

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!

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In the lounge, Emily was kneeling on the floor. Large droplets of tears flowed from her cheeks as she sobbed in a pitiful manner.

However, Megan and Brian turned a deaf ear as they refused to even cast her a look.

Emily continued to admit to her mistakes. "Mommy, Daddy, I was wrong. Please forgive me. I don't want to go to the Wallace Family; I want to stay with the Jackson Family. I will surely be a filial daughter and I won't badmouth Janet again. I will do everything that she asks me to. Please give me another chance! I really don't wish to leave the Jackson Family. Both you and Daddy are the ones who raised me up, so you surely don't wish to see me leaving the Jackson Family, right?" Emily knelt by Megan's legs, hoping to gain her pity while crying her eyes out.

Megan, who could not bear to watch her like this, turned to her side and remained quiet.

"Mommy, do you still think of me as your daughter?" Emily stuttered as she was crying so much that she could not speak properly.

Megan deeply inhaled before she resignedly uttered, "Emily, I believe you realize how well I have been treating you all these years—in fact, I didn't treat Janet as well as you. How about you? All you did was all sorts of stupid deeds."

"Mommy, I am really sorry for my mistake. I really shouldn't have done that. I truly am sorry. I don't want to go back with the Wallace Family; I don't want to feed the cows and plow the fields." Emily tightly clutched her skirt, trying her best to hold on to the last hope.

Megan and Brian kept quiet.

If they were to allow Emily to stay, not only would they cause great harm to Janet, but it could detrimentally impact the Jackson Family's reputation.

In addition to caring for someone else's daughter, the fake daughter in question was a habitual plagiarist, who actually plagiarized their biological daughter's work. If the news were to spread to Sandfort City, the Jackson Family would become a laughing stock—in fact, there was no need to spread the news now since the entire world was aware about it.

Emily's lips parted. Just as she was about to say something, there was a sudden ringing in the lounge.

"Mom, what's the matter?" Megan respectfully asked in a calm tone.

The person on the other end of the line was Grandma Jade.

Grandma Jade's tone was solemn as she instructed in a rare yet serious manner, "Megan, Brian, I have watched the broadcast. Don't bring that person home!" A person with such loose morals doesn't deserve to stay in the Jackson Family. The Jackson Family has no place for scums like her! She even accused my dear granddaughter of plagiarism! How could such a shameless person actually exist in this world?

"I understand, Mom." Megan hung up the call after saying that.

Then, she looked at Emily, who was kneeling on the floor, before she finally forced herself to respond, "Considering the fact that we have been mother and daughter for many years, I will give you 1,000,000. From now on, you shall live your life on your own. Perhaps village life with the Wallace Family will be able to transform you into a better person. I sincerely hope that you can turn over a new leaf."

Upon hearing the amount of 1,000,000, David and Poppy, who were hiding behind the door outside, immediately pushed it open and they nodded. "Sure, but don't you think that 1,000,000 is too little? After all, we have raised and fed your biological daughter for 15 years!"

Although Janet's meals were incredibly awful when she stayed with them—it consisted of mostly overnight meals—they had indeed provided her meals for 15 long years! So, they should be rewarded for their hard work even if it was not meritorious!

A speechless Megan rolled her eyes at them before she fished out a debit card. "There are 2,000,000 in it. You are on your own now."

Upon seeing the debit card on the table, David swiftly snatched it and dumped it into his pocket.

After receiving the money, he and Poppy seemed satisfied and content. "Emily, let's go!"

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"I am not leaving! I am not leaving! Let me go!" Emily refused to allow Poppy to touch her. While looking at Megan's leaving back, she hissed. "Megan, since you were my mother, let me tell you something—the daughter that you are so proud of is not exactly a dignified person."

A stunned Megan paused in her footsteps. She turned as her pupils slightly contracted. "Emily, what do you mean?"

Upon seeing her in a nervous state, Emily smiled with disdain flashed across her eyes. "The daughter that you are proud of is actually someone else's mistress!"

"What?" Megan and Brian exclaimed in unison. A mistress? Janet's a mistress? That's impossible!

With an impassive expression, Megan's tone was slightly cold. "Emily, things have come to this stage, yet you still wish to land a blow on me?"

"Haha!" Emily scoffed before she blurted the truth as she had nothing to lose anymore. "Your daughter is the lover of Mason from the Lowry Family Conglomerate!"

"It's impossible!" Megan instantly denied without any shred of hesitation. Janet is the other woman who comes between Mason and J'Adore? It's impossible! Previously, Rebecca was discovered when she tried to seduce Mason, which then resulted in the destruction of Magnus and his family! It is said that Mason is a devoted man, so how could he possibly have a relationship with Janet? Besides, someone like Janet won't stoop so low as to become someone else's mistress!

"You don't believe me?" Emily quirked up the corner of her lips while contempt and provocation filled her eyes. "I saw it with my own eyes!"

To be precise, she saw it in the photo that Hazel showed her.

However, Emily would be able to recognize Janet even if the latter turned into ash.

Megan slightly frowned. She did not trust Emily as she had heard many lies from the latter, but it was also because she refused to believe it. "Emily, stop badmouthing your sister when things have come to this point." Perhaps I shouldn't have allowed Emily to stay in the Jackson Family the moment Janet returned home.

The reason behind the stiff relationship between Janet and the Jackson Family was not just due to Megan's failure as a good mother. It was also due to Emily's role in sowing discord between Janet and the Jackson Family.

Today, Megan had finally seen through Emily!

Without replying to her, she indifferently said to the man beside her. "Honey, let's go."

At that moment, only the three members of the Wallace Family were left in the spacious lounge.

"Emily, the Jackson Family has abandoned you. If you follow us back to the Wallace Family, we will at least provide for your meals."

As Emily did not grow up with David and Poppy, it was only natural for them to have little affection for her. However, they would certainly provide for her meals.

Unfortunately, the pompous Emily looked down at them. "I don't have parents like you guys." She rose to her feet and she wiped her tears before adamantly leaving. I have to pull myself together as I cannot fall before Janet does. I did not forget that I still have something on Janet. I have to return to Sandfort City and make contact with J'Adore in order to tell her about that b*tch, Janet.

Meanwhile, after Janet exited the theater, she turned and said to the few people behind, "Thank you. You guys should head back now."

"How about your hand?" There was a gleam in Walter's eyes.

She lowered her head and cast a glance at her hand before giving him a slight smile. "It's fine."

"And the song?" Roxy teased.

"Compose it yourself." A man's voice suddenly rang from behind them.

A stunned Janet turned and glanced at the man, who then stepped forward and took her into his embrace, as if to announce his dominance over her.

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Janet looked and smiled at Roxy while someone else had embraced her. "I will send you the piece once we have returned to Sandfort City. Don't worry, I won't forget about it."

Feeling flattered, he immediately waved his hand. "Master, it's fine. I was just joking." Troubling her under this circumstance will only make me feel uneasy.

The man's gaze gently rested on the girl as he hugged her waist while he muttered in a forceful yet slightly displeased tone, "Let's go."

Upon hearing that, she nodded. Just as she was about to turn, her body was suddenly lifted into the air.

She cried in surprise and quickly wrapped her arms around the man's neck to firmly secure herself on him.

At that moment, four unusually strong gazes stared at them from behind.

In the confined space amidst the darkness of the night, although the light in the car was not lit, the moonlight that poured into the car was enough to allow them to see each other's face clearly.

The atmosphere was rather quiet as they looked at each other.

The man's usual gentle gaze became cold and distant at that moment, which caused Janet to feel a little anxious.

She could not tell why his expression was cold. Is it merely because I am Sweet Tune?

Mason's voice was slightly husky as he stared at her with cold and stern eyes. "The golden arranger in the music industry is you, huh?"

Janet blinked at him while she had an uneasy feeling. "Are you mad?"

"Yes." As he spoke, he reached out with his finger and stroked her cheek. "I am mad because you didn't tell me about it." I didn't tell him about it? I thought that I had given him enough hints for him to be able to guess it.

"I thought that you were smart enough to more or less guess that it's me, Mr. Lowry," Janet teased.

"No, babe, you have overestimated me." He lowered his eyes and peered at the injury on her hand. "Babe, the doctor said that your hand will recover; it won't affect you playing the piano."

Mason had a calm expression, but she was well aware that under the surface was the immense guilt that he felt in his heart!

Janet gazed at him and asked, "Haven't you found anything?"

Mason lowered his eyes and shook his head; it was rare of him to display a look of frustration on his face.

"Just stop the investigation if you can't find anything. I will be more careful in the future." She narrowed her eyes, but her words sounded like she was unfazed by the situation.

Mason leaned in closer toward her, pressing her on the soft seat while kissing her cheeks and the injury on her arm. A solemn look appeared in his eyes as he confessed, "Babe, no matter what choice I have made, please believe me that I have always loved you and my love for you will never change."

After saying that, he bit her clavicle and the gentleness in his eyes transformed into piercing coldness.

He had never felt as useless as he did now—he suddenly realized that everything that he gave her was everything that she owned from the beginning.

The feeling of helplessness made him begin to doubt his ability to stay and stand by Janet's side.

The pain made her return to her senses and it stiffened her body. She raised her eyes and smiled. "What do you mean?"

Mason's lips moved. "I love you."

"Will you stay by my side forever then?" As a shrewd girl, she understood the underlying meaning in his words.

Mason slightly frowned and answered, "If I can, I will."

"There is no 'if'. You must." Janet looked at him; there was adamance in her eyes.

The man's thin lips curled upward as he drew closer to her and kissed her neck. "Yes."

Meanwhile, in a basement somewhere in Markovia, the entire space was shrouded in a terrifying gloomy atmosphere. The subordinates reported with trepidation, "Mr. President, the assassination mission has failed!"

The man sitting at the main seat slammed the table with a thump and he rose up before roaring in fury, "Who allowed you to take your own action?!"

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Since he decided to entrust the mission to assassinate Prime Minister Welch to J'Adore, it indicated that he would not be taking any actions for the time being.

The subordinate, who was kneeling on the floor, explained, "But... Miss J'Adore didn't take any action after such a long time." As subordinates, they could not bear to sit tight and watch as Prime Minister Welch became more powerful by the day.

The people who were sent to assassinate him were those who stayed hidden in Yobril beforehand. If they did not take action this time, they would waste a fine opportunity.

The President pulled a long face as both hands were placed behind him as he coldly refuted, "J'Adore is an astute person."

“Mr. President, I...” The subordinate hesitantly uttered, as though he was conflicted.

“What’s the matter? Just spill it!” The expression of the sensitive President’s expression fell.

“Mr. President, I am not sure if I should tell you this...”

“Just tell me. I have a meeting to attend outside!”

Upon hearing that, the subordinate quickly whispered, “Our personnel who were tasked with the assassination of Prime Minister Welch told us that he saw Miss J’Adore in Prime Minister Welch’s car. And he wasn’t the only one who saw that.”

His words made the President’s face instantly pale. “Are you sure that it was not a mistake?”

The subordinate shook his head. “I don’t think so. After all, Miss J’Adore has a highly recognizable face.

His words made the President’s heart sink. Could it be that J’Adore is an acquaintance of Prime Minister Welch? Who could he possibly be then? Judging from how well he is doing in Sandfort City now, he surely is not a nobody.

The President’s body froze upon having such thoughts. A person who is doing extremely well in Sandfort City with powerful and influential forces behind him. He’s also an acquaintance of J’Adore—it could only be him! If J’Adore learns that the person she is going to assassinate is Mason, will she be able to accomplish the mission?

“Go and find out if J’Adore is in Yobril these few days. You must not let her know about this.”

“Roger that.”

After some time, another man appeared in the dim basement. He bent on one knee and reported, “Mr. President, after asking the people around J’Adore, we have come to a conclusion that she is indeed in Yobril.”

“Alright, I understand. You may take your leave.” Although he had mentally prepared himself for it, he still felt his heart tremble when he heard the news.

If J’Adore knows that Prime Minister Welch is Mason, she will surely tell me that she won’t be able to accomplish the task. Since she hasn’t come to tell me about it, it has to be

because she still doesn't know that the target is her man. Nevertheless, I have to get rid of Prime Minister Welch—no matter what it takes! Otherwise, it will risk Markovia's wellbeing.

"Mr. President, if Prime Minister Welch is really Mason, isn't it an incredibly risky move to have Miss J'Adore assassinate him?"

The President narrowed his eyes. "Although it is risky, if J'Adore takes action, Prime Minister Welch definitely won't survive."

Besides, he had instructed J'Adore that the mission had to be carried out in secret, so she definitely would not reveal it to anyone, including the person whom she shared her bed with. It was the rule of the assassination guild.

"But... If Miss J'Adore learns that Prime Minister Welch is Mason, wouldn't she turn against us?"

Upon hearing that, the President narrowed his eyes and chuckled after a while. "Don't worry. Even if she holds the power, she won't be able to control most of the men without my agreement."

Although she was the leader of the MX, she would still be subjected to the rules in Markovia as the MX was, after all, located in the country. I bet that she won't be willing to turn against me and become my enemy as it would eventually destroy the MX, which she has poured her blood and sweat into building, in exchange for a mere relationship.