

# 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 Yalman? 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#

#Emilyshotherselfintheboot#

#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?'

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'This is hilarious! Emily probably plagiarized during Hilbert's selection process too.'

'Oh my goodness! That's way too shameless of her!'

'If I'm not mistaken, this is her usual behavior! Remember how she submitted someone else's drawing as her own in that drawing competition? That incident was quickly overlooked because she wasn't as popular back then.'

'What a shame! Based on what you commented, I did some research and found out that she's a habitual plagiarizer!'

'Oh my goodness! Doesn't she know that everything gets immortalized once it's on the world wide web?'

'I can't believe she actually dared to plagiarize in such a large-scale competition! Hilbert must be so ashamed of her. I reckon he'll stop taking her under his wing!'

'Gosh—she deserves this! To my knowledge, the Jacksons specifically organized a celebration for her before this competition!'

'What a joke! They threw her a celebration before knowing the results?'

Right at this moment, the guy sitting in the corner had a dark expression and his eyes flickered; his lips were pressed into a thin line, indicating his displeasure.

This is Babe's secret identity? She's Sweet Tune? But Sweet Tune is Henry's dream girl!

Suddenly, he recalled the conversation he had with Janet a few days ago, where she reminded him to mark his words and not to regret it in the future.

Everything finally makes sense!

Lee looked at the man's thunderous expression with a mischievous smile. "Mr. Lowry, I feel like you're no longer good enough for Janet. What do you think?"

Mason pursed his lips tightly and his low voice was quite displeased when he muttered, "Why didn't you tell me about this beforehand?"

Lee scratched his nose guiltily as he replied, "Just for the fun of it!"

Meanwhile in another corner of the room, David and Poppy looked at each other in dismay upon hearing the words spoken on stage.

David scratched his head with a confused look on his face. "Plagiarism? What does that mean?" He wasn't quite sure but he could sense the tension in the room.

Poppy bit her lips furiously and there was a menacing look that flashed across her face. "Plagiarism means that the piece she performed wasn't an original composition!"

"What on earth? Not an original?"

David had a look of horror on his face as he exclaimed, "It's worthless if it's not an original piece!"

There is no point in staying on if Emily is no longer worth anything! Bringing her back home would mean incurring extra expenses for the household.

Poppy bit her lip furiously as a flash of resentment crossed her face. "We've spent so much on the plane tickets, so we can't just leave with nothing! Our money will go down the drain!"

Whatever it is, we have to bring Emily back home. Hopefully, the Jacksons will pay us off to avoid losing her!

"F\*ck!" David swore angrily. "This is all the Jacksons' fault! Look at how our daughter has turned out to be!"

The Jacksons are all a bunch of selfish idiots! They nurtured their own daughter and she turned out to be an outstanding star. In comparison, Emily, who was raised in the same household, turned out to be a plagiarizer!

"Calm down. Just keep your cool and wait for the outcome. We'll go seek the Jacksons later on."

Poppy had presumed that she would gain plenty of money and she never expected such an incident to happen.

Where did we go wrong? she lamented to herself.

Meanwhile, Megan was looking at the stage with a face as pale as a sheet. Her eyes had lost all their sparkle as she stared on lifelessly.

She held her fists so tightly that her bright-red fingernails pierced deep into her flesh.

How is this possible? Didn't Emily promise she would turn over a new leaf? She had also vowed to never plagiarize again. Why did she do this? Why did she make the same mistake of plagiarizing again? Furthermore, Janet was her target this time. This also means that Emily's words before going on stage were complete lies! How foolish of me! My so-called daughter took me as a fool and totally tricked me, and to think that I always sided with Emily to the extent of misunderstanding Janet all the time! Now, Emily has brought the family name into disrepute by behaving so badly in such a well-known competition.

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Megan realized she had raised an ingrate for the past nineteen years!

I am the one at fault for not seeing Emily's true colors.

On the other end, Hazel walked into Sheldon's lounge as soon as the second round ended, as she intended to ask him for information on Sweet Tune.

However, she didn't expect to see such a turn of events on television.

First, it was Janet's revelation of evidence; then, Emily shot herself in the foot.

This was then followed by Walter and Gordon's acknowledgement of the matter and in the end, Hilbert confirmed Janet's identity by acknowledging her as Sweet Tune.

As such, all of the above were concrete proof that Janet and Sweet Tune were in fact the same person!

As for Emily's act of plagiarism, plagiarizing the work of Sweet Tune was equivalent to plagiarizing the work of Janet!

Apart from being shocked, Hazel was full of anger at this point.

All this while, she had been taken for a fool by Emily.

To think that I have trusted Emily to the extent that I requested help from Sheldon to fund my search for Sweet Tune in order to expose Janet as a plagiarizer!

Never in a million years did Hazel expect the plagiarizer to be Emily instead.

Sheldon sat cross-legged on the couch with a dark expression. Narrowing his eyes, he coldly exclaimed, "I told you right from the start to identify your friends and foes carefully. Perhaps, the wicked person you assumed to be isn't so wicked after all!"

Hazel maintained her silence as she took in those words. She clenched her fists and her pale-pink fingertips embedded themselves deeply into her palm.

Meanwhile on stage, Janet stood there unmoving. She did not utter a single word as she remained in her standing position. However, she emitted a menacing aura that was terrifying for everyone around her.

As for Emily, she remained in denial, refusing to face the music.

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 924

Suppose Janet is Sweet Tune, why didn't she flaunt it in front of me? Why didn't Janet tell me that she was participating in this competition? Why didn't she stop me during the celebration?

Emily bit hard on her lip as she looked at Janet viciously.

Before this, Emily had always regarded herself to be as good as Janet. However, she couldn't comprehend how the latter turned out to be so talented in everything.

Didn't she grow up in the countryside? How could a village girl turn out to be so talented? If only I knew Janet's secret identity; I would never have entered this competition if I knew that she had enrolled as well.

"Janet—I mean, Sweet Tune Guru..." one of the judges called out to her sheepishly.

His tone was starkly different from before; he no longer maintained his tough stance from earlier but was full of awe and respect.

It was a shame they didn't realize that Janet was in fact Sweet Tune. However, he was fully aware that Sweet Tune's reputation preceded her among the piano and music industry, so all of the judges in attendance had no right to comment on her work.

Moreover, Janet herself was supposed to be on the judging panel.

The judge nervously swallowed and asked, "Janet, since you're Sweet Tune Guru, why did you choose to enter this competition?"

Janet maintained her lazy stance as she narrowed her eyes slightly and casually commented, "It was just to rid the piano world of some trash."

The trash she referred to was obviously Emily, and this was evident to everyone in attendance.

Emily couldn't control her lips from trembling as she inched backward bit by bit.

What a b\*tch! She did not even bother to give me any leeway!

"However, that's not only it. I'm also here representing the Jacksons to rid the family of such trash!"

Soon after that, Janet scanned through the audience and caught Megan and Brian's eyes. Calmly, she asked, "Am I right?"

Emily's eyes narrowed upon hearing that.

What did she mean? What is Janet implying? Is Janet going to disown me on behalf of Brian and Megan?

Janet curled her lips and turned to look at Emily with a cold smile. "Don't worry; you'll still have a home to go to. Coincidentally, your biological parents have arrived to bring you home."

As soon as she heard Janet's words, Emily's whole body trembled uncontrollably.



Biological parents? Does Janet mean those two country bumpkins?

Without skipping a beat, Janet raised her left hand and snapped her fingers. "Poppy and David Wallace, please come forward!"

Immediately, two huddled figures stepped out from a corner; it turned out to be a middle-aged couple that came forward.

In unison, they called out, "Emily!"

Although the two of them had dressed up for the occasion, it was hard to mask their temperament and accent. They looked and sounded completely at odds in this opulent setting.

Poppy and David's appearance brought about a commotion in the audience that had previously been rendered speechless.

"Goodness me! Emily and Janet are both from the Jackson Family?"

"Are they siblings? Why wasn't I aware of this?"

"They're not siblings! Janet is from the Jackson family while Emily's parents are the Wallaces from the countryside."

"What's going on? How did Emily end up in the Jackson family then?"

"Well, rumor has it that they were switched at birth. However, the Jacksons couldn't bear to part with Emily. As such, she remained part of the family."

"Oh my goodness—so that's what happened!"

"Surely after all this, Brian and Megan will give up on Emily!"

"Exactly! Now that the Wallaces came for Emily, she will definitely have to go back with them!"

Janet narrowed her eyes slightly and directed her gaze at Emily. "Since she's an adult, the decision is hers to make. She can decide whether to go back with her biological parents or not. However, she will no longer be welcome in the Jackson Family."

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Upon hearing those words, Emily immediately directed a pleading look at Megan and Brian, who were in the audience.

Brian opened and shut his mouth but he couldn't seem to find the words to say. He then lowered his head and he kept his mouth shut.

Megan couldn't even bear to look at Emily. She turned her head to the side and pretended that she didn't see anything, completely avoiding eye contact with Emily.

In actual fact, Janet was their biological daughter. Therefore, it was rightfully so that they stood by Janet's side and provided her support. Besides, Emily was the one who kept challenging Janet. As parents, they were caught in the middle as well.

Furthermore, they were unsure whether Emily's actions would bring further repercussions to their family.

To sum it up, Emily had to go.

"Dad! Mom!" Emily called out to them as she looked at Brian and Megan with a miserable expression on her face.

Are they going to abandon me? Am I not Mom's favorite child? Why aren't they standing up for me now that Janet's being a bully? Why is this happening? Firstly, Mr. Hibert refused to help me and now, even my parents choose to keep their silence. Who else can I depend on for help?

At this point, Emily realized that she no longer had anything to lose so she yelled out vehemently, "Janet, you can't hide your past! You, for one, know the deeds you've done. If I reveal your secret today, the whole family will be in hot water too!"

Emily hadn't forgotten that she had a trump card in her hand.

If she revealed that Janet had a sugar daddy and was a home-wrecker, obviously J'Adore would not tolerate such behavior.

As such, if J'Adore asked for an explanation, the whole family would be in deep trouble too.

Initially, Emily thought that with this revelation, she would have the attention of the audience.

However, as soon as she said that, the audience admonished her in unison.

"Emily has no sense of shame at all! She's the pot calling the kettle black!"

"Exactly! You're a cheat! I want a refund!"

"You're the one that plagiarized Sweet Tune Guru's work; how dare you threaten her? You'd better justify your words!"

"What a joke! What sort of deep trouble do you mean? I think you're the one in deeper trouble than the Jacksons!"

Initially, the audience in attendance were mostly Emily's fans. However, they had all turned their backs on her and she was losing her fan base!

Janet was seemingly nonchalant upon hearing Emily's words. She had no idea what Emily meant but she had nothing to fear.

Janet glanced at Emily and asked casually, "Please carry on."

Thinking that Janet was anxious about her words, Emily snorted and said, "Nervous, aren't you? Unfortunately, I'm not in the mood to say anything right now!" Emily couldn't control her pleasure as she imagined Janet in a state of anxiety.

Janet has ruined my future. I'll definitely not let her get away easily!

"I apologize for disrupting this competition due to my presence. Please excuse me." Janet curled her lips as she bowed toward the audience and judges.

The host of the competition gave an awkward smile as he objected, "Of course not! Surely all of us are deeply appreciative of your presence today. We would like to extend our sincerest gratitude for your help. Otherwise, the winner of this competition could end up bringing this competition into disrepute!"

As Emily heard his words, her face took on an ugly expression.

At that moment. Mr. Hilbert, who had been standing by the side, came forward. He peered at the woman sitting on the ground with his emerald-green eyes and announced, "From today onward, I renounce our relationship as master and disciple. As such, you are no longer welcome at the Royal Academy of Music."

Emily lay slumped against the ground as she heard those words.

What did he just say? At this point, even Mr. Hilbert has chosen to turn his back on me?

"Mr. Hilbert, you can't treat me like this! I'm your disciple!" She had held on to the thought that he had once acknowledged her position. Therefore, he couldn't renege on his words just like that.