

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 916

"Didn't Janet hear the piece that Emily played? What is there to doubt about it receiving a perfect score?"

"Get off the stage! You're an eyesore!" Right at that moment, the audience below the stage and those who watched the live stream jeered at Janet. They were quite upset with her brazen attitude.

However, Janet maintained her calm composure. Standing tall in the middle of the stage, she casually stated, "Since all the judges have refused to give their comments, then I'll direct this question to the audience—does a plagiarized composition deserve a perfect score?"

As soon as she said that, the room went silent to the point where one could even hear a pin drop. However, it was soon followed by an uproar amongst the audience. It was beyond comprehension as no one expected to hear those words that she just uttered. Wasn't she the one who plagiarized? How on earth does she have the guts to accuse Emily of being a plagiarizer?

As such, the emotions of the audience were hard to control. A few of them yelled in fury, "How dare you! You were the one who plagiarized!"

"Exactly! How dare you accuse Emily! Don't you feel bad treating her this way?"

"Emily's far more superior at playing the piano. That must be why you're jealous of her!"

"How dare you accuse Emily! To think that she stood up for you earlier!"

The rage of the audience in attendance was increasing and it was closing to breaking point. At the same time, the people watching the live stream were equally enraged.

'Janet's so shameless! How dare she appear on stage!'

'D*mn! I can't stand seeing her face!'

'She's the one that plagiarized, but now she is falsely accusing Emily!'

'Poor Emily!'

'Poor Emily!'

'Poor Emily!'

Meanwhile, the chat group on the live broadcast repeatedly pinged. Everyone was heavily criticizing Janet, but full of sympathy for Emily.

Emily was brazenly emboldened by the support of the audience. As such, she appeared fearless in front of Janet. With a slight smirk and a false air of politeness, Emily proclaimed, "Miss Jackson, I'm sorry, but I have no idea what you're talking about! I have no idea of what's going on!"

Janet arched her brows as she looked on with a sinister smile on her face. "I guess you'll realize it soon enough!"

Upon hearing her words, most of the audience in attendance frowned in response.

"What's Janet planning to do?"

At the same time, Emily could not help but to furrow her brows. She looked completely baffled. Despite being puzzled, she suddenly caught a glimpse of a pendrive in Janet's other hand. A flash drive? Why is Janet holding onto a flash drive?

As everyone was trying to figure out what was going on, the screen onstage suddenly flickered and brightened. What greeted the audience next was a recording of the tune to Emily's first piece of composition. It was evident from the projection screen that the tune to her first piece was identical to that of another unknown composition. Both tunes could be superimposed onto each other and it would be perfectly in sync.

All of a sudden, Emily's face froze. How could it be? How is that possible? How did Janet manage to discover the tune to Sweet Tune Guru's musical piece? It was from such a long time ago and isn't it practically discontinued?

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At that moment, Emily tightly gripped her dress as she arduously tried to suppress her anxiety. She retorted, "What's your intention? What do you mean by this?"

Janet sneered as she peered at the projection screen. "Can't you see? Both compositions are practically identical! Since you claim to be the original producer, you should know what this implies."

At that moment, there was a commotion in the background as the audience reacted to the bombshell.

"What does she mean by that?"

"No way! That's impossible!"

"Hurry up! I need to know what's going on!"

"Are you stupid? Both tunes are identical. Obviously, it's plagiarism!"

"Plagiarism? Emily would never plagiarize! That's quite impossible!"

"I agree! I don't think Emily plagiarized! Perhaps Janet has falsified the other version?"

At that moment, the audience in attendance were getting emotional and it was even more so for those tuning in live.

'What is Janet trying to do? She must be trying to slander Emily!'

'Exactly! Janet must be jealous of Emily, so she purposely created this tune to slander her!'

'That must be it! Not only did she plagiarize, she's also resorted to falsifying evidence to slander someone else! That's wicked of her!'

Although the two tunes were identical, in everyone's mind, Janet was the one who falsified everything in order to slander Emily.

Despite all that, Janet remained calm and composed as she responded, “Don’t fret. Do you think this is the only one I have?”

“Don’t forget, there’s still your second composition with the perfect score! I’ll show it to you now!”

Without skipping a beat, Emily’s second piece materialized on the projection screen—it was the piece that achieved a perfect score. However, there was another musical arrangement next to hers, which was quite similar to her piece.

Upon seeing the pictures, the audience and the live streamers were stunned into speechlessness.

“Miss Emily Jackson, can you please confirm that this is the tune to your second piece? Surely, I haven’t fabricated anything?” Janet’s voice sounded rather calm and neutral as she stated the fact.

At that instance, Emily could not peel her eyes off the screen. First, her hands started to shake, followed by her legs. She could not stop herself from trembling.

Janet managed to find the tune to the second piece! How is that possible? How did it happen?

“No, listen to me! That’s not true! You shouldn’t trust what she says! This is fabricated and it’s her plot against me! Don’t trust this nonsense!” Emily tried her best to explain herself. At the same time, she was fervently waving her hands in protest while she shook her head vigorously.

Janet’s mouth curved into a smile as she snorted. “Did you enjoy playing my masterpiece?”

Upon hearing that, everyone in the room stood up in unison. Their expressions were incredulous as they stared at the unfolding scene.

“What’s going on? Did Janet just claim that she composed this?”

“D*mn! What a turn of events!”

“Oh my goodness! Janet is way too shameless. I can’t believe she actually had the nerve to claim that Emily played her composition!”

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"Oh my God! Poor Emily! What did she do wrong in her previous life to have encountered Janet and to be stuck with her?"

Did you enjoy playing my masterpiece? As soon as Emily heard those words, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She thought that Janet would spill the beans that she had plagiarized Sweet Tune Guru's work. However, she did not expect Janet to have the courage to take credit for Sweet Tune Guru's achievements.

At that moment, Emily regained her senses and she tried her best to mask her uneasiness. "Everyone knows your level of competence. You have plagiarized the work of Sweet Tune Guru too! Why would I resort to plagiarizing your work? The skills that I've learned under Mr. Hibert is as good as what you've learned from Walter!"

All five of the judges had a frown on their faces. They could not believe their ears, as Janet's audacious words were a shock to them. How did she manage to gain a spot in this world-renowned competition? What were the assessors of the Sandfort Federation of Musicians thinking? This is outrageous!

The audience were in a state of frenzy. "That's right! Everyone knows the level of your piano skills. Why would Emily plagiarize your work?"

"Who does she think she is? Why would Emily want to plagiarize her work? She's ridiculous!"

"Are you as skillful as Emily? How dare you accuse Emily of plagiarizing your work?"

"Exactly! You should mind your words!"

Emily's face was a mixture of elatedness and aggrievance as soon as she realize she had the support of the audience. With slightly reddened eyes, she whimpered, "I know you want to be the best in everything, but this is just overboard! How can you fabricate evidence to accuse me of plagiarizing? In fact, you're the plagiarizer! What did I do to deserve all this?"

After being brazenly emboldened by the support of the audience, she did not hold back with her impertinent words.

Moreover, since Janet was unable to prove that Emily had plagiarized, she had nothing to fear!

The judges were starting to feel restless. They looked at the scene in front with stern expressions on their faces. "Janet, how can you prove you are the original composer for these pieces?"

It was a fair question as the picture shown on the projection screen had no date or any further information to support Janet's claim. It could be likely that it was an impromptu decision to fabricate evidence.

Everyone had their sights on her. They were waiting with bated breath for her to produce the evidence.

Right then, she blinked and maintained her stance. She was coolly composed and it was as if she had everything under perfect control.

Meanwhile, while he sat in a corner, a low male voice rang out, "What is she trying to do?"

Lee caressed his chin and he replied, "Wait on and we shall see. Don't fret!"

An interesting scene was about to unfold, so he did not want any spoilers.

At the same time, a voice rang out once again. Janet was evidently indifferent to the situation as she said, "I'll show you the evidence." As she spoke, she went toward the computer and started to click on it.

Meanwhile, everyone's eyes were on the stage. All they could see was a girl with one hand placed under her chin while her other hand was busy navigating the touch screen on her laptop.

Subsequently, her fingers moved swiftly across the keyboard as she typed on.

Janet's stunning face was devoid of all emotions. Her expression was coolly indifferent with a hint of roguishness.

All of a sudden, a short video came up on the screen projection and it was clearly visible to the audience. In the video, half of the girl's face was shadowed by the afternoon sun and it was hit by the warm light rays. Although part of her face was shadowed by the sunlight, her side profile was equally stunning.

The girl in front of the piano had pale, slender fingers. Her fingers perfectly hit each note to coax an amazing melody from it.

The piece she played had a distinctive style and the tune was a bold representation of modern music.

Each note she produced would pierce one's heart and it was mind-blowing.

To everyone's surprise, the tune to this piece was exactly like the second piece presented by Emily.

Both the tune and style of music were identical!

As soon as the performance ended, the girl in the video gradually turned her head. With knitted brows, she mentioned in a mellow but slightly roguish tone, "Don't release this. Hold it for now. I'll make some changes first. We can release it after that."

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As she said that, her voice remained cool and indifferent.

In fact, her stunning face was an exceptional one that left lasting impressions. A mere glance of her face was enough to identify her.

As a matter of fact, the girl in the video was right here on stage! She was now pointing her finger at the person who plagiarized her work. The girl in the video was Janet!

As such, everything perfectly fell into place!

Janet was the first person to perform this piece!

Therefore, it was concrete proof that Emily was the one who plagiarized.

There was an uproar in the audience as everyone stood up in disbelief. Did Emily actually plagiarize Janet's work? But why? Why did Emily do that? For God's sake! In fact, the piece with the perfect score was Janet's work!

The current situation was in chaos with yells and screams of astonishment.

"This is actually Janet's masterpiece! She didn't lie after all!"

Everyone harbored the thought that Janet had plotted against Emily due to her jealousy. However, the truth was revealed and Emily's perfect piece was in fact composed by Janet.

Everyone was in disbelief as they could not quite wrap their heads around it. It was hard to believe that Janet could actually produce such a splendid composition.

It was the perfect piece and she was the first to achieve a perfect score, which was an unprecedented feat.

Someone that inspirational was actually standing in front of them!

"D*mn! Is this a dream? So, Emily's the plagiarizer after all!"

"What's going on? Oh my God, what is all this?!"

"Is this scripted?"

"No, that's not possible! This comeback is way too perfect to be scripted!"

"D*mn! It's such a shame! I was so emotionally invested in this!"

Everyone in the audience was stunned into oblivion since no one had expected such a plot twist.

It was incredible!

If it was a script, the current scene would definitely be the most epic scene in history.

Besides the audience, the live streamers were shocked to their cores as well.

'Goodness! Who was the one that berated Janet for plagiarizing earlier?'

'D*mn! I can't believe Emily's the plagiarizer!'

'What a shame! Mr. Hilbert must be mortified!'

'Goodness! I guess this competition is over.'

As soon as she noticed the face on the screen, Emily's face turned as pale as a white sheet.

"This is impossible! This can't be true!" she yelled as she shook her head vigorously. She stared at Janet in disbelief as the color drained from her face. As such, Emily's lips turned pale too. How did this happen?! How can Janet possibly produce this? This belongs to Sweet Tune! Janet's just trying to take credit for this. That must be it!

In the meantime, Janet looked at Emily, who was frozen in position, and walked up toward her. Janet squinted her eyes as she held Emily's arm and casually commented, "What do you have to say? How does it feel to plagiarize my work?"

"No, I didn't!" Emily yelled out immediately. At the same time, her body leaned backward as her feet trembled uncontrollably.

"You plotted this! You're a b*tch! This is all fabricated! Everyone, don't trust her words!" She shook her head vehemently as she pointed a pale finger at Janet.

"The results are in front of us. This is obviously Janet's masterpiece from before. As such, could you please enlighten us as to why she would fabricate this?" All of a sudden, a voice rang out from the corner.

At that moment, Lee inched out from the corner and took a few steps forward.

With trembling lips and chattering teeth, Emily raised her index finger and vehemently declared, "I didn't plagiarize Janet's work. That was Sweet Tune's work!"

Upon hearing that, everyone was stupefied.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Emily immediately regretted saying it!

Out of fear, she vigorously shook her head and she covered her mouth in horror.

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There was a deafening silence in the audience.

However, a few seconds later, a huge commotion erupted.

"Oh my! Emily just admitted to plagiarizing Sweet Tune's work!"

"D*mn! There must be something else going on!"

"Did Emily just shoot herself in the foot?"

"Oh my! So, that piece was composed by Sweet Tune! How dare Janet take credit for that!"

"You're right! Furthermore, the person in the video is Janet!"

"Unless..."

Meanwhile, everyone cracked their heads as they tried to figure out what was going on.

Meanwhile, the whole world had their eyes on Janet.

She sauntered forward idly as all the spotlights shone on her. With a slight curve of her upper lips, she maintained her slightly roguish yet poised behavior and murmured, "What would you say if I confess that I am Sweet Tune?"

As soon as she said that, the whole room erupted in unison.

"What did Janet just say?"

"Did she just say she's the renowned producer, Sweet Tune?"

"I can't believe my ears! She's Sweet Tune?!"

Everyone could not believe their ears! Are we hallucinating or is Janet the delusional one?

After observing the unfolding drama, one of the backstage workers, Jim, hurriedly went to inform Mr. Hilbert about it.

"Mr. Hilbert, you need to check this out!"

Hilbert was not aware of what was going on as he had not seen the second half of the competition. He suffered from a splitting headache and he was taking a nap in the lounge. Therefore, he was completely unaware of the dramatic scene that just played out onstage.

He rose from the sofa and with an impatient tone, he asked, "What's going on? Has the competition ended? Has Emily collected her trophy?"

Jim shook his head and exclaimed, "Sweet Tune's here! I mean, Janet just claimed that she's Sweet Tune!"

Hilbert's eyes widened in shock. In fact, he was more stunned by the fact that Janet was still participating in the competition rather than what Jim revealed. How can she still perform after forfeiting the competition?

Jim noticed that Hilbert remained relatively calm, his expression unmoving. Hysterically, he asked, "Mr. Hilbert, did you know in advance that Janet and Sweet Tune were the same person?!"

Hilbert nodded his head. At the same time, his expression remained the same as he grunted yes.

Oh my goodness! As he stood by the door, Jim was stupefied by the sudden revelation. Hilbert knew in advance that Janet and Sweet Tune are the same person?! Hold on a minute—so, this means that Janet is actually Sweet Tune?!

At that moment, there were no words to describe his current feelings.

"What else do you want?" Hilbert massaged his brows as he looked at Jim in bafflement.

Jim, who was standing by the door, was caught aback for a few seconds before he regained his senses. He nodded and exclaimed, “Janet—also known as Sweet Tune—has just revealed that your student plagiarized her composition!”

“What on earth?!”

As he heard Jim’s words, Hilbert’s expression darkened. So, Emily actually plagiarized Sweet Tune’s composition?

“Hurry up! I need to find out what happened!”

Meanwhile, it was interesting to observe the scene onstage.

Emily was on the ground and both of her hands were grabbing her dress for dear life! How’s that possible? Janet can’t possibly be Sweet Tune!

The audience were equally perplexed as they chattered amongst themselves.

“This is unbelievable! Why would Sweet Tune enter this competition?”

“That’s true! Perhaps you’re an imposter. You must have known that Sweet Tune would not be here to rebuke your claim!”

“Yes! If you want us to believe your claim, then you need to show us the proof!”

“Exactly! That video recording of you on the piano means nothing!”

“Goodness me! I really need to know what’s going on! Who’s telling the truth?”

“I agree! Show us some conclusive evidence if you have it!”

“I’m anxiously waiting!”

The audience started to become restless as they continued the discussion among themselves. All of a sudden, a brisk voice rang out.