

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 501

When Jade heard those words, her eyes sparkled. It was so mysterious that it left her bewildered. Opening the box gently, she saw a white flower lying in the box and felt confused. Janet gave me a flower? Thus, she observed it carefully again. The stamens on the flower seemed to glisten—it was definitely no ordinary plant. Then, she glanced at Janet and smiled slightly. “Janet, what is this?”

“It’s a kind of plant. If you make it into a soup, it will be very good for your body.”

She felt even more mystified after hearing what Janet said. What plant is white and can lengthen one’s life? I don’t get it. Scratching her head, a thought flashed through her mind suddenly. A smile appeared in her eyes as she grabbed Janet’s arm. “Janet, could this be the legendary snow lotus?”

Their gazes met, and Janet nodded.

“Uh... Janet, why would you have something like this?” Jade was extremely puzzled. Something like this was very rare nowadays; many people couldn’t buy it even if they were willing to pay an arm and a leg for it, let alone one as large as this. Thus, she anxiously asked, “Janet, could you have been scammed?”

Janet laughed lightly at those words. “I picked it myself. It’s genuine.”

When Jade heard what Janet said, she seemed to recall something. Janet grew up in the countryside. Perhaps, she found it there.

“This is great! I’m so happy!” She smiled from ear to ear. If I bring this out in front of my friends and tell them that my granddaughter gave me this... it’ll be a great bragging point! Just what kind of good deeds did I do in my past life to become Janet’s relative in this life?

“I’m glad you like it!” Janet smiled. Her eyes were filled with gentleness.

Jade made a non-committal sound in reply. She was about to say something else when the door to the living room opened—Brian and Megan were back from the banquet.

“Mommy!” Brian and Megan reflexively greeted the old lady before their gaze shifted to the side. When Megan saw Janet, she felt emotional. Her eyes that were about to close in exhaustion sprang wide open again; she no longer felt sleepy.

“You’re back?” Brian and Megan were quite emotional. It had been a long time since they last saw their daughter.

There was no expression on Janet’s face as she gave them a simple greeting. “Dad. Mom.”

When Megan heard Janet calling her ‘Mom’, she felt happy. Smiling, she said, “I’ll go and cut some fruits for you.”

“No need!” Janet quietly refused. “I’m only here for a while.”

“Okay!” Then, Megan and Brian awkwardly sat down on the sofa. Lowering their heads, they saw the item on the table and asked, “What is this?”

Before Janet could reply, Jade responded. Moreover, her voice was filled with pride. “It’s a snow lotus!”

“What?!” Brian frowned. “Snow lotus?” How did Janet get something like this? Where did it come from?

Meanwhile, Megan seemed doubtful. She raised her head and glanced at Janet, who was expressionless. Her eyes widened slightly. “Janet, where did you get this?”

A snow lotus from the mountains was very rare nowadays. Furthermore, it had extremely high medical and research value. Accordingly, it was very difficult to find one.

“Could you have been scammed?!” Megan couldn’t quite believe that this was a genuine snow lotus.

Jade waved her hand dismissively. “It’s not a scam. Janet picked it herself!”

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When Megan and Brian heard those words, they glanced at Janet in shock. In return, Janet nodded at them slightly. Their eyes instantly lit up in response. I can't believe Janet managed to pick such a precious plant! It's very rare nowadays!

"I see. I thought you got it from the divine doctor!" At first, Brian thought Janet had bought the snow lotus from the divine doctor. After all, he heard that not many people owned this kind of plant. The divine doctor was rumored to have several of them. However, he wasn't sure whether that was true; it was simply what he heard from others.

At the mention of the divine doctor, Megan seemed to recall something. Turning toward Brian, she asked, "Honey, have you found the divine doctor's whereabouts?"

When Janet heard the words 'divine doctor', her pupils dilated slightly. Even so, she kept silent.

"Nope. I've been asking around, but nobody knows. The divine doctor is quite secretive!" Brian shook his head.

Megan nodded in response to those words. It looks like we won't be able to help Emily with this.

Janet listened to the conversation between Megan and Brian. However, she couldn't figure out why they were looking for the divine doctor. After all, they did not look like they were sick. Thus, she did not bother to question them about it.

"Let's not talk about other people's affairs. It's not every day that Janet is home. We must prepare a lavish dinner for her." Jade touched Janet's hand. Her granddaughter's hand was soft; it seemed like she did not suffer much outside. Still, it was great that she came home. "Yes, that's right!" Megan nodded as he called for the housekeeper.

Contrary to their expectations, Janet interrupted before Megan could issue her instructions to the housekeeper. She looked at Jade and said, "It's okay, Grandma. I only came here to pass the gift to you. My friend is still waiting for me outside."

"You're leaving?" Jade sounded slightly disappointed.

"Yes!"

Feeling bad, Megan tried to persuade Janet. "Janet, Emily isn't here anymore. You can move back here to stay. Don't suffer outside and put up with other people!"

Janet pursed her lips and said in a firm tone, "I'm not suffering. He treats me very well!"

"Um..." Megan forced herself to swallow what she wanted to say.

On the other hand, Jade mulled over it for a while before stroking Janet's head. "You should go back if your friend is waiting for you. Come back and visit me whenever you're free, okay?"

"Sure." A cold and indifferent voice rang out.

Jade stared at Janet's back and sighed softly. What's so great about that guy that my granddaughter doesn't want to live with me anymore? If that guy dares to do anything bad to my granddaughter, I'm going to use all my connections to suppress him!

After Janet left, Brian suddenly remembered something. He took out his phone and made a call. The call only rang several times before it was answered quickly. A familiar female voice came from the other side of the phone, sounding very excited. "Daddy, how did it go? Have you found the divine doctor?!"

He shook his head in response. His tone sounded rather glum too as he said, "No, the divine doctor is very secretive. I asked all my friends, but nobody knows who she is."

Far away in Yobril, Emily was instantly dumbfounded. What did Daddy say?! He can't find the divine doctor?! He can't find out about the whereabouts of the divine doctor?! How can this be?!

"Daddy, how is that possible?! Why can't you find the divine doctor?! Could it be that the divine doctor is looking down on our family?! Is the divine doctor deliberately hiding their whereabouts from us?!" Emily sounded rather angry. If we can't find the doctor, how am I going to explain it to Hazel?! Will she think that I'm a liar and refuse to play with me anymore?

Brian sighed. "Emily, I've been doing my best to search for the divine doctor for you recently. But, I really can't locate this person."

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Emily couldn't say anything more after listening to what Brian said. Thus, she said, "Thanks, Daddy. I'm going to hang up now. Hilbert is going to come and check on our progress later!"

"Okay. Take good care of yourself!"

After hanging up the phone call, Emily squeezed her phone tightly with both hands. Gritting her teeth, she cursed inside her heart. Sh*tty divine doctor! Do you think you're so great?! How dare you insult the Jackson family in this manner?! She had boasted to Hazel that she could help find the divine doctor. Unfortunately, it was now becoming a huge slap in her own face. Daddy is so useless! Why can't he find any information about the divine doctor?! I don't know how to face Hazel anymore. How am I supposed to answer her if she comes and questions me about it? It's all Daddy's fault! What a useless father. Why doesn't he use the Jackson Family's connections to help me out?!

The next day, Emily coincidentally ran into Hazel at the practice room. She felt rather guilty when she saw Hazel. Even so, she had mentally prepared herself to be questioned.

Hazel broke out into a smile upon catching sight of Emily. "Emily, have you gotten any clues about the divine doctor's whereabouts?"

Before Emily could say anything, she happily continued, "Your family has a lot of connections. Moreover, you live in Sandfort City. I'm sure it won't be hard for you to locate the divine doctor!" Emily felt too embarrassed to speak upon hearing those words as she had no clue. She couldn't find any information on the divine doctor. Thus, she could feel her pride stinging from those words. It's all that divine doctor's fault, acting so secretly and refusing to give face to the Jackson Family.

Forcing a smile on her face, she awkwardly said, "I'm sorry, Hazel. My father has gone to Markovia for a business discussion. He isn't home right now. I'm afraid I won't be able to help you."

Hazel let out a soft exclamation, looking very disappointed. "It's okay. Thank you."

After that, Hazel lowered her head dejectedly and parted ways with Emily. Meanwhile, Emily clenched her fists tightly. She could feel the pain in her palm, but her pride hurt even more!

Emily finished her piano practice and was about to ask Hazel to join her for dinner. However, she noticed that Hazel was no longer in the practice room. Sighing softly, she didn't think too much about it as she left.

When she passed through the corridor, she accidentally heard somebody calling out her name from the room next door. Thus, she stopped walking and stood outside the door, listening in on the conversation between the staff.

"Why does Hazel look so downcast? It feels like something is wrong with her mood today!"

"What else could it be? Isn't her father sick? It's only natural that she is not in a good mood."

"But, she told me a few days ago that somebody called Emily would help her find the divine doctor. Seeing how depressed she looks today, could it be that they couldn't find the divine doctor?"

"Emily? Are you talking about that person from Sandfort City?"

"Yup, that's her. It's what Hazel told me herself!"

"Tsk. If it's Emily, then she was most likely bluffing!"

"That's right. I had a bad impression of her from the start. Last time, somebody found her scolding the cleaning lady in the restrooms!"

"No way! Is she such a terrible woman?"

"Putting aside the issue with her temperament, the key point is that she isn't that talented. In any case, I think she is rather mediocre."

"Yeah. The piano competition is coming up soon. Let's see if she can make the Royal Academy of Music proud!"

Listening to the conversation inside the room, Emily clenched her fists tightly and gritted her teeth.

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At that moment, Emily was tempted to rush inside and beat up those gossiping busybodies. So what if I was bluffing or scolding the cleaning lady? These ugly trolls have no right to criticize me for that! Still, what is this competition they are talking about? Why didn't Hilbert tell me about it? Her expression was full of doubt. It looks like I will have to ask Mr. Hilbert about it myself. As for those wagging tongues inside the room... Scolding them will only make me feel dirty.

Just as Emily was gritting her teeth with a furious expression, Hazel walked into the corridor and called out to her. Hazel walked over and asked puzzledly, "Emily, what are you doing?"

Emily seemed stunned for a moment, and the expression on her face was very unnatural. "N-Nothing! What is it?"

"Hilbert is calling you over to check on today's homework." Hazel's voice was emotionless; it was hard to tell what she was feeling from the tone of her voice.

"Okay! I'll go right now!" Emily hastened her pace and left that dangerous place. Right now, all she wanted to know about was the music competition they mentioned inside the room just now!

Meanwhile, Hazel watched Emily's back hurrying away, and her eyes wavered involuntarily. Normally, one could still help to ask around for information even if one was out on a business trip. However, Emily had used that as an excuse to dodge the question. Thinking about it now, I was so stupid. Why did I believe her?!

Emily arrived outside the practice room where Hilbert was. She knocked on the door, and a low, solemn voice came from inside the room. "Enter!"

Taking a deep breath, she pushed the door open and walked in. The smile on her face immediately bloomed again at the sight of Hilbert. "Were you looking for me, Mr. Hilbert?"

Hilbert looked up and said sternly, "Yes. Perform the piece you learned today."

Emily had to go through this routine at the Royal Academy of Music every day. She had to perform the piece she practiced that day in front of Hilbert, then modify it under his advice. That was the homework he gave them.

“Okay!” She nodded slightly as she sat down on the stool in front of the piano. Looking at him sitting on the sofa with a calm expression, she felt herself relaxing too. Then, she lowered her hands.

A beautiful melody slowly sounded. The entire room was so quiet that only her piano could be heard. When he heard her playing the middle portion of the song, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly and he nodded in satisfaction.

She secretly glanced at him, her expression becoming even more delighted and haughty. Mr. Hilbert nodded his head. That means my performance today went smoothly.

After that piece, she stood in front of him again. He raised his head and showered her with praise without holding back. “You have improved a lot. You’re doing better than Hazel.”

Emily pursed her lips and smiled at those words. This piece was one of Sweet Tune’s early works. She had made some adjustments to it during her performance today. I don’t believe Hilbert is so pleased with my performance with just a bit of tweaking!

“Still...” he paused for a moment. “The melody for the front portion and the back portion isn’t quite the same. I much prefer the middle portion!”

Upon hearing those words, she felt her heart sinking. Claspng her hands uncomfortably, she said, “I understand. I will improve on it!”

Even so, she was not happy. Why would Hilbert like the middle portion? That’s the part I didn’t change! Moreover, that’s the part written by Sweet Tune.

“Alright, you may leave.” The low and calm voice rang out again.

Emily frowned. She did not forget her goal today. Therefore, she mustered up her courage and asked, “Mr. Hilbert, I heard that there is going to be a piano competition soon. Is that true?”

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To be honest, what Emily truly wanted to ask was: "Between Hazel and myself, who would be joining the competition?" She was a selfish person—she wanted to participate in the competition herself. After all, Hilbert himself said that her current level was better than Hazel.

Hilbert was surprised. He did not expect her to know about this matter. Besides, he himself had forgotten about it. "That's right! Moreover, this competition is very important. I hope you can devote yourself to it. When the time comes, I will send both you and Hazel to join the competition!" He paused before continuing sternly, "Still, there will only be one winner. That will depend on your efforts!"

"What?!" She stood up. "Both Hazel and I will join the competition?"

He nodded. "This is an international competition. Every country will send its representatives to participate in it. So, you know just how important this competition is!"

Upon hearing those words, she felt even more shocked. It's an international competition?! If I win this competition, won't I be able to stand at the top after that? Just thinking about that made her excited and nervous at the same time. If I can win the competition, everybody will have to treat me respectfully. Moreover, my name will be spread across the entire world! But, if everybody in the world can participate in it, then the competition will surely be very fierce. Pursing her lips, she looked at him and asked, "Mr. Hilbert, how do you think I will fare?"

"That's hard to say. After all, I don't even know who is participating in the competition!" He shook his head.

She nodded in disappointment after hearing those words. "I see!"

"Go back for now. Once I receive the list of participants, I will let you and Hazel know!" he added indifferently.

Since he already said so much, she couldn't question him further. Thus, she could only nod compliantly and exit the practice room.

Hilbert studied Emily's back as she left, his green eyes narrowing slightly. If I had to say, Emily isn't that great, but she isn't that bad either! It's just that... there's something strange about her. Her musical pieces often have two different styles; it's very unstable. From the looks of it, it won't be easy for her to win the competition for the Royal Academy of Music!

Early in the morning at the Lowry Residence, Janet finally woke up and got out of bed. She went to the bathroom to wash up before she lazily went downstairs.

Mason was downstairs. When he heard the sound of footsteps approaching, his gaze slowly shifted away from the newspaper and landed on her. He looked at her and asked, "Why are you up so early today?"

Her sleeping habits were determined by her biological clock—she would naturally wake up when the time came. However, during the time they had been living together, he would stuff her back into bed to sleep for a few more hours every time she wanted to get up earlier. Consequently, waking up late became part of her recent sleep-wake cycle. Therefore, he couldn't help but find it strange that she woke up earlier today.

Ruffling her hair, she naturally sat down next to the man and turned toward him. "School is starting soon. There's going to be a meet-up later!"

The man wrapped his arm around her waist when he heard those words. His other hand touched the tip of her nose lightly. "I don't want you to go to school."

She sighed, feeling extremely exasperated. I knew he would say something like that.

"But... I come back every day after school!" Janet's tone was very relaxed and natural. I don't understand what this man is so worried about. Although I quite like being together with him, isn't there the saying, 'absence makes the heart grow fonder'? If we're stuck together all the time, I'm sure he will get sick and tired of me!