

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1083

Ever since she had offended Janet, she did not know why Professor Fontaine had stopped asking her to participate in the other surgical training sessions.

Even though she talked to him about it, the situation did not change.

Could Janet really be Doctor Sandra?

So, she asked Professor Fontaine to deliberately count me out?

Tina pursed her lips before asking, "Has it ever occurred to you that Janet might be Doctor Sandra?"

With that, everyone seemed to have heard a great joke.

"Tina, are you kidding?"

"Hahaha! This might be the best joke I've heard all this year."

"If Janet really has that technique, why would she still be in medical school?"

"Precisely! If she really is Doctor Sandra, she could directly replace Professor Fontaine."

"Tina, who did you hear this from?"

"Don't tell me that Janet told you about this herself!"

Tina did not refute their logic. Instead, she took a deep breath and nodded. "Indeed. Janet has told me about this herself."

“Hahaha! Why is she so shameless? I can’t believe that she dares to make such claims herself!”

“Just because she didn’t join the surgery training last time, she claimed that she had attended it as Doctor Sandra?”

“Hahahaha! Tina, don’t believe her!”

“Yeah, for her own reputation, I bet she could say anything she wants.”

After hearing their discussion, Tina wavered again, even though she initially believed this. Well, it’s true that Janet won’t have to attend this surgery training if she really is Doctor Sandra. Oh, I’m getting more naive. I nearly fell for Janet’s trap!

Time quickly flew and in the blink of an eye, a few days had also gone past. Mason and J’Adore’s engagement party was soon to be held.

If Emily did not strike, she did not have any opportunity to join the party anymore.

Hence, in the dim hotel room, she was serving him until he was on cloud nine. At the final moment, she suddenly voiced out a request.

Since it was at the last moment, Gerry did not care about what she actually asked and agreed.

Emily touched his lips and asked him sweetly, “Young Master Gerry, the request that you promised me earlier—can I ask you right now?”

Happy about her service, he lit a cigarette and held it between his fingers, looking quite badass at this moment. “Of course. Just tell me. If I can do it, I will.”

She smiled shyly and coyly said, "You definitely can do it."

"Why don't you say it?"

"Mason and J'Adore's engagement party is on the day after tomorrow, isn't it? I would like to attend the party and give a look."

Upon hearing that, Gerry froze for a few seconds. He took a puff of the cigarette and breathed the smoke out on Emily's face. "Mason and J'Adore, huh?"

"Yeah." She nodded as a glimmer of hope rose in her eyes. "Do you have any way to attend the party, Young Master Gerry?"

Gerry was clear about his status. The Davidson Family was not on the same tier as the Lowry Family, so it was rather unrealistic for them to participate in the engagement party.

"Why don't you change to another request?" Gerry touched Emily's smooth cheeks.

Since she was quite obedient to him at this moment, he would dote on her and make her happy.

"No." She shook her head to reject him. "Young Master Gerry, this is my only request. Can't you do something about it?"

"Emily, I don't know Mason or J'Adore and the Davidson Family is a far cry away from the Lowry Family. I'm afraid it's difficult for us to be able to attend the party," he explained patiently.

However, Emily was quite firm. "I really want to go, though."

Gerry wondered why she was adamant with her request. Then, his face darkened as he spoke in a low voice, "Is this the reason why you are with me? To be able to meet more excellent men at this party?"

He stared at her fixedly. His sharp eyes seemed to be able to pierce through her thoughts.

Emily panicked immediately.

If Gerry knew about her actual motive, he probably would not agree to her request.