

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 906

As soon as the news was announced, the whole internet instantly blew up.

Even Twitter's server that was usually stable kept crashing.

A few netizens began to comment on the situation. 'Oh, my god. Quit for personal reasons? How could it be so coincidental?'

'I know, right? Sweet Tune is going in the afternoon, and Janet suddenly said that she's quitting the competition. It's too much of a coincidence!'

'Tsk, tsk. She's definitely guilty—so much so that she doesn't even have the guts to show her face now. She must be afraid that she'll be shredded to nothing!'

'I mean, that song is clearly Sweet Tune's. Now, Sweet Tune wants to personally go to the scene to reclaim it, but Janet felt guilty so she withdrew from the competition. Ha!'

'I feel bad for Sweet Tune!'

'I think the one that we should pity is Emily. After all, although her song was also similar, at least she doesn't feel guilty and she didn't withdraw, which only proves that she didn't plagiarize the composition! But, she was shown up by Janet on stage during the preliminary round. Oh, that poor thing.'

'I completely agree!'

There were those who denigrated Janet, but there were some who came out to support her.

'I don't believe it. Didn't everyone say that Janet plagiarized Rose's novel last time? And wasn't it proven that Rose is Janet? Maybe, Sweet Tune is also Janet.'

'That's right. Janet has so many identities. It won't be surprising for her to also be Sweet Tune!'

'Exactly. Those who denigrate Janet better watch what they say. Watch out for her attorney's letter!'

'Pfft! The fans are as shameless as her! If Janet is Sweet Tune, she would have stepped up to declare it!'

'Precisely. If Janet is Sweet Tune, she wouldn't need to go to the competition, and she wouldn't have quit so suddenly!'

'Yes! There's no such coincidence. Clearly, she feels guilty!'

'I agree. Unless it's proven that Janet really can't make it because of personal reasons, we won't believe it!'

Meanwhile, when Emily, who was in her room, learned that Janet couldn't participate in the competition due to personal reasons, she felt immeasurable joy.

Since yesterday, her mood had been fluctuating with Janet's actions, but now, she could finally set down the huge stone weighing down on her heart.

Now, even God was helping her!

Hazel was adept at receiving gossip like this, so it went without saying that she knew about this new information.

She hurried to Emily's room and exclaimed excitedly, "Emily, the plagiarizing freak has finally quit!"

Delighted as well, Emily nodded. "Yeah! She felt so guilty that she had to quit the competition!"

Hazel smiled contentedly. "Now, the championship can finally be awarded to the people who participated in this competition fair and square."

She had to thank her brother for this favor!

Amidst Emily's jubilation, she suddenly remembered something and cautiously asked, "Hazel, since that plagiarizing freak has withdrawn, why don't you ask Sweet Tune not to come too?" If Sweet Tune showed up, how was she supposed to play Sweet Tune's song in the second round of the competition?

Hazel was unperturbed. "It's fine. Maybe Sweet Tune can give us a couple of pointers when she comes."

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Hazel wasn't aware of Emily's actual intentions. She truly thought that Emily just didn't want Sweet Tune to make a pointless trip here.

"But..." Emily nervously pinched the hem of her skirt. "But, it would be so troublesome for her. Don't forget; Sweet Tune has to get here by plane. And your brother has already spent a hundred million. It's not worth it!"

At this moment, Emily finally managed to get through to Hazel, who was swayed. "Now that you mention it, it makes sense. I'll ask my brother to contact her then."

Emily was very excited to hear this. "That's great, Hazel! I'm so happy to have you as a friend."

Hazel lowered her head and smiled shyly. "Emily, this is nothing. Helping you is the same as helping myself."

Since she was young, she didn't have any particularly good friends. People only befriended her because they knew that she was the daughter of a council member, and they wanted to obtain something from her.

There were even certain people who were afraid to be friends with her because of her status. It wasn't easy for her to finally meet someone who could get along with her and who didn't shy away from her identity. Needless to say, she had to make sure she treated this friend well.

Although Emily had lied that she would help Hazel find the divine doctor, her father's illness was now cured! So, she didn't mind it anymore!

At this moment, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open, and Megan and Brian walked in.

Seeing this, Hazel gave a small smile. "Emily, I'll go out first."

"All right."

With her head bowed, Hazel walked past the two people.

"Emily, where's Janet? She's not here with you?" Megan walked toward Emily in a panic.

Emily couldn't conceal the smile on her face, and the corners of her mouth twitched. "No. Didn't she withdraw?"

Brian sighed. "I just went to her room to look for her, but she wasn't there!"

During the first half-hour, they were still dubious about what Emily told them.

However, now that Janet had withdrawn, it was hard for them not to suspect that Janet was indeed afraid of being exposed by Sweet Tune.

For a while, Megan and Brian found it unacceptable!

At this point, Janet could be said to have thoroughly humiliated the two of them. Even if Emily won the competition, her parents' honor and shame couldn't be redeemed.

Today, when word of this got out, the public would just start saying that they couldn't even control their biological daughter, but somehow managed to cultivate their adopted daughter into a global champion.

What a joke they would be!

Catching sight of the disappointed and ashamed expressions of Megan and Brian, Emily said in a sympathetic tone, "In fact, I quite pity Janet. After all, she grew up in the countryside, so it's normal for her to be a little vain. I hope the two of you don't blame her! If she told me in advance that she was going to participate in the competition, I definitely wouldn't have come. I would've given up this championship for her."

As she spoke, her expression gradually grew more guilty.

Megan and Brian sighed at the same time but said nothing more.

After Emily left Hazel with her parents, she headed straight to Sheldon's room.

Hazel opened the door and secretly laughed.

Looking up at her, Sheldon asked in his deep voice, "What happened? Why are you so happy?"

Emily didn't bother covering it up and said outright, "Sheldon, please contact Sweet Tune and tell her not to come."

Upon hearing this, Sheldon frowned and inquired confusedly, "What's the matter?"

"Hehe." Hazel let out a cold laugh, then said in a mocking tone, "The plagiarizing freak has withdrawn, so there's no point for Sweet Tune to come anymore."

Withdrawn?

Sheldon's brows furrowed even more, and his tone became a little anxious. "Why?"

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Seeing how anxious Sheldon was, Hazel smirked. "Apparently, it's because of some personal reasons. In fact, I'm sure she's just afraid that Sweet Tune will come and expose her!"

Sheldon pursed his lips, staying silent. Obviously, he didn't agree with her speculations.

Somehow, he felt that Janet wasn't that kind of person.

Perhaps, to put it another way, there was absolutely no need for her to plagiarize at all.

She was more capable than any woman he had ever met, and a capable person would find it disdainful to do such a thing.

Hazel looked at Sheldon, who was lost in thought, and a trace of dissatisfaction crossed her eyes.

“Sheldon, don’t think about it anymore. Hurry up and contact Sweet Tune Guru. Don’t let her come here for nothing.”

“All right.”

Then, there was the sound of footsteps and a door closing.

Kneading his forehead, Sheldon slowly looked up. After a few seconds of silence, he picked up the phone and made a call.

The phone rang several times before the call was connected. In a calm voice, he said, “Tell Sweet Tune that she doesn’t need to come anymore. We’ll compensate her with ten million for breaching the agreement.”

“Okay.”

As soon as his assistant answered, he was about to hang up when Sheldon continued to speak. “Go and secretly investigate why Janet Jackson withdrew from the World Piano Competition midway.”

“Got it.”

With that, Sheldon hung up.

His relaxed fists clenched slightly, and he felt like he was going insane.

At the corridor of First Hospital, Mason and Lee sat together, and the two men exuded a terrifyingly cold aura.

“Are the attackers this time the same as the ones from the teahouse?”

Mason pondered for a few seconds, then nodded. “If my guess is correct, that’s probably the case.”

Lee couldn’t resist a bitter laugh. “Is it possible that the most powerful person in Asia can’t even find the person behind an ambush?”

In this case, how was he supposed to be at ease leaving Janet in Mason's hands?

Mason had nothing to say, so he lowered his head and kept quiet.

After a long time, the man's thin lips opened slightly. "We only found out that they're from Markovia."

Lee wasn't surprised by this answer. After all, most of the powerful organizations were gathered there.

"There are countless people keeping their eyes on her in Markovia. It's tiring enough for her, so I hope that you'll find those people as soon as possible! You're her boyfriend, not a tool to bring her harm."

Lee's implications were obvious. If he couldn't even protect his own woman, what right did he have to be with her?

Mason sat quietly and listened; his delicate lips were pressed together as if he had exhausted all his strength. "I know."

It was just a short answer, but it seemed to contain endless self-blame and guilt.

At three in the afternoon, Janet finally woke up after sleeping for nearly two hours.

As she slowly opened her eyes, she winced from the slight stinging in her arm.

"She's awake. Let her family know," the doctor said while removing the drip.

The nurse beside him nodded and walked out.

"Young Master Mason, the patient is awake."

Mason, who was sitting on the bench in the corridor, shot up after hearing the words. He stood outside the ward, hesitating for a few seconds.

Janet looked up and their eyes met.

"Mason..." she called out softly.

Even though he couldn't hear what she was saying from outside, judging from the shape of her lips, Mason knew that she was calling his name.

Lee couldn't bear it anymore, so he said impatiently, "Aren't you going in?"

He's so slow and sensitive. I really don't see why Janet likes him.

Mason had never been looked down upon like this before. Although he was angry about Lee's attitude, he couldn't bring himself to show his anger in front of Janet. Besides, everything that happened today was because of him.

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Mason went into the ward.

Janet's eyes opened slightly as she said softly, "You're here."

The man mumbled an answer, but there was no emotion in his voice.

Seeing as she was gradually recovering, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'll pour you a glass of water."

Janet nodded and made to get out of bed.

However, before she could lift her hand, her body was pressed back onto the bed. "Lie down!"

The man was tough, and his tone was stiff.

Janet wordlessly studied him and chuckled. "What are you worried about? It's just an arm."

She refused to show weakness and tried to get up once more.



“So, you’re strong now? You’re fully capable now?” Mason fixed her with a dangerous stare and seemed ready to unbutton his shirt.

Janet swallowed and shook her head. “I’m not strong. I’m not capable.”

After that, she was forced to lie back in bed.

When he was done filling the cup with water, Janet wanted to take it from him.

However, before her hand touched the cup, she saw Mason lift it to his lips. He drank the water, then began to approach her step by step.

Janet was stunned, and before she could protest, the man’s thin lips pressed against her pink lips as he let the water flow from his mouth.

Instinctively, she drank it.

After going back and forth several times, the cup was finally empty.

With a faint expression on his face, he asked, “Want some more?”

“No.” Janet shook her head.

Staring at her slightly swollen lips, Mason’s gaze darkened and he immediately changed the subject. “Are you hungry?”

Janet’s eyes were fixed on him as she shook her head. “Didn’t I just eat?”

Why is he acting so strange?

Janet didn’t understand.

At this moment, the door was opened and Lee came in.

Upon seeing him, Mason set down the cup and picked up the apple on the table before going into the bathroom.

“Janet, Sheldon said you don’t have to go to the competition. A ten million compensation for breaching the agreement has been credited into your account.”

When Janet heard this, she froze for a few seconds, then the corners of her lips curled up into a smile. “Unfortunately, nothing can stop me from going.”

If she didn’t show up today, wouldn’t she be giving Emily the title of champion without a fight?

“Go where?” Mason asked in a low voice as he came out with a washed apple.

Janet looked at him. Then, in a non-negotiable tone, she said outright, “The competition!”

“Absolutely not!” Mason exclaimed, and a hint of anger flashed across his eyes.

The doctor had said that she shouldn’t move that arm for a while. Yet, she still wanted to play the piano. Nonsense!

Since the accident, he had been extremely calm and even a little cold. Now, he was finally showing some emotions. Janet raised her eyebrows and smiled. “I’m going. You can’t stop me.”

For a moment, Mason didn’t know how to refute her.

After a long silence, he finally spoke. “Eat the apple. I’ll take you there later.”

It was nine in the morning at the Wallace residence in the countryside.

The small village was covered with mountains and was particularly deserted.

A man stumbled through the door with a bottle.

Poppy looked in the mirror and sighed. “You stupid old man. Where did you go to fool around last night?”

David Wallace, who was holding a bottle, turned red and began to swear. “You stinky b\*tch, hurry up and give me some money!”

As she stared at the mirror admiring her appearance, Poppy snorted and ignored him.

“B\*tch, what are you still looking at? I’ll give you something to look at!” Unable to get the money, David yelled and was ready to attack.

Poppy suddenly panicked and picked up her slippers from the ground. “Stupid old man, you dare to touch me?”

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“If you dare to touch me, I’ll run away with the remaining hundred thousand right now.”

The five million left by the Jackson Family last time seemed like a lot, but in fact, it wasn’t enough for them, especially since Poppy and David were both avid gamblers. The amount they lost daily could go up to hundreds of thousands. In less than a year, less than a hundred thousand were left of the five million deposit they received.

It certainly wasn’t worth it to exchange a young, pure girl for only five million.

If they knew better, they should’ve asked for fifty million at that time, so they didn’t have to worry for the rest of their lives!

Now that Poppy thought about it, she felt extremely regretful!

“You b\*tch. If I find out that you have something to do with Mr. Wright from next door again, I’ll break your legs.” David didn’t actually dare to do it; he only knew how to threaten her.

Still cursing, David lay on the sofa.

Suddenly, someone was shouting outside. “Poppy, David! Your daughter is on the news; she’s on TV!”

Poppy poked her head out and saw the village chief standing outside, grinning.

“What? I didn’t hear clearly,” Poppy said in choppy English.

The village chief spoke in a similar manner, but he was very enthusiastic. “It’s Janet, your daughter!”

Upon hearing this, Poppy was stunned for a few seconds, and there was an incredulous expression on her face.

She hurriedly said, “Show me.”

“Sure. Come here; it’s still showing live!” The village chief called out with a smile.

Poppy rushed into the house and hauled up a drunk David.

At the village chief’s house, when Poppy saw the TV screen, she froze.

“This... this is Janet?”

She couldn’t quite believe it.

In less than a year, it seemed as if Janet’s entire person had changed completely; only her features were unchanged. Everything about her—from the way she dressed to her appearance—was stunning.

Even the clothes she wore seemed to be branded.

“W-Who is this?” Poppy pointed at the other girl who was also a Jackson.

The village chief scratched his head and thought for a long time, then said, “Oh, right. This is also the Jacksons’ daughter. I think she’s the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family.”

As soon as he said that, Poppy’s eyes widened in disbelief.

My daughter? Her name’s Emily? My daughter is on TV? And it’s for the World Piano Competition. Seems like she’s really impressive!

“Stupid old man, look here. That’s our daughter, Emily.”

Filled with excitement, Poppy kicked the drunk David.

Still half unconscious, David's eyes flew open.

When he saw the person on the TV screen, he was dumbfounded.

"Isn't that our daughter?" No, it's not our daughter anymore. She's a Jackson now. How did she change so much? Is this still Janet?

Poppy sighed and said helplessly, "I'm not asking you to look at that ingrate! Look at our biological daughter, Emily!"

When he heard the words 'biological daughter' and 'Emily', David instantly sobered up.

As he stared at the delicate little face on the TV, he was overcome with joy.

This person named Emily Jackson is the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family? And she's our daughter? She's a pianist now? Oh, my God. What does being a pianist entail? The money a pianist makes can last for a lifetime! Our daughter is truly amazing!

"Being a pianist is good! Pianists are rich!" David muttered greedily.

Poppy also looked satisfied. "Yes, pianists are rich! Now, our daughter is enjoying life with the Jacksons. Unlike us—worrying about money all day long!"