

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 945

Just as Sheldon was about to turn the page, he caught a glimpse of the list of judges who would be on the panel this time.

The name 'Sandra' stood out from among the rest.

By the time he snapped out of his reverie, he felt as though the wind had been knocked out of him.

He tried to reason with himself—it was not surprising at all that she would make the panel since she was one of the top doctors in the medical world.

However, he could only watch her from afar.

It was not long before he picked up his phone and made a call to Melissa. When the line was connected, he said, "Miss Rocher, the entry list is out."

On the other end, Melissa grew uneasy. "Well? Is the divine doctor that you mentioned turning up for the competition?"

"Yes."

Upon hearing that, she felt her breath hitch. She was anxious, but there was a gleam of anticipation in her eyes. She wanted to know how it felt to go against the so-called divine doctor and see for herself whether the latter was truly as brilliant as the legends had made her out to be.

However, before Melissa could respond, Sheldon continued. "She'll be one of the judges on the panel, though."

"What?" She faltered and her brows knitted. "Is there some kind of misunderstanding? You told me that she's only nineteen!" A university student showing up as one of the panel judges? How ridiculous! Could she really be a divine doctor?

“I don’t think there’s a misunderstanding. The list came from an international source and it’s likely that she was recommended as a panel judge by the head of Markovia’s Traditional Medical Research Institute,” he answered solemnly.

Even as he said that, Melissa could not help but feel that the situation was becoming more absurd by the second.

She would not be quite as bewildered if the divine doctor was someone in their forties or fifties, but now, the legendary figure was a girl who had barely reached the age of twenty. The most important factor was that the girl in question would be one of the panel judges. None of the facts made any logical sense!

When all he heard was silence on the other line, Sheldon went on to say, “Now that we know she’s not competing, the award will be yours for sure, Miss Rocher. You should start preparing your appreciation speech.”

He had said it himself: she would win not because she was skilled in medicine, but because the only person who could possibly defeat her was not a participant.

Even he thinks I’m not as good as the divine doctor. Melissa wanted to scoff at his words. She was the fifth-generation successor of the renowned Rocher Family! How dare he jump to such shallow conclusions before he has even seen my potential?

She took a deep breath to compose herself. Then, she politely answered, “Mr. Fuller, if I’m not mistaken, you told me that she was the divine doctor who cured your father’s condition?”

After being taken aback by her question, Sheldon nodded slowly. “That’s right.”

“If it’s not too much to ask, may I take a look at your father?”

Sheldon was quiet for a moment. After that, he answered, “Of course. I’ll make arrangements with my father and you can drop by the Fuller Residence tonight.”

Given that the Rocher Family was already working together with the Fuller Corporation, he did not see any reason to turn down her request.

Meanwhile, in Sandfort City, Sharon had also received a copy of the entry list as well as the one for the panel of judges since she was a representative of Woodsbury University in the International Medical Competition.

Upon seeing the names on the list, she could not help but gasp in shock.

Two of her favorite medical practitioners would be involved in the competition.

Holy crap! Are they kidding me with this? She stared at the names in disbelief—Melissa was the participant whereas Sandra would be on the panel of judges!

She hurriedly texted both lists to the girls in their group chat. Then, she forwarded the same to the group text, which she shared with other medical students.

The moment the students in the medical school received the lists, they burst into an uproar.

“What the hell? Sandra really is going to be on the panel of judges!”

Someone else shrieked, “This means that Doctor Sandra exists! The divine doctor is not just a myth!”

“Oh, my! I wonder when I will ever see what Doctor Sandra looks like! Imagine meeting a real-life divine doctor!”