

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 910

"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!”