

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 865

Emily stood and waited quietly by the sink.

When Janet came out of the stall, Emily stole a peek at her.

Janet noticed her sneaky behavior right away and got straight to the point. "Tell me. What is it?"

Her clear and calm voice slowly entered Emily's ears, giving rise to a tidal wave in her chest.

Emily grasped her skirt tightly. A strange emotion flickered across her eyes before she asked, "J'Adore, are you going to... Yobril to take part in the upcoming World Piano Competition?"

Hmm?" Janet intentionally acted ignorant.

Emily was put in a tight spot. After all, asking Janet if she was going to be her rival was just humiliating.

Nonetheless, for the sake of her future, she still pressed on. "Am I not making myself clear enough? I asked if you were going to take part in the upcoming World Piano Competition!"

By the time Emily finished speaking, Janet was amused. "Why? Are you afraid that I'll take part in it, Miss Emily? Skills like mine won't create much of a problem for you, would it?" Wasn't she confident that she could be the champion with plagiarized work before? Why is she being so cowardly now? She scoffed. She is too brazen. How dare she perform my work at this large banquet and even claim it as her own? If she is able to play a plagiarized piano piece here, is she going to play my music during the competition too?

"Miss J'Adore, you're mistaken! I wanted to tell you that if you were going to join, we could go together. Besides, I've lived in Yobril for three to four months now, so I am familiar with the place. We'll have each other if we go together." Emily smiled. The corners of her mouth were extremely rigid.

Janet chuckled and said carelessly, "I think you're worrying too much, Miss Emily. If I really participate in this competition, I will take my own private jet there. I also have people in Yobril, so you don't have to worry about me."

With that, she turned around to leave.

Emily's small delicate face turned pale.

She tightened her grasp on her skirt and steadied herself as she called out to Janet's back, "Okay. I got it."

When Janet did not even look back at her, she felt like she had just been severely humiliated.

As the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family and Hilbert's only recognized student, did she have to endure being treated this way?

J'Adore only dares to treat me this way because she has a big family, a big business, and Mason's affection. Isn't that right?

Who would have thought that Emily's lofty dignity would be trampled on by a Janet?

With her fists clenched tightly, she stomped her foot in anger.

After she returned to the banquet hall, she remained absent-minded for most of the time. After being overjoyed during the first half of the evening, she could not even force herself to feel excited about the latter half.

Megan and Brian seemed to have noticed and asked, "Emily, why do you look so distracted tonight? Do you feel unwell?"

“Is it because of J’Adore’s performance earlier?”

Emily bit her lip out of embarrassment. “Mommy, what if J’Adore really joins the competition?”

Megan and Brian looked baffled for a moment.

It was hard to say because Wesley and Antonio gave her a high evaluation after her performance. It was praise that even Emily did not receive. Therefore, if J’Adore really joined the World Piano Competition, the title of champion might not fall into Emily’s hands.

When Emily saw the hesitation on her parents’ faces, her small face immediately crinkled and looked even worse than a pickled cucumber.