

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 891

Henry rubbed his eyes aggrievedly. How can you force me to listen? "To be honest, there's no need for Janet to compete anymore, right? The winner will surely be my idol's apprentice," he said with certainty.

Lee smiled. Even his eyes had a slight smile in them. "That might not be necessarily true."

Henry snorted and absent-mindedly replied, "Yeah; yeah. You know everything, Young Master Sanders. Didn't you say that you're also Janet's apprentice? Why don't you talk—"

Before the words 'her out of this' could come out of his mouth, he suddenly widened his eyes and quickly turned his gaze to the stage. When he saw the young girl on the stage, he jumped out of his seat and exclaimed in shock, "F*ck!" Am I hallucinating right now? What's going on with Janet?! Is she the one playing this song?! Are you sure it's not dubbed?! He was completely dumbfounded. Turning his head around mechanically, he asked, "Young Master Mason, am I hallucinating?" I must be dreaming!

When Lee heard the question, he turned around and viciously stamped his foot down on Henry's foot, leaving a perfect footprint on Henry's black leather shoes.

Henry was in so much pain that he immediately became wide awake. However, the melodious music continued to play. The pain in his leg convinced him that what he was seeing and hearing was neither a hallucination nor a dream. This is really happening! It turns out that Janet really does know how to play the piano! What's more terrifying is that... she plays even better than my idol's apprentice! What a slap in the face!

Concurrently, the audience that had been dozing off snapped awake in surprise too. The scene before them and what they heard almost felt as if they were in a dream. Isn't Janet an author? Why does she know how to play the piano? Moreover, her song flows smoother and sounds better than Emily's! They shook their heads while watching the performance with an expression of disbelief.

Meanwhile, Megan and Brian had stiff expressions. Their hands were tightly gripping each other. Megan wanted to say something, but she felt as if something was stuck in her throat and preventing her from speaking.

Similarly, everybody was also so shocked by Janet's entire performance that they couldn't speak, whether they were an audience member or the other contestants waiting backstage. The entire venue

was enveloped in complete silence! They finally recovered from their shock after a while. Following that, earthshaking screams poured out from the audience.

“F*ck! It wasn’t a hallucination after all!”

“What just happened?! Why is Janet’s song even better than Emily’s?! What’s more, it sounds smoother too!”

“Damn. Could Janet also be Sweet Tune’s apprentice?”

“But, Sweet Tune only has one apprentice, which is Roxy!”

“F*ck! F*ck! F*ck! I don’t believe it! It must have been dubbed!”

“No way! How can there be dubbing during a live performance at a competition?! Just how powerful are the people backing her?!”

Meanwhile, all the others backstage were staring fixedly at the screen in front of them, except for Roxy. Time ticked by slowly; it took them a full 30 seconds to react. The contestants were wide-eyed in astonishment. “No way... Janet knows how to play the piano?”

“That’s impossible! But, that music quality doesn’t sound like it was dubbed.”

“That’s right. You can’t achieve such effects through dubbing!”

“F*ck! Doesn’t that mean that she really knows how to play the piano?! Just who on earth did she learn from?!”

The song performed by Janet was peppered with various musical ornaments to embellish the melody. If one did not have an incredible familiarity with the piano, as well as at least ten years of experience in playing the piano, one would not be able to pull off such an effect. Moreover, the theme of this song was very prominent and every note was on point—some notes sounded like the trilling of birds; some

notes sounded like the cheerful bubbling of a creek; some notes sounded like the galloping of horses; and some notes sounded like the dancing spring breeze. These countless styles were harmoniously bound together and vividly brought out to their fullest in a single song!