

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 883

Perhaps, Emily might even be able to compete against Sweet Tune in the finals. Although I have not heard many of Sweet Tune's songs, the flair of Emily's songs is very similar to hers. So, it is hard to tell what the final outcome will be. Hilbert narrowed his blue-green eyes and quietly watched Emily on the stage. He watched her until her hands finally stopped, the last musical note lingering in the air.

Thunderous applause instantly roared out within the theater. The audience gave her a standing ovation, completely driving the atmosphere within the venue into a frenzy. In their opinion, Emily's song was extremely stunning and shocking. Moreover, it was an original song, which added even more brownie points in their book.

Emily stood up from her stool, feeling elated. Bowing at the audience, she looked at the expressions of the judges, as well as Hilbert, sitting in the front row. Then, she sighed in relief. Sure enough; the looks in their eyes indicate that they have acknowledged me. My performance just now has stunned them. She smiled as if victory was already at hand. My skills have been recognized by Master Ford and Master Powell. Maybe Janet was so scared that she wet her pants after listening to my song. Hahahaha!

Under the stage, the judges couldn't help praising her. "Miss Emily, this song of yours, 'Fireworks', is absolutely stunning!

"That's right! I can't believe that Hilbert's apprentice is so highly skilled!"

"Tsk, ts, ts. No wonder Hilbert chose you as his apprentice, Miss Emily."

The judges showered praises on her. None of them had noticed that Emily's song was an arranged piece originating from a song released by the golden composer, Sweet Tune, a few years back. Perhaps, they never imagined that Hilbert's apprentice would stoop to using such underhanded methods.

Meanwhile, Hilbert smiled in satisfaction.

When Emily received such encouragement and praise, she pursed her lips in delight. She took the microphone from the host and said, "I didn't expect everybody to enjoy my performance so much. Thank you so much for your praises."

As she spoke, her eyes reddened with tears—she played an emotional card on the spot. Her fans couldn't help feeling distressed when they saw their goddess crying. Thus, they hurriedly comforted her. "Emily, you're the best!"

"Good luck, Emily!"

"Emily, you will surely win this competition! Have some confidence!"

Among the audience seats, several people looked at Megan and Brian. They couldn't help sighing in amazement. "Emily is so amazing! Her performance today was even more exciting than when she performed at the banquet the other day."

Megan nodded in agreement, a smile spontaneously lighting up her face. Despite that, she remained humble. "That's right. She is quite good." Even we did not expect Emily to have such a powerful hidden talent. She is our daughter indeed. She is wonderful!

"You're being too humble, Megan. If Emily wins this competition, don't forget about me, okay?"

The curve of her smile widened. "I heard Roxy is Sweet Tune's apprentice. So, it's not yet certain that Emily will win."

"So what if he is Sweet Tune's apprentice?" Somebody interjected. "Even if Sweet Tune herself performed today, I'm sure Emily will still win the competition!"

When she heard everybody else saying that, she suddenly felt like the probability of Emily winning the competition was becoming higher and higher. Still... I don't know how Janet will perform...

Just as Megan was mulling over things, Hilbert's voice rang out from the direction of the stage. He was holding the microphone in hand and earnestly saying, "Emily, you've really surprised me today."

Emily lowered her head and rubbed her eyes, smiling shyly. "It's because you've taught me so well, Mr. Hilbert."

Hilbert's blue-green eyes flashed. "Don't say that. If I had not taught you myself over the past few months, I would have thought that you were Sweet Tune's apprentice."