

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 961

Janet...

How is this possible?

She could not make any comments on the result—it was only three seconds.

Even for her, her best result was ten seconds.

However, Janet was three times faster than her.

Melissa could not focus on the competition anymore. For the next few rounds, she was not even paying attention, giving the chance to Janet to take the opportunity to answer the SSSSS level questions that the former was best at.

Meanwhile, the voices from the audience and the medical students, who were under the stage, were already hoarse.

Janet answered five questions in a row and completely won the quick answer round—which was the second round of the competition—hands down.

Her victorious attempt in the second round even protected the reputation of Woodsbury University's medical school.

From now onward, no one dared to even comment that the medical students from Woodsbury University were trash.

Having lost the round, Melissa walked down the stage robotically and in despair, not feeling herself at all.

Seeing the disappointment in her eyes, Sheldon said flatly, "I've already predicted such an outcome."

Melissa arched her eyebrows. "Yeah? And you still pushed me to dig my own grave?"

Upon hearing her reply, he laughed softly. "This is just one of the obstacles in your path to practice medicine internationally. Apart from this, there will be many roadblocks in the future as well."

It is an opportunity for her to improve herself and compete with the so-called divine doctor.

Melissa's eyes narrowed as she clenched her fists and pursed her lips. "I will not lose."

The word 'lose' had never even existed in the Rocher Family.

Similarly, Melissa could not allow herself to be associated with this word. After the second round of the competition, Janet did not take a rest. Instead, she immediately went to take the written test in the first round.

Apart from an invigilator, she was the only candidate in the exam hall.

Since the test only lasted for an hour, she immediately started working on it after giving it a glance.

The questions were of the SSSSS level but to Janet, they were only S level.

The test initially lasted an hour but she stopped answering in 15 minutes. Raising her hand, she asked, "Can I leave now?"

The invigilator looked at the time and he was stunned for a few seconds. "You're done?"

Janet merely hummed in agreement, her expression impassive.

The invigilator froze for a moment before nodding. "Alright, then. You may leave now."

When Janet walked out of the hall after only 16 minutes, Dylan, Abby, and Summer were already waiting for her.

When they saw her, they froze.

"You only took 16 minutes?" Thinking that he might have counted the wrong time, Dylan lowered his head to look at his watch again.

However, Janet merely nodded nonchalantly in front of the three of them.

They were speechless when they saw that.

What? The original duration of the test is an hour, yet she manages to get it done by a quarter of it. On top of that, she looks like it was nothing after accomplishing this feat!

As Janet did well in the second round, Dylan asked hopefully, "Miss Jackson, what do you think of the test this time?"

Since the questions that she answered in the second round were of the SSSSS level, which was the same level as the written test, it should not be too difficult for her.

Without any expression on her face, she looked even more lazier as she said flatly, "It's alright."

"Uh..." Dylan smiled awkwardly as his face fell.

It's alright?

So did it go well or not?

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 962

With that, Janet took a few steps back. "Excuse me for a moment."

Before the three of them returned to their senses, Janet had already disappeared.

Dylan felt that he was being left in suspense and in that instant, he had the sudden urge to have a look at Janet's test paper.

After Janet left the exam hall, she went back to her lounge immediately.

After a moment of hesitation, she dialed a number.

When the call was connected, a man's voice came from the other end respectfully. "Doctor Sandra, is anything the matter?"

Janet changed her tone and she said indifferently, "Something cropped up so I can't be part of the panel this time."

"What?"

The organizer thought he had heard her wrongly, so he asked, "Could you please repeat that, Doctor Sandra?"

Janet took a sip of water before speaking slowly, "In the last round when the panel of judges give scores, I can't appear. That's all."

With that, she ended the call and she placed the glass down.

After hanging up, she got up lazily and put on her cap and mask before going outside.

At this moment, the organizer also brought a few staff with him as he rushed over to her room.

After all, apart from wanting to take a look at Melissa, half of the audience came to see what Doctor Sandra truly looked like.

If she's not coming, how will I explain it to them?

Looking at the familiar figures, Sandra pulled her cap down lower as she brushed past the organizers.

At this moment, the organizer did not bother to look at the people around him anymore. With bloodshot eyes, he opened the door to Doctor Sandra's lounge immediately.

Sure enough, it was already empty.

We're too late! Doctor Sandra already escaped!

We took so much effort to invite her, yet she bailed out at the last minute!

The organizer thumped his fist on his chest helplessly as he lamented this fact.

Now that the third round of the competition was about to begin, Dylan was looking around for Janet.

Finally, after he found her backstage, he said anxiously, "Miss Jackson, the third round of the competition, which is the clinical round, is about to begin. Please be well prepared."

Janet merely nodded slowly. "Got it."

"Come here—with the last five minutes, let me show you a video of a professional doctor's clinical video."

With that, he reached into his pockets to take his phone out.

However, before he even touched his phone, he was interrupted immediately.

Janet's indifferent voice rang out. "There's no need for that."

No need?

For a moment, Dylan even wondered if the words were spoken by Janet.

"You didn't undergo any training before the competition and you don't even have the basic skills to perform clinical examinations. Are you just going to stand there blankly later?"

Since the quick answer round—which was also the second round—was all theoretical, Janet was able to take first place. Although Dylan was pleasantly shocked, truth be told it was also in line with her capabilities.

However, the third round was a clinical practice. If she had not undergone any training or if she was not a professional doctor, it was impossible for her to know the techniques.

Even if she was a genius, it was impossible for her to learn this all by herself without any guidance.

Janet pursed her lips. She opened her mouth several times but she did not say anything.

Dylan continued to advise her, "Also, do you know that Sandra is part of the panel this time?"

Even though he had not seen Sandra, he thought that she must be quite strict and hot-tempered; after all, she was crowned 'divine doctor' by the public.

If Sandra thinks that Janet is not serious toward her medicine career, it's possible that Janet can't even have a steady footing in the medical field for the rest of her life.

"Do you know Sandra? She's the divine doctor, you know; if she thinks that you didn't put in enough effort and dislikes you because of that, your medicine career is over!"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 963

Since Dylan already said so, he thought Janet would be at least convinced. Unexpectedly, she merely stood there as she grunted, not taking his advice seriously at all.

Dylan heaved a sigh as he thought to himself, It's over now!

Janet is not afraid of Sandra at all!

I guess this is the end for her.

Forget it! Since she doesn't treasure her future, no matter how much advice I give her, it will be useless.

Janet merely stood there lazily. When she heard Dylan's sigh, her lips curled into a slight smile and she said mysteriously, "Don't worry, Professor Fontaine. Maybe Doctor Sandra is not as hot-tempered as you imagined."

Dylan merely shook his head and he sighed once again. "Miss Jackson, there's still a long way to go in the medicine field. You'll know sooner or later."

Thinking that she should make things clear, Janet opened her mouth again and said, "By the way, I know some clinical techniques as well."

Upon hearing that, Dylan frowned before he turned around to look at her suspiciously. "You do? Since when?"

Janet replied, "Uh... I watched a few videos by a professional doctor a few years back."

A few years back?

Why do I feel that I don't understand what she's saying at all?

Those were already a few years back. Regardless of whether she remembered the content, she probably didn't even know anything about medicine a few years back!

Dylan merely felt speechless. "Do you know which doctor's video you watched?"

After thinking for a moment, Janet said slowly, "Sandra, whom you mentioned just now."

Sandra?

Dylan thought that Janet was just spurring nonsense.

Even if Doctor Sandra had recorded such videos, those must be confidential. How could Janet have seen them?

She treats the secrets of medicine as if they are a joke.

Dylan's silence made Janet arch her eyebrows and she smiled slightly. "You don't believe me, Professor Fontaine?"

He merely heaved a helpless sigh. "Even if you don't know what to do on stage, you must pretend as if you do. Don't let Sandra find out that your practical skills are so weak."

I'm afraid this is my last piece of advice to her.

Janet curved her lips into a smile without saying anything.

Five minutes later, the third round of the competition—the clinical competition—had finally begun.

The host walked on stage slowly. Looking at the namelist that was already prepared beforehand, he announced excitedly, "I'm sure everyone here knows who the most anticipated judge today is."

The audience held their breaths as they waited for Sandra to arrive.

Seeing their expectant expressions, he quickly said again, "And I bet that half of the audience came today to see her. Let's welcome the legendary Doctor Sandra with a huge round of applause!"

With that, thunderous applause roared below the stage.

The audience lost their calm composure as all of them stood up excitedly to welcome the legendary divine doctor.

The medical students of Woodsbury University also chatted with each other nervously.

"Gosh—this is my first time having the opportunity to have a look at Doctor Sandra from such a close distance!"

"Yeah! I'm so excited!"

"The main reason why I studied medicine is to meet her one day!"

"Doctor Sandra is the role model of the entire medicine industry!"

"She's our idol!"

When Hazel heard such a strong support for Janet, she felt slightly displeased and snorted lightly. "I didn't know that so many people liked her."

Sheldon, who was next to her, pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose before he took a sip of the tea on the table without uttering a word.

Hazel looked at him and spoke unhappily, her tone sullen. "Sheldon, you must be excited as well."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 964

Upon hearing her words, Sheldon merely flashed a small smile. "She won't appear today," he stated calmly.

What does he mean?

Hazel blinked, not understanding Sheldon's words.

"She can't possibly be the judge and the contestant at the same time. After weighing the pros and cons, she will choose the reputation of her good friend and her university."

In short, she would join the third round as a contestant.

After Hazel heard Sheldon's explanation, she felt slightly jealous. "Ha! You really understand her well, don't you, Sheldon?"

I can't even bear to look at his lovestruck expression.

Immediately, Hazel turned around awkwardly so that she would not see his expression.

At the same time, a flurry of footsteps came from the connection between the stage and the backstage.

Everyone looked at the stage expectantly, but the organizer merely announced hurriedly, "Doctor Sandra called to say that something urgent cropped up, so she can't make it today. I hope you all understand."

With that, the audience went into an uproar.

"What? What do you mean that Sandra can't make it anymore?" "If she's already left, what are we going to see next?"

"That's right! Could it be that Sandra has no plans to participate in this from the beginning and the organizer lied to us to lure us here?"

"Gosh—that makes sense!"

“What the hell? I’m not watching this anymore!”

“Liar! You’re a liar!”

Facing the sudden uproar, the host tried to use his words to control the atmosphere of the competition.

“Please stay calm!” Even though the host was facing a tough situation, he still flashed a smile. “The main focus of this competition is the contestants and not the judges, so I hope all of you can understand. Apart from that, this is an important round. The most important question is—can Janet and Melissa shock us with their clinical techniques?”

However, even after the host said that, the audience did not buy it. Instead, they twisted his words into fake facts and started putting the blame on Janet.

They assumed that it was because of some unseen circumstances from the contestant of Woodsbury University that the entire event was delayed, and this resulted in the change of Doctor Sandra’s schedule.

“It’s all Woodsbury University’s fault. If it weren’t for them, the competition might have even ended by now!”

“Precisely! They are the ones who delayed the event. Perhaps it’s because of this that Doctor Sandra lost her patience and left!”

“Also, what does the host mean by the judge is not important? Why should we even watch Janet Jackson?”

“That’s right! We are all specifically here for Doctor Sandra, not for Janet!”

“Please calm down. Dr. Sandra really can’t make it today. I believe that everyone also likes the other contestant, Melissa, so please stay to give her your support.” The host was sorry to hear that but he could only change the topic to convince everyone to stay.

As soon as they heard Melissa’s name, the audience calmed down slightly.

Seeing that the competition was about to begin, the host quickly continued, “Alright then, ladies and gentlemen, the third round of the competition—the clinical round—begins now!”

With that, the huge screen suddenly lit up.

The clinical round was held in a room backstage that was recently built, so the audience could only watch the live stream on the huge screen.

The organizers set up four stations for the contestants. In the first station, the contestants had to ask the patient for their previous medical history and perform a medical checkup on them. The second station was to check the patient's lungs and heart conditions, and the third station aimed for the contestants to show off their basic surgery skills. In the last station, they had to analyse the medical conditions of the patients.

Based on the performance of the contestants for those four rounds, the judges would give a score and the contestant with the highest score would win the third set of the competition.

All the assistant professors held their breaths as they looked at the screen, worried that their contestants might slip up.

After all, practical training was much harder than theory. If one was not trained before the competition, they would have no clue on how to get the medical history of the patients or how to establish a good communication with them.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 965

One of the professors who was in charge asked, "Dylan, has the substitute contestant undergone any clinical training?"

After all, everyone knew very well that if Janet did not undergo any clinical training, she definitely would not know the drill, unless she was a doctor herself.

Dylan rubbed his nose guiltily as he mumbled, "No."

She's only the substitute contestant; of course she doesn't have any training before the competition!

After a moment of hesitation, he added, "She told me that she has watched videos of clinical practices, though."

As soon as he said that, a few of the professors laughed. “It doesn’t necessarily mean that one would know what to do after watching videos. After all, you have to actually practice it.”

Dylan pressed his lips into a firm line guiltily as he stopped speaking.

Even the other professors are laughing at me now.

At this moment, another professor sneered, “Tell us—whose clinical videos has she watched?”

Dylan knew very well that the professor was mocking him, but he still replied, “She claims that she has watched Sandra’s videos.”

As soon as the other professors heard that, they chuckled again.

“What? Janet has watched Sandra’s clinical videos? Is she joking?”

“I bet she is! From what I remember, Sandra hasn’t even filmed such a video!”

“Precisely. All Sandra’s information and surgery videos are confidential. How would Janet get her hands on them?”

Sighing, one of the professors patted Dylan’s shoulder to console him. “Luckily, Sandra is not one of the judges this time. If she realizes that there’s such an unprofessional contestant, Janet’s future would be over.”

Even though they were mocking him, what they said made sense so Dylan could not retaliate. He merely pursed his lips without uttering another word.

Truth be told, he also heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that Sandra could not make it.

As he was just thinking about it, he suddenly heard a shout from the audience. “Oh my gosh! She looks so professional!”

When he heard that, he naturally assumed that they were talking about Melissa.

After he raised his head and looked at the huge screen slowly, he was surprised to find that it was Janet on the screen.

Wearing a white coat, she was now checking the patient's lungs.

Her techniques and methods looked deftly performed, as if she was a professional doctor herself.

At station three—the basic surgery station—Janet picked the hardest technique, which was stitching.

With a needle and a thread in her hand, she started performing stitches on the apparatus. As she performed each step and technique, she looked exactly like a real surgeon.

Even the audience could not help but exclaim, “Wow! I thought Janet didn't undergo any training beforehand? How does she know how to do this?”

“Yeah, and she looks exceptionally skilled!”

“My gosh! Is she actually a professional?”

“Are you kidding? How is that possible? I bet she only watched similar videos.”

As the audience watched Janet's skilful stitches, they forgot about the fact that Sandra could not make it for the judging panel.

Upon seeing this, Dylan also blinked incredulously.

He had to admit that even he was impressed by Janet's techniques and the way she held the needle.

Perhaps it might be true that she actually watched Sandra's clinical videos before.

On the other end, Janet put down the needle and thread after she finished the stitches for the last apparatus. Then, she took her gloves off and stepped back.

“I'm done.”

The few judges exchanged glances and they nodded satisfyingly.