

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 878

In that case, does this Young Master Fuller know Jan too?

After a while, the conversation between Lee and Sheldon came to an end. Taking the opportunity, Mason asked, "Young Master Sanders, do you know him?"

Lee nodded at his question. "He's the eldest son of the President of Yobril's National Council. I came here with Janet last time to treat his father."

"I see." After Mason said that, both of them fell silent.

Sheldon nodded at Mason in greeting and the latter nodded politely in return.

This year's competition was divided into three rounds: the first round was the preliminary round; the second round was the advancement round; and the third round was the final round. Out of the total of eight contestants, three would be eliminated in the preliminary round, and a further two more would be eliminated during the advancement round. The final round would be a battle for the champion and first runner-up. Regardless, everyone was, of course, fighting for first place.

All eight contestants had gathered together backstage to decide on the order to perform. Every year, the order was decided by drawing lots. Eight balls were placed in a sealed box. Everyone had to draw lots according to the alphabetical order of their names. Only a few minutes were needed to complete the process.

Anxiously, Emily took a glance at Hazel and asked, "When is your turn?"

Unlike her, Hazel was calm. She said, "Second. You?"

Grabbing the ball in her palm tightly, Emily was excited. "First."

"First is good. You can spice up the crowd."

Upon hearing her comment, Emily was overjoyed and nodded. "I think so too!" After all, the first contestant always left the deepest impression on the judges. For that reason, being the first did no harm to her.

In the meantime, Roxy turned around and looked at the girl beside him. He asked, "When is your turn?"

Right away, he heard a calm and indifferent voice. "Hard luck. Eighth."

When Emily heard her, she took a glance at the ball in Janet's hand, and she couldn't help but burst with joy. You asked for it! Huh. The eighth to go on stage? By then, the audience and the judges might have fallen asleep. Who will watch your boring performance?

As far as Emily was concerned, the first seven contestants were experts, but the last one was only a rookie. Putting aside the question as to whether the judges would be bored by the repetition of performances, the fact that the last performance would have a huge contrast with the first seven performances would only make Janet look bad.

How ridiculous! She nearly believed that the competition was specially held to humiliate Janet. The thought of that slightly eased her tension. Then, she turned her head and asked, "Roxy, what about you?"

Roxy stared at Emily. His face remained expressionless and even his voice sounded calm when he uttered, "Seventh."

At his remark, Emily was even more thrilled. Roxy would compete as the seventh contestant while Janet was the eighth. Since Roxy was a talented pianist, there would be a huge contrast between his performance and Janet's.

Janet might not even make it to the advancement round. Haha! If she can't even pass the preliminary round, it's going to be a shame. Tsk, tsk, tsk!

Undoubtedly, Hazel was pondering the same thing. She smirked at the thought and tugged at Emily's arm. The girls exchanged a meaningful smile, gloating and mocking Janet's unfortunate circumstance.

In the meantime, the host had gotten the list of the order of the contestants. Therefore, it was time to reveal their identities.

According to the order, the host read, "The first contestant comes from Sandfort City. She's very popular and is very talented. At the same time, she's also a famous musician and Mr. Hilbert's treasured student. She's none other than the elegant and gorgeous Emily Jackson."