Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 48

Emily was ticked off that Janet was now at the center of everyone's attention. "Mommy, it's impossible for her to know all these! She must have made a wild guess!"

After listening to Janet's articulate analysis, the crowd was curious to know how she had knowledge about it.

"Miss, can you tell me how you knew that it's a replica?"

"Young lady, please tell me about it too. I have a similar blue and white porcelain at home too, so I'd like to know about it as well."

She touched her chin and lazily replied, "You will know if you have seen a lot of it."

Upon hearing her words, Emily couldn't suppress her laughter. "Haha, you really have the guts to say anything. I bet that the porcelains that you have seen are all jars that are used to make pickles!"

Megan felt embarrassed as well. Janet is really boastful.

However, Brandon's attitude toward her was a lot different than earlier; he had no intention to find fault with her. "Since this is a replica, I won't hold you accountable for this. You guys may leave."

He thought that he was being generous enough, so he was expecting Janet to thank him.

However, to his surprise, Janet suddenly uttered, "This matter must be made clear. I don't want to be blamed for something I didn't do!" The corner of her lips was slightly curled up as she cast her piercing gaze at Emily, which made the latter froze. "I wasn't the person who broke the blue and white porcelain. I've never entered the collection room for the whole time."

"What?" Everyone at the scene was astounded.

Since the item had already been identified as a counterfeit, there wasn't a need for the young girl to lie. However, who could have broken the blue and white porcelain? Could it be... The next second, everyone's gaze switched to Emily.

Feeling guilty, Emily shouted, "Why are you guys looking at me? I-It wasn't me who broke it!" After saying that, she tugged Megan's hand and pleaded with her mother, "Mommy, it really wasn't me who broke it. You need to believe me. I don't know why she said such a thing..." As she spoke, she sobbed.

Megan felt distressed for her and immediately stood out to protect her. "Brandon, Emily has never told any lies since she was little and she is a well-behaved child. So, there is no way that she would falsely accuse Janet."

With her mother standing on her side, Emily's confidence level instantly boosted. "Janet, why did you accuse me?"

Janet sneered, "Emily, stop putting the blame on me. Aren't you afraid that your fingerprints would speak for your actions?"

Upon hearing that, Emily chuckled. "Fingerprints can speak? Don't make me laugh."

Right after she cockily said that, she felt that something was not right. Only her fingerprints would be found—since Janet had never touched the item, hers would not be found.

While squatting down, Janet pointed at the broken pieces on the floor and instructed the waiter, "Get me a transparent bag and a pair of gloves. I want to send them to a laboratory to check whether my fingerprints can be found on them."

Upon hearing her words, Emily's smile instantly stiffened.

Megan patted on Emily's shoulder, consoling in a low and gentle voice, "Don't worry. The Jackson Family will pay for the testing fees, but we definitely won't allow anyone to falsely accuse the young lady of the Jackson Family."

A layer of sweat started to appear on Emily's palm. If I insist on accusing Janet, Megan will find it even harder to accept the laboratory test report. From then on, I'll give the impression that I have a habit of lying. No, I can't allow that to happen.

She suddenly used her hands to cover her face and lacked the courage to look at Megan. In a pitiful and weak voice, she apologized, "Mommy, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose! At that moment, I was afraid that Uncle Brandon would be mad at me, so I acted foolishly..."

At that instant, the crowd began to comment.

"The Jackson Family has failed to instill proper behavior in their child. She had actually learned to frame people at such a tender age."

"You really can't judge a book by its cover. She's full of lies."

"She looks innocent and adorable, but I wonder why she has such a wicked mind."