

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 870

Excitedly, one of them took out the tickets and placed them in front of Janet. She said, "Rose, oh no! Janet, these are the tickets to the World Piano Competition. I got them for you."

Upon hearing that, Janet frowned, though she was surprised at the same time.

When the rest of the class saw that, they were jealous.

"What the hell! How did you get the tickets to the competition? Where did you buy them? I want one too!"

"It's not easy to get a ticket now. But, you have so many of them!"

"Damn it! Give me one. I'll pay you a hundred thousand."

The one who gave Janet the tickets smiled and said, "I'm not selling them. These are specially bought for my idol, Rose." She went through a lot of trouble to get those from her father, so naturally, she wanted to give them to her favorite person.

As soon as she said that, the other students were overwhelmed by disappointment. They were envious!

Right at the time when everyone was jealous of Janet, Hazel swaggered into the classroom and said disdainfully, "Is it so rare to own a ticket?" It's just a ticket. Why do they look like they've never seen the world? After she said that, she took out some tickets from her school bag and put them on the table. Upon closer inspection, there were seven to eight pieces of them there.

Immediately, the crowd was stunned. Their gazes were fixated on the tickets on Hazel's table. "Hazel, where did you get these tickets?"

Hazel let out a chuckle and was about to speak. However, someone suddenly stepped forward and said, “Don’t you remember who Hazel is? She’s a contestant; of course, she can have as many tickets as she wants.”

“Is that true?” Some of the students were blinking in surprise. “Are these from the organizer?”

Hazel flipped her hair, and disdain was visible in her eyes. “Of course.” Even if she wasn’t the contestant, with her brother’s connections, she could also get her hands on the tickets. Noticing the envious gazes from her classmates, she chuckled and pushed the tickets toward them. “Enough. You can take them if you want.” After all, it would be better to have more people who went to watch her performance!

The students didn’t expect Hazel to be so generous. One of them couldn’t help but ask, “Are you serious?”

Hazel raised an eyebrow at the person. “Why not?” I’m the little princess of Yobril’s National Council. Why would I lie?

At her remarks, the students happily took the tickets then tightly held on to them—afraid that Hazel would want them back. Seeing their actions, Hazel shook her head helplessly. Huh, how naïve!

At this moment, Nina walked into the class and tapped the podium. “What’s going on? You guys have been flooding my mailbox with leave requests.” Nina knew Hazel needed to take part in the competition held in Yobril. Yet, she didn’t understand why the rest of the class was so excited. Aren’t the classes going on as usual? Moreover, the World Piano Competition would be broadcasted live on TV around the world. One could catch the competition live even in Sandfort City. Don’t they have something better to do other than flying all the way to Yobril? Right away, anger made a rare appearance on her face. “Except for Miss Hazel, the rest of the class must remain on campus. I’m not going to approve your leave requests.”

Janet, who was sitting in her seat, was puzzled. Although she wanted to say something, she ended up swallowing back her words.

After warning the class, Nina turned around and looked at Janet. She asked, "Janet, tell me. Did you ask for leave because you want to visit Yobril too?"

Janet hesitated for a few seconds before she nodded.

"Is it because of the World Piano Competition?"

Janet nodded again.

Her reply put Nina in a difficult position. Still, she let out a cough and said, "Fine. Email me how long you want to take leave for."