

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 19

There were several doctors crowding at the door—they all wanted to witness the miracle happening. However, the 'genius doctor' was still not seen.

Sean was worried. "Young Master Lowry, the doctor must be on her way. Please wait a while."

Upon hearing this, Mason's face instantly became gloomy. A few minutes later, he pursed his thin lips and asked, "Is the doctor not here yet?"

Sean said guiltily, "Well... It seems like... there is a traffic congestion. We need to wait a little longer..."

Mason pressed his lips harder into a straight line.

Before he could speak, he could hear a few doctors discussing on the other side of the door. "It's 11.30 now. Why isn't the genius doctor here yet?"

"Tell me it's not a prank—how is it that a young girl who barely has any experience is able to conduct a craniotomy? It's really unheard of."

"Are we really being stood up? Who dares to make a fool of the Lowry Family?"

At the same time, a little nurse ran over, asking, "Is the doctor already here? The surgery has been delayed by fifteen minutes."

Upon hearing this, Mason frowned and followed the nurse toward the ward.

He turned to look at Sean, and with a cold voice, he demanded, "Tell me where he is."

Sean couldn't help but tremble while sweat beads formed on his forehead as he took out his mobile phone, preparing to call a "Doctor Sandra".

Before he could make the call, however, a soft voice floated from the hospital corridor. "I'm here."

He hung up on the phone and looked up at Mason. "Young Master Mason, the doctor has arrived."

Finally, she has arrived! Sean breathed a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat on his forehead away.

Mason continued to stare at the entrance of the corridor, only to see a girl in a white coat approaching them with her hair tied up in a bun. At that time, she did not possess the childishness of a student, instead radiating a sense of calmness and composure that could not be ignored. Is it really her?

He stood motionlessly at the door, staring blankly at Janet.

Sean strode toward her. "Doctor Sandra, you're finally here."

With an indifferent expression on her face, Janet walked over to Mason. "Hello, I am Sandra."

Sean glanced at "Doctor Sandra" before turning to Mason—she seemed to know his master.

By the looks of it, they seemed to be quite familiar with each other, so why was he summoned over?

Mason retracted his surprised gaze before his sharp eyes fell on the corner of her cheek—there was a thin scar on it.

His angry heart twitched for some reason, thereupon he frowned and asked, "Do you really know what you're doing?"

She nodded and said, "About 90%." Then, she pushed the door open and said to the nurse, "But, do bring all of the old madam's previous laboratory reports to me."

"Give them to her," he instructed. "From now onward, everyone will follow her instructions."

Upon hearing his words, all the doctors in the ward were even more curious as to how powerful the genius doctor was. She must be so powerful for Young Master Mason to be obedient toward her.

At this time, one of the doctors stood up and asked in worry, "Doctor Sandra, where is your assistant?"

Janet was perusing the laboratory report and had no time to take care of other things.

"Doctor Sandra, this kind of craniotomy is very difficult and risky. Is your assistant the same age as you?"

Upon hearing that, everyone became worried.

The hospital chief frowned and looked at Janet, "Doctor Sandra, I don't doubt your professionalism; it's just that it's difficult for our hospital to guarantee the success of a risky operation like this."

Janet glanced at her phone. "I don't need a hospital assistant since I have my own and they will be here soon."

As soon as she finished speaking, the nurse's voice came from the corridor. "Chief, the doctors from the Medical Research Institute of Markovia are here!"