

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 943

Thankfully, Sharon was familiar with competitions like this and she did well enough in her curriculum to participate in the competition.

As the school paid extra attention to the competition this year, they elected Dylan to return to train the entrants.

The training was being held in the school conference room.

Upon checking the name list, he noticed that there was a student missing. He then turned to Sharon, whom he knew was close to Janet. "Miss Nathan, is Miss Jackson really not joining the competition this year?"

Sharon sighed at his question. She also knew that it was a shame for Janet to miss out on the event. "We have tried to talk her into it, but she has said no each single time. We can't change her mind about this."

"Well then, I suppose we should get started." Dylan sounded helpless and his shoulders sagged ever so slightly in defeat. He did not have much hope for the competition this year if the top scholar was going to give it a miss. If the rumors were true that someone from the Rocher Family in Yobril would be participating in the competition, he despaired even more at that thought.

He pressed his lips into a grim line. What in the world is Janet so scared of?

After an hour's worth of training, Sharon emerged from the conference room with an exhausted expression.

She had to admit that the training was tougher than she had expected.

Sharon dragged her feet on her way back to the medical school.

When Janet saw Sharon walking toward them with her head bowed in defeat, she could not help but ask, “What’s wrong?”

Sharon placed her notes on the table and wearily sighed. “I don’t even know where to begin. If I can’t even make it through the training, how in the world am I going to survive the competition?”

Upon hearing that, Abby immediately patted her chest in relief. “Thank goodness I didn’t sign up for it.” She was certain that if she did, she would emerge as last in the competition.

Janet, on the other hand, took up the notes on the table and perused them. There was a pause before her lips curved upward with the beginnings of a smile and she said in an amused tone, “It’s not as hard as it looks.”

“It isn’t?” Sharon frowned. “Janet, Professor Fontaine is the one who came up with these questions and all of them are at the SSS-level.”

In medicine, the papers were always divided into three levels—S-level, SS-level and SSS-level.

If one did not have a deep knowledge of medicine, there was no way for them to solve even a single question on an advanced paper.

On the contrary, Janet has breezily claimed that the questions are not as hard as they looked. Sharon wondered whether she was hallucinating.

Janet’s gaze was fixed on the notes and the smile was still fixed on her lips when she spoke, “The questions are more or less the same. I can answer the first one for you and you should be able to handle the rest.”

As soon as the words left her mouth, the three other girls gaped at her in astonishment. After what felt like a long while, Sharon recovered from her initial shock and she slid the notes over to Janet. Then, she responded, “Go ahead then.”

Janet nodded. Without another word, she took her pen and began working on the first question.

There was something entrancing about her serious disposition as she wrote with her head down; her delicate jawline was further accentuated with her hair pulled back into a ponytail.

After a while, Janet looked up and handed the notes back to Sharon. She plainly said, "Take a look."

Sharon chewed on her pen. If I can't even figure out the answers on my own, how am I able to know whether Janet's answers are the right ones?

"I'm waiting."

Abby laughed at that and took out her phone. "I'll check the answers for you."

After keying in the question and reading the answer on Wikipedia, she froze. She blinked and compared it to what Janet wrote. She did so several times to confirm that her mind was not making things up.

No longer able to suppress her curiosity, Summer edged forward and demanded urgently, "Well?"

Abby stiffened. A few seconds later, she exclaimed in a daze, "The answers are correct."

"What the hell? Let me take a look!" Sharon snatched Abby's phone and read the words on the screen. Her eyes widened in surprise. "How do you know all of this, Janet?"

It was a SSS-level question penned by Professor Fontaine himself—how could Janet solve it without even breaking a sweat?

However, she appeared unfazed as she answered flatly, "I've studied something like this before. It's simple, really."

"Simple?!" The three girls looked at her incredulously.