

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 46

"Look at Janet!" Brandon spoke in anger. "She has broken other people's items yet she wants to absolve herself from her responsibilities? Where are her manners?"

Megan was too choked to summon the courage to reply. She could only project her anger on Janet. "Who allowed you to enter this place? Do you know how expensive this is? It's a blue and white porcelain, which cost a few hundred thousand!"

Janet smiled as she watched Emily's self-orchestrated farce, knowing that something was amiss when Emily had asked her to stay.

At that time, she could have obviously bypassed Emily, but she could be falsely accused of breaking the porcelain if she left and paving the way for more trouble in the future. Now that she looked at the situation at hand, she understood why Emily refused to let her leave.

Upon facing Megan's questioning, Janet's mouth curled like a hook. "Is the Jackson residence financially capable to the point where this broken vase is so valuable, huh?"

"Janet, how could you even say that?" Do you know how valuable this blue and white porcelain is?" Emily looked at Janet's eyes with sarcasm while pretending to be pathetic.

"So, it's blue and white porcelain!" Janet was shocked.

"That's correct. I suppose village folks like you have no idea on the value of the blue and white porcelain, right?" Brandon asked coldly.

"Of course I know that the blue and white porcelain is extremely valuable, but... this is only worth 30," she slowly replied, touching her chin before adding. "Hiss... No, if you purchase it at another shop, maybe you can only obtain it for 19.90."

He was angered after hearing her proud tone. "Country bumpkin, I went to Macau and bought it for 700,000 at an auction, so how can it only be worth 19.9?"

"Ah! Something from Macau then! A blue and white porcelain worth 700,000?" His words had shocked her.

Emily coldly snorted, “Janet, now that you know this information, it’s too late. You better quickly apologize.”

“Who says that I’m going to apologize?” Janet looked at the debris on the ground and picked up a fragment of it for a careful observation. “Whoever sold this for 700,000 is a cheater!”

Megan had no idea what Janet did, but the former was angered when she thought about the effect of the latter’s behavior on her reputation. “Janet, you better quickly apologize to Emily and Uncle Brandon. Otherwise, I won’t be able to protect you today.”

“Mom, in fact, it’s not completely Janet’s fault. I’m also partly at fault. Uncle Brandon, I’m sorry!” Emily turned to Brandon and bowed to apologize.

Janet wanted to clap in amazement for Emily when she heard the sentence. She sure is a good actor; not only did she shove the blame on me, but she even received a wave of sympathy for it.

Sure enough, the moment Emily spoke, the crowd of onlookers and the restaurant staff discussed it.

“This young lady is really a good person. Obviously, the item wasn’t broken by her yet she’s taking the initiative to bear responsibility for it.”

“Indeed, especially when the country girl isn’t having any remorse.”

“I don’t know how her parents have educated her!”

“It’s shameless to break someone else’s item and not apologize for it!”

Megan listened to what the bystanders had commented; the expression on her face worsened with each passing moment.

“Young lady, it’s one thing if you refuse to compensate, but you even have the nerve to comment that my blue and white porcelain is only worth 19.90. Is that intentional?” Brandon asked in fury.

“That item is merely a counterfeit. It looks so fake,” Janet sneered.

Brandon almost spewed out a mouthful of blood, causing the crowd at the scene to be in an uproar.

“This young lady has gone bananas. She deliberately destroys other people’s property and should be imprisoned. Didn’t you hear that? They are all relatives, but they are behaving in a similar manner. I’m ashamed to have such a relative.”

The crowd taunted as they looked at the young little—she seemed rather innocent, but never had they expected that she would be a girl without manners. When Megan heard what the crowd said, her face paled as she regretted her actions of bringing Janet out of the village.

“Shut up, Janet!”

Janet slightly narrowed her eyes as her fair hand touched her lips with an innocent face. “My mouth is meant for me to speak, so why should I be silenced?”