

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 885

Emily stood on the stage. She could see where Megan and Brian were sitting in the audience with a single glance. They were so emotional that they were standing and cheering her on! I'm certain Janet will be furious when she hears my results backstage! Hahahaha!

The host picked up the microphone and stood up. "Contestant Emily Jackson, please return backstage for now."

"Okay." She nodded and happily left the stage.

After that, a man's mature and calm voice rang out again. "Next, let us welcome the second contestant onto the stage! She comes from Yobril and is also one of Hilbert's protégés."

Applause broke out among the crowd following those words. Emily slowly walked off the stage while holding the hem of her dress. At the intersection between the backstage area and the stage area, she ran into Hazel.

"You were amazing, Emily! When the host announced your results, Janet was incredibly upset!" Hazel covered her mouth with her hands with a gloating look.

When Emily heard that, she felt delighted. "Really?" I had a feeling that would happen. Who knows; maybe Janet is hiding somewhere backstage and crying her heart out right now.

Hazel lifted her eyebrow while smiling. "You'll know once you head inside."

"Sure." Emily nodded. Patting Hazel on the shoulder, she smiled. "Good luck to you too!"

Hazel grunted in reply as she slowly walked onto the stage. Looking at Hazel's back disappearing into the distance, Emily finally turned around and made her way to the common lounge. She swept her glance across the entire place but did not see Janet anywhere.

“Roxy, do you know where Janet went?” she asked, softening her tone and acting sweet.

Roxy sat on the stool and glanced at her coldly without saying anything.

Although she was confused as to why he rolled his eyes at her, her good mood was not affected in the slightest bit by such trivialities. She simply lifted the hem of her dress, walked over to Janet’s room, and knocked on the door.

Janet was resting inside the room when she heard the knock on the door. Thus, she immediately opened her eyes and spoke in a dispassionate voice. “Enter.”

Pushing open the door, Emily’s gaze landed on the girl lying on the sofa. She instantly felt a burst of joy in her heart at the sight. Her eyes are so red. She must have cried!

Meanwhile, Janet got up. Her gaze was chilly, and her voice was flat. “What are you doing here?”

Emily swept her hair back and gave a soft laugh. “Janet, I obtained a high score today. Aren’t you happy for me?”

No emotions showed on Janet’s face upon hearing those words. However, a mocking look flashed across her eyes.

Emily saw the flash of contempt and couldn’t help clenching her fists tightly in response. “What do you mean by that? Are you looking down on me?” I got 99.8 points! I hold the highest score in history! What right does Janet have to look down on me when she knows nothing about pianos?! This is so utterly ridiculous!

Janet listened to the chattering female voice, and a sneer appeared at the corner of her mouth. She scoffed, “Emily, did you think that I couldn’t tell from your song? Is it fun to plagiarize Sweet Tune’s songs, again and again?”

The girl's voice was cold and indifferent. However, every word she said made the hair on Emily's body stand on end. Emily instantly suffered a meltdown when she heard the name 'Sweet Tune'. "What nonsense are you spewing?! Sweet Tune?! I don't know her. You are just jealous of me. You are jealous that I became Hilbert's apprentice; you are jealous that Brian and Megan pamper me more! Janet, let me tell you this: you will never obtain any of this!" In any case, I've already cut all friendly relations with Janet. There's no need for me to endure these feelings anymore. As long as I win this competition, Janet will never be my opponent again! She will never have the right to stand in front of me, acting all haughty, again!