

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 918

"Oh my God! Poor Emily! What did she do wrong in her previous life to have encountered Janet and to be stuck with her?"

Did you enjoy playing my masterpiece? As soon as Emily heard those words, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She thought that Janet would spill the beans that she had plagiarized Sweet Tune Guru's work. However, she did not expect Janet to have the courage to take credit for Sweet Tune Guru's achievements.

At that moment, Emily regained her senses and she tried her best to mask her uneasiness. "Everyone knows your level of competence. You have plagiarized the work of Sweet Tune Guru too! Why would I resort to plagiarizing your work? The skills that I've learned under Mr. Hibert is as good as what you've learned from Walter!"

All five of the judges had a frown on their faces. They could not believe their ears, as Janet's audacious words were a shock to them. How did she manage to gain a spot in this world-renowned competition? What were the assessors of the Sandfort Federation of Musicians thinking? This is outrageous!

The audience were in a state of frenzy. "That's right! Everyone knows the level of your piano skills. Why would Emily plagiarize your work?"

"Who does she think she is? Why would Emily want to plagiarize her work? She's ridiculous!"

"Are you as skillful as Emily? How dare you accuse Emily of plagiarizing your work?"

"Exactly! You should mind your words!"

Emily's face was a mixture of elatedness and aggrievance as soon as she realize she had the support of the audience. With slightly reddened eyes, she whimpered, "I know you want to be the best in everything, but this is just overboard! How can you fabricate evidence to accuse me of plagiarizing? In fact, you're the plagiarizer! What did I do to deserve all this?"

After being brazenly emboldened by the support of the audience, she did not hold back with her impertinent words.

Moreover, since Janet was unable to prove that Emily had plagiarized, she had nothing to fear!

The judges were starting to feel restless. They looked at the scene in front with stern expressions on their faces. "Janet, how can you prove you are the original composer for these pieces?"

It was a fair question as the picture shown on the projection screen had no date or any further information to support Janet's claim. It could be likely that it was an impromptu decision to fabricate evidence.

Everyone had their sights on her. They were waiting with bated breath for her to produce the evidence.

Right then, she blinked and maintained her stance. She was coolly composed and it was as if she had everything under perfect control.

Meanwhile, while he sat in a corner, a low male voice rang out, "What is she trying to do?"

Lee caressed his chin and he replied, "Wait on and we shall see. Don't fret!"

An interesting scene was about to unfold, so he did not want any spoilers.

At the same time, a voice rang out once again. Janet was evidently indifferent to the situation as she said, "I'll show you the evidence." As she spoke, she went toward the computer and started to click on it.

Meanwhile, everyone's eyes were on the stage. All they could see was a girl with one hand placed under her chin while her other hand was busy navigating the touch screen on her laptop.

Subsequently, her fingers moved swiftly across the keyboard as she typed on.

Janet's stunning face was devoid of all emotions. Her expression was coolly indifferent with a hint of roguishness.

All of a sudden, a short video came up on the screen projection and it was clearly visible to the audience. In the video, half of the girl's face was shadowed by the afternoon sun and it was hit by the warm light rays. Although part of her face was shadowed by the sunlight, her side profile was equally stunning.

The girl in front of the piano had pale, slender fingers. Her fingers perfectly hit each note to coax an amazing melody from it.

The piece she played had a distinctive style and the tune was a bold representation of modern music.

Each note she produced would pierce one's heart and it was mind-blowing.

To everyone's surprise, the tune to this piece was exactly like the second piece presented by Emily.

Both the tune and style of music were identical!

As soon as the performance ended, the girl in the video gradually turned her head. With knitted brows, she mentioned in a mellow but slightly roguish tone, "Don't release this. Hold it for now. I'll make some changes first. We can release it after that."