

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 917

At that moment, Emily tightly gripped her dress as she arduously tried to suppress her anxiety. She retorted, "What's your intention? What do you mean by this?"

Janet sneered as she peered at the projection screen. "Can't you see? Both compositions are practically identical! Since you claim to be the original producer, you should know what this implies."

At that moment, there was a commotion in the background as the audience reacted to the bombshell.

"What does she mean by that?"

"No way! That's impossible!"

"Hurry up! I need to know what's going on!"

"Are you stupid? Both tunes are identical. Obviously, it's plagiarism!"

"Plagiarism? Emily would never plagiarize! That's quite impossible!"

"I agree! I don't think Emily plagiarized! Perhaps Janet has falsified the other version?"

At that moment, the audience in attendance were getting emotional and it was even more so for those tuning in live.

'What is Janet trying to do? She must be trying to slander Emily!'

'Exactly! Janet must be jealous of Emily, so she purposely created this tune to slander her!'

'That must be it! Not only did she plagiarize, she's also resorted to falsifying evidence to slander someone else! That's wicked of her!'

Although the two tunes were identical, in everyone's mind, Janet was the one who falsified everything in order to slander Emily.

Despite all that, Janet remained calm and composed as she responded, "Don't fret. Do you think this is the only one I have?"

"Don't forget, there's still your second composition with the perfect score! I'll show it to you now!"

Without skipping a beat, Emily's second piece materialized on the projection screen—it was the piece that achieved a perfect score. However, there was another musical arrangement next to hers, which was quite similar to her piece.

Upon seeing the pictures, the audience and the live streamers were stunned into speechlessness.

"Miss Emily Jackson, can you please confirm that this is the tune to your second piece? Surely, I haven't fabricated anything?" Janet's voice sounded rather calm and neutral as she stated the fact.

At that instance, Emily could not peel her eyes off the screen. First, her hands started to shake, followed by her legs. She could not stop herself from trembling.

Janet managed to find the tune to the second piece! How is that possible? How did it happen?

"No, listen to me! That's not true! You shouldn't trust what she says! This is fabricated and it's her plot against me! Don't trust this nonsense!" Emily tried her best to explain herself. At the same time, she was fervently waving her hands in protest while she shook her head vigorously.

Janet's mouth curved into a smile as she snorted. "Did you enjoy playing my masterpiece?"

Upon hearing that, everyone in the room stood up in unison. Their expressions were incredulous as they stared at the unfolding scene.

“What’s going on? Did Janet just claim that she composed this?”

“D*mn! What a turn of events!”

“Oh my goodness! Janet is way too shameless. I can’t believe she actually had the nerve to claim that Emily played her composition!”