

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 927

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!"