

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 963

Since Dylan already said so, he thought Janet would be at least convinced. Unexpectedly, she merely stood there as she grunted, not taking his advice seriously at all.

Dylan heaved a sigh as he thought to himself, It's over now!

Janet is not afraid of Sandra at all!

I guess this is the end for her.

Forget it! Since she doesn't treasure her future, no matter how much advice I give her, it will be useless.

Janet merely stood there lazily. When she heard Dylan's sigh, her lips curled into a slight smile and she said mysteriously, "Don't worry, Professor Fontaine. Maybe Doctor Sandra is not as hot-tempered as you imagined."

Dylan merely shook his head and he sighed once again. "Miss Jackson, there's still a long way to go in the medicine field. You'll know sooner or later."

Thinking that she should make things clear, Janet opened her mouth again and said, "By the way, I know some clinical techniques as well."

Upon hearing that, Dylan frowned before he turned around to look at her suspiciously. "You do? Since when?"

Janet replied, "Uh... I watched a few videos by a professional doctor a few years back."

A few years back?

Why do I feel that I don't understand what she's saying at all?

Those were already a few years back. Regardless of whether she remembered the content, she probably didn't even know anything about medicine a few years back!

Dylan merely felt speechless. "Do you know which doctor's video you watched?"

After thinking for a moment, Janet said slowly, "Sandra, whom you mentioned just now."

Sandra?

Dylan thought that Janet was just spurting nonsense.

Even if Doctor Sandra had recorded such videos, those must be confidential. How could Janet have seen them?

She treats the secrets of medicine as if they are a joke.

Dylan's silence made Janet arch her eyebrows and she smiled slightly. "You don't believe me, Professor Fontaine?"

He merely heaved a helpless sigh. "Even if you don't know what to do on stage, you must pretend as if you do. Don't let Sandra find out that your practical skills are so weak."

I'm afraid this is my last piece of advice to her.

Janet curved her lips into a smile without saying anything.

Five minutes later, the third round of the competition—the clinical competition—had finally begun.

The host walked on stage slowly. Looking at the namelist that was already prepared beforehand, he announced excitedly, “I’m sure everyone here knows who the most anticipated judge today is.”

The audience held their breaths as they waited for Sandra to arrive.

Seeing their expectant expressions, he quickly said again, “And I bet that half of the audience came today to see her. Let’s welcome the legendary Doctor Sandra with a huge round of applause!”

With that, thunderous applause roared below the stage.

The audience lost their calm composure as all of them stood up excitedly to welcome the legendary divine doctor.

The medical students of Woodsbury University also chatted with each other nervously.

“Gosh—this is my first time having the opportunity to have a look at Doctor Sandra from such a close distance!”

“Yeah! I’m so excited!”

“The main reason why I studied medicine is to meet her one day!”

“Doctor Sandra is the role model of the entire medicine industry!”

“She’s our idol!”

When Hazel heard such a strong support for Janet, she felt slightly displeased and snorted lightly. “I didn’t know that so many people liked her.”

Sheldon, who was next to her, pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose before he took a sip of the tea on the table without uttering a word.

Hazel looked at him and spoke unhappily, her tone sullen. “Sheldon, you must be excited as well.”