

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 971

The medicine students' jaws all dropped open. In fact, their mouths opened so wide that they could even swallow an egg. In short, all of them were speechless.

When Melissa turned around and saw that she got second place, she blanched immediately and there was not even a trace of blood left in her face.

I didn't get full marks...

It's Janet who got full marks...

I'm the fifth-generation descendant of the Rocher Family, yet I lost to a commoner.

Janet didn't even undergo any training before the competition, yet she can get full marks.

On the other hand, Sharon's expression froze when she looked at the live stream on the screen in front of her. Then, she looked at Black Python as if she was confirming with him if she was seeing the results correctly.

However, he gave her an affirmative glance that seemed to say, "That's right. It's exactly what you're seeing."

The host froze for a few seconds on stage and it was only after a while that he announced, "And the winner of the International Medicine Competition is Janet Jackson!"

With that, everyone in the hall stood up, probably feeling excited yet incredulous about this result.

Melissa merely stared at the screen fixedly with a dark expression on her delicate face.

Unable to withstand the blow and the mental impact, she bit her lip flusteredly and left the hall under everyone's gazes.

Great. Now everyone in Yobril knows that I lost to a university student in Sandfort City.

I don't even know how to tell Father about this.

It can be said that the reputation of the entire Rocher Family is ruined in my hands.

If I knew about her strength before, I wouldn't have looked down on her and given the first place away.

After the winner was announced, Janet did not stay on stage. Instead, she walked backstage.

Looking at her leaving figure, the host kindly reminded, "Janet, we still have the prize giving ceremony. Please stay back."

"Professor Fontaine can collect it on my behalf," Janet replied with indifferent eyes and a face that was void of expression.

Standing below the stage, Professor Fontaine blinked in surprise.

What does Janet mean?

Isn't it slightly inappropriate for me to collect this prize?

After thinking about it, even though he did not train Janet before the competition, he was still a professor of Woodsbury University. This honor belonged to the university as well.

Woodsbury University has got a treasure now.

As the substitute contestant, many people did not expect Janet to perform well, but those people were obviously wrong about it after the results were announced.

Even though Janet was just a first year university student, she was more talented than a descendant of the family who practiced medicine for generations.

On the other hand, in a small rented room that was dimly lit, a woman clenched her fists tightly.

During this period, Emily had been keeping up with Janet's news.

Currently, there were many posts about Janet on the forum of Woodsbury University.

As it was an international competition, Janet became popular in the university once again.

What about me? I'm nobody, Emily thought to herself.

Ever since she was chased out from the Jackson Family, she had to look for jobs to earn a living. However, slightly reputable studios and universities did not want to hire her at all.

She also submitted her resume to Woodsbury University to be their piano teacher, as this could sustain her livelihood. Apart from that, she could also spy on Janet at the same time, but the human resource department did not even give her a chance.

It's all Janet's fault! Without her, I don't even need to worry about the basics of life and I would still be the second Young Miss of the Jackson Family, as well as a pianist.

The more Emily thought about it, the angrier she became. It came to the point that the fury within her was about to explode out of her.

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She wanted to report to Woodsbury University and the police that Janet cheated money out of the Fuller Family, but Emily did not have any evidence. Apart from that, Janet was a popular person at this moment.

How will the police and Woodsbury University believe me?

She wanted to tell J'Adore that Janet was the mistress of her boyfriend, but Emily did not have the evidence for that and she could not even meet J'Adore. Hence, Emily had no way to let J'Adore know.

Janet is just a fraud and a mistress, but why is her life better than mine?

Emily bit her lips harshly. She only slowly let it go when her lips started to turn purple.

On the other hand, after Melissa walked down the stage, Sheldon followed her immediately.

He quickly walked over and stopped her. "There's no need to be angry. The competition can't prove anything and you don't have to see Janet as your competitor."

Melissa's eyes narrowed as she replied indifferently, "You thought too much into it. I won't treat such competitions as important."

"Good. Opportunities like these are everywhere! By the way, there's a mission in Yobril, and I hope you can grab this opportunity as the reward is one billion."

"One billion?"

Melissa sounded excited. "Are you sure?"

The Rocher Family would work with the Fuller Family—Sheldon would supply the resources, including various apparatus and manpower, while the Rocher Family just had to complete it to get half of the money.

Out of the one billion, she would be able to get 500 million.

Of course, such an assumption was built on the fact that they could complete the mission.

Sheldon nodded. "Yeah."

"What experiment is it?"

Sheldon shook his head. "I haven't looked at it, but I will forward the documents to you after I go back. Take some time to think about it. Remember, the medical team in Fuller Corporation is at your service."

This sentence from him made Melissa feel that she was at least somewhat useful. Hence, she nodded and murmured, "Sure. We'll discuss this again."

After Janet walked down the stage, she went to Sharon's lounge immediately.

At this moment, Sharon had completely recovered, and the private plane from Woodsbury University was about to send them back to Sandfort City.

After taking the prize, Dylan immediately went to find Janet.

Looking at the busy room, he placed the trophy in front of him happily, but he pretended to be mature and calm. "Miss Jackson."

Meanwhile, Janet was listening to Abby and Sharon's jokes but when she heard his voice, she walked over to him.

"Professor Fontaine."

"This is your trophy." Dylan passed it to her with a wide smile on his face. "You've done Woodsbury University proud today!"

Janet curved her lips without saying another word.

"Go on; take it!" Dylan placed the trophy in her hands.

However, Janet pushed it away. "Can you please bring it back to Woodsbury University for me?"

My room has no spot for a trophy like this anymore.

Dylan let out a shocked exclamation.

At this moment, the trophy was like a hot metal in his hands.

I'm not so thick-skinned as to take her trophy!

Seeing that he was about to reject her, Janet said gently, "Since you said that I've done Woodsbury University proud, let's place it in the laboratory at the university."

With that, Dylan smiled and nodded. "That makes sense. After everyone sees this trophy, I'm sure they will work harder."

If only everyone in Woodsbury University is like Janet.

Right after he thought about this, he shook his head immediately.

If everyone is like her, then my position as the professor will soon be replaced by them.

Janet hummed in agreement and walked away.