Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 892

Due to the requirement of having at least ten years of experience in playing the piano, as well as the ever-changing styles in the song, everybody had a hard time believing that Janet was the one performing the song. Moreover, she played the song so vividly that they even wondered if she was a certain piano master. If so, that piano master would surely be an incredibly famous person!

On the other hand, Emily swallowed with some difficulty. Her heart was pounding wildly in her heart. She even felt a sense of despair for some inexplicable reason! How can this be... This is impossible! It must be fake! Even if Janet learned the piano from Walter, she could not have reached this level of skill. The level of skill she is displaying is several times better than Walter's! To be precise, this level of skill is unparalleled in Sandfort City! She clenched her fists tightly, her complexion turning pale. Bitterly biting her lips, she felt extremely resentful!

"If this is really Janet's level of skill, then there's no point in continuing this competition anymore. She is clearly the winner!" one of the contestants said, stepping forward. Those words were reasonable! Even Emily's high score of 99.8 points was nothing compared to Janet's performance!

Emily glanced at the rest of the gawking contestants. Then, she said with red eyes, "The song isn't over yet. We can't tell how good it is yet!" The song has yet to reach its climax. A person's ability to control the piano is best tested by the climax of the song. Someone like Janet was simply lucky enough to choose the right song at best. Besides, it has only been several months since she got to know Walter. I don't believe that she can play the climax perfectly. Thus, she gripped her skirt tightly and deliberately reminded them, "She can only be considered good if she masters the climax of the song."

Upon hearing what Emily said, several of the contestants nodded in agreement. "That's right. The climax is the hardest part of every song. Furthermore, this song spans several octaves. It is extremely difficult to play it masterfully."

Another one of the contestants added, "That's right. Emily performed the climax of her song perfectly. That's why she received such high scores."

"In that case, the winners of the preliminary round will still be Emily and Roxy."

Roxy listened quietly, smiling as he watched the screen.

"Don't be so certain about it. Who knows if Janet can actually perform the song perfectly? What I said just now was only my personal guess." Emily smiled while glaring intently at the screen.

Several of the contestants smiled without saying anything. Since Emily was so skillful, she surely had a more comprehensive perspective toward the issue than they did. Following their guessing game, the song Janet was performing soon arrived at its climax. Hence, everybody watched the screen before them with bated breath.

Janet's cherry lips curved slightly. Her eyes were closed, and her body swayed slightly along with the music. She was in full control of the rhythm and finesse of the song. When she lifted her delicate head, a warm light shone on her long and curved eyelashes from above. It looked like a golden feather had landed on top of her eyes. Her entire being was as attractive as the song she was playing.

As her index finger landed on the black and white piano keys, she led the song into its climax. During that time, she stood up while her slender hands swiftly danced across the piano keys.

The audience felt goosebumps appearing on their skin. Putting aside how skillfully she was playing the climax of the song; just the ambiance she created was enough to drive anybody crazy! Furthermore, her execution of the climax was even more heart-wrenching! At this point, 'good' was an understatement when describing the song—it could no longer be described with just the word 'good'!

Emily glared at the screen. Her eyes were tingling. More importantly, Janet's music had conquered her ears. Even if she brainwashed herself with all her might, she still couldn't say that the song was 'bad'.