

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 863

"F*ck. Then who do you guys think will be the champion this time?"

"Are you a fool? How can you still ask a question like that? An improvised performance is definitely better than one that was rehearsed."

"Exactly! An improvised performance only shows how much more capable that person is!"

The guests' comments fell into Emily's ears and buzzed in her mind ceaselessly.

Her face had grown pale and lost the arrogance it carried earlier.

It was only when she sensed the strong taste of blood in her mouth that she slowly released her lip. How... How did this happen? Didn't J'Adore claim that her piano skills were ordinary? Didn't she say she couldn't beat me? But why do Master Ford, Master Powell, and a majority of the guests think that she's better than me? They're even urging her to join the upcoming World Piano Competition! How did this happen?

Aside from feeling uneasy, she was also instilled with deep regret. She was the one who personally put J'Adore in the spotlight on stage.

Not only did people think that J'Adore was more skilled than her, but they were also predicting that she had a higher chance of being the champion than Emily did.

I can't let her win. I can't! If J'Adore becomes the champion, then I'll become the biggest laughing stock in Sandfort City! Furthermore, she had to win this competition if she wanted to contend with Janet. Who knows? Janet might be waiting to laugh at me during the live television broadcast right now. She could not just watch the title of champion slip through her fingers when it was already in her hands! I won't allow something like that to happen! I will never allow it!

Emily glared at the woman on stage as if she was about to pierce right through her. She mulled, J'Adore, how can you be so low to try to snatch the title of champion away from me?

Meanwhile, Wesley and Antonio seemed to be in complete shock from witnessing J'Adore's talent.

Wesley inquired excitedly, "Miss J'Adore, would you consider joining the upcoming World Piano Competition?"

If I join the competition, even ten clones of Emily could not beat me. Nonetheless, Janet could not say that aloud at Emily's celebration banquet. It would be too undermining otherwise!

Antonio also agreed, "Yes. If you're unsure of the registration process, I will ask the people at the Music Association to recommend you."

"Me?" Janet blinked at them nonchalantly.

Wesley and Antonio nodded. "Yes, even though being a mere champion is nothing to a big figure like you, the value of being the World Piano Competition's champion is really high. You will be recognized on the international platform all around the world. There's no harm to it."

Janet raised her brows as she listened. Her eyes wandered off to the side where she found Emily with clenched fists and a pale face. She was biting her lips as if she was extremely nervous to hear her answer.

Emily's nervous expression, however, sparked Janet's interest. In a careless manner, she said, "I don't know. I'll think about it again when the time comes."

Below the stage, Emily almost blew up with rage when she heard Janet's answer.

When the time comes? What does that even mean? It's a yes or no question. What is with this ambiguous answer? Is she trying to keep me in suspense on purpose? J'Adore, you wench! You're pure evil!

Emily felt remorseful now more than ever for urging J'Adore to go on stage earlier.

If she hadn't done so, everyone's attention would still be on her now."