

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 876

"That's right. It's better to watch it live than to watch it on your phone, isn't it?"

"I think so too!"

"By the way, who do you think the other contestants are apart from Emily and Roxy?"

"Other than Emily, Hazel is also representing Yobril."

"What about the other countries, like Zindaria and Sandfort City?"

"I don't know. But, the champion will definitely be either Roxy or Emily."

At this moment, someone amongst the crowd stood up and disagreed with the comment.

"Don't speak too soon. Hazel might win the championship too."

"That's right. She's also Hilbert's student. What's the difference between Emily and her?"

"But, didn't Emily hold a banquet a few days ago? She could have won the championship with that performance alone!"

The fans were arguing back and forth, and they nearly got into a fight!

Meanwhile, Emily was watching the live broadcast of the audience in her lounge. The fans who had come with her banners were often captured on cameras. Staring at them through the screen, she grinned with satisfaction. Huh. The auditorium is crowded with my fans. Who does Janet think she is? She's just making a fool out of herself for daring to take part in the competition!

Suddenly, someone made an announcement from outside. "The three major families of Sandfort City are here!"

Immediately, Emily's eyes lit up. She kept her eyes fixed on the screen and found three tall and handsome men walking into the auditorium in a rather kingly manner. They went straight to the front row of the audience and took their seats. These three big shots from

Sandfort City had taken up three out of the five seats specially reserved in the front row. Behind them were the incessant cheers of the audience.

“Oh my God! The three young masters from Sandfort City are here!”

“Am I dreaming? What are they doing here?”

“What the hell. If my eyes didn’t deceive me, the one in the black suit must be Young Master Mason. He’s as handsome as they say in the news.”

“Oh my God! I’m kneeling for him.”

“But, the key point is, who did they come for?”

“They were there at Emily’s banquet back at Sandfort City a few days ago. If I’m not mistaken, the three young masters must be here for Emily.”

“Holy crap! Emily must be so honored.”

Emily could hear the audience’s chatter through the screen backstage. She couldn’t help but feel a pang of panic, which was quickly replaced by a snicker of joy. The three young masters are here! They are actually here to watch my performance! Am I dreaming? But, they weren’t very enthusiastic back at the banquet. Logically, they wouldn’t have come to watch the competition.

Frowning, Emily went deep into contemplation. Perhaps, they’re here for Janet? She knew Janet was a friend of Lee, but she was also Mason’s lover. Are all of them here because of Janet? Mason would have attracted so much attention if he came for Janet. Isn’t he afraid that J’Adore would find out about them? Suddenly, Emily was confused.

However, at this moment, she heard the host’s excited voice rise from the screen. “Young Master Mason, Young Master Sanders, and Young Master Moss, why did you guys come here together today?”

“Naturally, we’re here for the champion.”

When Emily heard Mason’s voice, she quickly looked up at the screen. What unfolded before her eyes was the affectionate smile that found its way across the lifted corners of his lips. Even his eyes were shining brightly. As soon as he said that, the audience went into chaos.

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"Champion?"

"Is Young Master Mason really here for Emily?"

"Of course. Besides Emily, who else could it be."

"What the hell. Emily must be so happy!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. They are indeed a match made in heaven!"

"No. But, doesn't Young Master Mason already have a girlfriend?"

"Are you talking about J'Adore? She's not as good-looking as Emily. Young Master Mason only got together with her for the sake of family interests."

"That's right. Maybe she knows Young Master Mason is supporting Emily at the scene, and she's only turning a blind eye."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Rich and powerful families are a mess."

Emily's assumption that the three young masters had come here for Janet had been put to rest by the back-and-forth between the audience.

Mason said he's here for the champion. Only I can be today's champion, so they're probably here for me. The thought filled Emily with hope and energy. She was eager to perform on stage now.

Meanwhile, Hazel was a little envious of Emily. She didn't expect that the three young masters of Sandfort City would be here for her when her own brother didn't even show up. When she thought about her brother, her eyelids concealed her eyes like a wilted flower. Well, after all, Sheldon didn't say he would come. He's been busy with the Council's work recently.

After what happened to their father, Sheldon had been bringing together a medical team that belonged solely to the Fuller Corporation. At the same time, he was also preparing to expand the company into the medical field.

He needs to take care of everything alone; of course, he won't be able to make it here. Pouting, Hazel was down in the dumps. Suddenly, she heard someone's exclamation rise from outside.

"Young Master Fuller is here!"

Young Master Fuller? Instantly, her eyes lit up, and she quickly ran outside her lounge. Standing backstage, she stared straight at Sheldon, who had arrived surrounded by a group of bodyguards in black suits.

Sheldon really came to watch my performance! How wonderful!

The Fuller Corporation had invested a fortune in this competition. Therefore, the organizer had to entertain Sheldon by reserving one of the two empty seats in the front row for him.

"Young Master Fuller, a seat has been reserved for you in the front row. Please take a seat." The person-in-charge came forward with a respectful and flattering expression before they led Sheldon to the front row. "Young Master Fuller, you'll be sitting with the three young masters of Sandfort City and Mr. Hilbert."

Nodding, Sheldon lifted a corner of his mouth and responded in his charmingly low voice. "Hmm."

As Lee had gone to the Fuller Residence with Janet when she was there to diagnose Old Master Fuller, he knew Sheldon. Glancing at Sheldon, he smiled and said, "Young Master Fuller, fancy meeting you here."

Upon hearing that, Sheldon was stunned for a second. Slowly, he turned around. When he saw the person next to him, he was surprised. "You're the divine doctor's assistant? The one who came with her to treat my father that day?"

Lee nodded. "That's right."

Immediately, Sheldon's face was full of respect, though he still managed to keep his composure as the eldest son of the President of Yobril's National Council. He returned Lee's

greeting with a smile. "I didn't know you were one of the three young masters of Sandfort City."

Lee let out a chuckle and introduced himself. "I'm Lee Sanders."

Sheldon was shocked. After all, the three young masters of Sandfort City were very well-known internationally. He couldn't believe that Lee would actually follow the divine doctor around, acting as her assistant!

After Lee and Sheldon got acquainted, they started to have a chat. Yet, their interaction didn't go unnoticed by Mason.

The divine doctor's assistant? Could it be that the patient Jan and Lee came to Yobril to treat last time was Young Master Fuller's father?

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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."

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A burst of thunderous applause rang out following those words.

"Oh, my God! To think Emily is the first to appear! This is going to be a feast for the eyes!"

"Yeah! I came here for her! I believe she can do it!"

"Good luck, Emily! We're cheering for you!"

Megan and Brian couldn't help feeling nervous after hearing those words. On the other hand, the relatives of the Jackson Family were filled with envy instead. "Megan, Brian, you have such a talented daughter!"

"Yeah. I didn't expect Emily to have so many fans."

"If Emily wins, can you ask her to teach my daughter how to play the piano?"

"Emily can become a judge or a piano professor if she wins. By then, she won't have the time to bother with commoners like us anymore."

"That's true; that's true!"

Megan and Brian looked at each other and smiled, involuntarily squeezing each other's arms tightly.

After the burst of cheers died down, the second contestant was welcomed onstage. The host glanced at the name list in his hand and excitedly announced, "The second contestant to appear today is the President of Yobril's National Council's daughter, as well as a protégé of the renowned musician, Hilbert! Let's welcome Hazel Fuller! Her brother, Sheldon Fuller, is also here to cheer for her today! Hopefully, she can give us a wonderful performance today!"

Then, the camera shifted to show Sheldon's face on the screen. Sheldon smiled in response. His thin lips curved slightly, and his eyes were filled with adoration. The people watching the live broadcast immediately swooned at the sight of his smile.

"Damn! This Sheldon Fuller guy sure is handsome!"

"Right?! He is the eldest son of the President of Yobril's National Council, who will inherit Fuller Corporation in the future!"

"Oh, my God! So, he is handsome and rich!"

"That's right. I heard he is one of the investors in this competition. It looks like Hazel will enter the top three in this competition no matter what happens."

"No way! Doesn't that mean they are playing dirty in the competition?!"

"It's not really playing dirty. Hazel is a protégé of Hilbert after all. It's not surprising for her to enter the top three in the competition, right?"

"Yup. That's right!"

"Good luck, Hazel!"

The competition was exceptionally popular; many people were watching the competition, whether through the live broadcast or on the scene itself. As a result, the live broadcast was

overloaded by a large number of people on several occasions. Fortunately, the organizers had prepared for that possibility by setting up several servers. Thus, they prevented the overloading from affecting the audiences watching the live broadcast.

After introducing Hazel, the host continued to introduce the rest of the contestants. Every contestant was carefully selected. Not only were they trained in piano since they were children, but they were also famous pianists in their respective countries. It could be seen that their abilities were extraordinary.

Following the introduction of the first six contestants, the seventh contestant was none other than Roxy. It was no secret that Roxy was the one and only apprentice of the golden composer, Sweet Tune. Therefore, everybody knew his true strength even without the host's introduction.

As Sweet Tune had rejected the invitation from the Judging Panel of the International Federation of Musicians, many guessed that it was because Roxy was participating in the competition. If she had taken up that position in the International Federation of Musicians, many would have accused her of being impartial if Roxy were to win the competition. Hence, it was no surprise that she had rejected the position.

The cheers for Roxy were no less than the cheers for Emily—most of the people watching the competition, be it through the live broadcast or on the scene, were his fans.

Only the final contestant was left after the host finished introducing Roxy. When the host first saw the name, he had been quite surprised and puzzled. After all, Sandfort City had many musical talents. However, the name 'Janet Jackson' was one he had never heard of before, whether in the world of music or the world of piano—she was a complete amateur.

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Have the assessors of Sandfort City's Music Association gone crazy? Why did they send an amateur to participate in the competition? Although the host couldn't understand their actions, he performed his duties well and read out her name. "Last but not least, our final contestant representing Sandfort City is—"

Everybody at the scene held their breath in anticipation, waiting for the host to read out that person's name. At the same time, the audience watching the live broadcast in Sandfort City was extremely nervous too. The representative of Sandfort City was the embodiment of Sandfort City's reputation! Nobody knew who was representing Sandfort City this year. Therefore, everybody was filled with anticipation and nervousness.

"Last but not least, our final contestant representing Sandfort City is Janet Jackson!" The host finished his sentence.

Below the stage, the audience that had been talking about the contestants suddenly fell into stunned silence.

"What? Who is Janet Jackson?"

"The person representing Sandfort City is Janet Jackson?"

"What the hell is going on? Is there a mistake?"

"Who is Janet Jackson? I've never heard this name before in any of the music circles or the piano circles."

"Yeah, I'm at a loss too!"

Even Megan, Brian, and the relatives of the Jackson Family were shocked when they heard the announcement.

"Janet Jackson?!"

The relatives of the Jackson Family exclaimed in shock, "Janet Jackson? Isn't Janet your daughter?"

"That's right! Has Janet ever learned the piano? Why is she suddenly participating in the competition?"

"What's going on? Won't Emily and Janet be facing off against each other again?"

"They competed in the last painting competition. And now, they are competing in this piano competition? What's going on?!"

“Emily is Hilbert’s protégé while Janet has never learned the piano before. It looks like Emily will be wiping the floor with Janet this time!”

“That’s a huge possibility!”

Meanwhile, Megan was so shocked that she didn’t know how to react. She said in bewilderment, “Why would Janet participate in this competition?”

Brian seemed dumbfounded too. He didn’t understand what was going on. “Is it a contestant with the same name?”

Despite saying that, he didn’t quite believe his words either. After all, not many people in Sandfort City had the surname ‘Jackson’. It was practically impossible to have the exact same name as Janet. But, we didn’t receive any news from Janet about her participation in this competition! Moreover, Emily didn’t tell us that Janet would be participating in this competition either!

Compared to the Jackson Family, the people watching the live broadcast were even more shocked. These people were none other than the citizens of Sandfort City and the medical students of Woodsbury University.

“F*ck! Did I hear that correctly?! Is Janet representing Sandfort City?!”

“Damn! I thought Janet took some time off to go to Yobril to watch the competition. I can’t believe she is actually one of the contestants of the competition!”

“Although I like Janet quite a lot, isn’t she unsuited for this competition? She will surely be defeated by Emily!”

“That’s right. If she loses the competition, how embarrassing would that be?”

“Why did she decide to join the competition? Besides, are the assessors of Sandfort City’s Music Association idiots?! Why did they agree to it?!”

“If Janet loses in the preliminary round, all the goodwill she accumulated before this will be gone in a flash.”

“Yeah. Not only will she embarrass herself, but she will also embarrass Sandfort City!”

On the other side, two men sat in the back seat of a red Ferrari. They were holding a tablet in their hands and staring fixedly at the live broadcast.

“We should be able to make it.”

“It’ll be okay. Don’t be too nervous.” Gordon smiled, crossing his leg over his knee.

Over the past few days, Gordon and Walter had been recording a musical variety show and arrived in Yobril one day late as a consequence.