

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1013

Doctor Sandra actually let Sharon draw the surgery lines?

Is she pulling my leg?

Sharon frowned slightly and spoke in a serious tone. "Doctor Sandra, I think it's better if Tina does it instead."

Upon hearing that, Doctor Sandra suddenly raised her head and stared into Sharon's eyes.

"You can't do it or you don't want to?" she questioned.

"I—" Sharon had a complicated expression on her face.

Standing beside them, Tina finally could not hold back anymore. "Doctor Sandra, it's better if I do it. Sharon is just a first year student who does not know anything."

"That's right, Doctor Sandra. Let's leave the surgery lines to Tina."

"Yeah, Sharon is just a first year student who doesn't even have basic skills in surgery. How will she know this?"

Sharon closed her eyes and bit her lips as she remained silent for a few seconds.

A few moments later, she opened her eyes and looked at Sandra firmly. "Doctor Sandra, I can do it. I know what to do."

Sandra lifted her eyebrows subconsciously and said gently, "Alright. Go ahead."

With that, Tina froze immediately.

Doctor Sandra is ignoring me just like that?

She would rather have a newbie as her assistant instead of giving an experienced third year student like me a chance?

Is she an idiot?

Tina bit her lip harshly as her breathing became uneven. "Doctor Sandra, Sharon is just a first year student. How could she know what to do? What if she draws the wrong lines? Is the patient going to die in her hands?"

With that, the rest of the third year students agreed with Tina immediately.

"Exactly! Tina is right. Sharon is just a first year student, so she can't possibly know about this."

"Precisely. Doctor Sandra, don't listen to Sharon's nonsense. She's not treating the patient's life seriously at all!"

"How responsible of you, Sharon! You'd better get out!"

"That's right; get out of here! You're blocking Tina."

Tina did not expect everyone to stand up for her, so she added fuel to the fire. "Doctor Sandra, aren't you going to chase someone like this out of the operating theatre?"

The entire operating theatre became silent as everyone waited for Sandra to chase Sharon out of there.

Even though the medical masks blocked most of Tina's face, one could tell that she was quite vindictive by just looking at her eyes.

"Tina." A cool voice slowly rang out.

"Yes," she replied gleefully.

Sandra raised her eyes to look at her as she spoke coldly. "Please leave the operating theatre."

With that, a deadly silence fell upon them all once again.

Tina's gleeful expression slowly turned to one of confusion and resentment.

"Why?" She frowned in dissatisfaction. "Doctor Sandra, Sharon should be the one to leave the room. Why me? Did you get us mixed up?"

The rest of the students had conflicted expressions on their faces as well, but they stopped speaking up for Tina.

Looking slightly furious, Tina bit her lip. Just as she was about to open her mouth to ask another question, Sandra interrupted, "Tina Favre, get your *ss out of here."

What?

Everyone else exchanged shocked glances, their faces pale.

Even though 'please leave the operating theatre' and 'get your *ss out of here' had the same meaning, the tone and the words had very different meanings.

Doctor Sandra is really furious now!

"Why are you still here?"

With that, Tina seemed to be struck by lightning as she stood frozen to the spot, and it was as if her blood froze in her veins.

A chill ran down her spine and she felt like she had entered an ice cave. Tina raised her head and asked angrily, "Why me and not Sharon?"

After all, my practical techniques and theoretical knowledge are stronger than Sharon's.

Why did Doctor Sandra take Sharon's side? She can't see my strong points at all!

"Whoever I ask to leave will have to leave. It's my call." Sandra's voice somehow became colder and more displeased, making the rest feel fearful.

Upon hearing this, Tina blanched immediately.

She bit her lip and looked at Doctor Sandra incredulously. "Everyone knows that Sharon knows nothing at all. She should leave, not me! Why is it me?"