

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 29

The sky was getting darker as Janet climbed the walls of Jackson Residence and sneaked back to her room surreptitiously through the window, avoiding the CCTVs. Then, she burrowed under the blanket. Sitting on the bed cross-legged, she typed furiously away on the keyboard with her slender fingers, sorting out the evidence she had gathered.

Within seconds, she managed to hack into Jennifer's phone. When she spotted the record of Jennifer's transaction with the group of assassins in her bank account, she snorted, "Seems like she really does hate me to the core, huh!" Opening her WhatsApp application on her phone, she sent a folder to Lara.

Janet: 'Please help me post everything in that folder to Star High School's forum on Reddit.'

Lara: 'Got it, Janet!'

Lara got down to business as soon as she received the folder.

Then, Janet sent her another message: 'Do come up with an eye-catching headline.'

After briefly going through the materials inside the folder, Lara suggested: 'Breaking news! Jennifer Lewis, the campus belle of Star High School, made a questionable deal with a bunch of men!'

The following morning, Janet purposely waited for Jennifer at the school gates. As soon as she spotted her getting out from a luxurious car, she approached Jennifer and intentionally stumbled onto the ground in front of her.

Jennifer stopped in her tracks and glared at her, eyes brimming with disgust and hatred. Then, she pointed at Janet and scolded, "Hey, are you trying to frame me up by deliberately falling right in front of me?"

An eerie and icy glint flashed through Janet's eyes as she rose to her feet. Curling her bright red lips into a sly smile, she muttered menacingly, "You know what? Those who tried to sabotage me all paid a very heavy price."

Jennifer shuddered at the words that sent chills down her spine. “You...” With a deep frown on her forehead, she stopped herself from blurting out the question on her mind just in time. Once she asked Janet that question, the latter would know right away that Jennifer was the one who hired the assassins to kill her.

Her smile vanishing, Janet’s face turned cold as she warned, “You’d better watch out.” With that, she spun around and walked away.

...

As soon as Jennifer entered the classroom, she managed to completely put Janet’s warning out of her mind. She looked like a star today wearing a floral dress from Louis Vuitton—a gift from her father that cost over a hundred thousand. Secretly thrilled because she knew that all eyes were on her, she couldn’t help but break into a beatific smile. Putting down her bag, she left the classroom to take a stroll on the field, enjoying the boys’ admiration.

Little did she know, her classmates from Class B started to criticize her right away as soon as she was far enough away from them.

“Why is she looking so smug in that dress?”

“I finally realize that she is not only a campus belle, but also a wicked one.”

“I suppose she’s on her way to show off that dress to all the boys in school now.”

“She hasn’t got a clue what happened, has she?”

Just as Jennifer reached the basketball court to watch the boys, all the other girls who were there to root for the guys quickly scattered. Whispering between themselves, they eyed her skeptically. The way they looked at her was definitely not in admiration or envy.

Feeling puzzled, Jennifer walked over to one of the girls and shoved her hard. “Why are all of you looking at me that way? Is this the first time you’re meeting the campus belle?”

The girls chuckled in response.

“You’re right. I’ve never met a campus belle who is so wicked.”

“I’ve never met one who is so vicious.”

“Me too! I’ve never come across one who loves to show off so much.”

“In fact, this is my first time meeting a campus belle who is so cheap.”

All at once, they showered Jennifer with a deluge of degrading remarks. Jennifer snapped and slapped one of the girls across the face. “What did you say?”

The girl also lost it, raising her voice to counter, “I said you are disgusting!” Then, the girl opened Reddit on her phone and clicked into Star High School’s forum which was filled with discussions on Jennifer and showed it to her.

When Jennifer’s eyes landed on the video posted there, she was so flabbergasted that she felt as if her world was about to explode. The video showed the chat messages and bank transaction she had had with one of the assassins. A recording of a phone conversation between one of the assassins and a mysterious person was also included. As the voice of the mysterious person was technically modified, no one knew for sure who it actually belonged to.

“It’s not me!” Jennifer lunged toward the girl, snatching her phone away before throwing it to the ground. “It’s not me in the video! Delete it! Delete everything right now!” she shrieked.

Seeing that her phone was thrown onto the ground, the girl seethed, “You can’t change anything even after breaking my phone. Everyone in this school already knows how wicked and vicious you are. Soon, you will be asked to leave Star High School!”