

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 914

Looking at the two villagers from who-knows-where, the ticket inspector was speechless. She asked with a smile, "You're looking for Emily? Emily Jackson?"

"Who else?" Poppy and David responded, appearing righteous.

The few ticket inspectors looked at each other and laughed, and a hint of mockery and disdain flashed across their eyes. "I already said her last name is Jackson. The daughter of Sandfort City's Jackson Family. Where did you two hoodlums claiming to be her parents even come from?"

"Exactly. Now that Emily is the winner of the World Piano Competition, I wonder how many people want to be her parents."

"That's right. I've seen many people like you two who would randomly try to claim to be a relative."

Every word the ticket inspector said struck them like a knife to the chest. David and Poppy were furious, and when they were about to start getting violent, they were suddenly attracted by the revving of a car engine. They turned around instinctively and saw an extremely luxurious red sports car parked at the entrance. Then, a man in a suit stepped out of the car, followed by another person.

When the ticket inspector outside the door saw this, his eyes lit up and he hurried forward to meet them. "Young Master Sanders, you're here."

A few seconds later, another man got down from the car with a petite woman in his arms. Upon glimpsing the face of the girl in the man's arms, David and Poppy were shocked.

"Janet?" Poppy and David immediately raised their voices and called out.

Hearing the familiar voice, the woman in Mason's arms slowly opened her eyes. The moment her eyes were opened, her expression staggered, but she quickly regained her composure.

“Keep going!” Janet didn’t bother about the two of them but asked Mason to go directly into the theater instead.

When the man heard this, his strength increased as he held the girl even tighter. David and Poppy looked at each other. What is that ingrate trying to do? Now that she’s successful, she doesn’t even acknowledge us?

David looked at Janet’s back and berated, “You watchdogs better let me in. I know Janet too!”

The ticket inspector turned and said a little distressfully, “Well...”

Janet was silent for a moment, then her lips curled up slightly. “Mason, let them in.”

Mason glanced at the ticket inspector with his dark eyes and whispered, “Let them in.”

Happy to hear this, David and Poppy quickly carried their large bags and followed behind them.

On stage, the results of all four contestants during the second round were announced. Emily, who scored 100 points, placed first in the second round of the competition. Roxy still ranked second at 99.8 points. Hazel, on the other hand, got 98.5 points and was ranked third.

Although everyone had their own strengths, the person that everyone wanted to see most and whom the host was most eager to interview was still Emily, who advanced with a perfect score.

The host handed the microphone to Emily while grinning. “It’s going to be the final round after this. Do you have anything to say?”

Emily's thin lips curved up, and her laugh came out bold but restrained. "I hope I can get the results I want in the final round of the competition. I'd like to thank the audience and everyone watching on their TVs."

As soon as she finished speaking, the girl standing in the corner couldn't help but scoff. A small smile appeared on Lee's face. "Janet, aren't you going up yet?"

Janet casually took out a flash drive from her pocket and let out a cold laugh. "What's the hurry?"