

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 959

However, Melissa's laugh was soft and faint.

A minute later, the competition officially started and words began to appear on the huge display.

However, the question wasn't too difficult because it was only a S-level question.

As the camera panned across the contestants, it showed that they were extra focused on their calculations.

When the camera reached Janet, however, her eyes were still closed casually. It was as if she didn't know that the competition had begun.

In the audience, Dylan sighed. Logically, an S-level question should be easy for a top scholar like her, but why won't she answer the question?

At the moment, he felt that everything was doomed.

The other students from the medical school were all frustrated too and they whispered among themselves.

"What is Janet doing? Doesn't she know how to do an S-level question?"

"S-level questions are so easy! If I knew how easy this was, I would have gone up on stage."

"You're right. If she doesn't even know how to do the S-level questions, how can we expect her to win this since most of the questions in the written examination are all SSSSS-level?"

When Dylan asked them to step up and go on stage, everybody remained silent with their heads down but now, they criticized Janet for not knowing how to answer an S-level question. Immediately, Abby, who was usually a rather sweet girl, roared at them, "When Professor Fontaine asked you all to go on stage, all of you kept mum but now that you don't need to volunteer, all of you are suddenly geniuses."

Abby usually had a good temper so after seeing her get angry, everyone's expression suddenly darkened and they didn't dare to utter a word.

Meanwhile on the stage, someone had already pressed on the buzzer.

Melissa quickly pressed the buzzer and wrote her answer on the answering machine in front of her.

The next second, her answer appeared on the big screen.

The host then announced excitedly, "Melissa Rocher succeeded in answering the first question correctly. One point to her!"

With that, a round of applause erupted below the stage, bringing the competition to a tense atmosphere.

"Oh my goodness; Melissa is amazing! That's a really quick answer!"

"Exactly! She only used seven seconds to answer it!"

"What kind of a genius is she? She's brilliant!"

"It's no surprise, though. She is the fifth generation heir to the Rocher Family after all. She won't lose."

The other contestants couldn't help but feel nervous. Before they even had the chance to read through the question, Melissa had already answered it.

She is too strong an opponent!

The next question was an SS-level question.

With a quick glance, the answer immediately popped into Melissa's mind.

Therefore, she pressed the buzzer hurriedly; unsurprisingly, her answer was correct.

Everyone couldn't help but feel impressed by Melissa's ability to score two points in a row.

"Tsk! She is too brilliant. I bet that she'll win this round."

"Yeah! You can see that she seems to be very experienced at this."

"Of course she is. She has participated in similar competitions and she was the champion in all of them."

"Do you think that Janet has it in her, though? Why can't she answer such simple questions? If not, why is she chosen as the substitute contestant? Does she want to embarrass herself?"

"You're right! According to her college entrance exams results, I don't think she is that bad."

"Could it be that she is pulling back her punches deliberately?"

"Huh? Pulling back her punches? How is that possible? Who doesn't want to be the champion?"

"That makes sense. Then, I guess she simply couldn't answer the questions."

Upon hearing the support she was gaining from the audience, Melissa began to answer the questions aggressively.

In the audience, Dylan couldn't bear to watch any longer so he reminded Janet quietly, "Janet, what happened to you?"

He asked a few times but no one answered.