

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 412

Emily took a careless glance at her results and smiled happily. "I got a total score of 712, and I'm ranked fourth!"

"Fourth place is quite good!" Megan was a little relieved. "I'll ask your sister how many points she got later." Emily did not know which university Janet was going to, nor did she know which university the latter could get into. Now when she thought about it, it was rather troublesome.

"Janet should have done well on the exams too, right?" Emily deliberately spoke up. "When the college entrance exams ended, she said the papers were quite easy!" She felt amused when she recalled that scene in detail. If Janet had scored more than 700, she would have called over to report the good news and bragged in front of me. But why isn't she here yet? I guess she messed up her exams!

"Really?" Megan said, pleasantly surprised. "If she did well, we will naturally find a good university for her to enroll in so that the gap between you two won't be too big." As she spoke, she paused and wondered aloud, "Emily, if you rank fourth, who are the top three? I remember that you have always been in the top three."

The corner of Emily's mouth curled slightly. She did not care about the college entrance exams because she was going to Yobril anyway, so what did it matter how many points she got? "I don't know. It should be my classmates in Class A. After all, they are quite smart!"

Megan smiled a little, then at the sudden thought of something important, she said, "Emily, quickly go upstairs to pack. In two days, we will go to Yobril!"

Putting down the phone in her hand, Emily happily replied, "Got it."

At this moment, the principal of Woodsbury University, Mr. Goldstein, was going from door to door according to the entrance examination results. Right now, he had arrived at the gate of the Jackson Residence. Mr. Goldstein glanced at the large compound and asked the assistant beside him, "Are you sure she lives here?"

The young assistant at the side checked the address, nodded, and said in a serious manner, "I've verified it, so there's no way I can be wrong!"

"That's good then!" Mr. Goldstein got out of the car and put on an amiable expression. A student with a perfect score! I shouldn't scare her away.

The young assistant walked to the door and pressed the doorbell. At this moment, Emily was about to go upstairs, but when she heard the bell, she looked out of the window at the two standing outside. When Mr. Goldstein saw a girl with her head tilted, he felt pleased and immediately asked, "Are you Miss Jackson?"

Emily stared blankly at them and nodded. "What's wrong?"

Mr. Goldstein's face muscles quivered. "You don't know me?"

Emily stared at him warily. Then, when she recalled who he was, she was instantly shocked. "You're the president of Woodsbury University?"

She had read Woodsbury's admission brochure before, and there was a picture of Mr. Goldstein wearing a black suit and glasses on it. Mr. Goldstein smiled amiably at her. "Yes, I'm here to ask you about your intention to study at our university, Miss Jackson."

When Emily heard this, her heart burst with joy, and she immediately went forward to open the door. "Mr. Goldstein, I'm really sorry! I'll open the door for you right away!" Oh my God, Mr. Goldstein actually came to invite me to study at his university in person? This is so unprecedented! I'm probably the only one in the whole of Sandfort City who gets this preferential treatment!

Inside the house, Megan heard the movements outside the door and asked with a loud voice, "Emily, who's there?"

"Mom, it's Mr. Goldstein from Woodsbury!" Emily's face blossomed into a smile. Although she had already been scouted by the Royal Academy of Music, it was also an incredible thing to have the principal of Woodsbury University personally visit her. She had already started to fantasize about Twitter blowing up with the news of Mr. Goldstein personally coming to enroll her into Woodsbury. Surely my picture will be everywhere!

Hearing Emily's words, Megan froze for a moment. The principal of Woodsbury? She instantly put down what she was doing and opened the door to greet him. The moment Megan saw Mr. Goldstein, she put on a delighted smile and said, "Oh, you're Mr. Goldstein from Woodsbury University! I'm so sorry for not inviting you in sooner!"

"No, no! We understand that our visit is too abrupt!" Mr. Goldstein smiled and continued, "You are Miss Jackson's mother, right?"

"Yes, I am."

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Megan was so indescribably happy and thought to herself that Lady Luck was really smiling upon their family, seeing as how Emily was becoming more and more sought after. The principal of Woodsbury University literally came to their door to visit her!

"Then can we go in and talk about it in detail?" Mr. Goldstein smiled politely.

"Of course, of course! Come on in!" Megan was smiling from ear to ear. Now that Emily was affirmed by Mr. Hilbert and she even got the fourth-best results in this college entrance exam, those other wives from the upper society that she mingled with would definitely butter her up. When she thought of this, she felt an endless sense of satisfaction and vanity inside her.

Just when they had settled down in the living room, Mr. Goldstein got to the point at once. "Miss Jackson, do you have any intention to study at Woodsbury University?" He really just couldn't wait. After all, with a perfect score, surely there would be a bunch of other principals from different universities about to visit Emily. Luckily, he got a head start and was now able to sit down and have a good conversation with her first. After all, which principal wouldn't want their university to have such a genius as their student?

Megan was about to say something when Emily's phone rang. It was a call from Madelaine. I think Madelaine is here to ask me about my college entrance exam results! She's here just in time. I might just as well use her to spread the news about me being scouted by Mr. Goldstein of Woodsbury University on a special home visit!

"Please excuse me. I'm going to take a call first," Emily smiled and said to Mr. Goldstein. After hearing her, he kept a pleasant expression on without being annoyed or angry. Then, he simply said, "Sure, go ahead."

With that, Emily smiled, then pressed the answer button. Since the principal of Woodsbury University had personally come to invite her on an exclusive visit, of course she had to put up some attitude and not let him get his way so quickly.

"Hello? Madelaine, what's up?" Emily's voice was even and very patient. Not long after, Madelaine's voice came over the phone. As Emily expected, Madelaine had really called to ask about the exam results. "Emily, how many points did you get in your college entrance exams?"

Emily pursed her lips and said with deliberate humility, "I'll send you the results, and you can see for yourself!"

When Madelaine saw the results sent by Emily, she was instantly shocked and cheered, "Emily, you are so fantastic! If only I had gotten these many points too! With a score of over 700, you can certainly go to Woodsbury University now!" The envious voice of Madelaine continued to ring out from the other end.

Emily chuckled, then in a casual tone, she told her friend, "Now the principal of Woodsbury University, Mr. Goldstein, is at my home!" After she spoke, no sound came from the other end of the phone for a long time. Some time later, Madelaine exclaimed, "The principal of Woodsbury University, Mr. Goldstein, actually went to your house to get you to enroll at his university?"

What kind of news is this? This is simply something unheard of! Before, when someone else got over 740 points, the principal of Woodsbury University didn't even personally go to their house to invite them to study at Woodsbury! How did Emily get such an exclusive treatment? Maybe he also saw the musical talent in Emily. After all, literature and art complement each other!

"Don't tell everyone else first!" Emily smugly reminded her friend. In fact, how she wished Madelaine would tell the world, especially the group of students in Class A.

"This kind of good news should be shared with everyone!" Madelaine said very seriously.

“Okay then.” Emily pretended to be very reluctant, then added, “I’m gonna hang up now. I have to talk to Mr. Goldstein!”

After Emily hung up the phone, she reverted back to the topic she had just talked about. Curling her lips, she deliberately asked, “ Mr. Goldstein, what did you say just now? I forgot.”

Mr. Goldstein still had a smiling face on as he repeated, “I asked if you have any intention to study at Woodsbury University, Miss Jackson?”

At that, Emily purposely hesitated and looked like she had a difficult time deciding. Seeing this, Mr. Goldstein was puzzled and frowned. “Do you have any conditions, Miss Jackson? Or are you not satisfied with our university in some way?”

“That’s not true!” Megan explained at the side. “Your university is the best one in all of Sandfort City. My daughter has been dying to get in before!”

“Then...” Mr. Goldstein looked more and more baffled.

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Emily raised her eyebrows, then lifted her lips and let out a light laugh. “Hasn’t Mr. Goldstein heard about the news of the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family being acknowledged by Hilbert from the Yobril Royal Academy of Music yesterday at the Leaping Dragon Hotel?”

Mr. Goldstein looked at his assistant with a dumbfounded look. The young assistant shook his head, indicating that he didn’t know either. Their reaction put a trace of awkwardness across Emily’s face. Damn it! These two idiots actually didn’t check Twitter? How could they not know about such a big thing as me being acknowledged by Mr. Hilbert?

Mr. Goldstein noticed Emily’s awkwardness, so he smiled and gently said, “We don’t read entertainment news on a regular basis.”

“Oh, I see!” Emily responded casually, still upset in her heart.

“Well, it’s like this, Mr. Goldstein. My daughter is being scouted by the Yobril Royal Academy of Music. She has to go to Yobril to study music for three months, so I’m afraid she can’t attend Woodsbury!”

After Megan’s explanation, the smile on Mr. Goldstein’s face deepened. He coughed lightly and said, “Actually, we also have a music major at Woodsbury University! Miss Jackson, if you come back after your studies in Yobril, we might even offer you a teaching position and the title of a professor!”

“What?” Emily’s body stiffened.

“Professor?” Megan also stood up. Can Emily actually go to teach at Woodsbury University as a professor? Woodsbury University actually made an exception to open up this position for her? How great an honor this is!

“Emily, this is such a good opportunity, so please agree to it!” Megan was very excited inside.

Of course, Emily too knew that the position of a professor at Woodsbury University was something that many people dreamed of. Now that the opportunity had personally come knocking at her door, how could she refuse it?

“Mr. Goldstein, I promise you!” Although Emily had an indifferent look on her face, she was actually thrilled inside.

“Emily?” Mr. Goldstein heard Megan calling Emily that name just now and instantly repeated it.

“Yes, my name is Emily!” Emily’s attitude now was completely polar opposite from just now. Hearing that, Mr. Goldstein looked rather awkward. Oh God, I actually got the wrong girl after chatting for so long!

“Are you really Emily Jackson?” Mr. Goldstein still wanted to be sure. After all, there was no way that a student file of theirs could be wrong. The stellar student was named Janet Jackson, and she was the one who had written the Jackson Residence address in her personal information sheet.

Emily was startled, then she laughed lightly. "Yes, what's wrong? You're here in my house, so why do you still ask for my name?" As she spoke, Mr. Goldstein's assistant wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. How could there be a mistake? He had clearly checked and compared the information several times!

Mr. Goldstein's face sank at that. He smiled awkwardly and apologized quite uneasily, "Sorry, sorry, we made a mistake!" After saying that, he got up and was about to leave. At that moment, Megan and Emily were flabbergasted. What do you mean by you making a mistake? You're already here, so how can there be a mistake? Now you're gonna leave after saying everything's a mistake? What is the situation? Who else from the Jackson Family is qualified to be invited by the principal of Woodsbury University in person?

Emily felt very uneasy inside, because according to what Mr. Goldstein was saying, it was very likely that he had come for Janet instead. Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! Emily told herself over and over again that it was absolutely impossible.

Immediately, she went after Mr. Goldstein and pulled his hand, her face blushing with embarrassment. "Mr. Goldstein, what did you mean by that?"

"That's right, this is indeed the Jackson Residence, so how could you be wrong?" Megan chimed in from the side.

Mr. Goldstein took out the test results and handed them to Emily and Megan. "Take a look at this. Do you know this person?"

Emily took the test results from Mr. Goldstein and glanced through them.

Math: 150

Language: 150

English: 150

Science: 300

This person actually scored a perfect 750? What kind of genius is this? Emily then looked at the name column on top of the test results, and her face instantly turned pale. Biting her lower lip, she could not believe her eyes at all.

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Is it actually that little b*tch? Then why did she put her address as the Jackson Residence? Didn't she move out to live by herself already? I suppose she has joined hands with Mr. Goldstein from Woodsbury University to come over and show off! Well, unfortunately for her, I will not fall for it and be angry.

Seeing Emily's expression, Megan frowned and asked, "Emily, what's wrong?" As she spoke, she pulled the test results Emily was gripping tightly in her hand. Upon looking at it, Megan was immediately shocked. "Janet? She actually scored 750 points?"

Megan could not believe it. Because Emily had always convinced her that Janet liked to cheat in exams all the time, she never held much hope for the latter. In fact, she never expected that Janet would be so competitive and get a perfect score in the college entrance exams. This meant that she scored full marks in every subject and also in the language essay, which was notorious for being impossible to get a perfect score on.

Seeing Megan's surprised expression, Mr. Goldstein felt excited. "You know Miss Jackson?"

"I do!" Megan nodded vigorously. "She is also my daughter."

At that, Mr. Goldstein looked around the living room in search of the other girl. When Megan noticed Mr. Goldstein's sense of urgency, she said regrettably, "She has moved out and isn't here."

"Then do you know where she is?" Mr. Goldstein asked.

Megan again shook her head. "I'm not sure. Let me call and ask!"

"No need, no need!" Mr. Goldstein hurriedly waved his hand and scrambled up. He was pressed for time, so he quickly said, "We'll just get in the car and contact her later!" After saying that, he rushed out of the house. His assistant pushed his glasses upward, then followed him at once.

As soon as the two left, a trace of unease vaguely rose inside Emily. Then, she turned around to see Megan standing frozen in place and looking dazed at the sudden news. It seemed that she was really shocked by Janet's achievements. "Could Mr. Goldstein be mistaken?" Megan wondered incredulously.

Emily smiled and sneered, "Well, that's possible! If my sister really clinched the first place in the entire city, I'm sure she would have called us long ago!" Since Janet didn't call, Emily deemed that it was impossible. Besides, if Janet really got a perfect score, her name would have been on the headlines of the Sandfort City news by now.

"I'll call later and ask her!" Megan then left Emily and went into the bedroom, leaving Emily gnashing her teeth.

Over at the Lowry Residence, there were several men sitting in the living room on the first floor, but their eyes were raised toward the second floor from time to time. "Why do you think Miss Jackson is so abnormal today? Why hasn't she gotten up yet?"

"The college entrance exam results are out today. I think Miss Jackson is..."

"Shh, don't mention in front of her that someone from her school scored a perfect score!"

"Yeah, don't tell her. I heard the news that Mr. Goldstein from Woodsbury University went to the Jackson Residence this morning!"

"Hey, isn't Miss Jackson's sister living there?"

"No way! How could two sisters have such a big difference in their grades?"

Black Python, White Python, and Red Python were energetically discussing in the living room. At that moment, Janet just happened to come down from the second floor, and when she raised her eyes, she met the gazes of several pairs of eyes, causing a moment of embarrassment among them. Raising an eyebrow, she let out an amused laugh and asked, "What are you guys talking about?"

At her words, the others looked away out of guilt. Before anyone could say anything, Mason came down from the second floor. He was wearing a white shirt, looking elegant like a prince. As he usually wore black, this occasional change made Janet feel rather refreshed at the sight of him.

When the others saw Mason come down, they instantly felt relieved. Raising a brow, Mason smiled and, in a husky voice, said, "Grandma called and asked about your entrance exams results." At that, a kindly face came to Janet's mind. Her pink lips parted, and she shook her head, saying, "Sadly, I don't know what I got because I haven't checked."

The others pursed their lips, thinking about how easygoing Miss Jackson was. The results of the college entrance examination were so important, yet she didn't seem to care at all. But Mason did not probe further and pulled her toward the dining room instead. "Then come sit down and eat first!"

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Janet blinked, but she still followed the man without question.

Meanwhile, over at Star High School. Although the Internet had not yet updated the news about the college entrance examination results, the people within the Education Bureau had already gotten the news. The Director of Education was stunned when he learned that there was a student who had a perfect score in the college entrance exams within the city. Sandfort City's college entrance exams were notoriously difficult every year, and it was extremely rare for candidates to get a score of 740 or more. Unexpectedly, a student with a perfect score had emerged this year.

"Quick! Quickly contact the principal of Star High School!" The assistant hastened to find the phone number of the principal of Star High School. Upon seeing the caller ID, the new principal of the school on the other side of the phone was taken aback. Thus, he hurriedly put down what he was doing and then picked up the phone. "Director? What's going on?"

"Your school has a candidate with a perfect score! 750 points!" The director could not hold back his excitement.

"What?" The new principal almost fell off his chair. "750 points? How is this possible?"

Star High School had a history of several decades long, and although there were many high achievers over the years, a candidate with a perfect score was unprecedented. He could not believe that he had managed to produce a candidate with a perfect score just after he took over the principal's position a little over a month ago! Which candidate has elevated my reputation like this? If this is true, I would be changed from the role of acting principal to the role of official principal, and the old principal from before would definitely be kicked out.

"Why would I lie to you?" The director smiled from ear to ear and added, "Besides, she's the top student in our province!"

"What?" The new principal couldn't believe his ears at all. He repeated the words to confirm, "The top student in our province?"

The Director of Education was about to respond when he was stopped by his assistant, who cautiously said, "Director, you're wrong! It's not the top student of the province." The director was startled for two seconds and then reacted with an even wider smile on his face. "Yes, yes, I was wrong!"

At that, the new principal felt a little disappointed, but he still said comfortingly, "It's fine. Getting to the top of the province is also quite an achievement."

But just a second after he spoke, the director said again, "She's not the top student of the province, but of the nation!"

The new principal, who had been rather disappointed, fell off the stool at this, causing him to hiss in pain. Oh my God, the top student of the nation? What a crazy concept! Star High School's reputation is about to skyrocket! The admissions team won't have to worry about anything for the next year!

When the Director of Education saw such a big reaction from the principal, he couldn't help but laugh lightly and joked, "Don't be so surprised! Get ready, and let's pay Miss Jackson a visit!"

"Miss Jackson?" The principal thought that this last name was quite familiar.

"Yes, her name is Janet Jackson! She's the one who transferred to Star High School in her senior year!" Hearing that, the new principal was astonished. Isn't Janet the girl who is being sheltered by Young Master Mason? She actually got a perfect score on the exam? Wow, one really can't judge a book by the cover!

The new principal couldn't help but sigh a few times, then said, "Right, I can go over anytime."

"Okay, I'll check this student's home address," said the Director of Education seriously. But the new principal smiled and said, "No need, I'll just ask someone!" I guess Young Master Mason knows where she lives best.

Meanwhile, at the Lowry Residence. By the time Janet and Mason finished their meal, it was already noon. Since the last time Janet fought with Black Rain, she had not been to the training base in Sandfort City.

Subsequently, she went upstairs to change her clothes. After a while, Mason looked at the girl who came down from the second floor, raised an eyebrow, and asked, "Where to?"

"I'm going out with friends." Janet looked very well behaved with her bag on her back.

Then, the man came forward to put an arm around her waist. "I will send you there."

"No way!" Janet refused right away without a trace of emotion. Next, she blinked and deliberately said, "My friends are a bunch of men, so if you see them, wouldn't you just die of jealousy?"

"You little brat!" Hearing this, Mason pinched her nose. "You're now getting better at poking where it hurts!"

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Janet sniffed a few times. Well yeah, because this man is full of jealousy every day.

Outside the Lowry Residence, Mr. Goldstein from Woodsbury University looked at the golden gates and the spacious and luxurious courtyard inside. Stunned for a few seconds, he asked his assistant at the side, "Are you sure this is Miss Jackson's home?"

The assistant pushed his glasses and said with an embarrassed face, "I've confirmed it several times, so I'm sure I won't make a mistake this time!"

Hearing this, Mr. Goldstein glared at the assistant with a fierce look. If he still dares to make any mistakes, I will rip his head off and kick it like a ball!

At this time, the Director of Education and the new principal of Star High School also happened to arrive as well, and the two cars were parked outside the courtyard in tandem. On seeing this, the principal of Woodsbury University thought that the people behind him were here to snatch Miss Jackson away from him, so he hurriedly went to press the doorbell, intending to be one step ahead of the others.

As the doorbell rang, Janet happened to come out of the living room, then she frowned and sized the few people outside up. On seeing her, the new principal of Star High School outside the courtyard recognized her at once, so he shouted excitedly, "Miss Jackson, it's me!"

Hearing someone call her name, Janet craned her neck and looked over, recognizing him right away. Why is he here? She frowned, somewhat puzzled.

"What are you doing here? Are you looking for me?" Janet spoke expressionlessly through the iron door. The new principal smiled. "Of course, it's about your results in the college entrance exams."

When Mr. Goldstein heard that it was about the college entrance exam results, he was even more sure of what he had assumed in his mind that this person was really here to steal this genius girl from himself. Therefore, he hurriedly stepped forward to interject, stating, "Miss Jackson, we are from Woodsbury University. Please, may we go in and talk to you in detail about your intention to study at our university?"

The principal acted in a very respectful and deferential manner, not at all like the head of a university. When Janet heard that they were from Woodsbury University, she sighed and realized that she would not be able to leave today.

"Come in." Her voice was flat, as if she did not feel a trace of excitement nor happiness from the crowd's arrival at all. Then, Mr. Goldstein straightened his back and directly walked past the Director of Education and the Principal of Star High School. Afterward, Janet put down her school bag and sighed in annoyance.

“Why are you back?” Mason went up and sat beside her, touching her face. At that, Janet sighed again and raised her long, slender and fair hand to point at the others. “Several people came to see me.”

Black Python and Red Python followed the direction of where Janet’s finger was pointing at and looked over. Seeing that the visitors were strangers, they instantly raised their guard. At that point, Mason looked over, and as soon as he spotted a familiar face, his deep eyes narrowed.

“Why are you here?” The man’s voice carried a trace of displeasure, as if he was dissatisfied with the appearance of so many strangers at once. As the Director of Education had heard the new principal talk about the relationship between Miss Jackson and Young Master Mason in the car, he was not at all surprised to see the two behaving so intimately with each other.

On the contrary, Mr. Goldstein had never seen a more shocking sight than this one in his life before. Young Master Mason actually lives here? No, wait. Does Young Master Mason actually know this genius girl? No, wait. Does Young Master Mason truly have such an intimate relationship with Miss Jackson? No, wait. Young Master Mason genuinely lives together with Miss Jackson? Oh my God! I was so stupid! The villas in this area are clearly all owned by the Lowry Family, so how did I not realize sooner of this shocking secret?

As Mason looked at the few people standing around in a daze, his tone was a bit unpleasant when he said, “I asked why are all of you here?” The man’s voice sounded evil and cold, carrying with it a sense of force that one could not easily ignore.

“We are here to talk about the matter of Miss Jackson’s high school exam results.” The others were trembling in fear and unease. Hearing that, Black Python, Red Python, and White Python looked at each other in astonishment.

How bad can Miss Jackson’s college entrance exam results be that she is approached by someone from the Education Bureau for a talk? Did she get zero points on the exams? No, even if she got zero points, why would the people from the Education Bureau make an effort to visit her and talk about it?

All of them frowned and looked very puzzled.

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"I've never heard of coordinators approaching students because they achieved poor scores in the college entrance exams! Are you trying to bully one of our Lowry Family members?" Black Python ground his teeth and stared indignantly at the few people in front of him.

"That's right, even if Miss Jackson did poorly on the exam, you guys are not qualified to come here to lecture her!" Red Python agreed with Black Python.

"How dare you! Believe it or not, I'll blow up your Education Bureau!" White Python, too, refused to look weak.

Janet rolled her eyes speechlessly. Am I that useless to them? Hearing the trio's threat, the others were shocked and quickly shook their heads as they waved their hands. "We dare not! We don't dare to lecture Miss Jackson!"

Black Python huffed and said contemptuously, "I didn't think you dare."

"If you guys have something to say, just say it!" Janet leaned against the sofa and spoke lazily. Only then did the principal of Woodsbury University respond. "Miss Jackson, we're here to invite you to study at our university. If you have any requests, just let us know. What do you think?"

As he spoke, Black Python, Red Python, White Python, and the others stared at each other in disbelief. The principal of Woodsbury University actually came to personally invite a student with mediocre grades to attend their university? What kind of great miracle was this?

Janet didn't answer Mr. Goldstein but bypassed him and looked at the Director of Education, questioning somewhat nonchalantly, "What about you?"

The new principal of Star High School smiled. "The director and I are here to congratulate you as the top student with a perfect score!"

The top student with a perfect score? Red Python, Black Python, and White Python instantly fell off the bench in shock. Is Miss Jackson actually the top student with a perfect score? Is there a misunderstanding? How could she be the student with the perfect score? Wasn't the top student supposed to be the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family?

"No, no, no!" The new principal of Star High School smacked his own mouth and said awkwardly, "I was wrong!"

At those words, Black Python, White Python, and Red Python let out a slight sigh of relief. They knew that Janet could not possibly be the top student with a perfect score. While they were thinking about this, unexpectedly, the new principal added, "You're the top student of the nation! The national valedictorian!"

The news was so shocking that the python trio collectively fainted from shock.

Mason narrowed his deep black eyes as a trace of surprise flashed across them, but he quickly regained his composure. Mr. Goldstein of Woodsbury University was also astonished at what the other man was saying. So, the two of them aren't here to snatch Miss Jackson from me? One of them is actually the Director of Education? Damn it! I was just about to kick them out of this place! Oh God, this misunderstanding is so big it's terrifying! I should read more news, otherwise, I won't be able to recognize even the Director of Education!

Mr. Goldstein tried to comfort himself. However, he couldn't care less about the director and the school principal right now, for all he wanted was to 'abduct' Miss Jackson to his own university. Then, he asked again with a sincere expression, "Miss Jackson, do you perhaps have any intention to attend Woodsbury?" He winked and continued, "Woodsbury University has a history of several hundred years, and it has produced many famous people and geniuses! I'm sure you must have also heard of Woodsbury University, Miss Jackson..." Mr. Goldstein went on and on, but he was suddenly interrupted by Janet.

She parted her lips with no expression on her face. "Okay, then I'll attend Woodsbury University!"

Mr. Goldstein was completely flabbergasted. "Miss Jackson, are you serious about it? Is it true?" She actually agreed so quickly? Are we about to have a genius girl at Woodsbury University?

Janet nodded, her expression obviously a little impatient, but she still lightly responded, "Yeah."

"Then what do you want to major in? Surely you know Woodsbury University has many excellent majors, so if there's anything you particularly like, I'll save a place for you!" Mr.

Goldstein said with great excitement. "Our female students usually take on painting, chess or music..."

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Janet's eyebrows moved slightly, and her voice was light as she replied, "I think either chemistry or physics would be good."

The Director of Education and the new principal of Star High School stood aside and did not speak. Mr. Goldstein was slightly shocked that a girl wanted to study a male-biased major, so he asked, "Miss Jackson, are you sure? These two don't seem to suit you very well."

"What? Are you looking down on our Miss Jackson?" Black Python, White Python, and Red Python had recovered, and as they got up from the ground, they appeared very dissatisfied.

"No, no, how could I possibly mean that?" How could he, a mere principal, be qualified to look down on the top student in the nation for the college entrance examinations? He trembled and continued, "Miss Jackson, since you like those majors, I'll arrange them for you then." The principal thought that this would be the end of his task, but he did not expect Janet to suddenly say lightly, "No."

At that, Mr. Goldstein froze for a few seconds and stammered a little. "M-Miss Jackson, what do you mean by that?" He wanted to personally arrange her majors and help her save a place, but she actually refused!

Janet raised her eyes and said in a lazy tone, "There's no need for me to bother you. I will participate in the examinations for those majors myself." She didn't like the idea of going through the back door and preferred to achieve her goals through her own efforts. Everyone should have the opportunity to pursue what they wanted, and only if she did that could she not panic when she held that position.

Mr. Goldstein was astonished. What kind of divine student was this? How could she actually reject his gesture of goodwill? If it were someone else, they would dream of having this kind

of opportunity to get into their favorite major through the back door. "Miss Jackson, it's settled then!"

Janet lightly answered, "Thank you."

"Why are you so polite to me? You're too polite!" Mr. Goldstein laughed; he couldn't wait for Janet to attend his university. Now that the Director of Education saw that Janet's admission was settled, he was no longer worried about anything. The best university in Sandfort City was Woodsbury University, so he had faith that the institute would nurture her well. Therefore, he smiled politely and said to them, "Miss Jackson, Young Master Mason, we will take our leave first."

"Okay," Janet and Mason answered at the same time. After those people left the Lowry Residence, Black Python, Red Python, White Python, and the others looked at Janet curiously. "Miss Jackson, how did you hide your talents so well?" They had always thought that the person who got a perfect score on the entrance exams was her classmate instead!

Janet lifted her eyes in a nonchalant manner and spoke. "I didn't hide anything. It's just you guys sneaking around and talking behind my back."

Black Python, White Python, and Red Python were rendered speechless by her words. By now, they finally understood that Miss Jackson was not a little harmless rabbit but a venomous snake instead. Also, they were finally aware of the reason why she didn't care much about the entrance exam results. She must have known that she had a perfect score!

Mason looked at Janet's little face, then suddenly remembered something. So, he took out his phone and sent a text message.

Meanwhile, on the other side of Markovia, Old Madam Lowry was talking to the caretaker.

"Old Madam Lowry, Young Master Mason has sent a message!" The caretaker reported to Old Madam Lowry with her phone. Then, the latter came up and took a look at it. "750 points?"

"750 points?" The nurse was also taken aback. "It's a perfect score!"

"Really? A top student with a perfect score?" Old Madam Lowry looked at the caretaker with an incredulous expression, after which the caretaker nodded and said happily, "One of my nephews is also studying in Sandfort City. That's how I know!"

Old Madam Lowry had never thought that Janet could score a perfect score before at all. Staring excitedly at the phone screen, she ordered, "Notify those in the gemstone industry to send something nice to my granddaughter-in-law!"

The old lady held the phone happily, thinking that she needed to find some time to go back to Sandfort City and plan Mason and Janet's wedding. I'm going to give Janet the best and most luxurious wedding of a lifetime!

At Star High School, the new principal held an emergency meeting. As he did so, dozens of teachers gathered together to discuss the abruptness of the meeting.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 420

"Why is the principal holding an emergency meeting in such a hurry?"

"It's not because of the college entrance exams results, right?"

"What is there to be nervous about the results of the college entrance exams?"

"I heard that this time our school had produced a student with a perfect score!"

"What? A perfect score? You mean there's one who scored 750 points?"

"No way! Who's that good?"

As they gossiped, the crowd's eyes collectively fell on Miss Holler and Miss Lilian of Class A.

Everyone was guessing that there was a ninety percent chance that this student was Emily Jackson from Class A, and a ten percent chance that it was Class F's Gordon Yalman.

When Miss Lilian heard the discussion, her heart trembled in excitement. Could it really be Emily Jackson from my class? It's not impossible for the girl to achieve a perfect score. After all, she usually did so well in class, so it's likely that she overachieved in the college entrance examinations. Thinking of this, Miss Lilian straightened her body and received envious glances from the teachers managing all the other classes.

Everyone was contemplating the annual bonus that they would get if their class had produced a student with a perfect score. Besides, they would also get recognition as an exemplary teacher, which was the highest honor they could ever have in their teaching career.

"I'm sure you all know what the purpose of calling all of you here today is, right?" The new principal smiled and landed a hit on the table, then announced, "That's right, I am here today to announce a happy event to all of you! Star High School has a student who achieved a perfect score in the college entrance exams! What's more, this student is the top student in the nation!"

After he spoke, all the teachers began to chatter among themselves.

"I didn't expect this to be true!"

"Who is this student?"

"Who else? It must be a student from Class A!"

"It couldn't possibly be Emily Jackson, could it?"

"I think it's either her or Gordon Yalman!"

The new principal listened to the discussion among the teachers with a frown, but he didn't say anything. Next, he took out a list with the grades and average scores of each class printed on it.

"There is another purpose for this meeting, which is to announce the average score of each class for the current college entrance exams."

Upon this announcement, the various teachers started clamoring again. "Do we still need to announce the average score? The highest is definitely Class A!"

“Which class could be the lowest this time though?”

“The lowest will definitely be Class F led by Daisy! The class she manages always scores bottom in the entrance exams every year.”

“Hahaha, that’s right! Anyway, let’s just relax and wait for the principal to announce it.”

The new principal stood on the stage with his eyes narrowed and his expression serious. “Everyone, please be quiet. This time, our highest average score lies in...” As his voice trailed off, his eyes swept across the room, finally landing on Miss Lilian and Miss Holler. The corner of Miss Lilian’s mouth gently tugged into a smile, as if she already knew the results. However, the new principal’s gaze did not stay fixed on her but swept across all the teachers instead.

Just when the crowd thought he was going to say ‘Class A’, he smiled and said with joy, “Congratulations to Class F for earning first place with an average score of 591!”

Miss Lilian, who was about to get up to receive everyone’s applause, froze in place. Then, she swiveled around to stare at Daisy, who was sitting behind her. How was this possible? How could the highest average score go to Class F?

In disbelief, every single teacher gaped at Daisy with wide eyes. A class that had always been at the bottom of the pack actually became one with the highest average score in this entrance exam? This was simply too strange and unheard of!

When Daisy heard the principal announce her class, she almost fainted from shock. The class with the highest average score is actually Class F? My class? And the scores all reached at least 591? Did this mean that all of them could attend university? Daisy was so elated that she wanted to jump up and down in glee. She had brought honor to the whole school and even the entire city!

After recovering her wits about her, she slowly spoke. “Principal, are you sure it’s Class F?”

The principal nodded and said with a smile, “Of course. There’s no way I could be mistaken!”