

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 5

The class teacher, Mr. Smith, appeared at the entrance of the classroom together with Janet.

“She’s here! She’s here!”

The students rushed to steal a glimpse at the new student since they were curious how plain-looking the bumpkin was.

In the end, a petite figure appeared beside Mr. Smith.

Everybody was stunned to silence when they saw her.

Is this our new classmate?

Are country bumpkins so pretty and fair-skinned nowadays?

It was human nature to like pretty things. Most people wouldn't have the heart to hurt someone with a pretty face.

The students, who were gossiping earlier, had suddenly quietened down.

“Everybody, quiet!” Mr. Smith stood on the podium and cleared his throat. “This is our class’ new student. Please welcome her and help each other from now on!” After that, Mr. Smith turned to look at Janet kindly while taking on a gentle tone. “Why don’t you introduce yourself?”

Janet nodded.

“My name is Janet Jackson.”

Dead silence followed suit.

Mr. Smith waited for the longest time before snapping back to reality. "Is that all?"

Janet nodded.

The class was filled with laughter suddenly.

Mr. Smith appeared embarrassed.

"Alright, then. In that case, take any empty seat available."

The seats in the classroom were arranged according to the final exam results from last term. Hence, the top twenty students were given priority to choose the seats they wanted, whereas the teacher assigned the rest of the class their seats randomly.

Nevertheless, since Janet was under special circumstances, she had to sit temporarily at wherever was available to her.

Therefore, she randomly picked a seat next to the window.

Mr. Smith left the class after dropping some simple statements. Then, the class erupted in a heated discussion again.

"Whoa, our new classmate is quite pretty."

"There's a change in the joker list, and there is also a change in the campus belle list too."

Janet was rendered speechless when she heard that.

However, she couldn't be bothered to listen to their gossip, and so she sat on her seat while looking at the scenery through the window.

Suddenly, Janet received a note.

'Nice to meet you. My name is Abby Shaw.'

Janet turned to look at the girl, and she took the pencil to write down a response. 'Nice to meet you.'

Abby seemed delighted, and she scribbled quickly across the note. 'It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance. Let's take care of each other in the future.'

Throughout the entire period, countless gazes and hushed discussions revolved around Janet.

Nevertheless, the subject of interest merely looked at the scenery through the window as she rested her chin on her slender and fair hand. In fact, that particular position was yet another wonderful angle.

Once the school bell rang, a large group of people gathered outside of Class A.

The rumored campus belle, Jennifer Lewis, joined the crowd too. Emily walked out of the classroom once she saw the campus belle.

She adjusted her hair while commenting casually, "I wonder if the boys are blind. I can't believe they claim that she's as pretty as you are."

Jennifer's expression darkened immediately.

I am the well-established campus belle in Star High School. That title has been mine for two years.

However, upon hearing that there's a new transfer student, the boys are acting as if they've been possessed. They are posting Janet's photos nonstop on Reddit, and I just can't help but feel threatened.

"By the way, isn't your surname Jackson too? She can't be your relative, can she?" Jennifer glanced at Emily while asking pointedly.

"Well, of course not. She's a bumpkin from the village. How could that be possible?" Emily dissociated from her hastily.

Jennifer's sour expression finally relaxed, and she pouted while remarking, "It's good to know that she's a bumpkin."

Simultaneously, Abby, who shared a table with Janet, regarded Jennifer wearily. There was a long pause before she turned around to speak to Janet in a whisper, "Janet, do you know you're in big trouble?"

Janet was dumbfounded. “What for?”

Abby checked their surroundings, and after confirming that nobody was paying any attention, she explained, “Our campus belle dropped by earlier; her name is Jennifer Lewis...”

“Oh.” Janet nodded after she heard that.

Abby did not expect such a mild response because Janet didn’t seem to be taking this seriously.

“Hey, Janet, do you know the severity of this matter?! I’ll put this simply for you—Jennifer will hold a grudge against anyone who is prettier than she is!”

Seeing as Abby was so timid, Janet reassured her, “Thank you for warning me, but I’m not afraid! I believe that God is fair, and she will get what she deserves if she causes trouble for me.”

Abby was rendered speechless when she heard Janet’s response.

Forget it. I’ve just wasted my breath!

After school, the Jacksons came over to pick them up, but Janet refused to get into the car; instead, she insisted on walking home alone.

While she walked, she suddenly sensed someone following her from behind.

She stopped dead in her tracks and hissed coldly, “Show yourself.”

She turned around abruptly to see a few youths behind her. “Yo, we heard that you are the campus belle from Star High School! Would you like us to have some fun with you?”

The rest of his partners beside him guffawed horribly after he said that.

Janet was delighted. It has been such a long time since I last had any physical activities. It has been challenging to hold back!

She hissed quietly, “You must have a death wish!”

The youths were immediately plagued with evil thoughts the moment they saw her smooth and fair skin. However, they noticed that the girl was smiling when they met her gaze.

They were provoked by her reaction, and the urge to overpower her increased rapidly. The gang exchanged glances with each other, ready to make their first move.

Janet was also prepared to counterattack, but someone showed up out of nowhere suddenly.

A man rushed forward and wrapped his arms around her.

The youth took the chance, but they ended up kicking the man.

Thud!

There was a dull thud, and the kick landed hard against the man's back.

When Janet looked up at the man who protected her in his embrace, she was shocked to her core. "It's you!"

The youths did not expect an outsider to get involved in the middle of their affairs. We'll beat him up too! they thought in delight.

Nevertheless, the next thing they knew, the man moved swiftly, and he sent the youths flying with a kick. He frowned deeply while looking at the girl in his arms anxiously. "Are you alright?"

"Why are you following me?" Janet asked while struggling out of the man's embrace.

The hooligans scattered and ran away after the kick.

Mason walked to Janet's front and stood still. "Because I wanted to thank you."

She looked at him incredulously, and her beautifully arched brows frowned deeply. "I wasn't able to save you in the UN Auction. You need to stop following me too."

Mason followed behind Janet until she arrived at the entrance of her home. She felt troubled, and so she lost her patience and exclaimed, "Can you stop following me?"

Mason cocked a brow when he heard that. Suddenly, he bent down before stopping inches away from her face. With a seductive smile, he spoke, "I think I got injured from rescuing you earlier. What are you going to do about that?"

"Ha!" Janet smirked. "I would have beaten them up if you hadn't shown up!"

Mason chuckled while looking up at the main entrance of the Jackson residence. "Fine, I'll stop messing with you! Go on in; I'll see you again."

Janet ignored him by keeping her back facing him. However, Mason reached out suddenly to hug her from behind while whispering at her ear, "Let's get to know each other again. My name is Mason Lowry!"