

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 926

With a gloomy expression, Hilbert parted his lips as a shred of disdain flashed across his eyes. "At first, the person I was looking for was Janet. Unfortunately, she was unwilling to accept my offer." His words were clear enough—if Janet had agreed to become his disciple, he would not have chosen Emily.

Emily's face instantly paled after she heard his words. The audience burst into an uproar as well.

"F*ck! If that's the case, if Janet had agreed to attend the Royal Academy of Music, Emily wouldn't have had the opportunity to study there!"

"Oh, my God! It turns out that Hilbert has long discovered Janet's talent!"

"Tsk! It turns out that Emily was merely a substitute. Yet, she was so full of herself when Hilbert chose her at that time!"

Upon hearing the audience's discussion, Hilbert felt a sense of regret welling inside him. If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have chosen Emily at that time! Now, not only his reputation but even that of the Royal Academy of Music had been tainted! The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, so he immediately left the stage.

"Let's go." Janet glanced at the time and she calmly uttered. "Lee, let's go!"

Lee rubbed his chin and he nodded before walking behind her while Gordon and Walter exchanged glances with each other before they took their leave. As the competition this year could no longer be executed, there was no point for Roxy to continue to stay, so he left as well. We shall leave this mess to the Wallace Family!

One of the three great young masters of Sandfort City, Young Master Sanders, famous singers of Sandfort City, Gordon and Walter, as well as Markovia's renowned musician, Roxy, were following behind Janet. The scene formed a stark contrast to the miserable Emily, who was slumped on the ground.

The audience members, who had yet to leave the place, involuntarily exclaimed.

“Tsk, the former piano princess has turned into a village girl in the blink of an eye!”

“Sigh, she brought it on herself!”

Upon hearing the remarks of the audiences, Emily continuously shook her head. “No, that’s not true. I’m not part of the Wallace Family; I am part of the Jackson Family. I am not going back to the village!” If I really return, I will really become a village girl. Not only will I have a hard time marrying into a decent family, but I may have to work on a farm. Dread twisted in her gut upon recalling how Janet had dressed when the latter first showed up at the Jackson Residence.

David and Poppy did not expect that Emily would be strongly against the idea of returning to the Wallace Family. Nonetheless, upon thinking that Emily would probably be able to take up some small-scale village performance, which would bring some income to the Wallace Family, they directly pulled her hand without caring about her willingness. “Emily, now that the Jackson Family has abandoned you, the blood of the Wallace Family that runs through your veins makes you part of the Wallaces, so you should return with us. Otherwise, it would have been a waste of effort for us to come here.”

Although she now bore the reputation of a plagiarist, she could fetch a decent price with her outstanding looks and figure.

“I don’t know you. Get lost!” Emily waved her hands non-stop; she was unwilling to give them any chance to touch her. Upon seeing that Janet, Hilbert, Roxy and other bigshots had left, the audience members at the scene refused to look at Emily, the Jackson Family’s fake daughter, and jeered at her before they left as well.

Emily, who was being tugged by David and Poppy, was in an embarrassing state.

“Mommy!” Emily screamed to attract Megan’s attention.

Upon hearing that, she paused in her steps as a shred of unknown emotion flashed across her eyes. After a while, she chose to turn and head toward the lounge.

Emily immediately rose to her feet and pushed David and Poppy onto the floor before scrambling toward Megan and Brian. I don't have bumpkins as parents; my parents are Megan and Brian Jackson! As long as I don't leave the Jackson Family, I am still one of them!