

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 421

In a dazed state, Daisy rose from the chair, not knowing how to describe her own feelings.

On the other hand, Lilian balled up her fists and clenched her teeth. Why? How is that possible? How could those slow-witted students from Class F achieve an average score of 591? That's the highest average score ever achieved in the history of Star High School.

While Lilian was both shocked and upset, the principal was ready to announce the top scorer of the college entrance exam this time. Therefore, she pulled herself together and waited for the principal to announce the name 'Emily Jackson'.

Seeing how nervous Lilian was, the teacher beside her asked, "Miss Lilian, why is your forehead drenched in sweat?"

"Miss Lilian, relax. I'm sure the top scorer has to be from Class A."

"Yeah. It has to be Emily Jackson again."

Upon hearing that, Lilian set her mind at ease and curled up her lips. "That's not necessarily true. After all, Class F has achieved the highest average score."

When the principal heard that, he smiled and said slowly, "Just like what Miss Lilian has said, the top scorer this time comes from Class F!"

"What?!" Lilian almost leaped off her chair, her face turning from scarlet to crimson.

"How is that possible? Mr. Principal, are you saying that the top scorer comes from Class F?"

"But Emily Jackson's overall result is the best!"

"Could that person be Gordon Yalman?"

"But for him to achieve the best score, he has to get a perfect score for his language test as well. Did he also excel in the essay section?"

"That's unbelievable. Even Emily couldn't have achieved that."

The principal grinned and cleared his throat. "Stop guessing."

Following that, he shifted his dark eyes to Daisy, who was in the corner, and he said firmly, "The top scorer for the college entrance exam this time is our transfer student, Janet Jackson!"

As soon as he finished his words, the meeting room fell into dead silence.

Janet Jackson? The transfer student from the countryside who beat up Jennifer and argued with Emily? How is it possible that she could have achieved perfect scores for all subjects? Even if her results were okay in the past, she couldn't have achieved such a feat. The essay alone was too difficult for anyone to get a perfect score.

"Mr. Principal, I have an objection!" Lilian was both incensed and discontent.

I could have understood it if it was Gordon who had achieved the best result, but I would never have believed it if it was Janet who turned out to be the top scorer.

"Miss Lilian, what objection do you have? Do you think there might be a problem with the system for calculating scores?"

Lilian clenched her fists and bit her lip. "Mr. Principal, I'm not trying to say that there's a problem with the system, but I don't think someone like Janet could have achieved the best result. Did she also get a perfect score for the essay?"

The principal frowned. "Miss Lilian, why wouldn't she get a perfect score for that? As far as I'm concerned, she's always been in the top three for past exams. If you have any doubts, you should go through her exam papers first."

For a slight moment, Lilian was rendered speechless. "Got it. I'll take my leave now." With a mortally grim expression, she bit her lip, for she had never felt so embarrassed before. How could Daisy's class surpass mine? The reward... It's all gone now.

The principal stared at Lilian's leaving figure without any emotion on his face. After that, he coughed and said in a serious manner, "Since the top scorer of the college entrance exam comes from our school, I'm sure many journalists will flock to our school and request for

interviews, so I hope that all of you will be prepared and don't appear flustered." Following a pause, he continued, "Daisy, please take the interviews seriously."

Daisy was still reeling from the shock, so she nodded mechanically. "Alright, I'll take the interviews seriously."

I didn't expect that Janet would be able to raise the average score for the entire class. It's a huge boost to my reputation as a teacher. I really should treat her to a meal one day.

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Meanwhile, the college entrance exam scores had been posted online. With that, Janet's name instantly trended on Twitter locally because she had a perfect score of 750. The students of the local area were keen to dig out more information about the top scorer.

"Oh my god! Not only is she pretty, but she's also a genius as well!"

"Isn't she the legendary master?"

"Wait a second! If she got a 750, she must have received a perfect score in Writing too!"

"I can't! She's such a genius!"

Some netizens continued to dig into her background and even posted photos of her in auto races. In some of the videos they uncovered, she looked cool and chic, just like a goddess of the auto racing world.

Amidst the online posts, other photos surfaced as well: one of Janet entering the musical genius Roxy's car, and another one of Janet dining out with singer Walter Lynn.

The most intriguing thing was that she had sat in a limited edition black Maybach, a model that was only owned by three families in Sandfort City: the Mosses, the Sanders, and the Lowrys.

At this point, the curious netizens had discovered multiple identities and shocking secrets about the girl from the countryside. All the discoveries led everyone to guess about her other unknown sides.

At the same time, in the Jackson Residence, Emily clutched her phone and gaped at the screen with bewilderment written across her face.

Did Janet really get a perfect score in the exams? How is that possible?

Her hands started trembling uncontrollably, especially after learning that the top three scorers were all from Class F.

Even that shorty, Dexter, scored better than me! Why? Why are the top scorers all Janet's friends? How could she have dibs on everything?

On top of that, she's a professional racer who also happens to be connected to Walter Lynn, Roxy, and the three influential families in Sandfort!

Megan, too, had noticed the Twitter trends and just recovered from the shock, only to find that Emily wasn't looking too good either.

"Emily, are you okay?" Megan frowned deeply in confusion while Emily's expression turned more ghastly the more she absorbed the Twitter information. Emily's good mood from before seemed to dissipate in the blink of an eye.

By now, the officials from the education department and the school principal must be on their way to meet Janet! And she must be over the moon right now from all the attention and glamor!

"It's alright!" Emily tried to dismiss the irritation in her and took a few deep breaths to calm down.

I cannot fall into Janet's trap. Instead, I need to grow stronger to win against her!

When I return after three months, Janet will be no match for me!

Meanwhile, in the Davis Residence in Markovia, Rebecca had received news about Janet's outstanding performance in the exams, and she held complicated feelings over it.

She was sure that Emily must be fuming right now while Janet stood proud. On one hand, she loved that the news had chipped away at Emily's arrogance, but at the same time, she did not wish to see Janet becoming too accomplished.

You're telling me that she's an artist, a professional racer, and is acquainted with the three powerful families in Sandfort? Speaking of that, I wonder if she is familiar with the Lowrys of Sandfort.

Rebecca started to put together a plan when she was reminded of Janet's wide connections.

If I become friends with her, I bet she would introduce me to the Lowrys. If that happens, I might have a chance with the heir of the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

By then, Janet's titles of professional racer and artist would not be of any value to Rebecca anymore.

Back at the Lowry Residence, Janet was about to head to school in the early morning for an interview. Suddenly, she received a video call from Old Madam Lowry, after which a car surprisingly showed up at the entrance.

The car was loaded with some gemstones and jewelry pieces. Although there were not a lot of items in the car, each of them was luxurious and expensive.

"Janet! You're getting prettier by the day!" Old Madam Lowry had video-called Mason but insisted that Janet pick up the call.

Looking defeated, she smiled politely and greeted the old lady, "Old madam, are you feeling better?"

Old Madam Lowry admired the tiny and lovely face on the screen and beamed. "Thanks to your excellent skills, my health is getting better!"

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Mason heard his grandma's words and smiled in a cheerful mood, whereas Janet pursed her lips and blushed at his reaction.

"Janet, have you received the presents?"

Faced with the question, Janet paused briefly because she did not understand what Old Madam Lowry was referring to.

Right then, the driver came down from the car and courteously greeted Mason, saying, "Young Master Mason, these are the presents that Old Madam wanted to hand to a Jackson girl!"

Janet heard it too and smiled. "Ah! It has arrived right on time!"

"Go ahead and open the presents! I bet you'll love everything!" Old Madam Lowry's face lit up with a broad smile in a light-hearted mood.

"Thank you." Even though Janet did not show much expression, she did not feel any distance between herself and Old Madam Lowry. It was as though the latter was her own grandma.

After hanging up the video call, Janet dragged Mason with her to check out her presents. Behind them, Black Python, Red Python, and White Python followed closely out of curiosity.

The driver took a jewelry box, placed it carefully across from Janet, and pushed it to her courteously. "Old Madam specifically wanted me to hand this to you in person!"

Janet was quite surprised by Old Madam Lowry's level of care. She accepted the box and opened it, only to be blinded by a dazzling red hue from within. *Is that a ruby?*

Her face turned red in embarrassment, and she vocalized her guess. "Is this a ruby?"

Mason smirked and touched the delicate tip of her nose. "If you love it, keep it for yourself!"

"This is quite expensive, no? I think I won't accept it!" As much as she could feel Old Madam Lowry's love, she kept in mind that they were not legally related. Therefore, accepting an expensive gift from the old lady would feel like a burden.

"Tell Grandma that Janet appreciates the gift!" Mason lifted his brows at Janet's hesitation and gave orders to the driver, who instantly understood the meaning behind the orders given.

Mason's words took Janet aback. Despite feeling rather reluctant, she followed his wishes. *Since the ruby represents Old Madam Lowry's sincerity, I should probably accept it.* After mulling things over, she suddenly called out to the driver, "Please wait for me!" Next, she steadily made her way upstairs.

Ten minutes later, Mason and the driver saw her returning. She produced a box from behind and handed it to the driver. "Please hand this to Old Madam Lowry!"

The driver was slightly surprised by her action but accepted the box and peeped into it. Upon checking the contents, he froze and asked in uncertainty. "What is this?"

After a slight pause, Janet chose to avoid the question and replied with a smile, "Just give it to old madam. She will know!"

"Got it. I will leave now!" The driver nodded and proceeded to leave without wasting any time, and Mason merely nodded back in silence.

When the driver was gone, Black Python, Red Python, and White Python started to unwrap the gifts from Old Madam Lowry.

Before this, Mason had been mentioning Janet a lot in front of his grandma and revealed a lot about Janet's hobbies and lifestyle. Naturally, the old lady learned that Janet had a thing for collecting unusual rocks and minerals.

But the 'rocks' that she gave Janet were all top-grade precious stones in Markovia.

Therefore, the jewelry crafted with those stones was worth tens of millions, with some even selling for billions. From the value of the stones, one could see how much Janet was valued among the Lowrys.

Janet watched as the others busied themselves with unwrapping the gifts and decided not to join.

When she put on her backpack and prepared to leave for school, a man suddenly pulled her aside and cornered her.

With no time to react, she looked endearingly confused at that moment. "What are you doing?"

Mason's eyes narrowed dangerously. "What's in it?"

Instantly, Janet understood his question. In other words, he would like to know what she had gifted Old Madam Lowry.

She glanced at him nonchalantly and whispered in his ear with a faint smile, "It's a secret."

Smirking, he squinted his eyes before giving her a light peck on her rosy lips. She could hear his tantalizing and dangerous voice surrounding her. "Are you really not going to tell me?"

Blushing, she turned her head to the side and scorned almost inaudibly. "Busybody."

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"Hey! Did you just scoff at me? If you do it again, I'll—"

"Alright, I'll tell you." Janet pouted and cut Mason off reluctantly.

Staring at his bewitching expression, she felt her defense weakening over time. She always seemed to surrender to his threats, and if this news got out, she would lose the authority as a leader who helmed the MX.

Mason flashed a ruffian grin and stared intently as she patiently explained her gift for Old Madam Lowry.

Upon learning about that, he raised his brow with an amused expression. *Did she send Grandma a piece of rare snow lotus from the mountains? The one that only blooms once every few centuries?*

Surprised by her valuable gift, he could only hope that his grandma would appreciate the sentiment.

Janet's eyes met his slender arms that cornered her, and she put on a helpless look. "Can I leave now?"

"Where to?" Mason drew back his toned arm and stared at Janet with an intimidating smirk. She then stuck her hand into her pockets and lazily strolled away without any inhibition. "I'm going out for a walk! Staying at home is getting boring!"

He lowered his head, chuckled, and asked her dotingly, "Are you implying that our place is so cramped that you feel trapped in here?"

"On the contrary, it's too huge. I can't find a sense of home here."

"With me, you will always have a home." He took out a cigarette, lit it, and inhaled deeply. The wispy smoke billowed around her face, making the sight oddly erotic.

"You rascal!" She shot him a cold, hard look and walked around him to leave.

Suddenly, a pair of long and powerful arms caught her by her wrist, causing her to pause what she was doing. "What is it?" She was rather annoyed.

He took out the cigarette from his mouth and placed it on his left hand, careful not to burn her. "Do you want Black Python to drive you?"

"No." She waved her hand lazily. "He's even more of a rascal."

"Well, go on your way then." Mason's tone was low and suppressed, which evoked an inexplicable feeling in her.

The moment Janet walked out of the entrance of the Lowry Residence, she spotted a Ferrari in Verde Germoglio, and she got into the car.

When she was in the car, Lara instantly poked fun at her. "Janet, you're quite bold, aren't you! You're comfortable to keep me waiting at the entrance now." Lara paused for a bit before asking, "Are you not worried that Mason's men might tail us?"

Blinking, Janet gave it some consideration and replied in a tone that was hard to interpret, "Well, I'm not worried at all!".

Ever since Mason secretly arranged for Black Python to follow her to Markovia, he learned his lesson and grew wary. If he tried to pull the same trick again, Janet might not want to talk to him anymore.

Lara smiled at the thought of it. Soon, her expression changed, and her brows furrowed as though she was preoccupied.

"What's the matter?" Janet's gaze was fixed on the scenery outside the car, but an occasional glance at the rear-view mirror made her notice Lara's complicated expression.

Lara frowned deeper and hung her head lower. "Someone in Yobril seems to be looking for us. Their men have arrived in Sandfort City."

Janet looked surprised. "Yobril?" Chuckling, she asked Lara without hesitation, "Is it the same patient again?"

"Yeah!" Lara started to express her concerns. These men had relied on sparse information to track down Janet in Sandfort, which was proof of their extraordinary ability. Hence, it would not be wise to offend them.

Janet narrowed her eyes threateningly. *These men never know how to give up, do they?*

Sitting beside them, Dexter was excited as he joined Janet to head to the school, where they would receive compliments from various reporters and the school principal.

Unexpectedly, the first time he enrolled in a proper school, he ended up as one of the top three scorers in the college entrance exams.

As he listened to the conversation between Janet and Lara, he grew more curious. "Boss, what is the illness of that man mentioned by Lara?"

Janet lifted a brow in surprise while Dexter blinked at her with a pair of innocent big eyes. Chuckling, she replied, "Even if I told you, you wouldn't have understood!"

"I'm not as stupid as Tyler, Luke, and Leo. Plus, I'm the top three scorers of the college entrance exams! Just tell me, and I'll definitely understand!" In a hands-on-hips pose, he protested against the dismissal.

Janet turned around and stared at the bustling street scene with a sweet smile. "ALS... Have you heard about that?"

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Dexter shook his head in utter confusion. Seeing that, Lara guffawed in the driver's seat.

To her, Dexter looked like a curious kitten. Even though he was ignorant, he still wanted to stick his nose in everything.

Lara stole a glance at the rear-view mirror and wanted to make a comment. However, her attention was drawn to a black sedan that had appeared out of an intersection, which was now cautiously tailing them.

Based on her many years of driving experience, she could tell that the situation was odd. Therefore, she narrowed her brown eyes and growled, "Janet, something's wrong!"

Janet merely grunted softly without much surprise because she had sensed the unfamiliar but powerful air of threat closing in. Squinting her eyes and lifting her brows, she replied in her usual calm tone, “Just drive around and shake them off.”

Since these mysterious men were powerful enough to track her down at Sandfort City—even snooping in the right neighborhoods—she guessed that it was a matter of time before they found out about Star High School, which she and Dexter attended.

Lara stared coldly at the black sedan and scoffed. “Told them that we couldn’t treat the patient! Why are they still following us around? I’m impressed.”

Dexter had picked up pieces of information from the conversation between Lara and Janet. Putting everything together, he understood that those men came from Yobril to invite Janet to save a patient.

Feeling amused, he chirped, “Boss, if you can’t cure the patient, I bet there are none out there who could save him either.”

Asking ‘Sandra’ for her help at this moment was almost impossible!

In the car, Janet was on her phone and did not reply to Dexter. Lara stepped on the accelerator and suggested, “To be honest, I think you can agree to help them. Even if the patient couldn’t be cured in the end, you will still be paid. They can’t do anything about it, and at least you wouldn’t create enemies by refusing help.”

Dexter nodded in agreement. “Right! Otherwise, they might keep stalking you!”

The payment in question was a considerable amount. In fact, the patient’s family did not name their price because they wanted Janet to propose an amount herself. However, to their surprise, Janet refused to accept the case.

“I won’t accept any money against my conscience!” Janet crossed her leg and explained calmly, “If I can’t cure the patient, I won’t give them hope. If I take the money against my conscience, I’m scared that the patient would haunt me in my dreams!”

Listening to Janet’s words, Lara felt goosebumps all over her skin. *She’s indeed the boss, for she is always far-sighted and comprehensive when making decisions.*

Dexter thought Janet’s words made sense and nodded. “Boss, that’s a good one!”

During their conversation, the black sedan inched closer to them and even honked continuously to provoke Lara. However, as a seasoned driver, Lara would not back down. Instead, she sped up and took alternative routes to shake off the sedan.

Drawing from her expert knowledge of the map of Sandfort City, she soon shook off the black sedan and vanished from their sight.

In the black sedan, a passenger at the back looked disappointed. With a defeated and worried tone, he asked, "Where are they now?"

"F*ck! They're very familiar with the roads in Sandfort. We're no match at all!" The driver slapped the steering wheel in anger and sounded apologetic.

At the back, the man frowned and suggested, "We should speak to Young Master Fuller and wait for his decision."

In the Fuller Residence in Yobril, Reiner Fredrick, the Fullers' loyal servant, hung up his phone beside the patient's bed. He then walked up to Sheldon Fuller to update him. "Young Master Fuller, they lost Doctor Sandra's car!"

"They lost her?" Sheldon sat on the sofa with a frown. The Fuller Family's men were all highly trained, and this operation was supposed to be carried out in secret. How could they possibly lose track of the lady?

Also frowning, Reiner appeared concerned. "If it was easy to meet her, she wouldn't have been called the divine doctor for no reason."

Hearing his servant's explanation, Sheldon raised his brows with curiosity and worry. On one hand, he was surprised at the doctor's alertness, who managed to shake off his most-prided subordinates. On the other hand, as his father's health deteriorated, every passing second became more critical. Hence, he could not afford to waste any more time.

"Sheldon, what kind of nonsense is that? Divine doctor? She sounds unreliable. Isn't it better to get a doctor in Yobril to treat Dad?" At his side, Hazel stomped in frustration.

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What kind of legendary doctor is she? I bet she's a scammer! Not only that, she does not even bother to respond to us, the Fullers. Honestly, her character is very questionable! Hmph!

Sheldon cast his gaze onto the floor and briefly fell into his own thoughts. "Hazel, practice the piano. Keep out of these matters."

The girl pursed her lips and stomped in frustration. "Sure, I shouldn't care if you say so! I can't be bothered! But if anything happens to Dad, I will never forgive you!"

With that, she ran out of the room in anger.

Reiner was left sitting on the sofa while confusingly looking at the slammed door. "H-How is that your fault too?"

"Never mind her. Mom has spoiled her." Sheldon waved his hand to signal the end of the conversation, and Reiner nodded back at him. "Alright!" He paused before asking, "How should we deal with the divine doctor?"

Sheldon's deep eyes darkened with intensity before he made a mysterious comment. "Book a flight to Sandfort for me. I shall meet this divine doctor face to face!"

He was looking forward to finding out more about the haughty Doctor Sandra in person!

When Janet and Dexter arrived at Star High School, the reporters were already craning their necks waiting for them. Even the school principal had been waiting for them in his office for a while.

When Janet walked past Gordon, he suddenly stopped her. "Janet, what did you write in that essay of yours? Teach me!" He sounded like he was joking but at the same time serious.

Smiling at him, she asked, "Well, if that's so, you'll have to tell me which author you picked as the subject of your essay?"

He confidently replied, "Lady Rose!"

After all, Lady Rose was the only author he knew, and he was introduced to that author by Abby.

“But are you Lady Rose herself?” Janet’s eyes scrunched up, and her lips curled into a smile.

Gordon paused for a moment but soon got her hint. Janet is trying to tell me that she’s Lady Rose herself, hence her ability to produce the perfect essay!

Gordon’s eyes widened in surprise, and he flashed a self-mocking smile. Indeed, he had guessed correctly from the start.

Outside the school, the reporters did not bother to wait for the principal’s announcement and barged into the gated compound, fighting to interview Janet.

The new principal looked flustered by the flock of reporters, but it would not make sense to chase them out now that they were inside the school. That day, news about Janet Jackson, Gordon Yalman, and a transfer student from the countryside all trended on Twitter.

“Class F’s average score in exams had never exceeded 300 points. Based on the account of their homeroom teacher, the reason behind their collective good performance in the college entrance exams is the help from Janet Jackson and Gordon Yalman. It was them who helped improve their classmates’ academic performance within the past few months!”

“According to some accounts, Gordon and Janet knew each other way before this. So, how did Janet first get to know Gordon? In fact, this short young man has placed second in the college entrance exams! From what we learned, he had not received any formal education before his entrance to Star High School!”

“What a genius! From our interview with him, we learned that he has three brothers, Tyler, Luke, and Leo, who performed equally well in the exams.”

Due to the vast improvement in the students’ exam results, the interim principal, who was supposed to serve for a month, was effectively promoted to be the principal. On top of that, he was awarded the title of Excellent Educator.

Class F received praise from the Ministry of Education, and Miss Daisy was given the Excellent Teacher award. As for Miss Lilian, she had been rated as the top teacher historically but was now assigned to teach other classes.

This time around, Miss Daisy could select whichever class she wanted to teach for the school year. The staff who had mocked her before were green with envy at her privilege. Honestly, none of them had anticipated that the ordinary Class F would see a change of fate within half a semester.

Some teachers could not withstand their fall from glory and went as far as to tender their resignation, leaving Star High School for good.

At Sandfort City Airport, Emily checked the Twitter trends for one last time before she boarded her flight. To her dismay, that b*tch, Janet Jackson, was still trending until now.

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Gritting her teeth and seething in anger, Emily grumbled, "This stupid b*tch! She's the worst!"

Right now, Emily was on the verge of going mad. Staring at the popular tweets, she almost threw up blood, and she no longer wished to be in Sandfort City.

Janet Jackson! Just you wait! Three months later, when I'm done with my studies, I will definitely crush you and humiliate the crap out of you!

Megan noticed that her daughter was spacing out again. Frowning and sighing, she said, "Emily, you must study hard in Yobril. Your dad, your sister, and I will wait for your return here at Sandfort."

"Emily? Did you hear me?" It took Megan a few calls to get her daughter's attention. Emily obediently replied, "Mom, I understand. I will give my best at my piano practice sessions. Three months later, I will be back again. Worry not! I'll never let you down!"

Megan turned her head to the side and secretly wiped away some tears. "Okay."

After a brief chat between the mother and daughter, a representative from Yobril Royal Academy of Music showed up for Emily.

“Hello!” Emily’s previously dampened face was lit up with a smile again. She went up before politely reaching out for a handshake.

The representative went for a handshake robotically and said with a flat tone, “Hello. We can depart now.”

Emily nodded happily and turned around to wave at her mother. “Mom! I’m leaving!”

For some unknown reason, Emily did not feel any sorrows of parting this time. On the contrary, she was looking forward to her new life in Yobril.

At Yobril, everyone will definitely treasure me like a princess because I’m the student who got Hilbert’s seal of approval! No one would dare to bully and offend me anymore!

In her mind, she had started creating a world in which she would get acquainted with the upper class and potentially some socialites from wealthy families. In fact, she imagined herself to be one of the members of this exclusive group. Standing at the boarding gate, she took a deep breath and with obvious glee in her eyes.

She vowed to herself secretly, Janet Jackson, I will snatch back everything you have taken away from me!

Meanwhile, in a mansion in Markovia, Old Madam Lowry’s caregiver handed Janet’s gift to the old lady, who was pleasantly surprised by the sight of it.

The caregiver reminded her, “Old madam, do you want to open it and take a look?”

Old Madam Lowry nodded and promptly opened the exquisite red velvet box. Right away, a gentle scent of fresh grass filled the air, and her hands trembled in awe.

She examined the plant left and right, but still failed to tell its identity. Under the ray of sunshine, the petals of the plant glistened and shone like something out of a dream. In that instant, a possibility crossed her mind. It’s as pure as snow and appears sweet, with a mix of floral and herbal scents.

The snow lotus? Is this the snow lotus from the mountains?

However, she was also perplexed to find that this particular plant was a few times larger than the snow lotuses she had ever seen. This was not her first encounter with a snow lotus, but due to the abnormally large stamen and petals, she had difficulty associating it with the average snow lotus.

Her caregiver was shocked too and exclaimed, "Is this a snow lotus?"

Judging by the size of this plant, it would be hard to find something similar on the market. Old Madam Lowry looked to her caregiver in agreement. "I have never seen any snow lotus as large as this!"

A snow lotus plant as huge as this one was probably worth a few times the price of the ruby that Old Madam Lowry gave Janet.

The old lady felt a little embarrassed to have given a piece of ruby to Janet, for the ruby was nothing compared to this rare and gargantuan snow lotus.

No wonder during our phone calls, the first thing Janet asked would be my health. She's so caring!

A few days later, it was officially the college application period. One's college entrance exam results determined the entry to each major.

Woodsbury University offered a lot of majors, but Physics, Chemistry, and Medicine were popular choices among the high school graduates. Therefore, the competition to get into these majors was stiff.

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To students with average results, if the top fifty scorers in the college entrance exams all applied to the three popular courses in Woodsbury University, everyone else would stand no chance in admission at all.

Early in the morning, Abby called Janet to ask her about admission matters. "Janet, what major are you applying for? I want to see if I can join you!"

Janet stared at her laptop screen calmly and answered nonchalantly, "Hmm... Let's talk about it later."

Hearing that, Abby was a little disappointed and told her unhappily, "Gordon applied to major in music! But I can't sing, so there's no point going down that path!"

Janet laughed out loud at Abby's remark and poked fun at her friend. "Huh? Your relationship must be growing fast, to the point that you are discussing what to major in together!"

"No, that's not the case!" Abby blushed and explained herself, "He only asked me to hang out a lot during summer break, but he didn't say anything to me."

Faced with her friend's reply, Janet chuckled quietly. I can tell from Abby's tone that she's upset about Gordon's actions.

"Janet, what do you think of majoring in literature? I am interested in literature, and I'm especially interested in Lady Rose's works—she's my idol!"

Janet pursed her lips. "Sure, as long as you like what you study."

Smiling, Abby nodded satisfactorily. "Alright. I will apply to major in literature!"

"Sure. Go ahead!"

After the call, Janet let out a sigh. Abby is such a soft and cute girl, but she's sometimes a little foolish. Even a girl would be attracted to her. No wonder the ascetic Gordon would fall for her.

Janet's eyes glued to the laptop screen, and she casually moved her cursor around to tick all the choices of major for her college application.

Meanwhile, on Twitter, a heated discussion ensued again.

'The top scorer of the entrance exams has applied to major in Chemistry! I'm so stressed out after hearing about my competition!'

'Wait, what? I saw her name on the Physics Department application as well. Did she really apply to major in two different departments?'

'Are you kidding me? I saw her name in the School of Medicine's list as well! She has applied to major in three different courses!'

'What kind of monster is she? It's rare to see someone as intelligent as her!'

Soon, the college application had closed, and the results were released. As the top scorer in the college entrance exams, Janet effortlessly came out top in her application in Physics, Chemistry, and Medicine.

The students in the three majors felt stressed out. As a result of Janet's application, the three departments registered a historical number of applicants, who were all interested in getting closer to the genius girl.

In a mysterious hospital research institute in Markovia, someone let out a frustrated sigh.

"Look at her! How could she apply to major in three fields? How is she going to focus on medical research?" Herbert Fernandez hit his own chest in anger.

"Don't blame her! It's not her fault that she excels at everything!"

"Right! She did choose to major in Medicine, and that's good enough."

Herbert's staff knew Janet's personality very well. It would be next to impossible to force her into doing something she disliked. Fuming, Herbert complained grudgingly, "Next time, if she needs my help in any surgery, I definitely won't help her out again!"

The truth was, she could manage well with or without him. Therefore, his graduate students shook their heads in unison. "Are you sure you can bring yourself to do so? You possibly see her as your daughter."

If Herbert did not see her as family, why would he tirelessly beg her to take over the role of the director of the Academy of Medicine every year?

Excitedly, the students continued to discuss the situation. Far away in Sandfort, Janet suddenly sneezed when she was on her phone.

Who's talking behind my back?

In the Davis Residence in Markovia, Rebecca started getting worried since she got back from Sandfort. The other two girls were getting more accomplished day by day, and there was nothing she could do about it.

Emily had traveled to Yobril to study piano at the Royal Academy of Music. As for Janet, she came out top on the college entrance exams and was acquainted with one of the big names among the three most powerful families in Sandfort, which was a blow to Rebecca's self-confidence.

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Esme was also frustrated at Emily and Janet's accomplishments. She made Rebecca follow Emily for piano lessons, but Rebecca did not have much talent in music.

We're from the same family. Why is Rebecca doing worse than her cousins? As Rebecca's mother, Esme could not tolerate seeing her daughter losing out to other girls. Therefore, she rubbed her temples, thinking hard on how to get into the social circles of the three powerful families in Sandfort City.

"Honey." Esme went into the bedroom, looking worn-out. Seeing how she was, Magnus still remained expressionless. "What's wrong, my dear wife?"

"It's Rebecca. I have a headache because of her. Emily Jackson and that countryside girl are advancing day by day. But look at our Rebecca—she's still as useless as before. How is she supposed to help with our family business?!"

She had once planned for Rebecca to seduce one of the young heirs from the three families. If they succeeded, Magnus would not have to travel around for business, and she would not need to lower herself in front of her wealthy friends.

Even after hearing his wife's complaints, Magnus remained silent with his head hung low. Sigh... I guess we share the same thoughts. Too bad my daughter is not excelling like her cousins.

Esme cast her glance downward with an unreadable expression. What if... we ask Rebecca to seduce one of the three heirs? After all, Rebecca has decent looks. Out of the three men, one will definitely fall for her!

Sitting on the bed, Magnus rubbed between his eyebrows and suggested gravely, "How about I go up to Mason Lowry's assistant and ask for Mason's private number? We'll have Rebecca take the initiative."

Although it sounded morally wrong to send his daughter to sleep with another young man, Magnus thought of how their family and their business would benefit from the connection. Therefore, he persuaded himself that Rebecca would agree to it.

Moreover, Rebecca herself had been eyeing the position of Mason Lowry's wife. Mason was a toned and good-looking man. No matter what, Rebecca would not lose out on anything.

Hearing Magnus's words, Esme immediately agreed to it. "Of course! We should do that. There's no man who wouldn't fall for Rebecca!"

"Alright. I will call up his assistant now." Magnus looked at her and requested, "You should ask Rebecca for her opinion."

She nodded gleefully. "Sure!"

After that, she immediately planned to leave and explain the entire situation to Rebecca. To her surprise, she bumped into Rebecca the moment she stepped out of the room.

Suddenly, she was overcome by nervousness, fearing that Rebecca would not accept her parents' arrangement. Looking stiff, she sounded weird and tensed up. "Rebecca, what's up?"

Rebecca frowned and played with her fingers with an awkward expression. "I'm here to talk to Dad about something."

Esme nodded and turned around to open the door for Rebecca. She also blurted out, "Rebecca, I need to talk to you as well."

Rebecca was taken aback and said, "Mom, what's the matter? Just tell me!"

"It has to do with your... relationship and marriage!" Esme carefully revealed the topic out of fear that Rebecca could not accept the reality.

Rebecca's expression froze because she thought that Esme wanted to arrange a marriage for her. Feeling annoyed, she asked, "What about my relationship and my marriage?"

I am destined to marry Mason Lowry of Sandfort City, not some random men of low social status! I shall be Mrs. Lowry, a wealthy wife who is above everyone else.

After a long silence, Esme said with great difficulty, "Your dad wanted you to seduce Young Master Mason of the Lowry Family in Sandfort."

Her face was contorted in pain when she conveyed the message. Rebecca has a strong sense of self-respect; she will definitely disagree with our plan!

On top of that, a woman who attempted to seduce wealthy heirs would be labeled as a gold digger by society.

To Esme's surprise, Rebecca exclaimed in joy, "Is that Dad's plan?"

Rebecca's mood instantly brightened because this was the exact issue that she had wanted to talk to Magnus about. She did not want to be overshadowed by Janet and Emily. Instead, she wanted to become Mrs. Lowry, a respected figure in Sandfort City's social circles.

Emily and Janet were getting ahead of her in every aspect, and she was very upset about it. If Emily were the only one getting ahead, I would have been fine with it. But why is Janet, the countryside bumpkin, doing better than me?