

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?"