

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 936

Maybe she would change her mind since there is still some time before the competition.

Janet glanced at her watch before she nonchalantly stated, "Professor Fontaine, I shall take my leave then."

"Alright." The resigned Dylan had no choice but to rise to his full height and see her to the door.

Right after she stepped out of his office, a voice rang. "Janet, you finally came out."

"What's the matter?" She paused in her steps with her brows slightly furrowed.

The person, who came to convey a message, was so excited that he almost danced with joy. "A few persons-in-charge of the music agencies have arrived at our university. They are currently waiting for you at the entrance of the medical school."

The news rendered her speechless. "I understand. I will head over now."

Their conversation was overheard by Dylan, who was inside the office. Propping both hands on the office desk, he let out a sigh. If Janet is willing to put the same amount of attention she has for the entertainment industry in the medical field, a new legend would be born. It's such a pity! She seems to have a lack of interest in the medical field, so why did she choose to study medicine then?

At the same time, at the entrance of the medical school, students of Woodsbury University, who had just calmed down from the shock of learning that Janet was Miss Sweet Tune, burst into an uproar again.

The students in the class were envious of her. "Oh, my God! One is International Glacier Music and the other one is International Kings Music!"

“Yeah, I heard that these two music companies are competitors!”

“That’s true! Walter and Gordon are under International Kings Music. I wonder if Janet would choose to work under them as well.”

“I am sure she will choose International Kings Music since the three of them were once study partners.”

“In that case, International Glacier Music will have to return empty-handed?”

“Sigh, I envy her a lot. If Janet rejects their offer, I am more than willing to take her spot and accept it.”

“You? Can you even play the piano?”

While the rowdy students were immersed in their discussions, the two persons-in-charge who came to the university were at each other’s throats. The person-in-charge of International Glacier Music glared as he stormed, “F*ck you! Gordon and Walter are under your company now, yet you are going to snatch Sweet Tune away from us?”

The person-in-charge of International Kings Music coldly snorted and sneered, “Since you have mentioned that Walter and Gordon are under us, why should Sweet Tune join your company?”

Upon hearing his words of mockery, the person-in-charge of International Glacier Music could not help but scoff, “Haha, the only few capable talents your company has are Gordon and Walter and the rest are losers. So, it is obvious that you would wish to get Sweet Tune to support your company.”

The unrelenting person-in-charge of International Kings Music refuted, “What does that have to do with your pathetic company? Quickly return and manage your company’s artists so that they won’t embarrass themselves in front of the public.”

“What do you mean by ‘pathetic company’? The renowned International Glacier Music is not a place for nobody like you to humiliate!”

The two of them crossed swords and it nearly escalated into a fight. Upon seeing the commotion, the students at the scene could not help but crane their heads to silently watch the show.

At that moment, a cold, nonchalant female voice suddenly rang from behind. “Please excuse me.”

Upon hearing that, the persons-in-charge of International Glacier Music and International Kings Music turned in the direction of the sound in unison. The moment they saw Janet, the anger boiling in them gradually subsided.

“Sweet Tune, you are finally here!”

“Oh, my God! I finally get to meet you after a long wait.”

The persons-in-charge of International Glacier Music and International Kings Music were desperate to butter her up.

Janet’s footsteps came to a halt. She sluggishly leaned against the wall while asking in a monotone voice, “What’s your purpose for wanting to meet me?”