

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 944

"The structure is similar for all the other questions. Give it a shot," Janet encouraged before she breezily added. "You can always ask me for help."

She could tell that Sharon was determined to practice medicine. As a result, she did not mind providing Sharon with pointers along the way.

If all turned out well, Sharon could even be a member of the Lowry Family, but all that depended on Black Python's efforts.

Sharon, Abby and Summer were rendered speechless; they looked incredulous as they gaped at Janet.

After analyzing the structure for the rest of the questions, Sharon hesitantly reached for her pen and began working on them. She followed the steps that Janet included in her answer.

"I heard that someone in the Rocher Family from Yobril will be taking part in this year's International Medical Competition as well! On top of that, she is supposedly representing the Rocher Family as well as the Fuller Corporation!" Abby chimed in, recalling what she had read on Twitter earlier that morning.

Upon hearing the Fuller Corporation's name being mentioned, Janet's index finger stiffened and it hovered above her phone. Does this mean that the Rocher Family is collaborating with the Fuller Corporation?

Sharon was practically buzzing with excitement as she asked, "Did you say the Rocher Family? Does this mean that Melissa Rocher will be entering the competition?"

Summer raised a brow at her and teased, "Contain yourself, Sharon. Is she not someone you admire?"

The other girl nodded with a gleam in her eyes. "She is!"

It was true—her admiration for Melissa only came second since she had great acclaim for the legendary divine doctor.

It went without saying that a newbie like Melissa would not be able to compare herself to the divine doctor's reputation in the medical world. However, the divine doctor still remained a legend and no one could be sure whether she even existed.

It was far more practical for Sharon to place her aspirations on Melissa than on someone who may or may not exist.

"I thought you admired Doctor Sandra the most."

Sharon flapped her hand dismissively at that before she sighed. "I don't even know whether she exists."

Upon hearing that, Janet looked up with a glint of amusement in her eyes as she interjected, "I heard that she's going to be on the panel of judges this year."

Once again, the other three girls were at a loss for words as they exchanged bewildered looks. Is that even true? Could the divine doctor be a real person instead of a myth? Will she really be on the panel of judges for the competition this time?

The three of them were suspicious, but seeing that Janet was the one who broke the news, it did not take long for them to be convinced.

After all, she was well-connected and her sources of information were by far the most reliable.

Sharon was feeling overwhelmed. "Okay, I shouldn't dawdle anymore. I have to get these questions out of the way so that the divine doctor would notice me!"

When she heard that, Janet smiled to herself and said nothing; she lowered her gaze as she scrolled through her phone.

Time seemed to fly past and in the blink of an eye, it was the start of a new week. Driven by the thought of gaining Doctor Sandra's attention, Sharon had managed to secure a spot in the competition.

The entry list for the competition was made public in the medical world so that the participants knew the forces they were going against.

Meanwhile, it was 9:00AM in Yobril when Sheldon received news from several schools about the entrants for the competition. There were not many institutions in Sandfort City who signed up for the competition. In fact, there were only two—one of which was Woodsbury University.

When Sheldon saw Woodsbury University in the list, he raised a brow and clicked into the link. Then, he frowned as he perused the entry list.

While it was somewhat expected, he was still surprised to see that Janet's name was not in the list.

He felt a wave of disappointment and frustration wash over him after that.

If Janet sat the competition out, it would mean that Melissa had a better chance of winning. On the other hand, if the opposite was true, a tie may be called between her and Melissa.

More importantly, Sheldon would not be able to meet her if she gave the competition a miss. He wondered whether she had recovered from the injury she sustained in Yobril the last time.

He lowered his gaze, feeling dejected all of a sudden.