

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 946 - 950

"I actually saw Melissa Rocher!"

"Rocher? You mean the Rocher Family from Yobril?"

"Yes! She is the fifth-generation heir and the only female successor to the family!"

"Oh my God. I heard that not only is she pretty, she has an amiable personality too. She is simply the new goddess of the medical world!"

"I even heard that the Rocher Family is now in collaboration with the Fuller Corporation! Melissa will definitely gain a lot of exposure by then."

"Also, I heard that everyone in the Woodsbury University medical school is given a break, which means we can choose to go and watch the competition live."

"Wow, is this true?"

"We'll wait and see. The school might announce it this evening!"

The crowd then fell silent after those words.

On the other side, Sharon informed the other three girls about the good news. While pulling Janet's hand, she said in excitement, "Janet, it turns out what you said is genuine. You really are well-informed."

However, Janet only revealed a smile and she did not say anything else.

Abby also cheered with excitement as she sucked on a lollipop. "Even though the competition is held in Yobril, I've already purchased flight tickets for all of us since the university has given the medical school a break."

Sharon was immediately filled with excitement as she hugged Abby and kissed her tiny face. "Oh my God! Abby, I love you so much."

However, Janet raised her brows while she spoke in an unnatural tone, "Um... I don't think I'll be going."

"Huh?"

The moment she said those words, the other girls were instantly stunned. Thinking it to be quite a pity, Sharon said, "Do you have other things to attend to?" After all, Janet has many identities and things to deal with. It's normal for her to be busy.

Janet took out a lime candy from her bag and put it in her mouth. Then, she responded by casually nodding her head.

"Sigh. Then, I'll ask for a refund for Janet's ticket." Abby also felt that it was a pity.

After listening to the girl's disappointment, Janet raised her brows and murmured slowly, "However, I can ask my boyfriend to allow Black Python to return for a few days."

As soon as she finished her words, Sharon blinked while her face suddenly flushed. However, she could only forcefully compose herself. "Suit yourself." Her trembling voice caused Janet to burst out in laughter.

...

After returning home from school in the evening, a notification popped up on Janet's phone, which was on the dining table. As she glanced at it, she realized that it was a message from Lee. That's weird... Who changed his name on my phone from 'Lee' to 'Lee Sanders'?

She subconsciously raised her eyebrows slightly before she glanced at the man facing her before lowering her head to read the message.

Lee: 'I've already booked the flight ticket to the International Medical Competition for you.'

After placing her chopsticks down, she typed on her phone with her delicate fingers, leaving the message—'Alright.'

As the man opposite her lifted his head, he spoke in a deep, husky voice, "Who is it? What's the problem?"

Janet answered flatly, "It's Lee. I'm going to Yobril in a few days."

Immediately, the man's face stiffened as his voice deepened. "I'll go with you!" She was injured the last time she went to Yobril. This time, I can't allow her to be injured again. I can only afford to be frightened once.

Then, she picked up her utensils and grabbed some salad for him before biting her fork with a faint smile. "No need for that. I'll ask Black Python to follow me."

Black Python? Mason's eyes were filled with a dangerous intent as he squinted his eyes and furrowed his brows. "Why mention him all of a sudden?" Black Python has been staying in Markovia for months, so why would my baby suddenly think of him?

While biting her fork, Janet smiled. "The girl he likes will be attending the International Medical Competition, so shouldn't you try to match them?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 947

The moment Janet's words came out of her mouth, Mason's brows slowly relaxed as he answered calmly, "Fine, whatever my darling says."

Not only can I help Black Python leave the world of singletons, I can also protect Babe at the same time—it's worth it!

On the other side, at the Lowry Family's training base in Markovia, Black Python had received the news at 7:00PM that he could return to Sandfort City.

After returning to the base dormitory, he picked up his phone and glanced at the official email from the Lowry Family.

As his eyes landed on the phone screen after he opened the email, his expression darkened.

Suddenly, a hint of joy flashed through his eyes.

While drops of sweat rolled down his forehead, he lifted his shirt to wipe it off. His action of doing so revealed the firm abs underneath.

There was an extreme sense of unruliness to him.

After a few seconds, he quirked up the corners of his lips to reveal a rare expression.

Upon seeing him motionless, White Python went up and asked, "What is it?"

In the meantime, his eyes instinctively landed on his phone screen. As soon as he read the news on the email, a sense of jealousy slowly enveloped him.

'Black Python, I need you to return to Sandfort City tomorrow. I'm giving you a week off so that you can take Mrs. Lowry to a competition in Yobril.'

White Python murmured in jealousy, "Good for you. Mrs. Lowry has specifically chosen you." I can't believe he is given such a good opportunity to slack off.

Black Python smiled. "I can see that you are jealous." When I return to Sandfort City, I'll get the chance to meet her, but I wonder why Mrs. Lowry has named me specifically.

At 8:00 PM, Melissa arrived at the Fuller Residence in Yobril as scheduled.

Sheldon had informed all the house servants in advance, so they were polite when she arrived. "Welcome, Miss Rocher."

The sound of her arrival reverberated around the living room and it reached the ears of Old Master Fuller.

He knew about her visit from Sheldon, so he was not that reluctant to let her set foot in the house. Moreover, she had a deep knowledge of medicine.

Then, Melissa came into the living room with a suitcase and she greeted him when she saw the old man sitting on the couch. "Hello, Old Master Fuller."

He nodded and returned the smile. "Miss Rocher, please take a seat."

Without saying anything, she immediately sat on the couch.

A while later, the servants served some tea and snacks to her, so she smiled again and nodded. "Thank you."

Old Master Fuller took the initiative to speak first. "Why are you here today, Miss Rocher?"

Melissa cut to the chase and responded, "It's like this, Old Master Fuller—I heard that you were seriously ill a while back, but the so-called 'Doctor Sandra' helped to cure you. Am I right?"

As soon as Sandra's name was mentioned, Old Master Fuller seemed to speak with more respect in his heart. "That's true. Now, I've almost made a full recovery."

While listening to him, Melissa furrowed her brows. "Rumors had it that you were diagnosed with ALS. Is this true?"

Currently, amyotrophic lateral sclerosis was an incurable condition, so she did not believe that a divine doctor could cure it. A person with great medical skills can be touted as a divine doctor if their skills reach a certain level, but it's still impossible to go against nature. If she actually cured the so-called ALS, it can only be pure nonsense.

However, the moment she mentioned the disease, he was immediately enraged!

As his face darkened, his tone also grew colder. "It's not ALS. It was misdiagnosed by those bunch of quack doctors!"

"Then, what is it?" Melissa's face froze slightly as she was a little nervous.

Old Master Fuller furrowed his brows as he thought about it for a while before answering. "It's the demyelinating disease."

Demyelinating disease?

As soon as Melissa heard those words, she instantly let out a sigh of relief.

I knew it. If it really was ALS, how could Old Master Fuller still be sitting here—alive and healthy? Also, it's only a demyelinating disease, which means it's not even that serious! It's pretty laughable that Sandra is touted as a divine doctor just because she was able to cure this disease, which isn't even a complicated one.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 948

After letting out a sigh of relief, Melissa asked politely, "Old Master Fuller, can I do a medical checkup on you?"

She wanted to see how his body was currently recovering.

“No problem.” Seeing as how professional she was, Old Master Fuller agreed since she was also the fifth generation heir to the Rocher Family.

After half an hour of a detailed checkup, she was sure that his body had almost made a full recovery.

Every functional indicator of his body was healthy. Overall, it was impossible for him to contract any diseases anytime soon.

After returning her equipment into the suitcase, Melissa uttered calmly, “Old Master Fuller, everything is normal.”

Even though Old Master Fuller knew that he was making progress in his recovery, he was still a little happy in his heart when he heard the results. “Thank you, Miss Rocher.”

After a while of silence, she asked again, “Can I have a look at the prescriptions you took before?”

“Of course.” With that, Old Master Fuller waved at a maid beside him. “Go and grab the prescription that I had before for Miss Rocher.”

“Yes.”

The prescription was found a while later.

When Melissa received it, her eyes landed on the small piece of paper—it was full of descriptive words about herbs.

For a moment, she was stunned. All of these are herbs?

On an international level, herbs were not that widely recognized and the Rocher Family had always focused on scientific medicine. So, she had never heard that demyelinating disease could be cured just by consuming herbs.

“You were cured just by eating these?” Melissa spoke with a hint of mockery in her tone that was unnoticeable to everyone.

However, her voice was a tad bit above a whisper, so Old Master Fuller did not hear her.

A while later, she rose to her full height to lift her suitcase. "Old Master Fuller, I'll stop bothering you from your rest, so I'll be leaving now."

"Alright." After that, he followed suit and waved at the maid. "Please escort Miss Rocher on her way out."

"No need for that!" Melissa smiled before walking out the door alone.

When she left, she could not help but reveal a smile and giggle. The divine doctor is nothing more but so!

The day of the International Medical Competition was around the corner.

Due to Black Python's involvement, Janet declined the ticket that Lee had purchased and boarded the Lowry Family's private jet instead.

Other than Black Python, there were also 20 other elite soldiers following her.

In Mason's eyes, her safety came first.

If I refuse to let these people follow me, he won't allow me to go over to Yobril. Janet felt resigned as she had no choice but to allow the 20 elite soldiers to follow her.

Ever since I was injured, I seem to have become weaker in his eyes... She licked her lips. Looks like I need to take care of Prime Minister Welch soon; otherwise, I'll regress under Mason's protection.

At the same time, Sharon boarded the university's private plane to Yobril. The trip was paid by the two contestants as well as the contribution from their peers and Dylan.

After realizing that they could take the school's private plane to the competition, Abby and Summer refunded their flight tickets.

While on the plane, Dylan moaned, "This time, the favorite to win the competition is Melissa Rocher—the fifth generation heir to the Rocher Family." I already lost all hope for us to win the competition. My only hope is that we don't come in last place. Even though Sharon has a

solid medical foundation, most of the contestants are also the best among the rookies, so they can't be underestimated either.

He could not help but smile bitterly. Even our top scholar is dodging the competition, so what hope do we have?

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 949

After listening to Dylan sighing, everyone could not help but look around their surroundings for Janet at the same time.

"Why isn't Janet here?"

"Are you for real? It's fine if she doesn't want to participate in the competition, but why can't she come?"

"She really isn't here. What happened? After all, Sharon is her friend. Shouldn't Janet be here to support her?"

"That's right. I really hope that she isn't here because of something important; otherwise, it feels like she is a coward."

"I don't think she is a coward. After all, she is a top scholar. With that brain of hers, no matter how difficult the medical questions are, she won't do that badly."

"But this time, she is going against Melissa Rocher! Do you know who she is? She is the fifth generation heir to the Rocher Family. It's normal to be afraid of her."

"Now that you've mentioned it, it actually makes sense!"

"That's just the way it is. After all, even Professor Fontaine admits that Melissa is the favorite to win the competition, so why would she embarrass herself?"

"Sigh... I don't know."

At the back, Abby was a little exasperated. How could Janet be a coward? She obviously can't be here because she has more important things to deal with!

However, she did not speak up for Janet as the other classmates were not being extremely harsh on her at that moment. If these people dare to speak badly about Janet, I'll record their whole conversation and ask her to teach them all a lesson.

At the same time in the Fuller Residence of Yobril, Hazel had also received news from the Fuller Corporation's medical team that Janet would serve as the judge for the competition.

After entering the study, Hazel saw that Sheldon was working with his head lowered as she walked ahead. "Sheldon, are you going to the International Medical Competition tomorrow?"

He was startled for a few seconds before he nodded his head without lifting his eyes. "Yes."

Then, Hazel sat on the couch heavily while she pouted her lips. "I'm going with you too." I knew it. Wherever Janet goes, he'll always be there!

However, Sheldon remained silent as he continued to review the contract in hand.

"Hmph!" Hazel was instantly displeased. "I know why you are going there. She already has a boyfriend anyway, so you won't have a chance." Janet is so troublesome. I don't know what charm she has, but it seems to have captivated my brother.

After listening to her, Sheldon finally raised his head to glance at her. "Suit yourself. If you are interested in medicine, you can also immediately join the Fuller Corporation's medical team."

Seeing that her brother finally nodded his head, she picked up her bag happily and smiled. "I'm not interested at all."

As the room returned to silence, he pushed the document in his hand aside while his expression darkened. Her words—'she already has a boyfriend anyway, so you won't have a chance'—kept replaying in his mind. I really want to know what kind of a man that boyfriend is!

The next day, all of the leaders of the medical world gathered at the International Medical Competition.

This time, there were a total of 10 contestants participating in the competition and most of them were the apprentices of famous professors or doctors.

Therefore, for a rookie like Sharon, it was rather nerve-wrecking.

The competition was split into three rounds.

The first round was a written examination, the second round was a competitive-answering round, and the third round was a clinical trial.

However, the second round would only be starting in the evening, so the audience members were not at the scene yet. Outside the venue, there were only the contestants along with their famous professors and doctors who brought them here.

The first two rounds did not require the presence of a judge. However, judges were required to be present for the third and most important round, so the organizers had specially prepared a lounge for the three judges.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 950

With a hat and a mask to disguise her identity, Janet arrived at the lounge that was prepared by the organizers for 'Sandra'.

Naturally, Black Python followed her inside too.

Yesterday, she already told him that she was not participating in the competition. Instead, it was Sharon participating, which was why Janet allowed him to follow her. Her news caused him to be in a good mood up until now.

While crossing her legs, she looked at him. "Why don't you go and see her?"

Upon hearing her words, he was rendered speechless for a few seconds while his face flushed suspiciously.

However, due to his skin color, the shade of red on his face quickly disappeared.

He pretended to act casually. "Has the competition started yet?"

"Hehe." As Janet crossed her legs, she casually took out a candy from her bag before she popped it in her mouth. "Even the great Instructor Black Python of the Lowry Family can't

help but blush," she teased him. What a rare sight. As expected, even heroes will fall for beauties.

As Black Python's face grew redder to the point where he could no longer bear with it, he bowed respectfully. "Miss Jackson, I'll leave for now."

She giggled without saying a word.

After receiving her silent approval, he quickly turned and walked out the door.

After the door was slammed shut, she smiled before she burst out in laughter.

On the other hand, the first round, which was the written examination, had already begun.

The 10 contestants were now sitting in the same examination room.

The place was huge, so it created a huge distance between each contestant. Moreover, there were dozens of surveillance cameras situated in the room, covering every angle without leaving any blind spots. There was no chance for anyone to cheat.

Also, once a person was found to be cheating, that participant would be disqualified from the competition right away.

However, no one was stupid enough to gamble with their future.

As soon as the test papers were distributed, all the 10 contestants could not help but furrow their brows.

Even the invigilator's brows frowned when he read the test papers.

The moment Sharon saw it, she immediately fell into despair! If the questions that Professor Fontaine have come up with are SSS-level, then the type of questions in this competition belong to the 5S level. All of them are top-notch questions.

Sadly, there were no such things as 5S level questions.

In short, these questions were simply not meant for any human to answer.

They were only given an hour to answer all the questions and she used the full hour to finish her paper. Even though time is now up, there are still a lot of questions that I have left blank. I'm starting to think that I came to torture myself!

After handing her paper over, she came out with her head down.

The moment Dylan saw Sharon and the other contestant from Woodsbury University exiting, he could not help but feel excited. "How was it?"

However, both Sharon and the other person shook their heads, which illustrated how defeated they felt.

"How hard was it?" Dylan insisted on asking them.

Shraon bit her lips shamefully as she felt a little blame. "If the questions you come up with are SSS-level questions, then the questions we just did are all 5S level questions."

The moment her words came out, the fellow contestant from Woodsbury University also nodded.

Their reactions were both expected and surprising to Dylan.

It was expected because they knew how difficult the questions would be, but what they did not gauge was the level of its difficulty!

As Dylan let out a sigh, he suddenly heard an uproar.

"Oh, wow. Is that Melissa Rocher from the Rocher Family?"

"Yes. Not only is she pretty, she also has a good aura. No wonder everyone is calling her the No.1 beauty of the medical world."

"Tsk-tsk. She isn't just a beauty in the medical world. She can also be considered as a high-ranking beauty in Yobril."

"Also, I heard that the Rocher Family is in collaboration with the Fuller Corporation. What a great background she has!"