Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1176

Chapter 1176 We Didn't Treat Mason

Upon hearing the sound of footsteps from outside the lounge, Dylan took a deep breath and rushed to the door to welcome Herbert.

As soon as Dylan opened the door, he gasped when he saw Herbert. I can't believe he's younger than I thought. It's truly remarkable that he's a professor at Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute at such a young age.

"You must be Professor Fernandaz, right?" Dylan asked excitedly.

Herbert nodded and replied politely, "Nice to meet you, Professor Fontaine."

Afraid of being conceited in front of a professor at Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute, Dylan chuckled. "You flatter me. Just call me Dylan."

Immediately, the corners of Herbert's mouth lifted faintly. Looking at the two ladies behind Dylan, he smiled. "And they are?"

"Oh, right." He suddenly remembered. Asking them to step forward, he introduced them. "They're my students, Tina and Sharon."

"Hello, Professor Fernandaz. I'm Tina Favre."

"Nice to meet you, Professor Fernandaz. I'm Sharon Nathan, Professor Fontaine's student."

Tina's eyes sparkled as she gazed at Herbert. She had never been so excited before. From what she remembered and what other people said about Herbert, she had the impression

that he was an old man and never thought that he was actually so young. It was impressive for him to be so good at his craft at such a young age.

Though Sharon was also a little excited as soon as she saw him, she was more concerned about when this polite conversation would end as she had come to see Janet.

Nodding with a smile, Herbert looked at Dylan and said, "If I remember correctly, you're a professor at Woodsbury University. Are they students of Woodsbury University as well?"

"That's right! It's not just us! The fiancée of the patient whom you came to Sandfort City to treat is also a student of Woodsbury University!" Dylan nodded eagerly.

Pushing his gold-rimmed glasses, Herbert smiled. "I know."

"It's all thanks to you that my student's fiancé got cured. Otherwise, I'm not sure where she would be able to find someone to treat him."

When Dylan heard how serious Mason's illness was, he had wanted to help Janet, but his limited skills prohibited him from doing so. Luckily, someone from Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute was willing to help.

Uneasy of receiving praises and credit that he did not deserve, Herbert explained, "It's not like that. Janet's fiancé was so terribly ill that even I didn't know what to do. So, I wasn't the one who cured him."

What? He's not the one that cured Mason's illness? Then, was it James?

Before Dylan could ask, Herbert opened his mouth once more. "It wasn't James either."

Huh? Now, Dylan was utterly confused. Didn't only the two of them come from Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute to treat him? Who else would it be if it weren't them? Could it be one of Sandfort City's doctors?

The more Dylan thought about it, the more impossible he felt it was. He couldn't help but question, "Then, who was the doctor that treated him?"

At that moment, Tina and Sharon were very curious too.

If Professor Fernandaz and James did not cure him, who else could it be? Tina looked at Herbert expectantly.

Sharon's heart sank when she heard him say that he and James weren't the ones who treated Mason. Perhaps the worst-case scenario that she thought had finally come true. Unconsciously, her eyes fleeted to Herbert, who seemed as though he was about to reveal the doctor's name.

Right then, three pairs of eyes were strongly gazing at Herbert. Pushing his glasses once more, he shrugged casually. "I'm sorry. This is confidential, so I can't tell you."

Hearing this, Dylan's eyes drooped, and the excitement in his eyes started disappearing.

He knew that some doctors were secretive and didn't like revealing much of their personal information so that they could stay mysterious, just like Doctor Sandra, whom he had never met.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1177

Chapter 1177 Visiting Janet

Anyway, Dylan had come to visit Herbert and Janet. Now that he had already met Herbert, he figured should go visit her and her fiancé, Mason.

With a serious expression, he asked, "Professor Fernandaz, could you let us visit Janet and her fiancé? I've been really worried about her these days. After all, she's my student."

"About this..." Herbert looked troubled.

Eagerly, Sharon pleaded, "Janet's my friend. Please help us."

Upon hearing this, Herbert couldn't bring himself to reject them. Softly, he replied, "Alright. I'll let her know. I'll let you in if she's okay with it."

At that moment, Sharon was overjoyed and excited. "Thank you!"

He nodded faintly and smiled before leaving the lounge.

As Tina glanced at Sharon, the corner of her mouth tugged upward, letting out a subtle sneer. She wanted to see how badly Janet was doing anyway.

.....

Then, a knock sounded on one of the VIP wards' doors.

Mason and Janet turned to look at the door at the same time.

"Come in," Janet uttered indifferently as she locked her phone screen.

As soon as Herbert heard the girl's cold voice, he opened the door.

When he opened the door, the girl who was sitting cross-legged on the bed asked him unhappily, "What's the matter?"

"Professor Fontaine and two other students from Woodsbury University are waiting outside to see you. What do you think?"

Without lifting her eyes to look at him, she rejected. "I don't want to see them."

She had already packed up her things and was about to be discharged, so meeting them tomorrow was no different.

"Really?" he asked. "There's someone called Sharon. She said she's your friend," he reminded her, thinking that they probably had a good relationship with each other as Sharon's pitiful look flashed through his mind.

Hearing this, Janet froze and clicked her tongue.

In truth, Sharon and Abby had been sending her messages to ask if she was doing fine. However, Janet had been too busy to reply and forgot about the messages eventually.

Janet knew that although Black Python liked Sharon, he would never reveal the Lowry's affairs to her that easily since it was mandatory for members of the Lowry Family to be good at keeping secrets.

Hence, it was normal for Sharon to be clueless and worried about Janet's current situation.

Now that she's here, I can't just ask her to leave in vain.

So, she moved her lips. "Fine, let them in."

"Alright."

After nodding, he glanced at the man beside him who was packing his things and asked, "Getting discharged today?"

With a blank expression, Mason answered, "Yes, I'll be leaving later."

As a matter of fact, he couldn't stand being there another moment.

Not to mention, anyone could just go in and out of the ward, giving him less privacy with Janet.

He didn't want to come here ever again if possible.

"I'll ask them to come now." Herbert chuckled as he saw the frown on Mason's face.

After saying that, he opened the door to leave. However, the three who were supposed to be in the lounge were already standing outside.

When Sharon saw him come out of the ward, her eyes brightened at once. "What did she say?" she asked excitedly.

Awkwardly, he told her, "She said okay. You guys can come in."

"Thank you, Professor Fernandaz." She beamed.

Quickly, the door to the VIP ward was opened again. As soon as Sharon saw Janet's familiar figure on the bed, she exclaimed, "Janet!"

Smiling, Janet turned to look at Sharon. "You came!"

As Janet said this, Sharon rushed toward her and hugged her waist tightly. "I missed you so much!"

Smiling brightly with her eyes closed, Janet patted Sharon's back without saying anything.

Dylan felt a sense of relief after seeing that the couple was fine.

Meanwhile, Tina's face darkened as she stood behind Herbert. Why does she still look so good while taking care of Mason? She doesn't seem to be in a mess at all...

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1178

Chapter 1178 Janet Was the One Who Treated Mason

I came to see Janet make a fool of herself. However, she might think that she's popular now that I'm here, Tina thought.

Just then, a kindly voice sounded outside.

Old Madam Lowry walked in briskly before rushing to Janet's bedside.

Unconsciously, everyone made way for her.

Glancing at Black Python, who was behind Old Madam Lowry, Tina stepped back quietly as well.

"Janet, I heard from Black Python that you'll be discharged today, right?"

Smiling, Janet replied faintly, "Yes. Mason's packing up. We'll leave once he's done."

As they watched Old Madam Lowry and Janet engage in a conversation, nobody dared to interrupt. Hence, Dylan prepared to leave with Tina and Sharon.

"Mason's all well again thanks to you. Otherwise, I wouldn't know what to do. But everything's fine now. You guys should enjoy life after this." The three stopped in their tracks as soon as they heard Old Madam Lowry say this in a low voice.

The look on Dylan, Tina, and Sharon's faces changed drastically when they heard this.

What did Old Madam Lowry mean by that? Could it be that Janet's the one who cured Mason's illness? Herbert said that Mason's condition was complicated, so even he had no confidence that he could cure Mason. Don't tell me that Janet's medical skills are superior to Professor Fernandaz's! How could a young girl be better than a professor from Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute? Who would ever believe that? If that's the case, what's Janet's status in the medical field now? Nobody dared to imagine it.

Surprised, Dylan turned to ask Herbert eagerly, "Professor Fernandaz, is my student, Janet, the doctor who healed Mason?"

When Dylan asked this, Tina had already set her eyes on Janet. Confusion and shock filled Tina's eyes.

However, Herbert didn't say anything and looked at Janet instead, indicating that she should answer the question herself.

"Janet, was it really you?" Words could not express how thrilled Dylan was.

Janet moved her fingertips slightly and took a deep breath before nodding with a hum.

Instantaneously, Dylan, Tina, and Sharon stiffened and couldn't move at all, as if their blood had run dry.

At that moment, Dylan and Tina were staring at Janet in shock while Sharon was much calmer as compared to the two.

If Janet did cure Mason, then my guess was right. Janet's the legendary Doctor Sandra! Though Sharon had already suspected it, she still wanted to hear Janet admit it herself, so she kept quiet and waited for Janet to speak.

Then, Tina opened her mouth and asked discouragingly, "Professor Fernandaz, are you sure?" In truth, what she wanted to say was, Blink if you were threatened, Professor Fernandaz.

It is impossible to say that it was a mistake, she thought. Janet has always wanted to develop her career in the medical field, so she must have taken advantage of Mason's illness to make a name for herself and gain exposure so that she becomes more popular in the medical field. She must have threatened Professor Fernandaz and James to cooperate with her!

Dylan also thought that this was impossible, but not in a negative way. He only thought that Janet was probably given the chance to take part in Mason's treatment. He figured Herbert and James gave her credit because they wanted to look after the younger generation.

Thus, Dylan said, "Professor Fernandaz, you must have mistaken what I meant. If my student took part in the treatment process, you can't just give her all the credit since it was a three-person job."

Aware of what Dylan was trying to say, Herbert chuckled. "I'm not sure what you meant by 'taking part", but it's true that James and I did Mason's full-body checkup."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1179

Chapter 1179 Janet's Identity Revealed

As soon as Dylan heard Herbert's reply, he let out a sigh of relief. I knew it. Janet couldn't have cured Mason by herself. I almost thought that she was a medical genius.

Similarly, Tina sighed in relief as a load was taken off her chest. She was both thankful and delighted. Though Janet's medical skills are a little better than mine, she couldn't have treated Mason herself. It's impossible that she's better than Professor Fernandaz and James.

Just then, Herbert continued, "However, besides the checkups, James and I never took part in the drug research and development."

Drug research and development? Dylan and Tina trembled.

It's only been five days since Mason fell ill, but Professor Fernandaz is telling us that she managed to develop a new drug in such a short time? How's that possible? Regardless of the type of drug, it would usually take at least half a month, a month, or even half a year for research and development. How could she have developed it all by herself within five days? That's absolutely impossible! It's impossible even if Professor Fernandaz and James worked together to develop it!

Nobody believed it. Everyone thought that it was impractical even if Janet was a divine doctor. However, that was the truth, so they had no choice but to accept it.

"B-But that can't be!" Dylan's throat tightened. After a few seconds, he uttered, "Stop kidding me."

All of a sudden, a hoarse and gentle voice sounded. "Nothing's impossible!"

Everyone turned in the direction of where it came from.

It was Old Madam Lowry, who had been sitting there quietly the whole time. Unable to stand it anymore, she stood up and told them, "Janet did my cranial surgery. What else is impossible?"

I'll do it since Janet doesn't want to reveal her identity. After all, I'm only telling the truth. Nobody can question my granddaughter-in-law's potential!

Immediately, Dylan's face fell and turned pale.

In truth, he had heard of this rumor being spread in the medical field before. Wasn't Old Madam Lowry's cranial surgery done by Doctor Sandra?

Gazing at the girl on the bed, he kneeled in front of her with a loud thump.

Tina, who was still in a daze, finally came back to her senses as soon as she saw him kneel.

Then, she took a deep breath before opening her eyes wide open and pointed at Janet with a look of disbelief on her face. "Are you really Doctor Sandra?"

Looking at how stunned Tina was, Janet said nothing and got up. She walked toward Dylan and helped him up with a blank expression. "Please get up, Professor Fontaine."

His eyes were filled with surprise and utmost respect as he stared blankly at the girl before him.

After some time, he asked, "Why didn't you tell us about your identity?"

"My fiancée's still studying. She is just a normal student." A low and sexy voice sounded. Mason stepped forward and headed toward where Janet was, and then stood between Dylan and Janet, keeping them away from each other.

Dylan gathered himself and nodded. "I see." Even when he tried to get a hold of himself, he couldn't hide the adoration in his eyes.

"Since you've nodded, I hope that you'll treat her like any other student." When Mason said that, he glanced briefly at Tina, who was standing beside them. Although it only happened for a few brief seconds, his gaze sent over heaps of warning.

He wasn't stupid. As soon as she came in, he could sense the hostile look in her eyes when she looked at Janet. Hence, what he just said was not only meant for Dylan to hear but also served as a warning to her to be more respectful toward Janet.

His cold stare made her shoulders shiver. With her head down, she bit her lip as her eyes reddened.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1180

Chapter 1180 An Uproar

Never had Tina ever thought that Janet was Doctor Sandra.

No wonder she warned me not to be too presumptuous, or it would be difficult for me to get around in the medical field.

After realizing that she had offended a prominent figure of the field, Tina was unsure how she could undo it.

Meanwhile, Dylan was smart enough to get what Mason meant and who his words were meant for, so he nodded and uttered, "Sure, sure. I won't let her get bullied."

"You're saying as if someone bullied me." Janet spoke with a smile.

Without waiting for anyone else to speak, she turned around and raised her eyebrow at Old Madam Lowry before saying, "Let's go, Grandma."

"Sure. Let's go home." Filled with joy, Old Madam Lowry beamed from ear to ear.

Frowning, Mason rushed over to Janet's side and held her hand tightly. I don't care how you try to fling my hand away. I won't let go.

With her fiancé on one side and the old madam on the other, a sense of content overwhelmed her.

The fact that Janet was Doctor Sandra had no doubt caused another wave of uproar. Students of Woodsbury University and interns who had interned with her were amongst the most excited.

'I can't believe I was in the same class as Doctor Sandra!'

'What the heck? Is she a god? How could she have so many identities?!'

'Holy sh*t! My classmate's a big shot in the medical field! I am in awe!'

'Oh, my god! How exciting!'

While the netizens were engaged in a heated discussion, some people expressed their suspicion.

'There's no proof that Janet's Doctor Sandra!'

'That's true. With such insubstantial claims, I don't quite believe it!'

'Could it be that she's trying to gain exposure? After all, she's a medical student. This could help her make a name for herself in the medical field.'

'Well, we can't be sure of that since she has no reason to lie.'

Just as more and more netizens started to have doubts about this matter, Herbert, James, and even people from Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute came forward to speak up.

The official account of Herbert Fernandaz: 'Come out and say something, Janet. When are you coming back to the Traditional Medical Research Institute of Markovia?'

The official account of James Torrez: 'Janet, come back after having fun. We have many experiments for you to finish.'

The official account of the Traditional Medical Research Institute of Markovia: 'Janet, the old dean's asking when you're coming back to take over the dean's position.'

.....

Following their posts, the rumors died down, and people finally realized that Janet being Doctor Sandra was not fake news—she was in fact the legendary Doctor Sandra.

With that, netizens who said that she was trying to get attention started deleting their accounts and posts.

The country bumpkin had once again put them in their place.

.....

In a blink of an eye, ten days had passed. Just as Sandfort City had calmed down, another uproar ensued.

The most powerful person in Asia, Mason, and the leader of Markovia's top organization, Janet, were set to get married at the Lowry Residence in Sandfort City at the end of April.

This time, besides politicians, prime ministers, directors, officials, and gang criminals, influential people from the hacking, car racing, literature, and painting fields were also invited to the wedding.

That day, the grand scene was unprecedented. It was a hundred times grander than an engagement banquet.

However, the guests were in fact carefully screened through. Otherwise, the venue wouldn't have been able to fit all of them.

At the wedding, powerful people from all over the world were gathered at the venue. There were so many powerful people attending that even a big airport could hardly accommodate them.

Filled with guests, the wedding venue stretched out as far as the eye could see.

None of the invited guests were absent. Even friends, business partners, and special acquaintances from different countries came in secret.

Though there were many people, everything was done in an orderly fashion. The guests even queued up to present their gifts.

This showed how respectful they were about the wedding.