

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 996

Tina scowled deeply and the color drained from her face. "Did Professor Fontaine say that himself?"

"In any case, who else is there apart from her in freshman year?"

She ignored the group while maintaining a blank expression. Then, she made her way to her seat.

If it weren't for my high fever, which resulted in me being hospitalized, I wouldn't have missed the training. In fact, I wouldn't have missed the competition as a result. I watched the live broadcast too. Janet was exceptional in the practical session, indeed, but her skills aren't as outstanding as exaggerated by the outside world. Melissa Rocher was on par with her. However, I have no idea why the judges selected Janet as the champion of the International Medical Competition in the end. My guess is that something happened behind the scenes. It looks like Janet has a strong background because even Melissa pales in comparison. In any case, it's fine that she won the competition by relying on her background, but I can't believe that she didn't appreciate it. She gave up the chance of her photoshoot in the International Medical Journal. What a waste! She pretends as if she doesn't care despite winning the competition. It is truly a waste of her acting skills.

The group of third year students were discussing among themselves, but Tina did not join them; instead, she waited quietly at her seat.

At the same time, somebody suddenly opened the laboratory door. Dylan was wearing a white coat and a pair of black-rimmed glasses when he walked in.

A few students rose to welcome him. "Professor Fontaine, welcome."

Dylan pushed his glasses and he smiled warmly. "Have a seat. You are interns specifically selected from the medical school's batch of third year students. You will start practicing surgery next week. The main reason why I have summoned you today is to inform you about something. I am including a freshman in the surgery training this time."

The medical school's third year students exchanged glances among themselves when they heard that.

Dylan adjusted his glasses and he announced sternly, "The freshman student is Janet Jackson."

Before the group could react, somebody opened the lab door again. A woman entered the lab; she had one hand in her pocket and the other holding her bag. She had a lazy and cold aura about her—it was an illusion by her to deter others from coming close.

Janet might be the popular person in the university now, but some students had never met her in person. From a close distance, it seemed that she looked much prettier than when she was onstage or on television. Her skin was fair and delicate and she looked almost like a character from a comic book. Originally, Tina was both the department's genius and beauty queen. However, now that her course mates had met Janet, they felt that Tina was a mere pretty girl, at best. When she was compared to such a beauty like Janet, she suddenly seemed insignificant.

Janet glanced at everybody in the lab and she greeted them coolly, "Nice to meet you, my seniors."

The medical school's third year students wore a complex expression, but they did not respond to her.

"From today onward, Janet will be considered one of the members in the penultimate year's surgery training. I hope that students who are more capable would help her as much as possible." With that, Dylan turned to Janet. "Ask your seniors for help if you need guidance. They'll be more than happy to assist you."

Janet stood still while mumbling an acknowledgement. Although she left a good impression, everybody could not be friendly with her because she would be completing the training surgery with them. They were afraid that she would bring them down.

Just as Janet started looking for a seat, everybody exchanged glances and they started discussing in hushed tones.

"I did not expect the rumors to be true! Professor Fontaine has actually selected her."

"Yeah. I am not comfortable with the arrangement of a freshman joining us out of nowhere."

"I wonder if she'd work well with us."

“That’s right; Professor Fontaine did not take us into consideration before arranging for her to join us.”

“I am sure that she will trouble Tina this time.”

“Why do you say that?”

“Well, because Tina’s basic medical skills are the best among us.”

“That is true. Well, at least I do not have to guide Janet.”

“Yeah, thank God.”

Although they were whispering to each other, Dylan could hear them clearly.

## Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 997

Dylan cleared his throat while he glanced at Janet. He coughed dryly while announcing in a stern and grave tone, “The sudden arrangement of Janet joining you guys to complete the surgical training is not just my decision; it is also the university’s decision! Although she did not want to take part, she has the right to since she is the champion of the International Medical Competition this year. Kindly win the championship if you have an opinion about this.”

Janet sat at the side. She folded her arms and she looked especially lazy and relaxed.

It is true that I rejected Dylan more than 3 times half an hour ago. However, since I did not take part in the International Medical Magazine’s photoshoot, outsiders might start suspecting me if I refuse to join the surgical training. In the end, I had to agree to it. Before this, I have always operated as the chief surgeon, so I have never been a surgeon’s assistant. Now that I have the chance, I might be able to experience something new, after all. Besides, I’d like to have a look at Woodsbury University’s surgical facilities.

After listening to Dylan’s announcement, the student appeared rather embarrassed. “Well...”

Everyone was rendered speechless by his announcement. Suddenly, somebody exclaimed, "If Tina did not miss the competition due to health reasons, she might have been the winner in the competition!"

The voice was not loud, but it reverberated in the room since the lab was especially quiet. Similarly, Tina heard the voice clearly.

She patted the person's shoulder, but she appeared indifferent. "It's fine; just drop it." She said those words loudly because she wanted others to know that she was not a calculative person. Besides, based on my capabilities, it is unnecessary to be calculative with others. After all, Professor Fontaine is merely doing Janet a favor by allowing her to participate in the surgical training.

The student stopped speaking after Tina's comment. Then, the lab returned to its eerie silence.

Dylan added once everybody was quiet, "As usual, I will accompany you for the medical school's third year's surgical training. However, the university and I have decided that I should withdraw from the surgical training this year."

Everybody looked at each other when they heard that.

"What does that mean? Is he withdrawing from the surgical training? Does that mean that we are operating as the chief surgeon despite being interns?"

"That can't be right. This is a life-and-death situation! What would we do if the patient dies under our care as a result of our mistake?"

"Yeah, that's right. Besides, Janet has joined us this time. We are done for!"

"Yes, what if a patient ends up dying on the table? What should we do if this ends up as a lawsuit between doctor and patient?"

"Professor Fontaine, you have too much confidence in us."

The medical students were panicking and they started to openly predict the worst.

Dylan observed them while maintaining a blank façade. "My withdrawal does not mean that nobody is joining you." He sounded helpless.

After that, the medical students blinked a few times in confusion. They looked bewildered because they were confused now.

“In conjunction with my withdrawal from the surgical training, a bigshot from the medical community would be joining you.”

A bigshot from the medical community? Who could it be? The crowd looked at each other while swallowing in silence. They were full of anticipation and confusion.

Dylan chuckled lightly since everybody seemed interested. “This time, the person joining you is none other than the renowned Doctor Sandra.”

After his announcement, Janet, who wore a stoic expression, raised her eyebrows suddenly. A trace of bewilderment and confusion flashed through her eyes.

The medical student erupted in excitement after his announcement too.

“What? Doctor Sandra? Did I hear it wrong?”

“Come on; has Woodsbury University actually succeeded in inviting Doctor Sandra? I’m guessing that’s a joke.”

“That’s right. Doctor Sandra has always been very mysterious. She did not even attend the last International Medical Competition. Why would she show up at Woodsbury University?”

“Yeah, the surgery training is just a small experiment. How could you possibly invite her to work with us?”

“Professor Fontaine, are you sure that you heard it right?”

Everybody stared at Dylan in disbelief.

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 998

Janet folded her arms as a trace of amusement flashed through her gaze. She asked lazily, "Professor Fontaine, I suppose Doctor Sandra isn't aware of the invitation?"

Dylan was stunned into silence for a few moments and he chuckled in embarrassment. "The university is still looking for her. If everything goes according to plan, she should give us the opportunity based on Woodsbury University's reputation. That is why I am informing you all beforehand!"

"Oh," Janet responded when she heard that, but it was clear that she was stifling a laugh.

From the medical students' point of view, it was all for nothing.

They felt as though they had fallen from Heaven to Hell.

We almost believed that Doctor Sandra would join us for our surgical training. Sigh. Well, like I said, Doctor Sandra is a prominent person. Why would she trouble herself to come to such a small city to complete a surgery training with us?

Dylan realized that he had made a large promise when he saw how disappointed the medical students were. He laughed awkwardly before announcing, "Well, that's the decision for now. Alright, that's enough discussion. We are about to revise the contents of the surgery. Everybody should seriously take notes."

"Fine." The medical students sighed helplessly while taking their notebooks out.

Dylan gave an hour-long lecture. The first 10 minutes was an introduction for Janet while the rest of the time was dedicated to the surgery. After an hour, he left the lab.

The medical students started to rise from their seats to leave the lab.

Janet picked up her pen and she was just about to leave after closing her notebook.

Suddenly, Janet heard some footsteps. She looked down and saw the person approaching her—she was wearing a pair of white sandals and the hem of her skirt was also in the same color. The person stopped right beside Janet's seat.

She looked up and she saw another girl approaching her. "My name is Tina Favre and I am a penultimate year medical student. Feel free to address me as your senior or Tina." She was extremely polite and nice.

"My name is Janet Jackson."

"Well, of course I know you, Miss Jackson. After all, you are the popular one in the medical school right now." Tina smiled at her. "However, the surgery consists of subjects from the third year. Feel free to approach me if you have any questions at all." Then, she looked down at Janet's notes on the table.

Tina's eyes narrowed and she was slightly shocked because the notebook was empty without any notes. After considering the possibilities, her shock gradually turned into a look of understanding. Earlier, Professor Fontaine was giving a lecture from the third year's subjects. It's only natural for Janet not to have written anything if she didn't understand a word he said. She was on the verge of bursting into laughter when she came to that conclusion. Professor Fontaine is forcing Janet into our surgical training. In all honesty, it's useless to rush things because it will only backfire. She will never know what she doesn't know.

Tina chuckled pointedly. "Miss Jackson, did you understand the lecture from Professor Fontaine earlier?"

"Huh?" Janet was confused.

Tina pointed at Janet's empty notebook. "I noticed that you haven't jotted down any notes. Why don't you copy mine?" She said that louder than usual, as though she deliberately wanted everyone else to hear her.

It so happened that her wish was granted because the rest of the students in the lab approached them. They glanced at Janet's notebook while smirking at her.

Nevertheless, Janet did not seem bothered because she closed her notebook lazily before leaving.

"Tina, did she refuse to copy your notes even after you offered her?" Everybody started asking as they stared at Janet's back view as she left.

Tina nodded and she commented with a sly grin, “Yeah, I suppose she must have memorized the contents in her brain, so she doesn’t need notes.”

“How is that possible?” A few of them flipped through their notes. “There are a total of 7 to 8 pages. She can’t possibly memorize everything even if she is talented at memorizing.”

“That’s right. Besides, Professor Fontaine was lecturing based on the third year’s syllabus.”

“Do you guys think that she didn’t understand a word earlier, but she just couldn’t bring herself to ask Tina for help?”

“Oh, f\*ck!! She didn’t take notes because she didn’t understand a thing earlier!”

“Oh, my God! It seems that is exactly what’s going on here. In that case, it makes sense now.”

That explanation sounded logical to everyone in the lab.

## Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 999

At the same time, on the other hand, Janet’s phone, which was in her pocket, rang as soon as she stepped out of the laboratory.

After looking at the screen, she knew what the conversation would be as soon as she saw that the caller was Lee.

Sure enough, he called to inform about the surgery training at Woodsbury University.

Robert’s offer was not much—he only offered five million.

Five million was indeed a small amount for Sandra, whose fees were usually in the tens of millions.



Lee continued, "Janet, your university is wealthy—their cash flow is hundreds of millions, yet they are only offering five million as your appearance fee. Isn't this slightly too stingy of them? If you were not from Woodsbury University, I wouldn't even call you. I would have rejected them immediately."

Janet chuckled lightly. "Then, just do so."

"Huh?" He was shocked to hear that. "This is your university, yet you don't plan to show them any respect? I bet Robert, that old fellow, is going to be immensely disappointed."

"I've already joined the competition as a student of Woodsbury University, so I can't show up at both places at the same time!"

If I knew that the university was planning to ask Sandra to participate in the surgical training, I wouldn't have agreed to Professor Fontaine's request to participate in this operation.

Hence, it was rather difficult for her to be in such a situation because Robert treated her quite well after all.

Upon hearing that, Lee clicked his tongue before he said, "Alright, alright. If Robert complains to me, I'll ask him to call you directly then."

Janet was speechless upon hearing that. Alas.

She heaved a sigh before immediately hanging up the phone.

After that, she walked to the medical school.

The minute she walked past the entrance, her classmates looked at her with a different look.

She could not tell whether they were envious, jealous or if they hated her.

"Janet, I heard that you are going to be a part of the trainees in the surgery training planned for third year students?"

"Yup. We've heard the rumors. Are they true?"

"Are you guys serious? Why haven't I heard of that?"

A few people looked up at Janet as they spoke in envious tones.

After she placed her notes on the table, she nodded impassively.

Her reaction caused her other classmates to be incredibly envious of her.

“Oh wow! Professor Fontaine treats you well! If you are really joining the surgery, you would be the first person in Woodsbury University to accomplish such feat!”

“Oh my God! I’m so envious of you! If only Professor Fontaine approves of my techniques!”

“Yeah, but we did not win the International Medicine Competition by being in first place.”

“Even though you’re just there as an assistant, you have already received this practical opportunity as a freshman. When you are in third year, is Professor Fontaine going to appoint you as the lead surgeon?”

“Oh my God! It’s not impossible now that you have said it out loud!”

Obviously, the other classmates were envious of Janet, but they became less confident after they raised their heads and looked at the wall opposite them where the International Medicine Competition’s trophy was placed.

Meanwhile, Janet merely sat down without any changes in her expression.

Abby opened her notebook on the desk to take a look, but she was surprised to discover that it was completely empty. “Janet, I heard that the surgery training is starting next week, but why is your notebook completely empty?” Our seniors are already quite knowledgeable and experienced. If this continues, the glory will all be theirs.

Janet merely replied nonchalantly, “Ahh... I’m too lazy to take notes.”

At that moment, a girl behind her suddenly heaved a sigh.

Janet turned to see Sharon in low spirits. “What’s wrong?” she asked.

Sharon merely raised her head and sighed again. “Before you arrived, I was planning to borrow your notebook. However, I didn’t know that you are such a pro that you don’t even need to take notes—they are all in your brain.”

Upon hearing that, Janet laughed quietly. "Why? Are you also interested in the surgery training?"

Sharon looked excited when she heard that. "Of course. So many medical students dream of joining the surgery training." With that, she lowered her head in disappointment. "However, looking at my capabilities, I'm afraid that I don't even have the right to just be a spectator at the surgery."

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1000

Ever since the International Medicine Competition was done and dusted, Sharon was already questioning herself if she was suited for medicine.

The best example to show the difference between a genius and an average person was the difference between Janet and herself.

Upon hearing that, Janet's eyes merely narrowed, but she did not utter a word.

At this moment, the phone in her pocket vibrated before the ringtone quickly followed.

She took out her phone and had a look—it was Lee. I bet he is calling because he couldn't come to a conclusion with Robert.

Janet let out a slight 'tsk' before she got up and walked outside lazily.

"I'm going out to take a phone call."

After she went to the corridor, she finally answered the call.

"What's up?" Janet arched her eyebrows with a teasing smile on her face. "You can't pacify him?"

Lee was quite annoyed by Robert.

"Robert called me numerous times in misery, pleading for you to show up. I think you better talk to him yourself."

He had taken many orders for Janet previously, but this was the first person who was insistent with his request.

When she heard the impatience in Lee's voice, she laughed and replied in exasperation, "Fine, then. Agree to their request, but I have a condition."

Upon hearing that, Lee was dumbfounded. She didn't agree to this before, so why is she agreeing to it now?

However, he was more curious about her request. "Go ahead."

"Tell him to include Sharon in the surgery. She's a first year medical student in Woodsbury University."

"Sharon Nathan? Your coursemate?"

Janet hummed in agreement.

"A-A-Alright," Lee replied hastily.

This is my first time seeing Janet taking care of others so much.

Meanwhile, on the other side in Yobril, after Melissa signed the contract that was worth one billion, the various news companies were quick to change their stances. The articles that mocked her were immediately taken down and replaced by articles that praised her stellar performance.

The headlines of the news changed from 'Melissa Rocher—the destroyer of the good reputation upheld by Rocher Family?' to 'Huge turn of events—Melissa Rocher signed a contract worth one billion that might pave a new way for the Rocher Family'.

Even the members of the medical team from the Fuller Corporation treated her much better after that.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. You really can't underestimate Melissa at all. She earned the one-billion contract all on her own."

"Yeah. I heard the competition is quite fierce for this contract. I can't believe that Melissa was able to get it."

“Say, if it were Janet from Sandfort City, do you think she’s able to take it?”

“Janet? I don’t think so. After all, she’s just a first year student. How would the employer be relieved to hand a one-billion contract to a young girl?”

“True, that makes sense.”

“Melissa is still quite capable after all!”

The conversations between the internal members of Fuller Corporation’s medical team continued to reach Melissa’s ears.

In an instant, she felt a sense of security, as if she rose to heaven from hell.

She took a deep breath and was about to open the door of the laboratory when a voice suddenly rang in the corridor.

“Miss Rocher.”

Melissa turned to see Sheldon walking toward her.

“What’s up, Mr. Fuller?”

He stopped walking and pursed his lips as he frowned. “I heard from my team that you don’t need any assistance?”

He felt rather incredulous to hear that she did not even need an assistant for the one-billion contract.

Upon hearing that, her eyes flickered as she nodded ambiguously. “Yes, I don’t need anyone for the time being. You know that this is my first time taking such a huge contract. Hence, I want to depend on my capabilities alone. Apart from that, the employer, Mr. Hills, also confirmed that all is good as long as I submit the product in a month. There’s nothing to be worried about.”

Worried that Sheldon would be suspicious, Melissa stated a bunch of excuses at one go.

“Is that so?” His eyes narrowed in doubt. “Fine. If you need anything, just let me know.”

“Alright.”

“By the way, what does Mr. Hills want in the end?”

As Sheldon did not comprehend much about medicine and Melissa attended with the President alone the last time, he did not understand what she was researching on.