

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 536

A smile appeared on Janet's pink lips. "He doesn't need to hold them accountable. I'm sure the culprit is terribly frightened by now!"

She was amused when she saw the way Madelaine was glaring at her.

Madelaine had always disliked her. However, Janet didn't expect that she would cause trouble even though Emily wasn't around!

Janet found those two tricksters to be rather ridiculous.

Noticing that Janet wasn't going to say anything more, Nina did not pursue it further.

She frowned as if she was thinking of something.

When Janet came out of the dressing room earlier, she was close to thinking that there was a problem with her vision. In just a few short minutes, the waistline of the dress had been altered so drastically.

And this drastic change made the dress appear even more classic and elegant than before.

When she leaned in to take a closer look at the embroidery work, she reckoned that anyone who wasn't a professional designer or seamstress wouldn't have been able to accomplish that!

Taking in Janet's indifferent demeanor, Nina couldn't help but feel dubious.

"Janet, did you learn how to embroider before? Did you study design in the past?" Nina plucked up her courage and asked.

Janet stiffened, then turned around. Her face was expressionless when she answered, "I learned it for a few days in Markovia last time, but I'm not very good at it!"

Upon hearing this, Nina nearly fell off the sofa. Only for a few days? Not very good at it?

Then, who was the person who had finished the designing and the embroidery in just a few minutes?

If she was being frank, looking at the embroidery work and design that Janet had done made her feel like learning too!

Moving her lips, Janet looked at Nina and said, "Miss Hogan, can you help me get a school uniform from the warehouse?"

Nina froze for a moment, then nodded. "Sure! I'll go to the warehouse to get it. Wait here!"

Janet softly muttered her thanks.

When Nina closed the door behind her, she was still thinking about whether she would have the opportunity to learn embroidery from Janet in the future.

After the opening ceremony was over, the teachers led the students back to their respective classrooms.

Along the way, many voices were discussing Janet's situation.

"Tsk, tsk. Who would've thought that someone would be so jealous of Janet that they would ruin her dress?"

"Yeah. Luckily, Janet managed to go up on stage to explain. Otherwise, she would be terribly slandered by now."

"I wonder which heartless person did this!"

"It must be someone that Janet knows. Didn't she say that she knew who did it? She had already shown them enough respect by not exposing them!"

"Who could possibly be so ruthless?"

"Exactly! If they were exposed, they would probably have to drop out of school to settle this."

"By the way, did any of you get Janet's speech on camera just now?"

"I did! I'll edit it when I'm free, then I'll post it on the Woodsbury University Forum!"

Eight out of ten students were talking about this incident.

Surrounded by discussions of Janet, Lynette was so angry that she almost slapped the people who were praising Janet.

They were even suggesting checking out the surveillance footage to see who was the culprit. Unfortunately for them, the video of her going into the medical school had been deleted by the hackers whose services she bought at a high price.

She wasn't that stupid. She wouldn't leave any evidence behind!

At this moment, Janet reached the classroom after walking out from backstage.

All of her classmates rushed toward her seat.

"Janet, you were amazing! You delivered your speech without a script, and you were so calm even though you encountered a problem with your dress!"

"Precisely! I was nearly scared to death!"

"We all thought they were going to cancel today's speech segment!"

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"Janet, I took a video of you. Let me know what you think about it. If it's good, I'll upload it to the university forum."

"Of course, it would be good! The campus belle looks good from every angle!"

From the moment they started, Janet remained rather emotionless.

Nobody understood how Janet remained so composed. She was simply too calm!

The state of tranquility she was displaying was unlike that of any ordinary university student.

When the students began to leave Janet's seat, she suddenly realized that something was wrong.

She saw Summer with her head bowed, looking guilty.

"What's wrong?" Janet cleared her throat. "Why are you being so quiet?"

Sharon and Summer were usually active and lively, but somehow, they were extremely silent today.

Pinching the hem of her skirt, Summer raised her head. She looked guiltily at Janet and exclaimed, "Janet, I'm sorry! I was afraid you would think I did it!"

After all, she was the one who had helped Janet put the dress in the bag yesterday.

If Janet were to accuse her, she wouldn't be able to refute either!

Hearing this made Janet laugh. Still chuckling, she said, "Why would I?"

Why would I think that?

Summer lifted her gaze and blinked. "How come you don't think it's me?"

"I have a feeling that you wouldn't do such a thing!" Janet's tone was light.

She found that Sharon and Summer's personalities were similar to Abby's.

All of a sudden, tears brimmed Summer's eyes.

They had only known Janet for a day, but she already trusted them so much.

"Do you know who did it?" Summer asked, feeling indignant.

If Janet didn't give an explanation on stage today, there was no telling what sort of problems would have ensued.

Janet shook her head.

As a matter of fact, the only person she suspected was Madelaine.

The person who did it must have known that the school had surveillance cameras, and the footage must have been deleted already.

If the school had conducted an investigation and went to check the surveillance footage, they wouldn't have found anything.

Just because she didn't want the school to look into the matter didn't mean that she wouldn't do it herself! Pursing her lips, Janet leaned against the door and said nothing.

Sharon tugged on Summer's shirt. "Summer, don't get too emotional. Even if Janet had someone in mind, she can't say it in public. If she's wrong, people will hold it against her!"

Sharon was indeed the sensible one.

Situations like this depended on evidence; suspicions were of no use.

A smile played on Janet's lips. Pulling out the bench, she sat down and played with her phone.

Sharon and Summer thought that Janet was going to take action. To their surprise, she was just playing with her phone calmly.

It seemed like they were more anxious than she was.

Both of them pursed their lips as they sat down helplessly.

However, before their bottoms touched the bench, a cheerful female voice came from outside the door.

Sharon and Summer looked up and saw a girl with pigtails who was about the same age as them.

Janet, she's asking for you." The two girls informed Janet, who was still busy playing with her phone with her head down.

Upon hearing this, Janet set down her phone. Looking up, she squinted her phoenix eyes, then her face broke into a small smile.

Abby rushed into the classroom and jumped into Janet's arms as she rubbed her back. "Janet, did you miss me?"

Janet sighed helplessly. She peeled Abby off of her, then retrieved a bag from the cupboard and placed it in her hands. "What do you think?"

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Blinking, Abby opened the bag and a look of surprise appeared on her face.

It was filled with sweet and sticky pastries, and they were all her favorites!

Sharon and Summer got up and stared at Abby in confusion.

Abby bit into the pastry, then flashed them a grin. "Hello, I'm Abby Shaw. I'm Janet's friend!"

The two of them returned her smile and introduced themselves. "I'm Sharon; I'm Summer!"

Abby cocked her head to one side, then said with a smile, "Nice names."

"Want some?" She offered them the contents of the bag, and the two girls gulped.

"Let's eat together!" Janet was still on her phone with her eyes fixed on the screen, but she was addressing Sharon and Summer.

The two of them nodded and reached shyly into the bag.

This pastry is so delicious! I wonder which five-star hotel chef made it!

Inside the principal's office, Robert and Charlie sat there feeling torn for a long time. In the end, they decided to tell Mason everything that happened today.

It was better for them to inform him themselves than to have Janet snitch on them.

Neither of them had expected today's turn of events. Fortunately, the problem was solved in the end.

Gritting his teeth, Robert made up his mind and dialed a number.

The phone rang for a long time before the call was answered.

As soon as it was connected, a man's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Hello, how can I help you?" Sean's steady voice sounded.

Robert's face paled. He managed to choke out, "Can you pass the phone to Young Master Mason? I'd like to speak to him."

Sean was a little impatient. "Young Master Mason is in the conference room having a meeting. Just let me know if there's anything and I'll pass the message to him."

When he was in a meeting, Mason didn't like to answer phone calls, nor did he want to be interrupted.

Robert was silent for several seconds before he said, "It's about Miss Jackson. It's better for me to inform Young Master Mason personally!"

Upon hearing this, Sean immediately stood up from the assistant's desk and responded calmly, "All right. Don't hang up!"

Isn't today Miss Jackson's second day at school? Did she do something wrong again? Did she get bullied?

Sean felt uneasy.

However, in any case, anything related to Janet was Mason's top priority!

As he pondered the matter, Sean pushed open the door.

At that moment, the meeting in the conference room was going on as usual—the product manager was reporting his work while Mason sat in his seat, frowning impatiently.

Summoning his courage, Sean handed the phone to Mason, then reported respectfully, “Young Master Mason, someone wants to speak to you!”

“Speak to me?” Mason raised his eyebrows and asked in an annoyed voice.

Sean had been working for him for many years now, so he was well aware of his temper.

If Sean came to him during such a critical time, it was usually because something big had happened.

Sean nodded, then bent down and whispered in Mason’s ear, “He said that it’s about Miss Jackson, and he wants to talk to you personally!”

“About Jan?” Mason looked up immediately, his eyes full of shock.

Before Sean could nod, Mason grabbed the phone and walked out the door.

The manager who was introducing the product was rendered speechless.

The various executives present were dumbfounded as well.

Sean let out a dry cough, then patted the table. “The meeting will be suspended for now. We’ll give an update later!”

“Speak!” Sitting in the lounge, Mason held the phone. His tone was cold, and his face was void of expression.

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How could something happen to Jan when it's only her second day at school? Mason grew more worried the more he thought about it, and he wanted so badly to hurry over to Woodsbury University.

"Well..." In just a few seconds, Robert managed to string a series of words together. "Miss Jackson was the speaker at school today, but she found out that her dress was ruined before she went on stage to give her speech." He swallowed, then continued, "Luckily, this matter has been resolved, and Miss Jackson said that we do not have to look into it."

"What? Who did it?" Mason wasn't in the mood to listen to him anymore as soon as he heard the principal's first sentence. He slapped the sofa fiercely. The blue veins on his forehead were bulging and his eyes had turned bloodshot. Who on earth had the guts to make a move on Janet under his nose?

Robert didn't expect such a huge reaction from Mason. Wiping the sweat on his forehead, he tried to explain, "Miss Jackson told us not to investigate the matter, so..."

After staying silent for a while, Mason's frosty voice sounded. "Investigate it."

Janet was too kind and that was why she was so easily bullied. He was willing to do everything according to her wishes, but not this. Even if he had to turn Woodsbury University upside down, he would find the culprit!

"Yes, of course!" Robert responded hastily.

Mason tried to suppress his anger and passed the order to Robert. Otherwise, with his current identity and mood, if he were to go to Woodsbury University, he would undoubtedly kick up a storm there.

After Mason returned to the conference room, Sean was puzzled and asked, "Young Master Mason, are you going to Woodsbury University?"

"No." Mason waved his hand impassively. He couldn't bear to hear any more bad news about Janet now. He was already concerned enough about leaving her alone in public. She isn't crafty, and she has no self-defense skills. How is she supposed to survive in the outside world?

Whatever the case, he would have to go to Woodsbury University as a professor as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, at the medical school, Janet was on her phone when lights flashed across her screen. Woodsbury University wasn't popular for nothing; even their system was hard to break into.

Her lips were pressed together as she prepared to break into Woodsbury University's system. Just then, a male voice rang out from outside the classroom. "Miss Jackson, Mr. Goldstein wants to see you in his office!"

Everyone looked up, curious to find out what was happening.

Soon after, the excitement from her speech arose once more.

"Did Mr. Goldstein actually find out who did it?"

"It can't be. Didn't Janet tell him not to pursue it just now?"

"How could he not pursue it? He must be trying to save that person some embarrassment. After all, it's not good to conduct an investigation in public and expose the culprit on the spot."

"Hmph. Whatever the case, this person is awful. Janet and Mr. Goldstein had already been respectful enough by not uncovering them on the spot!"

"Yes! It's not good to be so jealous. You'll just end up harming yourself and others!"

Janet pushed back the bench, then followed him out with no expression on her face.

Eventually, word about Janet being called to the principal's office got to Madelaine and Lynette. Madelaine was so scared that she went to the sophomore section of the performance arts school to find Lynette.

Lynette, on the other hand, wasn't that bothered. She had already hired hackers to destroy the surveillance footage, so there was no way for the school to get it back. Despite that, Madelaine was still very worried. If Lynette's actions were revealed, would she confess that she was the one who had instigated it?

Unfortunately, Lynette didn't know that Madelaine had such concerns. She still felt like Madelaine was having groundless fears. Patting her shoulder, Lynette comforted her. "Don't worry. Even if the King came, they would not be able to find that video!"

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Madelaine was hesitant. She had always felt that Lynette wasn't very reliable.

She figured that if Janet found out that the dress was Lynette's doing, she would have to cut ties with Lynette. Otherwise, Janet would definitely not let her off the hook.

Lynette's pink lips were curled up slightly, and she was full of confidence.

Their little scheme didn't work this time, but they would have more opportunities in the future!

How can I lose to Janet in the first stage? It's ridiculous!

Meanwhile, the assistant led Janet to Robert's office.

As soon as she entered, she saw Robert, Charlie, Nina, and another man sitting inside.

"Sir, you were looking for me?" Janet's voice was cold, and without waiting for Robert to speak, she found a seat and sat down.

She didn't regard the man with respect at all.

Robert, however, was unperturbed. The expression on his face was serious. "Miss Jackson, I called the person in charge of surveillance over. He'll search for the footage and we'll uncover the truth!"

Janet crossed her legs; her expression was stoic.

The look on her face seemed to be saying 'whatever'.

"Bring up all the surveillance footage from yesterday. Let's see who has been in close proximity to Miss Jackson's seat!"

The administrator of the control room nodded, then sat in front of the computer and nimbly clicked away on the mouse.

The administrator had been working in Woodsbury University for many years, so dealing with this system was nothing out of the ordinary for him.

He puffed up his chest and confidently opened the surveillance footage from the night before.

However, the scene before him stopped him in his tracks.

“The video is gone!” The administrator exclaimed with a look of disbelief.

Mere seconds after his revelation, everyone except for Janet was wide-eyed. Shock was written all over their faces.

Robert nearly fell off his chair. “The video is gone? What happened?”

Did this mean that they wouldn’t be able to find out who messed with Janet’s dress last night?

Then, what was he supposed to tell Mason?

Robert was at a loss. He shot Charlie—who was behind him—a pleading look.

At that moment, Charlie was also overwhelmed with shock. Even so, he recovered quickly, so he didn’t look as flustered.

He frowned and conceded, “If the video is missing, it just proves that this incident was premeditated!”

“Obviously! I’m asking you for another method to solve this case!”

Charlie touched his chin as the gears in his mind got to work.

Not long after, he slowly opened his mouth. “Mr. Goldstein, we should let the computer science students give it a go!”

Right now, the computer science students might be the only people who could recover the footage.

As soon as he said that, Robert's eyes lit up and he nodded. "All right. Bring a few skilled computer science students over."

Janet's actions halted. Her lips curled, but she said nothing.

A few moments later, many people were standing outside the principal's office looking puzzled.

Why did Mr. Goldstein suddenly call us to the office? Is something big going on?

A few of them opened the door in confusion. They were astonished to find a few leaders sitting in front of them as well as a girl seated in the corner of the sofa.

The principal released a dry cough, then said solemnly, "We called all of you over because we need your help retrieving some lost footage."

Hearing this, the students rubbed their hands together. "No problem!" To these computer science students, finding videos like this was a piece of cake.