

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 888

"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."