

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1010

From her outfit, she looked rather young and was probably in her early twenties, at most.

Everyone around her exchanged awkward glances before they talked to each other in hushed whispers.

“My gosh! Don't tell me that she's Doctor Sandra?”

“I don't think so. She looks like she's in her twenties; how could Doctor Sandra be so young?”

“You're right. Could she be Doctor Sandra's assistant?”

“Yeah, that's possible. I was wondering why she exhibits such a powerful aura... Guess she might be influenced by Doctor Sandra.”

“I see. I was so shocked just now.”

“Me too!”

“Don't worry. I bet Doctor Sandra is coming out of the car in no time.”

The students from Woodsbury University discussed among themselves excitedly as they waited for the real Doctor Sandra to come out of the car.

However, after a while, there was no other movement from the black car as the girl with a face mask and a cap walked closer to them.

What is going on?

Everyone froze on the spot instantly, including Dylan and Robert.

Could Doctor Sandra be skipping today's surgery, so she merely sent an assistant over?

This is too superficial of her.

"Mr. Goldstein, would you like to call her to ask about what's going on?" Dylan couldn't help but ask.

Robert froze for a few seconds before he nodded. "Right. I'll give her a call."

Just as Robert handed the speaker in his hands to Dylan, a cool and low voice rang out.

"Hello."

Upon hearing that, everyone shifted their gazes to the woman. Even Robert stopped going through his pockets as he stared at the incoming woman.

She spoke in a low tone and her voice was indifferent. "I'm Sandra."

With that, everyone seemed to stop breathing and they stood frozen to the spot, feeling as though their brains were about to explode.

"What the f\*ck? She's Doctor Sandra?"

"F\*cking hell! Doctor Sandra is actually a woman in her twenties?"

“No way! Have they made a mistake?”

“Holy cow! This is definitely an illusion. Quick, tell me—am I hallucinating?”

The huge shock was a big blow to Robert and Dylan’s pride as well.

After all, they expected that someone like Sandra, who had such magnificent achievements in the medicine field, would have a few more decades of experience than them. Even if it was not decades more, at the very least, they expected her to have at least ten years more experience. However, the reality was telling them that such a young woman was actually Doctor Sandra.

Hence, they could not wrap their minds around this.

Both of them walked forward to ask her more questions but they tripped and fell to the ground right in front of Sandra, as they were too excited.

She crouched and reached out to help them up easily.

“You—” Robert patted down his clothes with one hand and pointed at her with the other. “You’re Doctor Sandra?”

Sandra pulled her cap lower, effectively hiding her eyes below the black cap as she nodded. “That’s right.”

Dylan shook his head. “T-This is impossible! Doctor Sandra can’t be so young!”

He was still refusing to believe this.

Sandra arched her eyebrows and commented in a low voice, “In this case, do you still remember the first time I rejected you? The second time, I agreed with a request, that is to ask the first year medicine student, Sharon Nathan, to join the surgery. Only the three of us know about this, right?”

She enunciated her words clearly as she reminded them in a low and indifferent voice.

Upon hearing that, both Robert and Dylan both froze immediately.

She’s right—only the three of us know about this!

So, this woman really is Sandra!

Dylan was about to pass out and he quickly pinched his temples.

“Don’t be too shocked,” Janet spoke in a calm voice as she pulled her cap down again. “There are many doctors around my age.”

It’s just that everyone’s expectations are too low.

After making sure that the woman in front of them was in fact Doctor Sandra, both Dylan and Robert said respectfully, “Welcome, Doctor Sandra.”