fake daughter will never be on the same level as the real daughter."

Hearing the criticisms from the crowd, Emily instantly flew into a rage.

When she passed by Janet, she couldn't help but mock, "Why are you so slow? Don't you know that we've been waiting for you?"

As soon as Shirley saw Janet, she was shocked as well. Although Megan was already extremely beautiful in the past, Janet was even more stunning than her.

Looking at Janet in jealousy, she lectured her as if she was a child, "Do you know how long your grandmother waited for you? As the daughter of the Jackson Family, how can you get drinks first without greeting your elderlies? Are you starving?"

Shirley totally embarrassed Janet and continued chiding, "Not only does it show that you disrespect your grandmother, but you also make it seem like the Jackson Family treats you poorly, as if we didn't allow you to drink for a century."

Hearing Shirley's words, Emily secretly smiled contemptuously.

Lifting her red lips, Janet flipped her hair and stood in front of Shirley. "Who says that I'm getting drinks for myself?"

After that, Janet handed the drink that she mixed to the elderly on the main seat. "Grandma Jade, this is for you."

"This is..." Jade hesitated but she took the drink from Janet at last.

However, Shirley hit Janet's hand away while taunting in disgust, "How can an elderly have soft drinks? Do you have any common sense? You're such a bootlicker!"

Upon hearing that, Janet's clear eyes suddenly became icy while she warned in a low voice, "Don't touch me."

"You!" Pointing at Janet, Shirley's blood started to boil.

Seeing that, Emily stood up and scolded Janet, "Janet, how can you be so rude to Aunt Shirley? Did she say anything wrong? Or do you think that grandma can have soft drinks?"

"Pfft," Janet scoffed. "The drink that I gave Grandma Jade is almond milk and I've even added a special ingredient. This drink brings only benefits and is totally harmless. Please don't assume that it's a soft drink. Otherwise, I'll think that you're ignorant!"

As soon as Janet finished her explanation, Emily looked even gloomier.

Clenching her fist, she was about to refute Janet when a voice suddenly rang from the crowd.

“What are you chatting about?”

Turning around, she found that it was Megan and Brian, who were walking toward them.

As soon as Emily saw Megan, she immediately went up to her and held her hand. “Mommy, Janet, Aunt Shirley and I are greeting grandma.”

Upon seeing Megan, Shirley taunted sarcastically, “Your real daughter is rather ‘filial’. She insists on serving her grandmother drinks when she knows that elderlies can’t have any of those. Most importantly, she even claims that the drink is good for health. How hilarious!”

Upon hearing that, Megan and Brian looked at the drink that Grandma Jade was holding and frowned. “Shirley, Janet is still young and she’s not quite sensible. If she offended you in any way, please forgive her. I’ll take this drink away.”

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After that, Megan stepped forward to take the drink from Jade.

Unexpectedly, Jade held the cup tightly and finally spoke, “Can all of you stop arguing? Today is my 70th birthday and this drink was prepared by my granddaughter. Why can’t I drink it?”

Jade had never liked Shirley’s domineering tone. In fact, she hated it.

Upon hearing that, all four people on the scene except Janet widened their eyes and stared at her.

To their astonishment, Jade gently asked Janet, "What did you add inside the drink?"

Janet raised her eyes and replied without any expression, "I added my exclusive vitamin C powder. Try it."

The kind of vitamin C was invented by Janet back in the medical institute of Barnsford. It was different from normal vitamin C products in the market because it was ten times more effective. Not only was it easier to be absorbed, but it was also extremely beneficial to people who had anemia and lacked calcium.

Upon hearing that, Grandma Jade nodded and brought the cup to her mouth to take a sip. At once, the smooth liquid glided into her mouth, filling her mouth with milk fragrance accompanied with the taste of almond. After a sip, it was tempting to take another sip.

Soon, Grandma Jade finished the drink in the cup and nodded in satisfaction. "It's indeed tasty. It doesn't taste too rich or bland..." Surprised and delighted, she looked at Janet. "Most importantly, it's warm. Did you warm it up?"

"Yes, I did." Janet nodded.

Satisfied, Grandma Jade nodded. "Janet, I'm so sorry that you suffered for the past 18 years."

Speaking about that, she was engulfed in guilt. In the past 18 years, she had never fulfilled her responsibility as a grandmother.

Looking at how Grandma Jade treated Janet, Emily had no choice but to smile. "Grandma Jade, look at the gift that I prepared for you."

Upon receiving Emily's hint, Ms. Cook stepped forward and handed the present to Emily.

"I bought this gold necklace with my pocket money for you, grandma." While saying, she opened the red velvet box.

At once, everyone on the scene couldn't help but gasp.

That necklace was made of pure gold and it was even thicker than a chain. Undeniably, it was eye-catching.

Besides, Emily had bought it with her own pocket money and that showed how filial she was!

Receiving the response from the crowd, Emily smiled smugly.

She then removed the necklace from the box and deliberately held it up to show it to the crowd.

“This necklace is the most valuable item in the shop. Most importantly, it’s made from old gold that can only be found in Myanmar. Although it’s expensive, it’s worth it as long as you’re happy, grandma.”

Looking at the shiny gold, Shirley pretended to be astonished. “Emily, you’re truly thoughtful. It’s such a precious gold and your grandma will surely like it. Heck, even I like it too.”

However, Jade didn’t look too fond of it and just nodded. “Thank you, Emily.”

Smugly, Emily sat on the stool, waiting for Janet to embarrass herself.

“Janet, what gift did you prepare for your grandmother? Why don’t you show it to us now?” Shirley deliberately urged her from the side.

Upon hearing that, Megan’s heart sank.

If Janet displayed her gift now, she would definitely be embarrassed by her.

It would be even worse if Janet gave her grandmother an umbrella in front of Shirley. That would embarrass her to the extent of wishing that the ground would open up and swallow her.

She began to regret not helping Janet buy her gift.

After clearing her throat, Megan said, “Grandma, the party is starting soon. Why don’t we save Janet’s present for after the party?”

After the party ended, the guests would leave one by one. By that time, there wouldn’t be so many people enjoying her and Janet’s embarrassment.

“Alright then.” Jade nodded. As long as it was a gift from her granddaughter, she would love it.

Throughout the party, Emily’s eyes were always on Janet.

She couldn’t wait to witness how Janet would make a fool of herself in front of the crowd after the party ended. Whenever she imagined that scene, she would feel really excited.

Halfway through the party, Janet suddenly had the urge to go to the toilet. After informing Megan, she walked away.

Emily remained staring at Janet and glared at her as she left.

When Janet came out of the restroom and walked past the stairs in the corridor, she suddenly sensed something strange—someone was tailing her.

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After taking a few more steps, the presence of the person, who was tailing her, became even more obvious. Turning around, Janet was about to raise her foot and kick that person.

The next second, she retracted her foot because she saw who it was.

Squinting, Mason asked with a faint smile, “You’re vigilant.”

He was slightly shocked by Janet’s rapid response.

Indifferently, Janet asked, “Why are you here?”

Mason’s deep voice rang again. “This hotel belongs to the Lowry Family.”

Janet was rendered speechless.

“Why did you tail me?” While walking, Janet asked.

Unexpectedly, Mason caught up with her and trapped her in one corner.

“Did you miss me?” The man’s deep sexy voice echoed in her mind.

Yet, Janet didn’t reply to him and just hit his hand aside. “Let me go. I need to go back!”

“Be obedient!” Mason’s slender finger grazed against her pink lips while asking, “Don’t you have an answer for that? Or you just don’t want to answer it?”

Then, Mason squinted and added in a sweet tone, “Well, I miss you so much.”

Upon hearing that, Janet’s heart skipped a beat.

That seductive demon. He always tried to flirt with her every time they met.

Suddenly, Janet and Mason noticed something from the corner of their eyes.

At once, Janet wanted to turn and leave.

However, Mason cupped her face in his palms, rested his forehead against hers and looked into her eyes. Then, his cold finger touched her lips.

In the eyes of an outsider, their posture looked just like a young couple that was head over heels in love with each other.

At that moment, Emily and Megan’s voices could be heard clearly from the corridor. “Did you see your sister?”

Emily shook her head because she honestly didn’t see Janet when she went to the restroom just now.

While speaking, Megan spotted a couple kissing passionately in the corner. Most importantly, that green dress looked like the one Janet wore...

Two seconds later, Megan negated her previous thought.

Judging from the man's back, he must be young. Besides, he was wearing the newest men's clothes from a brand in New York. With Janet's qualification, she wouldn't be able to hook up with such a young wealthy man.

"Mommy?" Emily looked at where Megan was looking. "What is it?"

Megan shook her head, trying to shake that thought out of her mind. "It's nothing. Let's go, Emily."

Listening to the receding footstep in the corridor, Janet pushed Mason away without hesitation.

Without her realizing, she clutched her chest with her hand and softly panted for breath.

At the same time, a rare blush appeared on her delicate face while she slightly parted her mouth, making her look extremely adorable.

That detail was completely captured by Mason, causing his eyes to instantly dim. He even had to forcefully suppress the surging heat in his body.

After a short while, he took out a necklace from his pocket and placed it in Janet's palm.

Confused, Janet looked up at him.

"Didn't you ask me what you should give to an elderly? Isn't this a suitable present?"

When he talked to her on the phone yesterday, he faintly sensed that she was dejected. He bet that she didn't manage to prepare any jade or gems in such a short time.

Therefore, he purposely asked Sean to find out the recent events of the Jackson Family.

It turned out that Old Mrs. Jackson was having a 70th birthday party at Leaping Dragon Hotel after she returned from Barnsford.

No wonder this girl had asked for his suggestion as to gifts.

Upon closer look, Janet realized that the pendant of the necklace looked like the red jade she had sold to Mason.

"Isn't this the red jade that I sold to you?"

Looking at her with his narrow eyes while smiling faintly, he lifted his thin lips and replied in a husky voice, "You're right."

"I was planning to send it to the designer in France so I could make a bracelet for you. But since you needed it now, I requested the designer in Sandfort to complete it overnight for you."

Janet's heart skipped a beat when she found out that Mason had planned to give her the red jade, which he bought from her, in his name.

"I already figured out what to give to my grandmother so you should keep this." Janet's voice was filled with indifference and distance.

However, her body betrayed her, especially her heart that pounded crazily when she heard the man's words.

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Mason slowly traced her neck with his slender fingers, opened the lock of the necklace and put it on Janet. His relaxed posture, the glint in his eyes, and his ambiguous actions made it seem like he was flirting with her. Janet clenched her fists and wanted to pull the necklace off. She was only friends with Mason so she didn't think it was appropriate for her to accept such an expensive gift. Moreover, she never liked to get something from nothing.

Mason sensed what she was trying to do so he leaned over and gently wrapped her delicate hands with his cold, big hands. He looked at her with his usual sharp gaze and grinned as he said, "Don't take it off. Otherwise, I'll go out there and announce our relationship." Then, he added, "It suits you really well." Hearing this, Janet was furious. He's using the same trick to threaten me again...

She clenched her fist and punched him hard in the chest, then turned to leave the next second. Mason leaned against the wall and raised an eyebrow. That little girl's punch was really soft. The way she punched my chest was like a coquettish kitten. He had already started fantasizing Janet acting coquettish in his arms.

I'm sure it'll make me very happy.

When Janet returned to her table, the party was coming to an end. Just then, Shirley yelled, "Janet, what gift did you prepare for grandma?! Show us!" Emily quickly chimed in and said, "Grandma, Janet prepared a really nice gift. If I'm not mistaken, she made it herself. I'm sure you're going to like it."

A look of surprise immediately appeared on Jade's face. "Really?"

Every year for her birthday, her relatives and guests all gifted her jewelry and she was tired of receiving the same thing over and over again. However, she had never received a hand-made gift before so she looked forward to seeing it!

Seeing this, Emily secretly scoffed and smirked. It'll be a miracle if grandma doesn't get mad. Does she really think grandma will like that sort of thing? Megan clenched her fists and pinched Brian's shoulder before she softly said, "Honey, say something."

The one thing Brian couldn't stand the most was when his wife was acting coy so he hurriedly nodded and replied, "Okay. Ms. Cook, bring us Janet's gift!"

At that moment, Brian didn't know that Janet gifted Jade an 'umbrella'. "Oh my, why are you being so slow? Are you afraid that someone might snatch away your gift?" Shirley mockingly said and before Janet had the chance to show her gift, she took the initiative and removed the cover on the plate that Ms. Cook brought over. A cylinder shaped item wrapped with newspaper instantly caught everyone's attention and everyone present burst into laughter.

"Oh my goodness, this gift box is downright hideous."

"Is the gift really wrapped in newspapers?"

"It seems that Megan is really cruel to her own daughter. Why didn't she give Janet some allowance to buy a more decent present?"

“Look at the shape of the gift. Doesn’t it look like a folding umbrella?”

“Oh my! What is Janet’s intention? How could she give an umbrella to her grandma on her 70th birthday?!”

“Won’t Jade be furious?!”

When Shirley saw the cylinder shaped item, she couldn’t help but laugh out loud. She finally understood why Janet was reluctant to show her gift—it was because her gift was embarrassing! When Brian saw it, he almost fainted from anger. With a look of shock, he asked Megan, “Darling, what’s going on? Is Janet really giving her grandma an umbrella?”

Megan blushed in embarrassment and lowered her head. “How would I know?!” “I…” Brian let out a heavy sigh, feeling disappointed that Janet didn’t live up to his expectations. He spent most of his time working hard, trying hard to manage Jackson Enterprise. Brian didn’t expect that there was such a serious problem in his family. Seeing everyone’s reaction, Emily was secretly overjoyed!

After laughing for a while, Shirley pointed at the gift wrapped in newspaper and asked, “What’s in there?” Janet looked at her blankly and didn’t give her any response. Feeling impatient, Shirley laughed as she tore open the package. When a black handle was revealed, everyone in the hall burst into laughter again. Even Emily, who held back her laughter before, sniggered too.

“Oh my goodness, is she really giving Jade an umbrella as her birthday gift?!”

“It has a black handle. What else can it be, if not an umbrella?”