

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 871

The rest of the class was undoubtedly jealous of Janet.

"Miss Hogan, why can Janet take the day off and not us?"

"That's right, Miss Hogan. Just let us go. We really want to go this time."

"The competition starts in two days. We must get there by tomorrow. Please approve our leave request, Miss Hogan."

"No," rejected Nina with certainty. She added, "If you guys can get a perfect score in the upcoming exams, you don't even have to attend classes anymore."

Ultimately, Janet was allowed to leave because she had gotten perfect scores in the last exams. Besides, she was an acquaintance of Robert; of course, Nina had to approve her request! She didn't want to screw up their relationship.

Upon hearing their teacher's words, the students couldn't help but stare at Janet and Hazel with envious gazes.

Unlike them, Abby grabbed Janet's hand excitedly and exclaimed, "Janet, remember to bring your camera. You have to take a lot of videos for us."

Janet turned around and blinked at her. Smiling, she said, "Is Gordon going?"

Abby scratched her head at the question. "I'm not sure about that." *He's been quite busy recently; I don't think he will be there.*

"Fine. If Gordon is going, then I'll be his personal photographer." Janet smirked as she stroked Abby's crown gently.

"You're annoying." Shyly, Abby bumped her shoulder.

After the meeting, Mason and Henry came out from the Lowry Family Conglomerate's conference room together. Suddenly, Henry's phone vibrated. He quickly pulled his phone out.

Yesterday evening, he sent his assistant to contact the International Federation of Musicians in order to obtain the list of contestants in advance. If he could meet Sweet Tune this time, he had to seize the opportunity.

Immediately, he logged into his Messenger and tapped on the picture his assistant sent him. After reading the list, a flash of disappointment glinted before his eyes. *Sweet Tune is not participating in this year's World Piano Competition...*

He breathed out a sigh and was about to turn off his phone. At that moment, something caught his attention. Quickly, he held the phone closer and went over the list again. When he saw the name, his eyes widened, and he nearly leaped up in shock. "Young Master Mason... Look at this!"

Mason glanced at him. "What?"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. What a surprise," exclaimed Henry.

Mason's patience ran out when he didn't receive the answer he wanted. Therefore, he narrowed his eyes and threatened, "If you're going to beat around the bush, get out of my company."

His warning quickly burnt out Henry's passion. Hurriedly, Henry said, "I saw Mrs. Lowry's name on the World Piano Competition's contestants list!"

Stunned, Mason took his phone away. His charming peach blossom eyes fixated on the glowing screen as he read the list carefully. On the list of contestants, 'Janet Jackson' was clearly labeled as the representative of Sandfort City for this year's World Piano Competition.

The moment Mason saw her name, his pupils shrank. He was shocked! He thought Janet was joking when she mentioned taking part in the competition last night. He didn't expect her to be serious!

Taking a deep breath, Mason threw Henry's phone back to him and took out his own phone. On the phone, he ordered, "Prepare the private plane. I'm going to Yobril tomorrow."

Henry frowned. "Young Master Mason, are you going to watch Mrs. Lowry compete?"

"Of course." Mason lifted the corners of his mouth slightly at his words. He even had to put together a fan club for his darling.

Henry felt awkward. Although he had witnessed Janet's impressive piano skills last night, the contestants that took part in the World Piano Competition were professionals! Besides, Emily was well-prepared this time. He wondered who would win the competition.

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Janet hasn't learned music before; why is she sticking her nose into this competition? If she loses the competition, it's going to be so humiliating! Sigh. One is bold enough to sign up, and the other one is bold enough to attend. I really don't understand this couple anymore!

In the meantime, Emily had also gotten the contestants' list through Wesley.

In the message Wesley sent, he wrote, 'At first, I thought I should stick to the regulations and send you the list tomorrow. But, since you're so anxious, I'll send it to you first. Remember; you have to keep it a secret!'

Nobody knew how thrilled Emily was to see his message. She didn't even dare to tap on the list! After all, the competition would affect her status in the music industry in the future.

Trembling, she tapped into the message and mumbled, "J'Adore, please don't join the competition. J'Adore can't be on the list. Please. Please!" As she prayed, she moved her fingers away, attempting to take a look at the screen. She was far more nervous than when she sat for her college entrance exams!

After studying the list, she couldn't find J'Adore's name. At that moment, her tensed nerves loosen up. Taking a deep breath, she smirked in satisfaction. "Luckily, J'Adore isn't on the list." She patted her chest, still badly shaken by the shock.

Suddenly, an extremely familiar name that she hated to the core caught her eyes. She saw Janet's name labeled as the representative of Sandfort City on the list. Janet Jackson?

Emily burst into laughter the moment she saw her name. Janet is taking part in the World Piano Competition? Is this fake news? How can she compete for Sandfort City with her skills? Did the assessors lose their minds? Why would they agree for Janet to participate? Haha! Who gave Janet the courage to sign up? Was it Celion Dion? Huh. I finally get it now. Janet is slow-witted. She can't accept that I'm better than her, so she has to meddle in everything I do. How can there be such a shameless person in this world? Tsk, tsk, tsk. Of course, she's acquainted with Walter. She probably got him to teach her piano while she was hooking up with him! No wonder Walter treats me so badly. He didn't even show up at the banquet. Maybe Janet was the one behind that! Huh. She did a good job! She hooked up with Walter to get him to teach her the piano while going out with Mason to get his power. A two-timing wench? How despicable! Luckily, no matter how good a pianist Walter is, Janet can never be my rival with her actual skills. After all, I'm Mr. Hilbert's student. Janet already lost to me in terms of her temperament. Huh. How dare she take part in the competition? I'll show her how I'm going to humiliate her!

The more Emily thought about it, the more excited she got. She took her phone out straight away and sent Hazel a message, 'I have a huge joke. Want to hear it?'

On the other end, Hazel quickly replied, 'What joke? Tell me.'

'Janet Jackson is taking part in the World Piano Competition!' As Emily tapped on her phone, she laughed heartily.

What? The moment Hazel saw the message, she stood up from her seat in the middle of class. Baffled, she burst into laughter. Janet Jackson is taking part in the World Piano Competition? Isn't she embarrassed enough already? Is she still trying to make a fool out of herself in Yobril? Haha! This was probably the funniest joke Hazel had heard this year.

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Frowning, Nina asked in confusion, "What's wrong, Miss Hazel?"

"N-Nothing." Hazel's face was flushed as she tried to hold back her laughter.

"Please sit down, then."

Nodding, Hazel took her seat obediently. She nearly couldn't hold back herself just now. When she tried to restrain herself, she took a glance at Janet, and her eyes glinted with a flash of sarcasm.

Unbeknownst to her, Janet noticed the look on her face and gave her a meaningful look.

Classes were dismissed at 5 PM. Sheldon sat inside a brown Bentley parked outside of the university entrance.

"Sheldon." When Hazel saw the familiar license plate, she quickly darted toward the car.

Upon hearing his name, Sheldon looked toward the direction of the sound and smirked. "Are you ready to go back to Yobril?"

Immediately, Hazel looked reluctant. "Sheldon, why do you sound like I'm no longer coming back to Sandfort City anymore?"

Sheldon burst into laughter at her words. "I heard that the contestants of this year's World Piano Competition are very competent. Do you think you can win the championship?"

When Hazel heard her brother's question, she couldn't help but laugh. The contestants are competent? Seriously? "Sheldon, don't you know who is going to take part in the competition?"

Indeed, Sheldon had never bothered to find out about the participants. He only heard rumors from the others.

Hazel let out a chuckle before she said, "Even the quack is going to participate."

"Quack?" Sheldon frowned at her words. "Do you mean Sandra... Janet Jackson?"

"Who else if not her."

"Hazel." Sheldon's voice sank slightly, and he warned, "Don't be so rude."

As if she was intimidated, Hazel stopped talking. Honestly, she simply wanted her brother to know about Janet's participation. After all, her only purpose was to make sure Janet lost miserably in the competition! Sheldon, wait until you see how Janet is going to fall from her peak! Your crush? Is she worthy enough to be your crush?

Because the competition fell on the day after tomorrow, Emily had to leave for Yobril the following day. Megan was helping Emily with her luggage when she asked, "Who is participating in the competition this time?"

All identities of the contestants were kept secret from the public due to the change in the competition's regulations. The public could only find out about them during the day of the competition.

"Just..." Emily hesitated; she didn't know if she should tell her mother. If she told Megan, she might ask Janet to give up the competition in order to protect the Jackson Family's reputation. If Janet really gave up, she would lose the chance to humiliate her. No way! I've been waiting for this. I have to win the trophy. I have to humiliate Janet.

"What's wrong?" Megan asked confusedly, "You don't know who is taking part in the competition?"

Emily nodded and said with a smile, "No one told me yet, so I don't know either."

At her remarks, Megan let out a chuckle. "It looks like they've done a good job keeping it a secret." If J'Adore didn't take part, the win will go to Emily without a doubt, right? she thought.

In the meantime, Janet sat in front of the piano back at the Lowry Residence as she played. The song from a few years ago was engraved in her mind, and she couldn't forget it. It was so deeply engraved in her memory that every time she tried to play, her fingertips would naturally reach for the right key. One had to admit that this contributed to her talent when it came to music.

A man was standing beside her, but he didn't interrupt her. Instead, he found her music calming.

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After Janet was done playing the song, the man asked, "Why did you decide to take part in the World Piano Competition?"

"You found out?" He heard her calm and collected voice.

"Yeah. Henry told me."

"I just want to give myself a vacation. What else could it be?" Janet answered indifferently.

"That's a unique answer." Although she said she wanted to relax, the competition was extremely competitive. How could one relax in that kind of situation?

Janet grinned at his reaction. Truth be told, she just wanted to take back her original creation. Standing up, she looked at the man and let out a chuckle. "Are you coming, then?"

He broke into laughter. "Of course, I'm going. Jason will never die."

"Fine." Janet nodded as if she was giving him permission. "Try to keep a low profile. It's a global live broadcast."

When they set off to Yobril the next day, the competition had already kicked off. The organizer and the International Federation of Musicians attached great importance to this competition. Therefore, the competition took place at the largest auditorium in Yobril. More than a thousand well-known figures from the music industry were invited, as well as some of the experts and their students.

Staff members and guests filled up nearly half of the auditorium, leaving the remaining seats to the public who bought tickets to come in. Hundreds of cameras were set up, along with countless cameras that were focused on the stage in order to bring forward an immersive experience so that those who watched the live broadcast could feel as if they were present at the scene.

There were a total of eight contestants in this competition: Janet represented Sandfort City while her student, Roxy, would be representing Markovia. Both Emily and Hazel represented Yobril... All of them were the most talented musicians in their respective countries and they were chosen after a series of selection processes.

A total of eight lounges were prepared for each contestant. After Hilbert arrived at the scene, he rushed toward Emily's lounge. A sudden knock on the door irritated Emily. This is my rest time. If I don't rest properly, I won't be able to perform on stage. Having said that, she knew she had to open the door. So, she said reluctantly, "Come in."

At her remarks, Hilbert immediately pushed open the door and went in.

When Emily heard footsteps, she turned around and her eyes met with Hilbert's. Quickly, she stood up and welcomed him. "Mr. Hilbert, you're here?"

Nodding to her greeting, Hilbert put the list of contestants on the table. "Emily, these are today's contestants. Take a look. See if there's anyone you know apart from Hazel." After all, the only way to win a war was to know your enemy!

Emily had already seen the list. Yet, due to Wesley's warning, she had to act like this was the first time she saw it. She simply flipped through it before putting it back on the table. Her expression remained stoic.

Hilbert was taken aback by her reaction. Why is Emily so calm even after looking at the list? Does she know that Sweet Tune is amongst them? Sweet Tune is Janet Jackson! And Janet Jackson is Sweet Tune!

The fact that Sandfort City's Music Association had sent Sweet Tune to the competition was completely beyond Hilbert's expectations. He felt like he had nurtured a snake in his own bosom. If he had known what was going to happen today, he would have asked Sweet Tune to join him back then.

Nonetheless, Emily didn't know why Hilbert was nervous. Smiling, she said, "Don't worry, Mr. Hilbert. I will win this competition no matter what." There was only one contestant who was worthy to compete with her, and that person was Roxy. Considering that he was Sweet Tune's student, he would at least have the skills. She could only hope he wouldn't notice something wrong with her song.

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Emily seemed confident that she could win the competition. Nevertheless, Hilbert couldn't help but frown as he asked, "Are you really confident?"

Upon hearing the doubt in his voice, Emily raised her delicate eyebrows, looking superior and arrogant. "Mr. Hilbert, you're my teacher. Are you questioning your own abilities?"

Hilbert was behaving abnormally today, and Emily wondered what was bothering him. Except for Roxy, whom she regarded as her only rival, the others only had half-baked skills.

“Do you know Janet...” Hilbert hesitated, and his voice trailed off.

Yet, Emily had a lot to say when she heard him mentioning Janet. “By the way, why would Sandfort City’s Music Association agree to let a layperson participate in this competition?” Sandfort City’s Music Association’s assessors are probably out of their minds. Did they sign her up in this competition to disgust me?

Hilbert knew what Emily wanted to ask. She wanted to ask why Janet took part in the competition. However, he had to prioritize the interests of the whole. Therefore, he swallowed his words. If Emily discovered that Janet was actually Sweet Tune before the competition, he was sure the truth would throw her off. He doubted she would have the courage to perform on stage later. Taking that into consideration, he decided to conceal the truth from her.

“Fine. Do your best later. I’ll go take a look at Hazel.” After he said that, he left the lounge.

As Emily stared at Hilbert’s flustered back, she was confused.

Meanwhile, Roxy was chatting with Janet in the latter’s lounge. “Master, why didn’t you register as Sweet Tune for this competition?”

If she signed up as Sweet Tune, her fans would have flooded the auditorium. However, apart from his fans, Emily’s and Hazel’s fans made up the majority for the time being. Since they were representing Yobril, and the competition was held in Yobril, it was natural for there to be a lot of local fans.

Upon hearing his question, Janet remained stoic, though one of the corners of her mouth was lifted. “You’ll find out during the competition.”

“Fine.” Roxy sounded disappointed. “After the competition, can you write a song for me?” He blinked with expectation. It would soon be three years since Roxy made his debut, and he wanted to work with the golden composer for his music video and song.

After giving his request a second thought, Janet nodded. “Sure.” After all, her identity as Sweet Tune would be disclosed by the time the competition ended. There was no point in hiding the truth anymore.

Sitting with her legs crossed, Janet suddenly recalled something. A smile found its way across her face at the thought of that. I wonder what his reaction and expression will be when he finds out that I'm Sweet Tune.

The auditorium was packed out even though there were tens of thousands of seats. The seniors and experts in the music industry were seated in the front row that was closest to the stage while the second row was reserved for the investors from the business industry and the rich.

Despite that, the organizer managed to secure some seats in advance for some big shots in the front row. Amongst them were Mason, who was the most powerful person in Asia; Henry, the owner of the second-largest enterprise in Sandfort City; and Lee, who had always been well-known for his mysterious identity.

Even though the competition hadn't started, the audience had already gone into an uproar in their seats.

"There are too many people. Why does this feel like a concert to me?"

"You should feel lucky you get to come in. Stop complaining."

"That's right. Do you have any idea how many fans Roxy and Emily have? Most couldn't make it here even though they wanted to."