

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1003

Their group consisted of male and female students, and there were around eight of them in total.

Sharon followed nervously behind Dylan, her hands gripping her skirts tightly.

Seeing that there was another person behind Dylan, everyone suddenly became vigilant.

He pulled her aside so that she was standing right next to him before he announced with a solemn expression, "This is another first year student from the medical department. Along with Janet, she will join your surgery training this time."

With that, the few people exchanged condescending looks with one another, and the busy laboratory suddenly sank into a deadly silence because of that announcement.

After a few seconds, they asked incredulously, "Professor Fontaine, is this a joke?"

Isn't Janet enough?

As third year students, why do we have to take care of two first-years?

This is simply outrageous!

"That's right! Janet is already a burden to us. Now that you are adding another person in, why don't we just cancel the surgery training? I guess there's no need to continue it."

"Precisely. If I remember correctly, this girl is Sharon Nathan, right? She didn't even complete the International Medicine Competition because of some emergency matters, no?"

"Ha! I guess that's her. She did join the test in the first round but her results are just average. Why does she have the right to join us in the surgery training this time around?"

“Yeah! We are already busy enough; if we add her in, we don’t even have time to revise. Teaching her will be all we do!”

“If even she can join the surgery training this time around, I bet half of the students in the medicine department can join as well.”

“Precisely. Even if you want to play favoritism, do it more discreetly!”

Sure enough, everyone was against Sharon.

This was already within Dylan’s expectations.

However, since they already promised Doctor Sandra, it was not easy to make any changes. “This is an order from the university. Anyone who has further objections, please cancel your participation in this surgery.”

This was only Dylan’s second time in losing his temper. During the first time, he was angered because he could not find a substitute in the last International Medicine Competition.

Sharon took a deep breath while her hands still held her skirts tightly. At this moment, her heart was beating so quickly that she felt it was about to jump out of her throat.

Even though I want this opportunity, if the year three seniors object so vehemently, I probably should not be so thick-skinned and insist on joining.

The year three students, who had never seen Dylan lose his temper, clenched their fists tightly.

They wondered what Sharon’s background was to make him speak up for her.

Ha! Sure enough, she has the same tactics as Janet.

“Tina, why don’t you say something?”

At this moment, someone suddenly pulled Tina out, hoping that she would be able to stop Dylan from doing this.

Truth be told, Tina was not too happy about this too.

Janet is more than enough for us to handle, yet now he’s adding Sharon as well, who is even more incompetent.

People like her don’t deserve to be in the same surgery room as Doctor Sandra!

Once Tina thought about being in the same surgery room as the first years, she felt incredibly humiliated.

She clenched her fists tightly until her pink fingernails dug into her palms deeply. She then bit on her cherry lips until they turned pale before she commented firmly, “Professor Fontaine, I don’t agree with this.”

Dylan understood her meaning but he had no other choice himself. “This is an order from the university. You have no say in this.”

“I—” Tina’s expression darkened immediately as emotions flashed across her face, making her look rather miserable.

Before Janet, Dylan’s favorite student was Tina so he would usually give a thought to what she said. However, at this moment, he rejected her without even thinking about it.

Everyone else also did not expect such a result.

Suppressing the anger within them, they asked in annoyance, “Professor Fontaine, can’t you discuss with Mr. Goldstein?”

“Yeah! What are you and Mr. Goldstein afraid of? Blink if you guys are threatened.”

“Hmph! I guess someone’s background is so strong that Mr. Goldstein can’t do anything about it.”

“It’s better to rely on your skills rather than on your background. I can’t understand how she can be so confident with such an average result.”