

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.