

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 935

The medical school professor? Although she was studying in Woodsbury University for quite some time and had heard of Professor Dylan Fontaine, she had never met him in person. I wonder why he wants to see me.

“Alright,” she replied and headed outside.

Janet arrived at Dylan's office and she knocked on the door. A man's deep, husky voice was heard inside the office. “Come in.”

She pushed open the door and entered the office.

Upon entering the office, she was greeted by a middle-aged man with a thin, slender figure wearing a pair of black glasses. He seemed amiable with an elegant bearing since it was their first meeting.

Janet walked up to Dylan and calmly asked, “Professor Fontaine, I heard that you wish to meet me?”

Dylan put down the newspaper and he appraised her while adjusting his eyeglasses. “Miss Jackson, please have a seat.”

“Thanks.”

He stated, “This is the first time that I'm meeting the top scholar of the Woodsbury University.”

Janet did not reply to him, but her lips were slightly curved up.

“The reason why I wished to meet you is to ask whether you are interested in participating in the International Medical Competition for Novice.”

As the name suggested, the participants of the International Medical Competition for Novice were all new members of the medical field. Most of the participants were novices selected from universities or medical teams.

As the medical school of Woodsbury University was the representative for all the institutions of higher learning in Sandfort City, it would only be natural for the university to participate in the competition.

Since Janet was the top scholar of the university as well as a student from the medical school at the same time, Dylan naturally had high hopes for her.

Nonetheless, she seemed uninterested and asked, "Is it a competition specially for novices?"

Dylan nodded. "Yes. The winner of the competition might gain the opportunity to appear in the International Medical Journal as well as participate in the surgeries and researches of internationally renowned doctors. Therefore, this is a golden opportunity for a novice like you."

All the novices who wished to further their career in the medical field internationally would never miss the opportunity.

Even if she did not manage to win the competition, getting the opportunity to make an appearance at the competition would benefit her.

"I understand the benefits. However, I am not interested in a competition for novices," Janet calmly stated.

Her words made him stunned for a few seconds. Not interested in a competition for novices? Could it be that she doesn't wish to enter the international medical field? Or perhaps she looks down on a competition that is specially for new members of the field?

Dylan could not make head or tail of Janet's mind at that moment.

As he did not wish for her to give up on the golden opportunity on impulse, he explained, "Miss Jackson, don't you know how many novices long to gain the opportunity to join the competition? You don't have to feel ashamed even if you fail to win the competition. No matter how strong or smart you are, there will always be someone who is stronger and smarter than you are. You merely join to make an appearance before the public, which will greatly benefit you in your future in the medical field. Speaking

of which, the panel judges this round includes the people from the Medical Research Institute of Markovia—this is the first time the people from this research institute have ever made an appearance!”

Janet yawned, which made it obvious that she was uninterested. “Professor Fondaine, I—”

“Don’t quickly reject the offer. Do take your time to consider; otherwise, it would put the university in a spot!”

There were numerous eyes watching the Woodsbury University Medical School. If they were not able to send even one candidate, it would be humiliating.

“Okay, I understand,” She replied before asking with a deadpan voice. “I am too busy; I really can’t make it for the competition. How about I recommend some candidates?”

Seeing that Janet really had no interest in the competition at all, he resignedly shook his head. “Forget it; it’s fine.”