

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 875

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.”