

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 921

At that moment, Janet could be seen standing lazily by the stage as she raised her left hand and snapped her fingers.

A crisp sound immediately reverberated the room. As soon as that happened, the outline of two strapping figures suddenly came from backstage.

All eyes were on the two of them. Suddenly, someone yelled out in shock, "Oh my God! Isn't that Gordon Yaleman? Walter Lynn is here too!"

"D*mn! What are they doing here—and at the same time too?"

"Oh my God! Walter's such a hunk!"

At that point, Emily lifted her gaze. Upon seeing them, she hung her head in shame.

It was tough for her to allow Walter to see her in such an awkward position.

She clung onto the ground for support as she slowly lifted herself to her full height.

On the other hand, Janet maintained her cool and indifferent expression as she glanced at Emily. She calmly stated, "Miss Jackson, you were mistaken earlier. You referred to Mr. Hilbert as your master but I wish to clarify that I'm not Walter's student. He's my music partner!"

Upon saying that, Janet raised her brows as she looked toward Walter and asked, "Am I right?"

He nodded in approval and replied warmly, "Exactly!"

As soon as he said that, everyone was once again shocked into speechlessness.

Walter had actually acknowledged Janet as his music partner!

There was no doubt that she was Sweet Tune!

Oh my God!

As everyone still tried to wrap their heads around the situation, a warm voice came from the back.
“Master!”

Upon hearing that, everyone turned their heads toward the voice in unison.

At that moment, Roxy made his way from backstage toward Janet.

Goodness! Roxy has come all the way to help to prove Janet’s identity!

At that point, Emily could no longer take the blow. Right after picking herself up from the ground, she tumbled to the ground once again.

Her face was completely pale as she stared at everyone in front of her.

She had experienced a roller coaster ride of emotions in just a single day.

At that stage, Emily was in complete despair and her mind was blank. Suddenly, the pattering sound of footsteps came from backstage.

She immediately looked back with her last shred of hope—Mr. Hilbert had arrived! Mr. Hilbert would resolve this! Surely, he would help me!

Emily asked with a hoarse voice, “Mr. Hilbert! Please tell everyone that Janet isn’t Sweet Tune!”

When Hilbert saw her in such a humiliating position, his expression was a mixture of shock and dismay. If only she hadn’t plagiarized, she wouldn’t be in such a lowly position now! All her actions were intended to mask her guilt. She definitely deserves her lesson. Emily had brought the Royal Academy of Music into disrepute! My reputation which was built over the years is now tarnished by such a wretched student.

As such, Hilbert responded with an evidently annoyed and angry expression, “Janet and Sweet Tune are the same person!”

His words were caught on camera. Everyone was busy uploading it on their social media platforms.

In less than five minutes, it became the highlight of the day on Instagram.

#Janet&SweetTunearthesameperson#

#Emilyshotherselfinthefoot#

#Janet’sgoldencomposerSweetTune#

#Gordon&WalterconfirmedJanetisSweetTune#

#perfectmasterpiecebyJanet#

'Oh my goodness! Emily's way too shameless!'

'How dare she accuse Janet of plagiarism!'

'Oh my! Furthermore, her master has just acknowledged Janet's identity. She's such an embarrassment!'

'I can't believe Emily's such a bad example! She's no longer my idol!'

'F*ck! What a waste of my heartfelt emotions!'

'Goodness me! She must be so insecure with herself to have resorted to plagiarism!'

'That can't be it. Without actual skills, how was she selected by Mr. Hilbert in the first place?'