

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 873

Frowning, Nina asked in confusion, "What's wrong, Miss Hazel?"

"N-Nothing." Hazel's face was flushed as she tried to hold back her laughter.

"Please sit down, then."

Nodding, Hazel took her seat obediently. She nearly couldn't hold back herself just now. When she tried to restrain herself, she took a glance at Janet, and her eyes glinted with a flash of sarcasm.

Unbeknownst to her, Janet noticed the look on her face and gave her a meaningful look.

Classes were dismissed at 5 PM. Sheldon sat inside a brown Bentley parked outside of the university entrance.

"Sheldon." When Hazel saw the familiar license plate, she quickly darted toward the car.

Upon hearing his name, Sheldon looked toward the direction of the sound and smirked. "Are you ready to go back to Yobril?"

Immediately, Hazel looked reluctant. "Sheldon, why do you sound like I'm no longer coming back to Sandfort City anymore?"

Sheldon burst into laughter at her words. "I heard that the contestants of this year's World Piano Competition are very competent. Do you think you can win the championship?"

When Hazel heard her brother's question, she couldn't help but laugh. The contestants are competent? Seriously? "Sheldon, don't you know who is going to take part in the competition?"

Indeed, Sheldon had never bothered to find out about the participants. He only heard rumors from the others.

Hazel let out a chuckle before she said, "Even the quack is going to participate."

“Quack?” Sheldon frowned at her words. “Do you mean Sandra... Janet Jackson?”

“Who else if not her.”

“Hazel.” Sheldon’s voice sank slightly, and he warned, “Don’t be so rude.”

As if she was intimidated, Hazel stopped talking. Honestly, she simply wanted her brother to know about Janet’s participation. After all, her only purpose was to make sure Janet lost miserably in the competition! Sheldon, wait until you see how Janet is going to fall from her peak! Your crush? Is she worthy enough to be your crush?

Because the competition fell on the day after tomorrow, Emily had to leave for Yobril the following day. Megan was helping Emily with her luggage when she asked, “Who is participating in the competition this time?”

All identities of the contestants were kept secret from the public due to the change in the competition’s regulations. The public could only find out about them during the day of the competition.

“Just...” Emily hesitated; she didn’t know if she should tell her mother. If she told Megan, she might ask Janet to give up the competition in order to protect the Jackson Family’s reputation. If Janet really gave up, she would lose the chance to humiliate her. No way! I’ve been waiting for this. I have to win the trophy. I have to humiliate Janet.

“What’s wrong?” Megan asked confusedly, “You don’t know who is taking part in the competition?”

Emily nodded and said with a smile, “No one told me yet, so I don’t know either.”

At her remarks, Megan let out a chuckle. "It looks like they've done a good job keeping it a secret." If J'Adore didn't take part, the win will go to Emily without a doubt, right? she thought.

In the meantime, Janet sat in front of the piano back at the Lowry Residence as she played. The song from a few years ago was engraved in her mind, and she couldn't forget it. It was so deeply engraved in her memory that every time she tried to play, her fingertips would naturally reach for the right key. One had to admit that this contributed to her talent when it came to music.

A man was standing beside her, but he didn't interrupt her. Instead, he found her music calming.