

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 891

Henry rubbed his eyes aggrievedly. How can you force me to listen? "To be honest, there's no need for Janet to compete anymore, right? The winner will surely be my idol's apprentice," he said with certainty.

Lee smiled. Even his eyes had a slight smile in them. "That might not be necessarily true."

Henry snorted and absent-mindedly replied, "Yeah; yeah. You know everything, Young Master Sanders. Didn't you say that you're also Janet's apprentice? Why don't you talk—"

Before the words 'her out of this' could come out of his mouth, he suddenly widened his eyes and quickly turned his gaze to the stage. When he saw the young girl on the stage, he jumped out of his seat and exclaimed in shock, "F*ck!" Am I hallucinating right now? What's going on with Janet?! Is she the one playing this song?! Are you sure it's not dubbed?! He was completely dumbfounded. Turning his head around mechanically, he asked, "Young Master Mason, am I hallucinating?" I must be dreaming!

When Lee heard the question, he turned around and viciously stamped his foot down on Henry's foot, leaving a perfect footprint on Henry's black leather shoes.

Henry was in so much pain that he immediately became wide awake. However, the melodious music continued to play. The pain in his leg convinced him that what he was seeing and hearing was neither a hallucination nor a dream. This is really happening! It turns out that Janet really does know how to play the piano! What's more terrifying is that... she plays even better than my idol's apprentice! What a slap in the face!

Concurrently, the audience that had been dozing off snapped awake in surprise too. The scene before them and what they heard almost felt as if they were in a dream. Isn't Janet an author? Why does she know how to play the piano? Moreover, her song flows smoother and sounds better than Emily's! They shook their heads while watching the performance with an expression of disbelief.

Meanwhile, Megan and Brian had stiff expressions. Their hands were tightly gripping each other. Megan wanted to say something, but she felt as if something was stuck in her throat and preventing her from speaking.

Similarly, everybody was also so shocked by Janet's entire performance that they couldn't speak, whether they were an audience member or the other contestants waiting backstage. The entire venue was enveloped in complete silence! They finally recovered from their shock after a while. Following that, earthshaking screams poured out from the audience.

"F*ck! It wasn't a hallucination after all!"

"What just happened?! Why is Janet's song even better than Emily's?! What's more, it sounds smoother too!"

"Damn. Could Janet also be Sweet Tune's apprentice?"

"But, Sweet Tune only has one apprentice, which is Roxy!"

"F*ck! F*ck! F*ck! I don't believe it! It must have been dubbed!"

"No way! How can there be dubbing during a live performance at a competition?! Just how powerful are the people backing her?!"

Meanwhile, all the others backstage were staring fixedly at the screen in front of them, except for Roxy. Time ticked by slowly; it took them a full 30 seconds to react. The contestants were wide-eyed in astonishment. "No way... Janet knows how to play the piano?"

"That's impossible! But, that music quality doesn't sound like it was dubbed."

"That's right. You can't achieve such effects through dubbing!"

"F*ck! Doesn't that mean that she really knows how to play the piano?! Just who on earth did she learn from?!"

The song performed by Janet was peppered with various musical ornaments to embellish the melody. If one did not have an incredible familiarity with the piano, as well as at least ten years of experience in playing the piano, one would not be able to pull off such an effect. Moreover, the theme of this song was very prominent and every note was on point—some

notes sounded like the trilling of birds; some notes sounded like the cheerful bubbling of a creek; some notes sounded like the galloping of horses; and some notes sounded like the dancing spring breeze. These countless styles were harmoniously bound together and vividly brought out to their fullest in a single song!

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 892

Due to the requirement of having at least ten years of experience in playing the piano, as well as the ever-changing styles in the song, everybody had a hard time believing that Janet was the one performing the song. Moreover, she played the song so vividly that they even wondered if she was a certain piano master. If so, that piano master would surely be an incredibly famous person!

On the other hand, Emily swallowed with some difficulty. Her heart was pounding wildly in her heart. She even felt a sense of despair for some inexplicable reason! How can this be... This is impossible! It must be fake! Even if Janet learned the piano from Walter, she could not have reached this level of skill. The level of skill she is displaying is several times better than Walter's! To be precise, this level of skill is unparalleled in Sandfort City! She clenched her fists tightly, her complexion turning pale. Bitterly biting her lips, she felt extremely resentful!

"If this is really Janet's level of skill, then there's no point in continuing this competition anymore. She is clearly the winner!" one of the contestants said, stepping forward. Those words were reasonable! Even Emily's high score of 99.8 points was nothing compared to Janet's performance!

Emily glanced at the rest of the gawking contestants. Then, she said with red eyes, "The song isn't over yet. We can't tell how good it is yet!" The song has yet to reach its climax. A person's ability to control the piano is best tested by the climax of the song. Someone like Janet was simply lucky enough to choose the right song at best. Besides, it has only been several months since she got to know Walter. I don't believe that she can play the climax perfectly. Thus, she gripped her skirt tightly and deliberately reminded them, "She can only be considered good if she masters the climax of the song."

Upon hearing what Emily said, several of the contestants nodded in agreement. “That’s right. The climax is the hardest part of every song. Furthermore, this song spans several octaves. It is extremely difficult to play it masterfully.”

Another one of the contestants added, “That’s right. Emily performed the climax of her song perfectly. That’s why she received such high scores.”

“In that case, the winners of the preliminary round will still be Emily and Roxy.”

Roxy listened quietly, smiling as he watched the screen.

“Don’t be so certain about it. Who knows if Janet can actually perform the song perfectly? What I said just now was only my personal guess.” Emily smiled while glaring intently at the screen.

Several of the contestants smiled without saying anything. Since Emily was so skillful, she surely had a more comprehensive perspective toward the issue than they did. Following their guessing game, the song Janet was performing soon arrived at its climax. Hence, everybody watched the screen before them with bated breath.

Janet’s cherry lips curved slightly. Her eyes were closed, and her body swayed slightly along with the music. She was in full control of the rhythm and finesse of the song. When she lifted her delicate head, a warm light shone on her long and curved eyelashes from above. It looked like a golden feather had landed on top of her eyes. Her entire being was as attractive as the song she was playing.

As her index finger landed on the black and white piano keys, she led the song into its climax. During that time, she stood up while her slender hands swiftly danced across the piano keys.

The audience felt goosebumps appearing on their skin. Putting aside how skillfully she was playing the climax of the song; just the ambiance she created was enough to drive anybody crazy! Furthermore, her execution of the climax was even more heart-wrenching! At this point, ‘good’ was an understatement when describing the song—it could no longer be described with just the word ‘good’!

Emily glared at the screen. Her eyes were tingling. More importantly, Janet’s music had conquered her ears. Even if she brainwashed herself with all her might, she still couldn’t say that the song was ‘bad’.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 893

Emily's face became paler and paler. The words 'this is unbelievable' were practically written across her face at this very moment. A sudden realization washed over her: I'm done for! Why? Why is Janet so good at playing the piano?! Why didn't I know about it?! Why did Janet keep it a secret from me?! Today is supposed to be my day! Why does Janet have to stick her nose in it?! What the hell is this?! Her heart was consumed by a mixture of pain and rage!

Meanwhile, the man sitting in the front row of the audience watched everything in front of him calmly. Joy flashed across his deep eyes, but he tried hard to suppress it. Jan really does know how to play the piano! Jan is really good at it too! I thought she had revealed the full extent of her skills during Emily's banquet the other day. I can't believe how skillful she is! I really did not expect this... He took out a packet of cigarettes, simultaneously feeling happy and irritable as he lit one up and put it in his mouth. His movements were very slow, and his voice was very cold. "Jan, what other secrets are you hiding from me?"

On the other hand, Henry sat there with his mouth agape—his mouth was open so wide that even a goose egg could easily fit into it. Damn! I've known Janet for such a long time. Despite that, I never knew that she was so good at playing the piano! Her performance today is even better than her performance during Emily's banquet the other day! This indicates that her true strength goes far beyond that!

Then, Lee pursed his lips. Turning his head, he smilingly asked, "What do you think, Young Master Moss?"

A long while later, Henry came back to his senses. Nodding, he looked embarrassed and a little stunned. "S-She's not bad!"

"Not bad?" Lee curled his lips into a smile. "Are you saying you've met somebody better than her before?"

Henry nodded stiffly and confidently replied, "Yes! My idol, Sweet Tune!"

Lee rolled his eyes speechlessly while shifting his gentle gaze to the young girl on the stage again.

At this moment, the girl on the stage lifted her eyes and slowly got up. The look in her eyes was full of wickedness and haughtiness. "I've finished my performance. Thank you."

After her words rang out, the entire theater fell dead silent again. Isn't her tone and her attitude way too arrogant?! She is acting as if she's already the champion!

Smiling, she slowly walked to the middle of the stage and waited for the judges to score her performance. The five judges held their breaths and glanced at each other. Their expressions were full of disbelief and shock. In the short five minutes of her performance, she broadened their horizons again by showing them just what it meant to be a real piano master.

"F*ck! Did Janet really perform that song?!"

"I wasn't hallucinating just now, right?!"

"How can this be?! Isn't Janet an author?! Why does she also know how to play the piano?!"

"Yeah! Besides, how can her playing style be so similar to Sweet Tune?!"

"Sweet Tune? Could it be that Janet is Sweet Tune's apprentice too?"

"That's impossible. Sweet Tune only has one apprentice—Roxy. How can another apprentice just appear out of thin air like that?"

"No way. Could it be that Janet plagiarized this song—"

Meanwhile, all the judges could think of was the word 'plagiarism'. Plagiarism was a huge taboo regardless of what industry it concerned. As judges, they could not tolerate such behavior, much less during a competition that was being broadcasted globally

When the host saw that the judges didn't seem inclined to score her performance, he hurriedly reminded them, "Dear judges, please score the performance."

Despite that, the five judges remained motionless. Hence, an incredibly awkward atmosphere fell across the entire venue.

Henry blinked. "What's going on? Why are these judges specifically targeting Janet?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 894

Are they bullying Janet because they think she has nobody backing her up? Mason scowled deeply as he watched everything occurring on stage.

On the other hand, the contestants watching from backstage were acting like onlookers enjoying a show.

"Janet clearly performed so well. Why are the judges refusing to score her? What is going on?"

"Yeah. Could it be that they're harassing Janet?"

"No. I think she performed so perfectly that even the judges don't know how to evaluate her!"

"Emily, what do you think is the reason for their actions?" Hazel looked at Emily with a pleading gaze.

Emily pursed her lips with a troubled expression. "I don't know!" To be honest, she had caught a whiff of Sweet Tune's playing style from the song Janet performed just now. To put it bluntly, isn't Janet plagiarizing Sweet Tune's songs too? How dare she criticize me for it?

The difference was that the judges found it natural for Emily to have Sweet Tune's shadow in her songs since she was so deeply involved in music. Unfortunately, Janet was completely uninvolved in music. Therefore, it was not normal for Sweet Tune's playing style to be reflected in her music! This is probably the reason why the judges are refusing to score Janet. Haha! Even the judges think that she is plagiarizing Sweet Tune's songs. She won't be able to escape from this! I'm sure she will be kicked out of this competition after the preliminary round! Thinking about that, Emily secretly rejoiced in Janet's misfortune!

On the other side, Janet stood on the stage for two minutes. Even so, the judges refused to score her performance. Thus, she questioned, "Dear judges, is my original creation not worthy of being scored?" The girl stood on the stage with her arms folded across her chest. She raised her eyebrows questioningly, an amused and devilish look appearing in the depths of her eyes.

The five judges exchanged glances with each other. A long while later, one of them finally said, "Contestant Janet Jackson, do you know that the song you performed today is very similar to somebody else's song?"

Looking up, she chuckled and asked, "Are you talking about Sweet Tune?"

Several of the judges were rather taken aback by her answer. One of them immediately replied, "It's very similar to Sweet Tune's songs. So, I suspect that this song is not your original creation!"

In the beginning, she claimed that this song was her original creation. If she changed her tune now and admitted that it was not her original song, then her score would be greatly penalized to the point where it was hard to say if she could even pass the preliminary round.

"Dear judges, I'm afraid that you don't know—" Hilbert started speaking. He was about to explain the situation to the judges.

All of a sudden, Janet stepped forward, seeming to be quite troubled. "Then, what about contestant Emily Jackson just now?" After saying that, she turned to look at the blonde, green-eyed man sitting in the front row. "Great works will always have similarities! Isn't that right, Mr. Hilbert?" Those words were spoken by Emily herself. If they did not apply to her, then the judges were clearly practicing double standards!

Hilbert was rendered speechless for a moment before he nodded. "I did say that. Moreover, those words can apply to any of the other contestants. Judges, please score her."

"Uh..." The judges awkwardly glanced at each other again. Since even Hilbert had said so, they had no reason to stubbornly pursue this matter. Therefore, they lowered their heads and wrote their scores on the tablets.

The host soon received the scores from the judges. When he saw the results on the tablet, his eyes widened. However, an expression of incredulity seemed to be within expectation. He took a deep breath and announced, "I hereby announce that the last contestant Janet Jackson received a score of 99.8 points!"

As soon as those words rang out, the entire venue exploded indignantly.

"What the hell?! Janet performed so well! Why is her score so low?!"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 895

"Why did the judges score her only 99.8 points? Is it because she is not a professional pianist?"

"But, she performed better than Emily!"

"Yeah. Besides, won't there be a three-way tie in the preliminary round if Janet receives 99.8 points too?"

"Damn! Isn't the competition too fierce?!"

"Perhaps the judges felt that she had too many similarities with Sweet Tune. However, they don't have any evidence to prove it either. So, they had no choice but to give her the same score as Emily!"

"It makes sense when you put it that way."

The audience was buzzing with excitement, and the backstage area even more so.

Emily's mood could not get any worse at the moment. Just who does Janet think she is?! How dare she compete with me?! Moreover, she also accused my music of being very similar to Sweet Tune's! If I think about it, isn't she saying 'if I am plagiarizing, then Emily's performance can be considered plagiarism too'? She clenched her fists tightly. It felt as if her head was so tense that it could explode at any moment! How dare Janet accuse me of plagiarism?! Didn't she herself plagiarize Sweet Tune's songs?! How can she be so shameless as to scold me for it?! How disgusting! What's more, I can't even expose her plagiarism now. If I expose her for it, then I'll be done for too! Right now, Janet and I are in the same boat!

After Hazel listened to what Janet said, she combined those words with the fact that Janet's song and Emily's song had very high levels of similarity. Then, she frowned in response as a trace of doubt appeared in her eyes.

A few seconds later, her puzzled expression turned to rage. Looking at Emily, she questioned, "What does Janet mean? Is she implying that if the judges decide that she is

plagiarizing, then you are also plagiarizing? Isn't it obvious that she is putting Mr. Hilbert in a difficult position?!"

"Forget it, Hazel. I don't want to bother about it!" Emily felt slightly aggrieved. Her eyelashes couldn't help trembling. At the same time, her voice was low and cold. It was as if she had suffered the greatest grievance in the world.

Despite how wronged Emily felt, she refused to let Hazel do anything about it. When Hazel saw that, she felt even angrier. "How can Janet act so shamelessly? It's obvious that she was plagiarizing Sweet Tune's song yet she still wants to drag you down with her! That's so shameless of her!"

However, Emily had an ominous feeling for some reason. She greatly regretted playing the song 'Fireworks'. Even more than that, she regretted allowing Janet to appear in this competition. If Janet wasn't here today, this competition would have proceeded smoothly. What a mess. She sighed and clenched her fists. "Hazel, stop bothering about her. It won't be good if this issue gets bigger."

Even so, Hazel couldn't stand Janet's triumphant and proud expression. "Emily, you're being too tolerant. That's why she dares to say that about you."

"It's fine. Even if she doesn't believe me, you believe me, right?" Emily was feeling very annoyed. She did not want to turn this into a bigger issue.

Hazel looked at Emily's expression and seemed to understand something. Mulling over it, she started scheming in her heart. However, she quickly recovered her composure on the surface. "Fine. I'll let her off this time. In any case, there's still the advancement round!"

When Emily heard what Hazel said, she couldn't help feeling relieved inside. Based on Hazel's personality, she would not stop until she got to the bottom of the issue. However, it seemed like she was going to end things here because of Emily's suggestion.

"Let's go back for the encore!" Emily smiled as she turned back to look at Hazel. It felt as if Hazel had something on her mind, but Emily couldn't figure it out. All Emily heard was 'okay'.