

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 965

One of the professors who was in charge asked, "Dylan, has the substitute contestant undergone any clinical training?"

After all, everyone knew very well that if Janet did not undergo any clinical training, she definitely would not know the drill, unless she was a doctor herself.

Dylan rubbed his nose guiltily as he mumbled, "No."

She's only the substitute contestant; of course she doesn't have any training before the competition!

After a moment of hesitation, he added, "She told me that she has watched videos of clinical practices, though."

As soon as he said that, a few of the professors laughed. "It doesn't necessarily mean that one would know what to do after watching videos. After all, you have to actually practice it."

Dylan pressed his lips into a firm line guiltily as he stopped speaking.

Even the other professors are laughing at me now.

At this moment, another professor sneered, "Tell us—whose clinical videos has she watched?"

Dylan knew very well that the professor was mocking him, but he still replied, "She claims that she has watched Sandra's videos."

As soon as the other professors heard that, they chuckled again.

"What? Janet has watched Sandra's clinical videos? Is she joking?"

"I bet she is! From what I remember, Sandra hasn't even filmed such a video!"

“Precisely. All Sandra’s information and surgery videos are confidential. How would Janet get her hands on them?”

Sighing, one of the professors patted Dylan’s shoulder to console him. “Luckily, Sandra is not one of the judges this time. If she realizes that there’s such an unprofessional contestant, Janet’s future would be over.”

Even though they were mocking him, what they said made sense so Dylan could not retaliate. He merely pursed his lips without uttering another word.

Truth be told, he also heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that Sandra could not make it.

As he was just thinking about it, he suddenly heard a shout from the audience. “Oh my gosh! She looks so professional!”

When he heard that, he naturally assumed that they were talking about Melissa.

After he raised his head and looked at the huge screen slowly, he was surprised to find that it was Janet on the screen.

Wearing a white coat, she was now checking the patient’s lungs.

Her techniques and methods looked deftly performed, as if she was a professional doctor herself.

At station three—the basic surgery station—Janet picked the hardest technique, which was stitching.

With a needle and a thread in her hand, she started performing stitches on the apparatus. As she performed each step and technique, she looked exactly like a real surgeon.

Even the audience could not help but exclaim, "Wow! I thought Janet didn't undergo any training beforehand? How does she know how to do this?"

"Yeah, and she looks exceptionally skilled!"

"My gosh! Is she actually a professional?"

"Are you kidding? How is that possible? I bet she only watched similar videos."

As the audience watched Janet's skilful stitches, they forgot about the fact that Sandra could not make it for the judging panel.

Upon seeing this, Dylan also blinked incredulously.

He had to admit that even he was impressed by Janet's techniques and the way she held the needle.

Perhaps it might be true that she actually watched Sandra's clinical videos before.

On the other end, Janet put down the needle and thread after she finished the stitches for the last apparatus. Then, she took her gloves off and stepped back.

"I'm done."

The few judges exchanged glances and they nodded satisfyingly.