

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 911

When Poppy thought of the fact that her excellent daughter had become someone else's, she felt rather uncomfortable!

She wanted so badly to get Emily back.

That way, the money that Emily made from playing the piano in the future would belong to the Wallace Family!

"D\*mn it! The Jackson Family got such a good bargain!" David spat in a huff.

The village chief laughed and was gloating a little. "If you weren't greedy for the five million and had raised Janet well, Janet might have a better future than Emily."

He had long noticed that Janet was extraordinary, so it wasn't unexpected that she had now become a pianist.

"Hah! As if!" Poppy sneered, "Why should I raise that ingrate for the Jackson Family? Five million is not even enough for both of us to get dental fillings!"

Indeed, the difference between five million and a pianist was too great.

David thought for a while and came up with an idea. "Honey, why don't we go find Emily and get her back from the Jacksons?"

Even if Emily's last name was now Jackson, she still had the Wallaces' blood running through her veins.

And wasn't it normal to acknowledge one's birth family?

As Poppy listened, her eyes turned around thoughtfully. After some time, the corners of her lips lifted even higher. "David, you have a point. Emily will definitely come back with us. After all, we are her biological parents."

As long as Emily wanted to come back, they could rely on the money she earned playing piano, and they would have more than enough to spare!

The village chief rubbed his chin and said in a heavy tone, "Isn't it a bit unethical for you to do this? After all, the Jacksons have already given you five million, so it wouldn't be good to ask for her back!"

Poppy's earlier good mood was disrupted by this statement, and her temper erupted at once. "What's this got to do with you, old man? When I bring Emily back, I'll immediately ask her to pay for the change of your position as village chief!"

"That's right! That's right!" David laughed, then said, "Honey, let's go. We'll drive to the city to buy a flight ticket."

It was nine in the morning, so it wasn't too late yet.

"All right. I'll help you pack your clothes. We'll leave in five minutes."

With that, the two of them rushed home.

David wickedly licked his lips and followed Poppy while roaring with laughter. "We're going to be rich! My daughter is a pianist!"

The village chief watched the two people retreat, feeling speechless. He helplessly picked up the hoe on the ground and turned away to leave.

At the scene of the competition in Yobril, it was three in the afternoon.

The second round had been going on for an hour, and due to Janet's withdrawal midway, there were only four contestants in the second round.

Emily was the fourth contestant, and immediately after the third pianist finished playing, it was her turn to come on stage.

Without Janet's presence interrupting her, Emily was very relaxed, and she wore a calm and confident expression.

At this moment, a voice sounded from the podium upfront. "Next, let's welcome our last contestant, the most popular contender to win the competition, Emily Jackson."

As soon as the introduction was over, the audience erupted into deafening applause.

“Emily, you’re the best. You can do it!”

“Yeah, Emily! I’ll support you for the rest of my life!”

“Good luck, Emily! You can do it!”

The corners of Emily’s mouth curled up as she slowly walked on stage; her eyes were filled with pride and delight.

When she was standing on the stage, she picked up the microphone and said, “Because one of the contestants withdrew due to plagiarism, I became the fourth contestant. I hope you all will support me and send me to the finals.”

Emily said the word ‘plagiarism’ so spitefully that she was quite literally gritting her teeth.

## Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 912

The audience exchanged looks. “You see; even Emily said that Janet was plagiarizing! That means the rumors are true!”

“That’s right. Inside information is more reliable!”

“Hehe. It’s a good thing Janet withdrew; otherwise, she’d be mocked as a plagiarizing freak here!”

“Exactly. If Janet won the championship, then the prestige of the World Piano Competition would be destroyed by her.”

With the microphone in hand, Emily smiled. “Everyone, please settle down. She didn’t mean to plagiarize, so let’s not talk about others behind their backs.”

Once she spoke, the crowd was in an uproar.

“Oh, my god. Emily is so kind!”

“Yeah! In the preliminary round just now, when Janet subtly criticized her, Emily didn’t mind at all.”

“She has a good heart and she’s beautiful. She even plays the piano so well.”

“All right, all right. Everybody be quiet and enjoy Master Emily’s music.”

After a moment of silence, a beautiful song slowly rang out on stage.

Compared to the first round, it was clear that Emily was more relaxed during this round’s performance.

The audience and the judges were mesmerized, and even the host couldn’t help but sigh.

Spectacular! It’s truly spectacular!

The title ‘master’ was more than appropriate for Emily.

The contestants who were watching from backstage were amazed. “Oh, my god. Emily’s playing better in the second round than in the first round.”

“Yeah! This is amazing!”

“Hilbert’s students are certainly different. It would be great if Hilbert could give me a pointer or two.”

“I know, right. But, we don’t have Emily’s gifts!”

As the few of them lamented, they noticed that Roxy was standing to one side silently. One of them said, “Roxy, Emily may get a higher score than you in the second round.”

Although they acknowledged Roxy’s talents, he was still a little lacking compared to Emily.

“Ha,” Roxy scoffed but said nothing.

When the song ended, Emily slowly stood up.

There was an instant burst of applause from the audience.

At this moment, the judges below the stage began to give her performance a score.

The host walked on stage with a look of admiration and asked with a grin, "Emily, you did better than in the first round!"

Then, he handed the microphone to Emily.

She took it and smiled at him. "Thank you."

Soon, the judges' scores were revealed. When the host looked down at the device in his hand, a wave of shock crossed his face.

Heavens above!

This score was something he never even dared to imagine.

The host froze, and he remained dazed for a long time.

Emily saw this and her face dropped slightly.

She spoke cautiously. "Excuse me... is there a problem?"

Is the score too low? But, the audience reacted with so much excitement, so that shouldn't be the case!

In the next instant, the host raised his voice and announced with much enthusiasm, "After the unanimous decision made by the five judges, Emily has gotten a score of 100 after the second round."

As soon as he finished, the audience and the spectators watching the live broadcast were completely stunned.

"Oh, my God. Did I hear him right? It's a perfect score!"

"You heard him right! It's a perfect score!"

“The climax of the song was incredible. It’s not surprising that she got a perfect score.”

“I agree. Supporting Emily is so worth it!”

“I reckon Emily’s skill level is the highest among all the contestants!”

“Not only is she the best among all the contestants present, but I think she’s also better than the past champions!”

## Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 913

“Tsk, tsk. I’m afraid her skill level is beyond even Hilbert himself!

“Not only Hilbert, but even the golden composer may not be as good as Emily.”

“Oh, wow. If Emily got first place tonight, then she would skyrocket in value, and her appearance fee could cost up to hundreds of millions!”

“D\*mn! That’s basically a devil’s price!”

When Emily heard her score, her mind went blank.

Oh, my god. I got the highest score in the competition! I actually scored the highest score in history!

Emily’s hands trembled with excitement, and even her teeth were chattering.

Oh, boy! God is finally taking care of me.

Her hard work for the past few days had not been in vain after all!

The hard times were finally over.

Upon catching a glimpse of the surprise and excitement on Megan and Brian's faces in the audience, Emily held her head a little higher as she looked out at the audience with delight in her eyes.

She finally saw some pride and joy in her parents' eyes!

Even Megan and Brian acknowledged her now!

With this song tonight, she could be said to have established a path in the music and piano industry.

Her big day had finally arrived!

Meanwhile, when Poppy and David came out of the airport, they saw the live broadcast on the big screen outside the square.

Therefore, they were watching when the host announced the results.

Oh, my god! Our daughter actually got a perfect score in this global competition.

They've seen on TV that an average singer was paid millions just to make an appearance. Now that Emily had leveled up, wouldn't her appearance fee be tens or even hundreds of millions?

What would it mean to have tens of millions?

They dared not even think about the possibilities!

They could probably settle down in Yobril and buy a villa and a luxury car, as well as hire a few servants to attend to them!

As Poppy and David thought about this, they grew extremely excited.

David could wait no longer, so he hurriedly said, "Honey, let's ask the passersby how to get to the competition site."

Poppy nodded. "All right. Let's go, or we won't see Emily anymore."

After struggling for more than half an hour, David and Poppy finally arrived at the theater where the piano competition was being held.

As David took in the decoration and facilities, he couldn't help but marvel, "Oh, my god. I can't believe our Emily is in there!"

"Yeah. I can't believe people like us would come to a place like this."

David was discontented. "Oh, if we didn't know that Emily was a piano master, we'd have lost a lot."

If they hadn't seen the news, all the money that Emily earned in the future would end up belonging to the Jackson Family!

The Jacksons are already so rich. It was stingy of them to only give us five million. Good thing we saw the news this morning.

Poppy mirrored his expression. "Exactly. Once we get Emily back, all the money she makes will belong to the Wallace Family."

David nodded, very much agreeing with her remark.

Soon after, they reached the theater door.

A few ticket inspectors were standing outside the theater. However, the couple didn't have any tickets, so they couldn't go in.

Poppy spoke in broken English. "Miss, I'm Emily Jackson's mother. We want to go in and watch her perform. Hurry up and let me in."

"Yeah, I'm Emily's dad. I want to go in too."

The ticket inspector outside the door froze for a few seconds, then an annoyed expression appeared on her face.

She didn't speak, and she didn't spare them any attention.

Poppy and David were in a hurry, so they rested their hands on their waists. "What's the meaning of this? We're Emily's family. Why won't you let us in?"



# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 914

Looking at the two villagers from who-knows-where, the ticket inspector was speechless. She asked with a smile, "You're looking for Emily? Emily Jackson?"

"Who else?" Poppy and David responded, appearing righteous.

The few ticket inspectors looked at each other and laughed, and a hint of mockery and disdain flashed across their eyes. "I already said her last name is Jackson. The daughter of Sandfort City's Jackson Family. Where did you two hoodlums claiming to be her parents even come from?"

"Exactly. Now that Emily is the winner of the World Piano Competition, I wonder how many people want to be her parents."

"That's right. I've seen many people like you two who would randomly try to claim to be a relative."

Every word the ticket inspector said struck them like a knife to the chest. David and Poppy were furious, and when they were about to start getting violent, they were suddenly attracted by the revving of a car engine. They turned around instinctively and saw an extremely luxurious red sports car parked at the entrance. Then, a man in a suit stepped out of the car, followed by another person.

When the ticket inspector outside the door saw this, his eyes lit up and he hurried forward to meet them. "Young Master Sanders, you're here."

A few seconds later, another man got down from the car with a petite woman in his arms. Upon glimpsing the face of the girl in the man's arms, David and Poppy were shocked.

"Janet?" Poppy and David immediately raised their voices and called out.

Hearing the familiar voice, the woman in Mason's arms slowly opened her eyes. The moment her eyes were opened, her expression staggered, but she quickly regained her composure.

"Keep going!" Janet didn't bother about the two of them but asked Mason to go directly into the theater instead.

When the man heard this, his strength increased as he held the girl even tighter. David and Poppy looked at each other. What is that ingrate trying to do? Now that she's successful, she doesn't even acknowledge us?

David looked at Janet's back and berated, "You watchdogs better let me in. I know Janet too!"

The ticket inspector turned and said a little distressfully, "Well..."

Janet was silent for a moment, then her lips curled up slightly. "Mason, let them in."

Mason glanced at the ticket inspector with his dark eyes and whispered, "Let them in."

Happy to hear this, David and Poppy quickly carried their large bags and followed behind them.

On stage, the results of all four contestants during the second round were announced. Emily, who scored 100 points, placed first in the second round of the competition. Roxy still ranked second at 99.8 points. Hazel, on the other hand, got 98.5 points and was ranked third.

Although everyone had their own strengths, the person that everyone wanted to see most and whom the host was most eager to interview was still Emily, who advanced with a perfect score.

The host handed the microphone to Emily while grinning. "It's going to be the final round after this. Do you have anything to say?"

Emily's thin lips curved up, and her laugh came out bold but restrained. "I hope I can get the results I want in the final round of the competition. I'd like to thank the audience and everyone watching on their TVs."

As soon as she finished speaking, the girl standing in the corner couldn't help but scoff. A small smile appeared on Lee's face. "Janet, aren't you going up yet?"

Janet casually took out a flash drive from her pocket and let out a cold laugh. "What's the hurry?"

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 915

Mason frowned a little. Puzzled, he asked in his deep voice, "What are the two of you planning to do?"

Janet raised her eyebrows as she leaned against the man's chest and laughed. "You'll find out in a minute."

Mason gazed at the girl in his arms, then raised his eyebrows slightly; there was a contemplative look on his face.

"Today's piano competition was very eventful. There was a contestant who withdrew in the middle of the competition, there were contestants who brought us wonderful songs, and there was a contestant who got the highest score in history. All of these happenings have truly excited those of us who are watching live and those of us in front of the TV!" The host was enthusiastic and he continued with a smile on his face, "Here, I'd like to announce the first contestant to advance to the second round of the World Piano Competition!"

"This contestant is..." The host glanced at Emily. "She's our most popular champion candidate, Em—"

When Emily heard the word 'Em', she nearly jumped up with excitement.

During the first round, she was beaten by Janet and was the second contestant to advance.

In the second round, she was going to be the first contestant to advance to the second round with a perfect score!

"Wait!" At this moment, a cold and indifferent voice that seemed to be withholding a laugh broke the exciting moment.

All eyes fell on the girl who came out of the dark corner.

One step, then another.

Everyone present was mildly shocked.

“Why is she here?”

“Didn’t Janet drop out of the competition? Why is she still here?”

“Oh, my god. What happened to her arm?”

“She seems to have injured her arm. Is that why she withdrew?”

“Then, why is she showing up now?”

Megan and Brian’s pupils constricted as a surprised expression appeared on their faces.

Janet... Why is she here? And she injured her arm?

Megan and Brian looked at each other, trying to restrain the urge to rush forward and question her.

Janet turned a deaf ear to the commotion and went to the center of the stage, fixing her gaze on the judges. A sneer found its way to her lips as she asked lazily, “Judges, can I still participate in the competition?”

Emily had gotten a perfect score and an epic result, but this scene seemed to be filled with irony.

The moment Emily saw Janet, she clenched her fists and her anger flew to the roof.

Of all the times to appear, she had to choose the moment they were going to announce my results to show up! Did Janet come here to anger me on purpose?

Faced with Janet’s sudden appearance, the host was at a loss, and he stayed stiffly in place.

The five judges at the jury panel exchanged glances, and their expressions turned gloomy. “Miss Jackson, the second round of the competition is over. You’re no longer eligible to participate!”

“Oh.” Janet’s posture was nonchalant as she said, “Then, I want to ask the judges—what kind of song can get a perfect score?” The judges were stunned as their faces turned as black as coal; they did not want to speak to this plagiarizing freak a moment longer.

She has been insulted by thousands of netizens, but she still dares to show up at the competition. She really doesn’t know shame!

The audience was even more annoyed than the judges.

“What the hell are you doing? Can’t you wait for the competition to be over before you ask these questions? Why do you have to show up now to create trouble?”

“That’s right. Janet just wants to make things difficult for Emily!”

“Exactly. You don’t have to do this even if you’re jealous of Emily for getting a perfect score!”

“She had obviously withdrawn because she heard that Sweet Tune was coming. Now that she isn’t coming, she’s going on stage to create trouble again. Janet is truly evil!”

“I think Janet just enjoys the limelight and is deliberately taking a jab at her!”