

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 886

Janet listened to those words with her arms folded in front of her chest and burst out laughing. "Did you say I am jealous of you? What should I be jealous of? Should I be jealous of your plagiarizing habit? Should I be jealous of how shameless you are? Should I be jealous of your contemptible nature?"

Every sentence and every word stabbed into the most vulnerable part of Emily's heart. Thus, she lost her temper immediately. This b*tch has utterly ruined my good mood! She yelled angrily, "Stop talking nonsense! I simply borrowed some ideas from your drawings. Why are you still so hung up over that?! How petty can you be?!"

"What about the songs? What about the songs you played during the banquet and today's performance? Aren't those plagiarized too?" Janet raised her eyebrow slightly, staring down at the woman in front of her.

"I told you; those songs are my original creations! Are you deaf or something?" Emily couldn't care less about her pride anymore. "Besides, even if I did plagiarize them, you don't have the right to criticize me for it!" Who does she think she is?! Even if I plagiarize Sweet Tune Guru's songs, it's not her place to criticize me for it!

Janet's mouth curved into a smile that seemed to carry a deeper meaning to it. "So, you finally admit to it."

"That's none of your business!" Emily's pupils contracted. "If you're so great, why don't you bring Sweet Tune here to expose me?! Too bad; you probably don't even know who Sweet Tune is!" Accusing me of plagiarism every time she opens that mouth of hers. What a b*tch! If she can bring Sweet Tune here, then I'll resign to my fate!

Janet laughed, her eyes curving slightly with her smile. Then, her pupils shrank abruptly. At the same time, the chill in her eyes increased rapidly. She said, "I'll give you the opportunity to meet her!"

After saying that, she turned and left the room.

At that moment, only Emily was left inside the huge room with an astonished expression on her face. Frozen in place due to shock, she was at a loss for what to do. What does Janet mean? Is she going to bring Sweet Tune here? Is she crazy?! Putting aside Sweet Tune's

whereabouts, which are a complete mystery... Sweet Tune is somebody that not even Hilbert can invite over casually! Does she think just anybody can make Sweet Tune appear?! Why doesn't she look at herself in the mirror first?! What a joke!

After Janet left the room, she entered Roxy's room. Then, she searched her bag for her phone and made a phone call.

"What's wrong?" A deep and calm male voice sounded from the other side of the phone.

She leaned back in her chair lazily and nonchalantly said, "Can you come over to Roxy's room?"

The man hesitated for several seconds before replying, "Okay."

At the same time, Walter and Gordon finally arrived at the venue. They had seen the live broadcast of Emily's performance just now. In all the time that Walter, Gordon, and Janet had worked together, the two of them were naturally aware that the song Emily performed just now was not her original creation. Most of it contained elements she had plagiarized from Sweet Tune's song. She arranged so much that she only scored 99.8 points even though that song could have scored perfect scores.

The two of them got angrier and angrier the more they thought about it. Hence, they immediately rushed into the backstage area where most contestants were gathered. As soon as Walter and Gordon arrived, they saw Emily coming out of Janet's room.

Three pairs of eyes looked at each other for a moment. Following that, Emily seemed rather touched. "Walter! Gordon! Why are you here?!" Are they here to watch my performance?! Why are they suddenly being so nice to me?

Walter was emotionless and expressionless as he said, "Where's Janet?"

Upon hearing that question, Emily's expression stiffened and her lips twitched slightly. Damn it! Why are they here for Janet?! What is wrong with them?! She became livid and shook her head in response. "I don't know."

Roxy heard the commotion from the common lounge. Thus, he hurriedly got up and came over to say, "She is inside my room. You can head inside." He saw her entering his room just now.

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Walter and Gordon nodded and turned to leave, heading in the direction of Roxy's room.

Meanwhile, Emily looked dumbfounded. What's going on? Why are they scrambling toward Janet as if she were a treasure?! This makes no sense!

When Gordon and Walter arrived at the room, they saw that another man was already standing inside. It was the gentle-looking Lee Sanders.

When Janet heard some noise, she turned her head to look at them and asked, "Why are you here?"

Gordon felt slightly embarrassed. "We originally came here to cheer for you, but..."

"But your song was plagiarized." Walter's voice was soft but filled with rage.

Janet leaned against the wall and crossed her legs. She lazily replied, "I could tell." Then, she continued, "I asked Lee to come over to help me adjust the color palette and the tune of the song."

Walter looked at the girl before lowering his gaze. "I can help you. At least, I've heard all of your songs before."

She looked up at him and smiled. "Sure. Why don't both you and Gordon work together? Thanks."

After Janet said that, they heard the host's voice coming from the stage. "Contestant number two, Hazel Fuller, receives a score of 98 points!"

"Alright; you guys should go and get ready."

Gordon and Walter nodded, then turned to leave.

"You can leave too!"

Lee nodded. "Sure. Call me if you have any problems."

Following that, the first six contestants finished their performances. Emily stood in first place with 99.8 points while Hazel stood in second place with 98 points. However, Hazel had graciously accepted the results. After all, she herself had been stunned by the song 'Fireworks' that Emily had performed.

Roxy was about to go on stage for his performance. Looking at him, Emily smilingly said, "Roxy, I can't wait to see your performance."

She had always heard about how skillful Roxy was. However, she had never had the chance to witness his true strength until today. Therefore, she was quite worried about how he might affect her standing.

Roxy glanced at Emily and coldly grunted in reply. Then, he shifted his gaze to Janet, who was standing nearby. He quietly said, "I won't disappoint you."

Janet lifted her gaze and looked at him with a smile. "Of course." The apprentice I took in surely won't perform poorly.

Soon, the host's voice sounded from the stage. "Let us welcome the seventh contestant of the day! He is a popular composer from Markovia, as well as Sweet Tune's apprentice! Let us look forward to his performance!"

When Roxy heard his name, he got up and gracefully walked onto the stage.

The audience that was originally starting to feel drowsy immediately became excited again when they saw the man that had just walked onto the stage. How handsome and dashing!

"That's Roxy. He is Sweet Tune's one and only apprentice," the audience exclaimed.

"That's right. Plus, he is handsome too. I heard he is very popular in Markovia."

"Oh, my God! If he is Sweet Tune's apprentice... Then, who will be the winner of today's competition? Will it be him or Emily?"

"Who knows? We'll see."

Roxy walked onto the stage. Every step he took was so elegant and charming that everybody swooned at the sight. Picking up the microphone, he said in a magnetic voice, "I

will be performing the song 'No Comment' today. It is the first song I released after my debut. I hope you will enjoy it."

He lightly rested his slender hands with their distinct joints on the black and white piano keys. Closing his eyes, a warm light landed on his eyelashes. At that moment, his eyelashes looked as if they were enveloped in a golden halo. Then, the whole world fell silent as the first note rang out.

In the front row of the audience, Henry closed his eyes and sighed in amazement. "Wow! The student my idol, Sweet Tune, taught is truly great."

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"I wonder if Miss Sweet Tune's apprentice will have her contact information."

Mason, who was sitting next to Henry, leaned his face against one hand and remained speechless.

Lee also rolled his eyes at Henry and said, "Why haven't you forgotten about Sweet Tune yet, Young Master Moss?"

Henry had an idiotic look on his face. "How can I forget just because I want to?" I'm not that shallow of a person!

"Still, I suggest that you stop swooning over her." Lee touched his nose and casually continued, "She is a married woman."

"So what?!" Henry snorted lightly. "I don't believe her husband can be better than me." After all, I, Henry Moss, am the second most eligible bachelor in Sandfort City!

Lee was rendered speechless by those words and rolled his eyes again. "That's not necessarily true."

That's not necessarily true? Henry blinked. "Young Master Sanders, what do you mean by that?"

Lee glanced at the man sitting in the main seat and touched his nose guiltily. "In any case, her husband is greater than you."

Tsk. Henry was unconvinced. He contemptuously said, "You talk as if you know Sweet Tune very well."

Backstage, Hazel swayed in time to the rhythm of the music. Her eyes were gleaming slightly as she watched the young man on the stage. At the same time, she couldn't help praising, "The music is so lovely."

Emily had an ugly expression on her face, and her entire body was stiff. She had to admit that Roxy's was getting stronger and stronger. It was easy to tell just by the audiences' reactions that his song 'No Comment' was not inferior to her song 'Fireworks'! Moreover, he received more comments from his fans on the live broadcast compared to her performance earlier!

Meanwhile, Janet lightly tapped her fingertips against the tabletop in time to the music. The sounds that came out were extremely rhythmic and pleasant to the ears. The corners of her mouth were also lifted slightly. As expected of my apprentice.

As soon as the song ended, a burst of fervent applause rang out from the audience. It was incomparably enthusiastic compared to before.

In contrast, a dead silence fell across the entire backstage area. Emily bit her lips and waited pale-faced for the judges to announce their scores.

Not long after that, a deep and mature voice slowly sounded. "After a round of discussion among the judges, they have decided on the scores. The seventh contestant receives 99.8 points, tying for first place with Emily Jackson!"

Upon hearing that, thunderous applause rang out again. Many among the audience couldn't help exclaiming excitedly. "Oh, my God! They both got 99.8 points! Will the competition this year end with a tie?!"

"No way! Roxy's so awesome!"

"Tsk. Tsk. As expected of the apprentice of Sweet Tune. He is amazing indeed!"

"Yeah, that's right! If even her apprentice is so skilled, then Sweet Tune herself must be even more amazing!"

"That's a given. Otherwise, how could she be Roxy's teacher?"

"Haha. Who was it just now that claimed that 'even if Sweet Tune herself came, she might not obtain 99.8 points'?"

The host stood on the stage, feeling equally excited. He held the microphone and spoke with a slightly trembling voice, "The results for the preliminary round have been released! I hereby announce that the contestants to make it through this round are Emily Jackson, Roxy, Hazel Fuller, Blair Godfrey, and Casey Parret!"

Upon hearing those words, the man sitting in the main seat widened his eyes slightly. What about Jan? Did I miss her performance?

"Young Master Mason, did Janet drop out of the competition?" Henry found it rather strange. Why is the host announcing the top five now when Janet hasn't performed yet?

Mason's expression immediately darkened. He beckoned to the organizer. In response, the organizer eagerly ran over to him and respectfully asked, "Young Master Mason, what's wrong?"

"Isn't there another contestant by the name of Janet Jackson?"

Upon hearing that, a look of sudden realization dawned on the organizer's face. "I'm sorry; I'm sorry. I will remind the host about it immediately."

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The organizer hurriedly rushed onto the stage and reminded the host. "There's another contestant by the name of Janet Jackson. She hasn't performed yet!"

Upon hearing those words, the host looked embarrassed. I can't believe I forgot about the last contestant! Making a mistake like that is absolutely unforgivable! Besides, it's a mistake I will never make under normal circumstances. Sigh. I can only blame Janet Jackson for having such a low presence that I completely forgot about her! Still, the results won't change even if she finishes her performance. Those that passed the preliminary round would still pass, and the current ranking won't change either!

The host picked up the microphone again and announced, "My sincerest apologies. There was a mistake with the rankings just now. We still have the final contestant, Janet Jackson, who has yet to make her appearance. Please welcome her onstage!"

As soon as those words rang out, the judges in the audience seats glanced at each other. Janet is an author who joined the piano competition just for the fun of it. We aren't quite sure how to score her performance either... Sigh; this is troublesome.

Backstage, Hazel had a gloating expression on her face as she smilingly said, "Some people just have so little presence that even the host forgot about their existence."

Emily boldly said, "Haha. The host has great foresight. Even if a certain somebody performs, it won't make a difference to the current rankings or the people who passed the preliminary round. It's just a perfunctory action at this point."

Only Hazel and Emily were talking in the observation area. The other contestants chose to remain silent. They simply sat there and waited in silence. On the other hand, Janet leaned her body sideways. Her eyes curved with a slight smile as she, too, remained silent.

Emily took Janet's faint smile to be a bitter smile. Therefore, she added, "Don't be too nervous. In the worst case, you can choose to give up. It's not humiliating to do so. Besides, you'll be laughed at, at most."

Janet slowly turned her head while raising her eyebrows. "Thanks."

Emily was slightly taken aback by Janet's response. A look of scorn and disdain flashed through her eyes. I have to admit; Janet's mental strength is extraordinary. Then, Janet lifted her eyes and languidly walked onto the stage. Her high ponytail completely exposed her fair neck. She was wearing a white blouse paired with a light-colored denim skirt. Her attire made her look extremely clean.

Even if Janet was not conspicuously dressed, she was particularly eye-catching on the stage. More than tens of thousands of pairs of eyes watched her fixedly, but the looks in their eyes were complicated and undefined. In their opinion, she was pretty, intelligent, and had quite a good reputation. However, she had to also be a little crazy; why else would she involve herself in piano too?!

With all of those factors combined, the audience looked at Janet with disinterested expressions. Even so, some of them took out their phones to record her performance. Their aim was simple enough—they wanted to record her embarrassing moments. They were sure many netizens would be interested in those moments too. After all, they wanted to see how the chairperson of the Writers Association was going to make a fool of herself.

Despite all that, some of Rose's fans among the audience cheered for her too. "Good luck, Janet! We believe you can do it!"

To be honest, most of these fans did not hold out much hope for her performance. They were simply hoping that she would not be ranked last, lest she became the butt of jokes. Compared to the cheering Emily and Roxy received, the support for Janet was very, very little. Contrarily, some of Emily's fans even stepped forward and mockingly yelled, "Even if you cheer with all your might, it won't change Janet's rankings! She should stick to writing books if that's her forte! Why is she joining this competition?! What a waste of time!" "That's right; I'm still waiting to see Emily's next performance!"

"Hurry up and get off the stage after your performance! Don't embarrass us!"

Naturally, Rose's fans supporting Janet couldn't bear hearing such verbal insults being hurled toward her. Thus, they retorted, "How do you know nothing will change?! Don't make false assumptions if you don't know anything!"

"That's right! When Janet became an author, Emily was still playing with sandcastles!"

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"That's right! Did you think playing the piano is everything? If Janet doesn't have the skills, then Sandfort City's Music Association wouldn't have recommended her to perform here!"

Needless to say, Emily's fans refused to be outdone. They were livid. "The people at the Music Association must have given her this opportunity out of their respect for her identity as Rose! Does she think that she is a pianist?!"

"Yeah! If she wasn't Rose, do you think Sandfort City's Music Association would have given her this opportunity?!"

"That's right! She came here to sabotage things just because she has nothing better to do!"

"If Janet can pass the preliminary rounds, then I will kneel and call her 'master'!"

"If Janet can advance through the preliminary rounds, then I will kneel and call her 'your majesty'!"

Megan and Brian sat among the audience, listening to the conversations around them and breaking out in a cold sweat. They were clearly worried about the girl on the stage.

"Honey, do you think Janet really knows how to play the piano?" Megan turned to look at Brian.

Brian shook his head. "If you don't know, then there's no way I'll know."

She gripped the hem of her skirt tightly, feeling incredibly nervous inside.

"Megan, your eldest daughter sure is bold. She even dares to play the piano in front of a worldwide audience!" One of their relatives watched the young girl on the stage and couldn't help chuckling.

Megan was stunned for a moment. Then, she turned and laughed helplessly.

On the other hand, Janet lifted her eyebrows after listening to the conversations coming from below the stage. Her beautiful eyes were extremely evil. With one minute left before the start of her performance, she glanced at Hilbert with a meaningful look.

Hilbert was clenching his fists, feeling both nervous and expectant. He was nervous because he was worried that Janet's scores might be higher than Emily's. At the same time, he was expectant because he hoped to witness a stunning performance from Janet. Therefore, he was feeling extremely conflicted at the moment.

Meanwhile, Janet's expression seemed to say: 'I will definitely pass the preliminary round!' The corners of her lips lifted slightly before she swiftly retracted her gaze.

All of a sudden, the host said, "Contestant Janet Jackson, you may begin now."

"Okay," Janet replied. Then, she walked over to the piano and slowly took her seat.

On the other side, many disinterestedly withdrew their attention from the stage after Janet took her seat.

"What should I do? Can I leave early? I don't want my ears to be contaminated."

"Yeah. I still have Emily and Roxy's songs in my head. I don't want my ears to be polluted by a monstrous piece."

"This is boring. I might as well take a nap right now."

"Good idea. I'll take a nap too. Wake me up when Emily comes back on stage for an encore."

"No way! If all of you fall asleep, who is going to wake me up during Emily's performance?!"

"Don't tell me you want me to stay awake and listen to Janet's song? I'll pay you; will you listen to it?"

"Sigh. What a waste of time. Why can't they just let the contestants who passed the preliminary round come out for an encore?"

"That's right! How annoying!"

Henry sat in the front row and yawned in boredom. Rubbing his eyes, he said, "Young Master Mason, please wake me up once Janet finishes her performance."

After saying that, he closed his eyes. However, he suddenly felt a pain shooting up from his waist. The man sitting next to him was ferociously pinching the flesh around his waist. Thus, he immediately hissed in pain.

Henry turned his head to look at the man sitting next to him aggrievedly. "Young Master Mason, what are you doing?!" Just forget it if you don't want to wake me up. Why did you have to use violence?! Besides, this isn't an outrageous request! Why is he using violence?!

"Open your eyes wide to watch and perk up your ears to listen!" The man coldly growled through gritted teeth.