

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 122

"If she's really giving an umbrella, she should just put it in a bag. Why did she wrap it with newspaper?"

"Oh my goodness! How poor can the Jackson family be to give Jade an umbrella for her birthday?"

"Hey, do you think that Janet is purposely trying to provoke Jade because she has a grudge against her?"

"I don't think so. It hasn't been long since Janet's return so how is it possible that they already have a grudge against each other?"

Standing at a corner in a distance, two tall men were watching the whole thing. "Young Master Mason, is Miss Janet really giving her grandmother an umbrella as a birthday gift? How poor she must be! You can't just leave her be. If Miss Janet doesn't have any money, you should've secretly given her some!" Henry said as he laughed frantically.

I feel terrible. Even though the person giving the gift is Mason's wife, I can't help but laugh, Henry thought.

Hearing this, Mason glared at Henry with a warning look and said nothing. Then, he frowned slightly. Why did Janet rather give her grandmother an umbrella than accept my gift?

At the same time, Shirley looked at Brian and Megan and laughed as she said, "I'm not deliberately trying to embarrass you two, but do you think that it's acceptable for your daughter to give an umbrella at an occasion like this?" Shirley's mocking words had degraded Brian's dignity as a man and he accused Megan for the first time in his life. "Megs, if there is any difficulty in the family, you should've told me. If Janet doesn't have money, you should've given her some! The reason I work hard is to give all of you a better life, but why did you allow Janet to embarrass us at my mother's birthday party? Are you deliberately trying to embarrass my mother?"

Hearing Brian's accusations, a bitter expression appeared on Megan's face and tears welled up in her eyes. "How would I have known that Janet would give an umbrella to Jade at such an important occasion? How could you blame me?"

"Forget it! I don't want to talk about it anymore," Brian directly interrupted Megan to stop her from talking. The more they talked about it, the more it hurt his dignity.

Sitting on the main seat and listening to what the people at the party were saying, Jade rubbed the middle of her brows in confusion and said, "Enough. This is the first time I'm meeting Janet! She probably doesn't know what I like so I understand her choices. This matter ends here. Take the umbrella away."

Shirley immediately glared at Janet and angrily said, "Look what you did! Grandma is infuriated because of you. I really have no idea what you're planning..."

"Shirley," Jade softly said to interrupt her. "I already said that I won't pursue this matter anymore! Everyone, please enjoy your meal!" With that, everyone lowered their heads and prepared to eat. However, Janet looked up and calmly asked, "Who said that I'm giving grandma an umbrella? Aunt Shirley, why would you say that I'm giving grandma an umbrella before you even tore the wrapping paper apart? What are you trying to do?"

"Haha!" Shirley sneered. I never thought that Janet would have such a sharp tongue. "The handle is black and the shape looks just like an umbrella. What else can it be other than an umbrella?"

The corner of Janet's lips curled into a slight grin before she calmly replied, "What if I say that it's a painting? Would you believe me?" The crowd started discussing among themselves as soon as she finished her sentence. "Did Janet just say that she's giving Jade a painting?" "I think so. It makes sense because the casing of a painting is also black."

Sitting on the main seat, Jade was momentarily dumbfounded. Then, in a surprised tone, she asked, "Janet, are you saying that you gifted me a painting?"

Jade had never received a painting as a gift before but she admired artistry. Back then, her husband's favorite painter was Master Nato. However, Master Nato was so mysterious, her husband never personally met Master Nato even until the day he died.

This became a matter that weighed on her mind. Hearing Jade's question, Janet nodded in reply. Then, she glanced coldly at Shirley and with a blank expression, she said, "You'll know after you tear off all the packaging."

"Tsk..." Shirley looked at Janet bitterly before she turned to look at Jade and said, "Grandma Jade, what's so good about a painting? Who doesn't know how to paint? Giving an umbrella

is even better than giving scribbles on a paper..." As Shirley spoke, she tore the packaging into pieces. Inside there was a rolled up painting with handles on all four corners. Jade let out a sigh of relief the moment she saw it. This granddaughter of mine really did put in some effort.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 123

Upon hearing this, Megan and Brian loosened their nervous and sweaty clenched palms, feeling relieved that their daughter didn't embarrass them. "Oh, turns out that Janet is giving grandma a painting. Let me see what kind of a painting it is."

With that, Emily stepped forward and laid the painting flat on the table with Shirley, and what they saw was a watercolor painting with bright colors. There was a poem written in black ink on the side and the surface was smooth and flawless.

It was a huge difference from the cheap newspaper packaging it was wrapped in. Seeing this, Shirley and Emily's eyes immediately widened in shock. The other guests at the party were also dumbfounded and they could tell that the painting was painted by a skillful painter.

No wonder there were rumors around the Jackson family that Emily stole Janet's painting and pretended that it was hers when she gave it to Old Mr. Collins. However, Old Mr. Collins saw through her lies and canceled the apprenticeship banquet. Presumably, the rumors are very likely to be true.

The crowd started talking again. "So, are the rumors that Emily stole Janet's painting before true?"

"Those were not rumors, but facts. I was present at the time. It was really embarrassing."

"Oh my goodness, the fake daughter is not as good as the real one."

"Why do you care so much about other people's family affairs?"

Standing in a distance, Henry touched his chin as he jokingly said, "This fool really does know how to save money. I can't believe she gave her own painting to her grandma!" Then, he added, "Why did she choose to give her a painting instead of accepting your necklace?"

Mason frowned slightly but he wasn't mad. After all, he knew Janet's painting skills. No matter what point of view, a painting that Janet personally painted was more meaningful than a necklace. At that moment, Mason realized that he admired her even more. When Jade saw everyone's reaction, she hurriedly stepped forward to take a look.

She stared at it intently and a bright smile appeared on her face. Then, she praised Janet again and again. "Janet, is this painting really for me?" Jade was surprised to see the painting and had a feeling that she had seen a similar painting style before.

The corners of Janet's lips curled slightly upward and she nodded and replied, "Yes. Do you like it?"

Jade smiled in reply. How could she not like a painting that her granddaughter painted?

Seeing this, Shirley snorted softly and sneered, "Mom, if you like this kind of thing, we can just buy it for you! Look at this painting... Tsk! I really can't tell what's so great about it! Is it because Megan doesn't really like Janet? She can't even afford to buy a present for her grandma! I'm pretty sure I can find something like this in the trash can."

"You! How can you say that? It doesn't matter what Janet gives Jade as long as it came from her heart! Even if it's not worth much money, there's no need for you to say such cruel words!" Megan rebuked angrily.

Janet looked at Shirley and snorted. "Well then, tell me which trash can has a painting like this? I'll go and get it!" "Hmph! My daughter can easily draw a painting like this. Don't think that you're the only one who knows how to paint!" Shirley said to brag about her daughter.

However, Jade wasn't listening to them at all. At that moment, all of her attention was focused on the painting that Janet gave her. Why does it look so familiar? I feel like I've seen this painting before.

"Hush!" Jade suddenly had a flash of memory and asked, "Janet, why does the painting style of this painting look so familiar?" Once Jade finished speaking, the whole hall instantly fell into silence and the people present couldn't help but carefully examine Janet's painting.

Under such observation, a boy with glasses among the crowd let out a gasp. Then, he rubbed his eyes and said in shock, "This painting... That can't be."

"What's the matter?" Shirley quickly looked at the boy with glasses and asked. "I think I know whose painting style is similar to this but I'm not sure whether I should say it."

Shirley glared at the boy with glasses and said, "Stop wasting our time and just tell us."

Hearing this, the boy explained. "I study art and the style of this painting seems familiar to me too. It looks... like a painting by the famous painter, Master Nato."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 124

Upon hearing this, everyone's eyes widened in shock and they stared at Janet's painting in disbelief. Even though they didn't study art, all of them had heard of Master Nato before. He was one of the best painters in the industry and even the famous Old Mr. Collins from Sandfort City had to pay respect to Master Nato.

The boy added, "However, Master Nato never painted this art piece before and it's really hard to find his works in the market. He disappeared a few years ago and it is a great pity in the art industry.

However, I still feel really emotional to be able to see a painting that looks similar to Master Nato's style again today. Janet, have you met Master Nato before?" Janet shook her head in reply.

After hearing the boy's description, everyone was dumbfounded. Even Jade couldn't help but pat her head in realization. "He's right! The person that I was thinking about is Master Nato! When my husband was still alive, he was a fan of his! However, looking at a painting in a similar painting style today still makes me emotional. Thank you, Janet. I like it very much." Looking at the painting in front of her, Jade's heart was filled with joy.

Unexpectedly, Shirley snorted coldly. "Oh my! What's so good about this painting? Isn't it just a copy of Master Nato's painting? All of you say that you respect Master Nato but compliment and praise Janet for copying his painting. Aren't you aware that this is infringement?" Shirley pointed at the crowd and said mockingly. Seeing this, Emily quickly added fuel to the fire. "Janet, don't you think what you've done is inappropriate? No wonder Old Mr. Collins liked your painting so much. It turns out that you were just copying Master Nato's paintings!"

As soon as this was said, the crowd thought that their remarks were reasonable and they began to whisper. "Turns out she was just copying Master Nato's painting! No wonder it looks so beautiful. Even the black ink poem is amazing. It really doesn't look like it was written by a little girl!" "I feel the same way. What a white surprise." "Do you think that this girl may be Master Nato's apprentice?"

!" "What nonsense are you talking about? I have never heard of Master Nato accepting apprentices." "In that case, it seems that it isn't that shameful for Emily to steal Janet's painting. After all, Janet is considered to have stolen Master Nato's inspiration in terms of artistic creation." "You're right! Both sisters of the Jackson family are thieves!"

Standing in a distance, Henry recalled what Janet said before and said to Mason, "I think Miss Janet has mentioned that she has seen Master Nato's painting before, so she adds some of Master Nato's painting styles in her creations." Mason's eyes narrowed slightly and his thin lips softly muttered, "Nato, Janet..."

Seeing that Mason wasn't responding, Henry added, "Young Master Mason, Miss Janet is being humiliated. Aren't you going to stop them?!"

Mason immediately glanced at him angrily, blaming him for interrupting his thought. His thin lips parted slightly and in a low voice he said, "Stop being so reckless!"

"I..." Henry saw that Mason himself wasn't protecting his lover so as an outsider, there wasn't much he couldn't say. Amidst the mocking words of the crowd, the boy with glasses walked to a corner and made a call. Old Mr. Collins was having a drink in his house when he suddenly received a call from his student.

"B*stard, why are you calling me at off hours?" Leroy anxiously said, "Old Mr. Collins, would you like to come to Jade Jackson's 70th birthday party?" When Old Mr. Collins heard the Jackson family name, he was instantly infuriated.

Among the two daughters of the Jackson family, one lies to me and the other despises me. They made me so furious previously! I'm not going to give them a chance to provoke me again. "No."

Even though the Jackson family had sent him an invitation, he was determined not to go. Leroy asked him again, "Old Mr. Collins, are you sure you don't want to come?"

Old Mr. Collins was extremely furious. After drinking two more glasses of wine, he started yelling at Leroy. "B*stard, if you want to go to the party, just go by yourself. I won't go there no matter what." Then, after a short pause, he asked, "Why are you at the Jackson family's party?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 125

"I came with my parents," Leroy replied as he scratched his head, wondering why Old Mr. Collins wouldn't come. After a moment of silence, he said, "Old Mr. Collins, I just saw Miss Janet give her grandmother a painting that is painted in a style similar to Master Nato's! I'm sure that you would be interested to see it."

"What?" When Old Mr. Collins heard Master Nato's name, he immediately sobered up and asked, "Are you saying that there is a painting that looks like it was painted by Master Nato and want me to head over to appraise it?" He hadn't seen any Master Nato's painting in years. At that moment, Old Mr. Collins was extremely excited, as if he found an oasis in the desert.

Leroy nodded heavily and replied, "Yes. Old Mr. Collins, hurry over. The party is about to end soon." "I'll be there in a jiffy!" Old Mr. Collins hurriedly hung up the phone and didn't even have the time to grab the invitation before he rushed to the Leaping Dragon Hotel.

As for Leroy, he heard the phone being abruptly hung up and couldn't help but feel speechless. Didn't he say that he wouldn't come no matter what?

He rubbed his forehead in confusion and turned to look at the daughter of the Jackson family who gave Jade the painting. Even though people around her were still criticizing and mocking her, she sat there calmly, as if she was unbothered. Leroy couldn't help but admire her mentality.

Shirley and Emily were extremely delighted to hear the crowd mock Janet and they anticipated to hear how Jade was about to scold her. Unexpectedly, Jade seemed to be unbothered and she smiled and said, "What are you calling her a thief?"

My granddaughter didn't sell her painting and didn't profit in any way off this. She only did it to give me a surprise. You people are being mean to her! Besides, if I asked you to paint according to Master Nato's style, can you make such a beautiful copy?"

"But..." Shirley's eyes widened in disbelief. She never thought that Jade would be so protective of Janet, who she just met. "Grandma..." Just when Emily was about to say something, she heard a familiar voice from outside the door. "Jade, I'm sorry for making you wait for so long!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, everyone turned to look at Old Mr. Collins, who had just arrived. Jade was overjoyed to see him and she hurriedly got up from her seat. "Oh, it's Old Mr. Collins!" She and Old Mr. Collins had been friends ever since they were young and they met because her husband liked to draw. Back then, Old Mr. Collins was just an unknown painter!

Jade had asked Megan to send an invitation to Old Mr. Collins. At first, she thought now that he was famous, he wouldn't attend her 70th birthday party. However, he was here! Everyone else was also excited to see Old Mr. Collins. Even though the Jackson family was reputable in Sandfort, Old Mr. Collins was the most famous painter in Sandfort and it was difficult to invite him to any event.

Moreover, the second daughter of the Jackson family had made a mistake a few days ago, so it was even more difficult to invite him to a Jackson family event. The fact that Old Mr. Collins attended Jade's 70th birthday party meant that he treated the Jackson family with respect.

The guests of the party turned to look at the entrance of the hall. Not long after, they saw Old Mr. Collins enter the hall with a bright smile on his face. Everyone was shocked to see him. "The Jackson family is really powerful to be able to invite Old Mr. Collins over."

"I agree. Do you know how expensive Old Mr. Collins's appearance fee is right now?"

"Do you think Emily is embarrassed to see Old Mr. Collins?"

"Of course she is. Old Mr. Collins was so mad the last time that his face turned blue. Furthermore, he wanted to accept Janet as his apprentice but Janet laughed at him and said he was too old! Haha, he probably didn't know that Janet was copying Master Nato's painting style."

"That's right! Who does she think she is? How dare she look down on Old Mr. Collins?"

"Fortunately, Old Mr. Collins didn't accept any of the two daughters of the Jackson family as his apprentice. Otherwise, his reputation would be ruined."

"You're right! Old Mr. Collins got lucky!"

Hearing this, Janet chuckled softly and silently raised an eyebrow. Upon seeing Old Mr. Collins, Megan hurriedly stepped forward to greet him. "Old Mr. Collins, I didn't expect you to come. Please take a seat here." When Old Mr. Collins saw Megan's face, he felt as if he was looking at Janet's face and he couldn't help but feel upset. He waved his hand and refused, "No thanks."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 126

Old Mr. Collins glanced at Janet and Emily indifferently before he smiled and said to Jade, "Jade, I heard that you received a special gift today."

Hearing this, Jade smiled and replied, "Yes, I did. Look, this is a gift that my granddaughter gave me. As a teacher, what do you think?"

Old Mr. Collins didn't plan to hide his intentions so with a smile, he said, "I'm not going to lie. The only reason I came over today was to look at this painting."

"Really? How are you so well-informed?" Jade asked jokingly.

As Jade pulled out the painting Janet gave her, she warned, "Old Mr. Collins, you have to be careful. This is a gift from my granddaughter so you must not damage it!"

With a curious expression, Old Mr. Collins wondered, What kind of a painting would make her feel so nervous?

When the guests heard Jade praise and protect her granddaughter, all of them mocked her. "Grandma Jade, don't show him Janet's painting! It's embarrassing!" "He's right. Old Mr. Collins doesn't really care about it. Why are you treating it like it's treasure?" "What a joke. Old Mr. Collins's painting skills are much better than Janet's." "If I were him, I wouldn't even bother looking at it. After all, it's only a copy so how great can it be?"

Shirley joined them and said, "Mom! Don't take it out and disgrace the Jackson family! If I were you, I would've directly thrown that painting into the trash can."

However, Jade was unbothered by their words. Instead, she said to Old Mr. Collins, "If my granddaughter's painting is not that good, please don't be too rough on her!" "Jade, you're being too serious!" Old Mr. Collins said politely. Even though he knew that Janet had a bad temper and character, her painting skills were definitely not inferior to any of the students in his art academy. With that, Old Mr. Collins carefully laid out Janet's painting. As soon as he saw the style of the painting, he was completely taken aback.

Whether it was the use of colors, the layout, or the poem in black ink, all of them were similar to Master Nato's style. No wonder Leroy was so anxious to let me appraise it. However, when his gaze moved toward the bottom right of the painting, he felt slightly disappointed because it didn't have Master Nato's exclusive seal.

Everyone in the art industry knew Master Nato's style. Whether it was a small or large painting, Master Nato would always stamp on his exclusive seal at the bottom. However, the style and level of painting skills was no different from Master Nato's.

Moreover, it wasn't possible for it to be a copy. After all, no matter how hard a person tried, they could only copy the painting but not the painting style. Every person had a different and one-of-a-kind painting style so Old Mr. Collins could only think of one possibility...

“Janet, are you Master Nato’s apprentice?” Old Mr. Collins asked Janet in shock. Janet shook her head with a blank expression but she smiled inwardly. As soon as Old Mr. Collins finished his sentence, everyone present burst into laughter.

Shirley sneered, “Oh my, it seems that Old Mr. Collins’s standards aren’t that high after all. Can’t you tell that it’s a copy? Are you blind?”

“Shirley!” Jade sternly shouted at her. How can Shirley speak to Old Mr. Collins like that? Everyone looked at Jade and Old Mr. Collins with mocking smiles on their faces. “Shirley’s right. Can’t Old Mr. Collins see that this painting is a copy?”

“It is such a simple copy that even my three-year-old son would be able to do it!” “Hahaha, Old Mr. Collins is probably getting old and confused!” “No wonder he’s in such a hurry to look for apprentices. Perhaps in a few years, he won’t be able to accept apprentices anymore!”

Old Mr. Collins was not annoyed by the ridicule of the crowd. Instead, he calmly said, “It seems that all of you are professionals in painting! Laymen like you can’t tell the difference. Even though it is possible to copy the shape and colors of the painting, it’s impossible to copy painting styles! Have you ever seen two people with the same painting style?” Upon hearing this, the voices around him instantly stopped and nobody could rebuke him. Jade stood up and with a shocked expression, she asked, “Old Mr. Collins, are you saying that this painting was painted by Master Nato herself?”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 127

Old Mr. Collins glanced at Janet before turning his attention back to the painting. Then, he nodded seriously and replied, “Yes!”

Everyone immediately looked up at Janet with dumbfounded expressions, as if they couldn’t comprehend the series of changes. “Are you saying Janet is Master Nato? That can’t be. Isn’t Master Nato really old and around her grandmother’s age?”

“She’s probably impersonating her. Anyway, I don’t believe it.”

“I don’t believe that a young girl like her will have such great talent in the art industry either.”

In the distance, Henry looked at the man in front of him and asked, "Miss Janet can't be Master Nato, can she?" A few seconds later, he denied his own thoughts and said, "No, wait. Is Miss Janet a doctor and a painter?"

Everyone stepped forward curiously to see Master Nato's painting. However, Jade quickly hid the painting behind her back and yelled, "My granddaughter gave this to me. I'm not letting any of you take it!" Seeing Jade fangirling over Janet, Emily was mad with jealousy. All of a sudden, she had a thought and a cold look appeared on her face as she said, "Janet, how did you get this painting? I wonder what means you used to get it. There isn't a seal at the bottom of the painting after all... I'm afraid the origin of this painting is unknown!"

Janet smirked before she sneered, "What are you trying to say?"

"I'm not trying to accuse you. I'm just afraid that you were cheated by a reseller. Grandma Jade, you don't want to get a gift from an unknown source, do you? It's fine if it was an ordinary painting but this painting style is really similar to Master Nato's. I fear that the way she got it isn't as simple as we think!"

"She's right. Is it meaningful to receive something from an unknown origin?" Shirley said bitterly.

When Emily and Shirley finished speaking, the crowd couldn't help but glance at each other in shock.

"I didn't steal or snatch it from anyone so why can't I have this painting? I've done things rightfully so there's no need for me to fear being slandered. Unlike somebody who stole my painting, showed it to Old Mr. Collins as her own, and asked him to accept her as an apprentice."

Hearing this, Emily's expression drastically changed and she pointed at Janet, ready to curse and swear at her. Seeing this, Megan hurriedly held onto Janet nervously. "Janet, just let this matter go. Everyone's here at the party so you shouldn't embarrass Emily!"

However, Shirley couldn't stand Janet and mockingly said, "So what if your gift is great? You didn't paint it yourself. My daughter can easily paint a hundred paintings like this one in a day. Even though Emily took your painting before, it doesn't mean that she doesn't know how to paint! I remember my daughter, Chloe's painting skills were the same as her when they were young. If you think you have the ability, why don't you, Emily and my daughter have

a live competition? We'll let Old Mr. Collins be the judge! Otherwise, how would we know whether you copied this painting?"

Old Mr. Collins stomped his feet and excitedly yelled, "Well then, why don't we choose a day for the live competition? I'll accept whoever wins first place in the competition as my apprentice! As for Emily... If she really does have the skills, I will forget about her mistake!"

Hearing this, Emily looked at Megan in shock. "Mom, did I hear him right? Do I still have a chance?" Megan nodded in shock, truly admiring Old Mr. Collins's character!

However, Janet's red lips curled into a grin and she glared at Emily with her sharp phoenix eyes. "If you want to compete with me, you must first ask yourself whether you are worthy!"

A solemn expression instantly appeared on Megan's face and she didn't know what to say so she hurriedly turned to look at Jade for help. Jade cleared her throat awkwardly and said, "Well, this is the end of the gift-giving session. It's a good day so let's not ruin the harmonious atmosphere. As for the competition Old Mr. Collins mentioned, let the children go home and think about it!" Then, she picked up a glass of warm water and took a sip with a smile.

When the crowd saw Jade's attitude, they knew they should stop talking about it. However, Old Mr. Collins had already made a plan, as if he was determined to witness Janet paint by herself. As the party came to an end, the two tall and slender men that were standing in a distance also left.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 128

At the Jackson residence, Brian settled Jade in the room on the second floor. At first, Brian wanted to give Jade the master bedroom but she insisted on staying in the room opposite of Janet and said that she could use the opportunity to climb the stairs to exercise. After putting down her luggage, Jade rushed downstairs and sat next to Janet. "Janet, I have something to tell you!"

Janet looked up at Jade with a blank expression and realized that Jade's eyes were red. Jade had heard about Janet's life story from Brian just now and couldn't help but sympathize with her, especially when she heard that she had been farming under the hot

sun when Ms. Cook went to the countryside to get her. The mere thought of it made Jade feel distressed.

I'm sure Janet must've suffered a lot during her years in the countryside. Even though she doesn't know how to please people like Emily does, it is all caused by the environment she grew up in so I can't blame her. The only person I should blame is us adults for taking Emily by mistake.

Emily sat next to Megan and complained to her about Janet. "Mom, how can Janet say those things at the party today? My reputation is completely ruined. Fortunately, Old Mr. Collins decided to let it go. It would be nice if Janet agrees to join the painting competition.

That way, I won't be misunderstood as a girl who doesn't know how to paint." Hearing this, Janet immediately rolled her eyes. You were brave enough to steal my painting, so why are you afraid of being misunderstood?

Feeling a little helpless, Megan said, "Even though Janet shouldn't have criticized you in public, you were the one who made a mistake. From now on, no one is allowed to talk about this, okay? Whether or not Janet wants to join Old Mr. Collins's painting competition is all up to her. We have no right to force her to agree to it." "I understand, mother," Emily muttered in reply as she leaned into Megan, looking really intimate with each other.

Looking at Janet's lonely figure, Jade gestured her over. "Janet, come over here." Janet didn't dislike her grandmother. Perhaps it was because she naturally liked old people, just like how she liked Old Madam Lowry.

When Janet came back from her thoughts, Jade had already taken her hand and sat down. Then, the kind-looking old woman in front of her lovingly said, "Janet, I really like the painting you gave me. I've also prepared a present for you. Take it and see if you like it."

When Jade was young, she started Jackson Enterprise with her husband and after she retired, she put it under Brian's management. Because of this, Jade was pretty wealthy and the money she spent on travelling for the past few years were all her own money.

She never took any money from Brian at all. Jade carefully opened the exclusively-packed red velvet box and revealed a jade bracelet that was lying inside. Some parts of the jade were clear while some parts were murky. In the eyes of outsiders, this kind of thing

belonged in the trash can. Seeing this, Emily hurriedly stepped forward to join them. "Grandma Jade, this bracelet is stunning! Is it for Janet?"

Jade nodded and replied, "Yes, Emily. I also have a present for you." Emily was surprised to hear this. "Really?" Later, Jade pulled out an exclusively-wrapped black velvet box from the bag. There was a piece of jade inside but it was a necklace pendant. It looked crystal clear and was completely different from Janet's cheap bracelet.

When Emily saw this, she was overjoyed and her lips curled upward slightly. As expected, grandma loves me the most! Although Janet is the bloodline of the Jackson family, it doesn't matter because I'm grandma's favorite. With that, Janet and Emily simultaneously took their presents from Jade.

At first, Janet only accepted it out of politeness. Unexpectedly, the moment she touched the jade, she felt a strange, unparalleled comfort. It... It feels like the piece of crystal jade that I gave Old Madam Lowry. Is it just a delusion? Janet touched it with her other hand, feeling a warm and comfortable feeling in her palm and fingertips.

It really is made out of crystal jade... But why is this crystal jade turbid? Janet thought about it for a while. Maybe it's a different kind of jade. After all, there are many different kinds of jadeite. Emily noticed Janet's wooden expression and couldn't help but chuckle. "Janet, don't you like the bracelet that grandma gave you?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 129

Emily secretly laughed at Janet. It'll be strange if Janet likes it. The jade bracelet is so turbid, I can tell that it's a failed product at one glance. I don't understand why grandma gave her such a low grade item. With a smile, Emily said in a kind manner, "If you don't like it, I can exchange mine with yours." "Haha!"

Jade laughed when she heard Emily's words and said nothing. The corners of Janet's red lips curled slightly and she said, "There's no need. I like this bracelet." Hearing this, Emily secretly mocked Janet. Janet sure doesn't know much about jades.

"Grandma, the necklace you gave me must be really expensive. It looks valuable to me," Emily said as she admired the necklace. Jade shook her head and replied, "No, it's not. I bought it in Barnsford. It only costs around 300,000." "300,000?" Emily asked in surprise.

Grandma Jade really is generous. At that moment, she felt that her status was on a higher level and only expensive things were worthy of her. As for Janet, she's trashy anyways so cheap items suit her well.

"Grandma, what about Janet's bracelet? It's probably worth less than 300,000, right?" Emily asked cautiously. Jade looked up and after giving it some thought, she calmly replied, "I personally went to the antique market to buy untreated jade for Janet.

The total cost is about 3 million." As soon as she finished speaking, Emily almost dropped the necklace in her hand to the ground and she shouted in surprise, "Grandma, are you saying that Janet's bracelet costs more than 3 million?"

Hearing this, Megan and Brian hurriedly stepped forward and examined the bracelet in Janet's hand. "This bracelet shouldn't be that expensive." Jade shook her head and with a serious expression, she said, "That's the price. I heard about this jade when I was travelling with your dad when we were young.

This is the legendary imperial jade, also known as the crystal jade. Wearing this kind of jade is good for the body." Megan and Brian were completely dumbfounded because they had never heard of such a jade before and they simultaneously said, "Mom, were you scammed?"

The vintage market was filled with scammers that loved to target old people the most. Megan wanted to say something but was interrupted by Janet.

"Grandma Jade is right, this is made out of crystal jade..." How could I forget this feeling? The grade of this jade is only a little lower than the one I gave Old Madam Lowry, but Grandma Jade is really thoughtful. "Janet, do you know about jades too?"

Jade asked happily, as she had found someone who knew her. "Yes," Janet replied and nodded. A few seconds later, she added, "When I was in the countryside, someone in the village dug up this kind of thing from the ground."

Hearing this, Jade had a sudden realization. Oh, I see. I thought Janet was knowledgeable about vintage items.

Looking at her necklace, Emily suddenly felt that it wasn't as nice as before... However, when she saw Janet wear the hideous bracelet, she felt much better. After all, she wouldn't want to wear such a hideous bracelet out in public.

Meanwhile in the Lowry residence, Mason's fingers were typing away on the keyboard at a fast speed. What happened at the Jackson party that day had directly confirmed his speculations. Janet is Master Nato. However, he didn't have any solid evidence.

He tried to find clues through the bank card that had multiple transactions on it but all his attempts were exposed and his requests were rejected. If Janet really is Master Nato, I'm sure that she has other secret identities. She might be a hacker, or maybe she has a friend helping her. But either way, it shows that her identity is not simple.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door and it interrupted his thoughts. "Come in." Janet pushed the room door open and saw the frustrated man in front of the computer. Mason thought that it was Sean at the door so he asked, "Do you think that little girl is Master Nato?"

Janet felt a little speechless and she asked, "What? Mr. Lowry, who is this little girl you're talking about?"

Upon hearing this, Mason looked up and immediately met Janet's gaze. Then, he calmly switched off the computer. With his eyes slightly narrowed, Mason tried his best to stay calm and collected. Otherwise, if Janet found out that he was investigating her, it would be hard for him to gain her trust.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 130

The most important thing a couple must have is trust. Mason didn't reply to Janet's question. Instead, he walked up to Janet's side and in a low voice, he whispered, "Do you

miss me?" Janet was rendered speechless. Then, she chuckled and said, "Mr. Lowry, you really are narcissistic..."

Janet was suddenly taken aback because before she could finish speaking, Mason had carried her in his arms, turned and walked toward the sofa not far away. Later, he sat on the sofa and placed her on his lap. Janet frowned and had a strong urge to resist him.

However, she knew that if she fought back at a moment like this, Mason would definitely doubt her identity. Furthermore, he already knew about her identity as Master Nato. She had a feeling that he had already investigated her, and it was just that he couldn't find any evidence.

Mason suddenly turned her small face to face him. "Don't call me a narcissist... It's the middle of the night. Any man would misunderstand your intentions." Janet looked at him blankly and found that she was particularly weak whenever she was with this man. All of a sudden, Mason smiled and lightly caressed her face with his fair hands. "Don't worry, you can come to me whenever you miss me."

Hearing this, Janet coldly swatted his hand away and yanked off the bracelet on her neck. "Take it back." Hearing this, Mason inaudibly gasped. Then, he suddenly leaned in slowly with a rare cold glint in his charming eyes. Janet immediately knew that Mason was angry. However, they weren't close so she was sure that giving the necklace back to him was the right choice.

Janet quickly turned away in discomfort. However, Mason instantly turned her head back around and kissed her lips. "Urgh..." Janet's eyes widened in shock and she immediately pushed Mason away. Then, she wiped her lips hard and roared, "Have you lost your mind?!" As she spoke, Janet instinctively punched Mason's eye.

Mason hissed in pain and licked his lips calmly. With a smirk, he replied, "I'm not crazy! You were the one who lied to me first!" Hearing this, Janet was taken aback. "Is there anything you would like to say?" Mason looked at Janet and asked.

"Are you talking about the painting?"

Mason said nothing and waited for Janet to speak for herself.

Seeing that it was difficult to continue hiding her secret, Janet lowered her voice and said, "I've never thought of lying to you! I'm sure that you've already investigated me and my bank

card! It was my friend who helped me with all that." If she didn't tell him that it was her friend who had helped her, she knew he would doubt the person at the bank too. Perhaps, the best solution is to tell him myself. The corners of Mason's lips curled into a triumphant smile. Just as I expected. Not only have I found out about her identity, but I even managed to steal a kiss.

"You are full of surprises. Only you can surprise me over and over again," Mason whispered as he stared at the girl in front of him with a fiery gaze.

Turns out that she's both Doctor Sandra and Master Nato. What other secrets does she have?

Mason had many questions he wanted to ask her but he didn't. No matter how many identities this girl in front of me has, she belongs to me. Janet looked at the know-it-all expression on the man's face and wanted to give him another punch on the face. However, I think I already punched his eye hard enough that it's swollen, but why does it look like he doesn't feel anything? Mason didn't feel anything when Janet first punched him but later on, the pain gradually hit him.

Janet fluttered her eyelashes and looked at him with mixed feelings, not saying anything. Mason touched his eye and asked, "Can I read your expression as regret for punching me?" Janet instantly snorted lightly. "It was not a heavy punch so you'll recover in two or three days. It's best you don't act flirtatiously in front of me during this time." After she finished speaking, she directly walked out the door. "Flirtatious?" The corner of Mason's lips twitched uncontrollably.

It was late at night when Janet jumped over the wall and entered the Jackson residence. Sitting in front of the mirror, she pursed her lips and felt infuriated. Not only did I lose a necklace, but he also found out about my identity as Master Nato. Most importantly, he stole a kiss from me!

Levi was once a man with unyielding character; he had always abhorred snobs who were easily swayed.

He would never try to pull strings, bootlick, or use underhand tactics to achieve his goals. However, it seemed like Levi had changed. He was no longer his old self.

...

Levi has yield to reality.

Zoey sighed at the thought of it. It seems like time and life experiences could really cut a person down to size and dampen his pride.

In the past, Levi used to be a man full of pride and confidence. But now, his arrogance is long gone with the wind. He is no different from any other ordinary man being weighed down by the burden and hardship of life.

But fortunately, we love each other to the moon and back.

They met Levi on the ground floor. "Where have you been just now?" Asked Iris.

Levi gave her a put-off, "Just walking around... Why are you asking?"

It ascertained their suspicions that Levi was sucking up to Neil when he evaded her question.

"Nothing." Iris decided not to pursue the matter further.

Just then, one of the employees of Morris Group came running and yelling as soon as he saw Iris, "Ms. Anabelle, something terrible has happened! We're in big trouble!"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 131

Damn it. If she knew things would turn out this way, she would have asked for that necklace which was worth several hundred million back.

Just as she slammed on the table regretfully, she suddenly heard someone knocking on her door.

She readied herself to offer Jade an apology, thinking that she must have woken her up because of the noise.

To her surprise, Jade just held her hands and walked into the room.

Eyeing her puzzledly, Janet asked, "What's going on?"

Jade stuffed a card into Janet's hands and muttered, "Take this. I couldn't give it to you just now because Emily was there."

Janet raised her brows at her in confusion. "You're giving me money?"

"Hush. There is one million inside the card as your allowance. If that isn't enough, you can always look for me to get more!"

"Huh?" Janet shook her head at the elderly lady and said, "I don't really need the money."

The figure in her bank account was increasing at a stable rate every day and she could actually live comfortably solely depending on the interests generated.

Jade first examined her thoroughly from her head to her toes before she shook her head and insisted, "You can't go on dressing in this way. Now, you should doll yourself up to look better than Emily so that people will know that you're the darling of our family, not her."

Janet looked stunned for a few seconds before she let out a chuckle.

Darling? That was the first time she was seen as a darling by someone.

She shoved the card back into Jade's hand and explained airily, "I'm used to dressing in this way, so I think you should just keep the money."

Looking all smiles, Jade did not try to force Janet to take it because she was worried that Janet would start to think of her as a nuisance.

"By the way, are you really not going to join the painting competition? Your Aunt Shirley sounded very adamant in the WhatsApp Group that you wouldn't dare to take part in the competition because you aren't good enough." Jade told Janet everything she saw in the group chat.

Janet raised her brows quizzically at Jade and asked, “I’m surprised you’re actually an active user of WhatsApp.”

“You bet I am. Take a look at what these people are saying in the group.”

Janet clicked the WhatsApp group open and found that all messages from Aunt Shirley were related to her.

Was she this desperate to see her daughter be embarrassed?

If that was the case, she didn’t mind fulfilling her wish.

Later that night, Janet agreed to take part in the painting competition organized by Old Mr. Collins. The participants of the competition included Chloe—Aunt Shirley’s daughter, Janet and Emily, and whoever emerged as the winner would become Old Mr. Collins’ apprentice.

At last, the contest was fixed to be held on the coming weekend.

Many from Janet’s organization were revved up for the competition and all of them were keen to show their support for Janet in their chat group.

Lara: ‘How about all of us go to Sandfort City to root for Janet this weekend?’

Desire: ‘Janet, I’m afraid I can’t make it because I just accepted a mission to sneak into the city council of Barnsford to gather dirt on some corrupted government officers and the work is still ongoing...’

The Beasts: ‘Boss, I want to apply for leave so that I can make a trip to Sandfort City to show my support for you.’

Janet: ‘No leave for all of you because you guys should focus on training in Markovia.’

The Beasts: ‘...’

Lee: ‘Seems like I can’t afford to miss out on watching the contest then? Let’s hope Janet can show what she’s got on that day.’

Janet: ‘...’

It was Friday in the blink of an eye and Star High School was having the much-anticipated sports day.

The field of the school was filled with students wearing jerseys.

Before the event even started, Abby was so frustrated with the swelteringly hot weather that she grumbled, "Our school must be the only school that will hold sports day on a day with such hot weather!"

As soon as Gordon heard her complaint, he immediately handed Janet and Abby a bottle of beverage each.

Janet took the bottle from him and put it on the ground under the shade of a tree before she noticed several guys approaching her from afar.

When they handed a few bottles of cola to her, she raised her brows puzzledly at them.

One of the boys scratched his head awkwardly. His face, which was flushed to begin with because of the heat, turned even redder when he said, "Janet, this is for you and I hope you will do well in the competition!"

Janet looked at the boys with an impassive face and nodded at them. "Thank you," she said indifferently.

Yet, she didn't take the drinks from the boys but instead, she turned her gaze back to the middle of the field.

The boys then walked away looking embarrassed before they spotted Emily from the corners of their eyes.

Emily and Madelaine were glaring at Janet while cursing under their breaths, "Tsk, tsk. Only a pile of dung is capable of attracting so many flies."