

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 913

"Tsk, tsk. I'm afraid her skill level is beyond even Hilbert himself!

"Not only Hilbert, but even the golden composer may not be as good as Emily."

"Oh, wow. If Emily got first place tonight, then she would skyrocket in value, and her appearance fee could cost up to hundreds of millions!"

"D\*mn! That's basically a devil's price!"

When Emily heard her score, her mind went blank.

Oh, my god. I got the highest score in the competition! I actually scored the highest score in history!

Emily's hands trembled with excitement, and even her teeth were chattering.

Oh, boy! God is finally taking care of me.

Her hard work for the past few days had not been in vain after all!

The hard times were finally over.

Upon catching a glimpse of the surprise and excitement on Megan and Brian's faces in the audience, Emily held her head a little higher as she looked out at the audience with delight in her eyes.

She finally saw some pride and joy in her parents' eyes!

Even Megan and Brian acknowledged her now!

With this song tonight, she could be said to have established a path in the music and piano industry.

Her big day had finally arrived!

Meanwhile, when Poppy and David came out of the airport, they saw the live broadcast on the big screen outside the square.

Therefore, they were watching when the host announced the results.

Oh, my god! Our daughter actually got a perfect score in this global competition.

They've seen on TV that an average singer was paid millions just to make an appearance. Now that Emily had leveled up, wouldn't her appearance fee be tens or even hundreds of millions?

What would it mean to have tens of millions?

They dared not even think about the possibilities!

They could probably settle down in Yobril and buy a villa and a luxury car, as well as hire a few servants to attend to them!

As Poppy and David thought about this, they grew extremely excited.

David could wait no longer, so he hurriedly said, "Honey, let's ask the passersby how to get to the competition site."

Poppy nodded. "All right. Let's go, or we won't see Emily anymore."

After struggling for more than half an hour, David and Poppy finally arrived at the theater where the piano competition was being held.

As David took in the decoration and facilities, he couldn't help but marvel, "Oh, my god. I can't believe our Emily is in there!"

"Yeah. I can't believe people like us would come to a place like this."

David was discontented. "Oh, if we didn't know that Emily was a piano master, we'd have lost a lot."

If they hadn't seen the news, all the money that Emily earned in the future would end up belonging to the Jackson Family!

The Jacksons are already so rich. It was stingy of them to only give us five million. Good thing we saw the news this morning.

Poppy mirrored his expression. "Exactly. Once we get Emily back, all the money she makes will belong to the Wallace Family."

David nodded, very much agreeing with her remark.

Soon after, they reached the theater door.

A few ticket inspectors were standing outside the theater. However, the couple didn't have any tickets, so they couldn't go in.

Poppy spoke in broken English. "Miss, I'm Emily Jackson's mother. We want to go in and watch her perform. Hurry up and let me in."

"Yeah, I'm Emily's dad. I want to go in too."

The ticket inspector outside the door froze for a few seconds, then an annoyed expression appeared on her face.

She didn't speak, and she didn't spare them any attention.

Poppy and David were in a hurry, so they rested their hands on their waists. "What's the meaning of this? We're Emily's family. Why won't you let us in?"