

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 862

That can't happen!

Both Wesley and Antonio were at a loss for better words to compliment J'Adore with, but alas, they could only clap for her and shower her with praises. "Miss J'Adore, the piano piece you played was just wonderful! Simply wonderful!"

"Are you sure?" Janet raised her brows and sought further evaluation. "Isn't there something I can improve on?"

What more did she have to improve?

She was already at the highest standard, but she wanted to improve even further?

Wesley and Antonio could not lie through their teeth, so they said blatantly, "Miss J'Adore, if someone tells you to give up on playing the piano, you must not believe them; that person definitely has animosity toward you."

Both of them were amazed.

It had been a long time since they last saw someone so gifted at the piano.

The more they spoke, the more Emily's fists tightened. She even grew numb to the pain of her nails digging into her skin. Are they complimenting her? Why? Why is she getting better compliments than me?

Noticing Emily's small pale face, Janet smiled and asked, "What about you, Miss Emily? What did you think of my performance?"

Emily clenched her hands tightly and bit down hard on her lip. Is she trying to humiliate me in front of everyone? Did she really ask me to evaluate her? Does she want to watch me lose?

When the audience saw that Emily was quiet for a long time, they started to tease.

“Look at that. Even Emily is shocked by J’Adore’s performance.”

“Of course. Someone with Emily’s level can definitely tell how good J’Adore was.”

“Yes. After all, only a strong candidate can evaluate her performance.”

All their remarks went back to Emily. Since everyone had already acknowledged J’Adore’s skills, Emily could not talk bad about her now. Thus, she bit the bullet, clenched her fists, and said, “Miss J’Adore’s performance was excellent. It put me to shame!” Even though she had spoken the truth, she said it very reluctantly.

She did not want to admit that she had lost to an amateur.

Still, those were thoughts that she could only keep hidden within her.

Upon receiving a response, Janet smirked and started to get down from the stage. All of a sudden, Wesley spoke again. “Miss J’Adore, may I know who you learned the piano from?”

He was really eager to find out who had nurtured such a talent!

On the other hand, Janet hesitated for a few seconds and remained silent.

“Is it the golden composer, Sweet Tune?” Antonio blinked. He was just as curious.

The thought occurred to him when he got the impression that her music style was very similar to Sweet Tune's while she was performing on stage earlier.

He heard of a student called Roxy whom Sweet Tune had mentored, but he did not know whether J'Adore was also her student.

Hearing the name 'Sweet Tune', Janet shook her head with a smile. "No."

"I see." Feeling slightly disheartened, Wesley and Antonio both lowered their gazes.

What is this piece called? Can you tell us?" Wesley asked again.

Janet fell into a bit of a bind when she was confronted with that question. She chuckled awkwardly and said, "Because I improvised that piece, it doesn't have a name yet."

Everyone was stunned by what they heard.

"What? She improvised this performance?"

"That's not possible. How could she have played this well in an improvised performance?"

"Where did this piano prodigy come from? I'm falling in love."

"If she's that brilliant, she should just participate in the World Piano Competition and settle this with Emily once and for all!"

"Yes. Emily is the representative of Yobril, so J'Adore should represent Sandfort City in the competition!"