

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1063

From the various hints, it could be proven that Janet was highly likely to be Doctor Sandra.

However, Tina did not dare to believe it, nor did she want to believe this.

If Janet really is Doctor Sandra, I'm doomed.

If she wants to take revenge, I have to leave medical school anytime she asks me to.

Impossible!

This is impossible!

Tina shook her head in confusion.

Perhaps this is just my guess.

Yes; my guess must be wrong.

Otherwise, why didn't Janet reveal her true identity? If she really is Doctor Sandra, why did she come to Woodsbury University to study medicine?

Perhaps Janet just looks like Doctor Sandra.

This must be a coincidence.

Yes; it must be a coincidence.

Tina lost her footing and fell to the ground immediately.

Upon seeing this, the juniors behind her panicked and quickly walked forward to help her up. “Tina, let’s leave soon.”

“Yes. Get up from the ground quickly!”

We were right just now—Janet is a psycho! Otherwise, why would Tina be so shocked until she fell to the ground after hearing a few words from Janet?

After a while, Tina finally returned to her senses and got up from the ground.

When Abby was about to say something, she immediately retreated flusteredly.

Seeing the way Tina was being supported by the juniors as she left—looking like a duck being squeezed between them—Abby finally smiled despite her tears.

Janet retracted her sharp gaze and lowered her head to look at Sharon, who was on the ground. “Let’s go; I’ll bring you to the infirmary to disinfect your wounds.”

“Alright.” Sharon pursed her lips together.

At the infirmary, the university doctor cleaned Sharon’s wounds up.

Since the wound was not deep, Janet did not interfere with the treatment and walked out of there.

“There’s a third year medical student in Woodsbury University named Tina Favre. Watch her closely and give her a hell of a training,” she muttered in an icy voice.

Janet stood lazily with her eyes staring straight ahead.

The man on the other end of the line hesitated. “Tina Favre? How did she offend you?”

“Don’t ask; just do as I say.”

Janet did not have much patience, so she hung up after she finished speaking.

The person whom she called was from the National Medical Center.

After this call, the National Medical Center would inform every hospital to keep an eye on Tina. Once one was being picked on by the National Medical Center, their future was doomed.

Janet’s words just now were already quite kind, in fact. At the very least, she still gave a chance to Tina—she merely asked them to train Tina well so that her sharp arrogance would be tamed.

If Tina did not shove Sharon, Janet would not be bothered to hold a grudge against her. However, the person she hurt was one of the Lowry Family.

Tsk! She really doesn’t treasure her life!

If Black Python knows about this, he’ll surely go crazy.

Thinking of this, Janet pulled out her phone and called him.

It seemed like he was in a crowd since it was quite noisy on his end.

Janet frowned slightly as she asked indifferently, "Are you free this afternoon?"

On the other end of the line, Black Python hesitated for a moment before asking, "What's the matter, Miss Jackson?"

"I'm asking you if you're free later on in the afternoon."

"I'm caught up in some matters, so I can't leave right now. Is it urgent, Miss Jackson?" he asked respectfully after a pause.

"I see." Janet arched her eyebrows. "Sharon is injured, so I was initially planning to ask you to send her home later."

With that, the man on the other end of the line lost his composure completely. With a nervous tone, he asked in a trembling voice, "She's injured? How? What happened?"

"Ah—it's quite complicated. If you aren't free, I'll ask someone else to send her home," Janet drawled as she leaned against the wall.

With that, she planned to hang up immediately, but Black Python stopped her. "I'm free! I'm free. I'll head over immediately."

Upon hearing that, Janet could not help but raise her eyebrows. "Okay."

Ha! What happened to being busy?

Why is he able to suddenly free up his schedule?

With a smile on her face, Janet put her phone back into her pocket.

However, before she placed it in, the screen lit up again.