

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 43

Emily was stunned. "What did you say? How could she be your VIP guest? Do you know what her finances are like?"

The manager frowned. "Kindly speak with more respect, Miss. If you continue to insult our VIP guest, I will have to ask you to leave."

"Are you blind? I'm the young lady of the Jackson Family..."

She freaked out, unable to believe that Janet was one of the VIP guests in the Leaping Dragon Hotel.

The manager ignored her and turned to address Janet with respect. "Miss Jackson, your friends are already waiting for you, so let me lead you there."

Janet replied, "If you don't mind."

"No problem at all, Miss Jackson. Please come with me."

Emily huffed in anger as she watched their backs disappearing from view.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed it, especially since she was the one who could afford to dine in the Leaping Dragon Hotel!

Maybe Mom secretly gave her some money?

If not, where did she obtain so much money? She's merely a country bumpkin, for crying out loud!

Hold on... It suddenly occurred to Emily that the manager had mentioned that a friend was waiting for Janet.

Could it be that Janet was involved with some bigshot? That was right; Emily had seen a Rolls-Royce pick her up before.

“Haha, she is really shameless to the point where she’s willing to be someone’s mistress for the sake of money...”

Emily wanted to secretly follow them; she wanted to see the bigshot who bedded Janet.

However, before Emily could take another step, she was stopped by someone behind her.

Right at that moment, Megan had arrived.

“Emily, what are you doing here? All the guests have arrived.” She walked toward Emily from their designated area.

“Mom, I saw Janet earlier.”

Upon hearing Janet’s name, Megan instantly panicked. “Why is Janet here? Did she secretly attend your party?”

Emily frowned. “No, it seems like she has an appointment here...”

Megan snorted. “Emily, what are you joking about? How could she afford to dine here?”

“I am also puzzled. I even thought that you gave her some extra pocket money.”

“How could that be? You know what? Forget it. Forget her.” Megan pulled Emily into their area. “Emily, look at the blue and white porcelain that your Uncle Brandon brought. There will be a lot of bigshots attending today. Uncle Brandon will be using this opportunity to collaborate with them while paving a way for you in the future as well.”

Emily nodded. Today’s party isn’t for me to show off. There would be many influential people here, so I’ll be able to network with a wider circle. Janet can’t compare herself to me.

Megan had also specially invited many relatives and friends to attend her daughter’s celebration party, so she didn’t want her mood to be affected by such a trivial matter.

On the other side, the manager brought Janet to the top area and respectfully said, “Miss Jackson, here you are.”

Janet’s lips curved into a ‘thank you’ before she walked toward the brightly lit area.

Although she had seen many luxurious interior designs before, The Leaping Dragon's decor and style were amazing with many famous paintings on its walls.

A person was patiently waiting at the dining table where the light came from.

Janet smiled and took longer strides. "Sarah, have you been waiting for a long time?"

The girl who was sitting rose to her full height and replied in a respectful and polite tone, "Janet."

Janet gently smiled. "Please sit!"

Sarah sat down and subtly tried to bring up yesterday's incidents. "Janet, did you manage to get a good supply?"

Janet knew that she meant the oriental jasper which she took pictures the day before and smiled. "It's not exactly a supply. I picked it up at the antique market yesterday."

Sarah stopped looking at the menu and raised her head as her eyes widened. "Picked it up?"

She couldn't believe it because she was well-versed with gems.