

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 866

"Mommy, if I had known, I wouldn't have let J'Adore come here." If Emily had known, she wouldn't have let Megan invite the Lowry Family.

She was being ruined by that wench, J'Adore.

If Emily couldn't win this competition, she would rather just die.

"Um..." Megan and Brian looked at each other then said, "Emily, don't panic. J'Adore is well-known in Markovia. She is also the future Lady of the Lowry Family. She already has a lot of things on her plate. Where would she find the time to join a competition?"

"Your mom is right. If you're still worried, you can talk to Master Ford and Master Powell after the banquet."

As Megan and Brian consoled her, Emily started to calm down from her panicked state. It was true; someone as busy as J'Adore would not necessarily have the time to join a competition. She might have just said those things to scare me on purpose! She scoffed. She's so low to try to shake up my mind a few days before the competition. If I hadn't been smart enough, I would have fallen for it!

With those thoughts in mind, she finally felt at ease.

Once the banquet ended, Wesley and Antonio quickly made their way toward Janet and Mason.

"Miss J'Adore, have you come to a decision about joining the World Piano Competition?"

Wesley was also distracted throughout the evening. He really wanted to retain this talented girl in the piano industry.

Janet looked up at Mason before she said in a low voice, "Master Ford, I haven't decided yet. If I plan on joining, I will contact you. If you don't hear from me, then that means I won't be joining."

“Well...” A look of disappointment and desolation flickered across his eyes. “Okay then. If you don’t want to, we won’t want to force you either. But we’ll still wait to hear good news from you for the time being.”

Janet replied, “Okay.”

After that, Mason wrapped an arm around her slim waist and slowly brought her toward the exit.

Watching the two of them leave from behind, Wesley and Antonio let out a sigh. They knew that if she wanted to join the competition, she would have agreed to it already. Judging by her current response, however, it did not seem like she was going to join.

On the other hand, they did not know why she did not give a flat rejection but left an ambiguous answer for them instead.

As Emily watched Mason and J’Adore leave, her hands naturally curled into fists.

Although Megan and Brian had consoled her earlier, she still wanted a definite answer.

Her refusal to accept the current situation showed in her eyes.

Taking a deep breath, she lifted the hem of her skirt and walked toward Wesley and Antonio. She mustered up her courage and said, “Hello, Master Ford, Master Powell.”

They were taken aback by her sudden appearance.

A few seconds later, they were both smiling professionally. “What’s the matter, Miss Emily?”

Her dainty hands were grasping onto her skirt, and she had an unnatural expression on her face. “Master Ford, Master Powell, I wanted to ask; did Miss J’Adore register for the World Piano Competition?”

“Um...” Wesley and Antonio looked at each other; they were unsure of how to explain. They could only repeat J’Adore’s words truthfully. “Miss J’Adore says she’s still unsure. If she decides to participate, she will give us a call. On the other hand, if she doesn’t call us, then she won’t be participating.”

“Again?” Emily murmured to herself unhappily. Why is it always the same answer? Why isn’t J’Adore willing to give a definite answer? Does she have to keep me in this anxious state?