Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 887

Walter and Gordon nodded and turned to leave	e, heading in the direction of Roxy's room.
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Meanwhile, Emily looked dumbfounded. What's going on? Why are they scrambling toward Janet as if she were a treasure?! This makes no sense!

When Gordon and Walter arrived at the room, they saw that another man was already standing inside. It was the gentle-looking Lee Sanders.

When Janet heard some noise, she turned her head to look at them and asked, "Why are you here?"

Gordon felt slightly embarrassed. "We originally came here to cheer for you, but..."

"But your song was plagiarized." Walter's voice was soft but filled with rage.

Janet leaned against the wall and crossed her legs. She lazily replied, "I could tell." Then, she continued, "I asked Lee to come over to help me adjust the color palette and the tune of the song."

Walter looked at the girl before lowering his gaze. "I can help you. At least, I've heard all of your songs before."

She looked up at him and smiled. "Sure. Why don't both you and Gordon work together? Thanks."

After Janet said that, they heard the host's voice coming from the stage. "Contestant number two, Hazel Fuller, receives a score of 98 points!"

"Alright; you guys should go and get ready."

Gordon and Walter nodded, then turned to leave.

"You can leave too!"

Lee nodded. "Sure. Call me if you have any problems."

Following that, the first six contestants finished their performances. Emily stood in first place with 99.8 points while Hazel stood in second place with 98 points. However, Hazel had graciously accepted the results. After all, she herself had been stunned by the song 'Fireworks' that Emily had performed.

Roxy was about to go on stage for his performance. Looking at him, Emily smilingly said, "Roxy, I can't wait to see your performance."

She had always heard about how skillful Roxy was. However, she had never had the chance to witness his true strength until today. Therefore, she was quite worried about how he might affect her standing.

Roxy glanced at Emily and coldly grunted in reply. Then, he shifted his gaze to Janet, who was standing nearby. He quietly said, "I won't disappoint you."

Janet lifted her gaze and looked at him with a smile. "Of course." The apprentice I took in surely won't perform poorly.

Soon, the host's voice sounded from the stage. "Let us welcome the seventh contestant of the day! He is a popular composer from Markovia, as well as Sweet Tune's apprentice! Let us look forward to his performance!"

When Roxy heard his name, he got up and gracefully walked onto the stage.

The audience that was originally starting to feel drowsy immediately became excited again when they saw the man that had just walked onto the stage. How handsome and dashing!

"That's Roxy. He is Sweet Tune's one and only apprentice," the audience exclaimed.
"That's right. Plus, he is handsome too. I heard he is very popular in Markovia."
"Oh, my God! If he is Sweet Tune's apprentice Then, who will be the winner of today's competition? Will it be him or Emily?"
"Who knows? We'll see."

Roxy walked onto the stage. Every step he took was so elegant and charming that everybody swooned at the sight. Picking up the microphone, he said in a magnetic voice, "I will be performing the song 'No Comment' today. It is the first song I released after my debut. I hope you will enjoy it."

He lightly rested his slender hands with their distinct joints on the black and white piano keys. Closing his eyes, a warm light landed on his eyelashes. At that moment, his eyelashes looked as if they were enveloped in a golden halo. Then, the whole world fell silent as the first note rang out.

In the front row of the audience, Henry closed his eyes and sighed in amazement. "Wow! The student my idol, Sweet Tune, taught is truly great."