

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 997

Dylan cleared his throat while he glanced at Janet. He coughed dryly while announcing in a stern and grave tone, "The sudden arrangement of Janet joining you guys to complete the surgical training is not just my decision; it is also the university's decision! Although she did not want to take part, she has the right to since she is the champion of the International Medical Competition this year. Kindly win the championship if you have an opinion about this."

Janet sat at the side. She folded her arms and she looked especially lazy and relaxed.

It is true that I rejected Dylan more than 3 times half an hour ago. However, since I did not take part in the International Medical Magazine's photoshoot, outsiders might start suspecting me if I refuse to join the surgical training. In the end, I had to agree to it. Before this, I have always operated as the chief surgeon, so I have never been a surgeon's assistant. Now that I have the chance, I might be able to experience something new, after all. Besides, I'd like to have a look at Woodsbury University's surgical facilities.

After listening to Dylan's announcement, the student appeared rather embarrassed. "Well..."

Everyone was rendered speechless by his announcement. Suddenly, somebody exclaimed, "If Tina did not miss the competition due to health reasons, she might have been the winner in the competition!"

The voice was not loud, but it reverberated in the room since the lab was especially quiet. Similarly, Tina heard the voice clearly.

She patted the person's shoulder, but she appeared indifferent. "It's fine; just drop it." She said those words loudly because she wanted others to know that she was not a calculative person. Besides, based on my capabilities, it is unnecessary to be calculative with others. After all, Professor Fontaine is merely doing Janet a favor by allowing her to participate in the surgical training.

The student stopped speaking after Tina's comment. Then, the lab returned to its eerie silence.

Dylan added once everybody was quiet, "As usual, I will accompany you for the medical school's third year's surgical training. However, the university and I have decided that I should withdraw from the surgical training this year."

Everybody looked at each other when they heard that.

“What does that mean? Is he withdrawing from the surgical training? Does that mean that we are operating as the chief surgeon despite being interns?”

“That can’t be right. This is a life-and-death situation! What would we do if the patient dies under our care as a result of our mistake?”

“Yeah, that’s right. Besides, Janet has joined us this time. We are done for!”

“Yes, what if a patient ends up dying on the table? What should we do if this ends up as a lawsuit between doctor and patient?”

“Professor Fontaine, you have too much confidence in us.”

The medical students were panicking and they started to openly predict the worst.

Dylan observed them while maintaining a blank façade. “My withdrawal does not mean that nobody is joining you.” He sounded helpless.

After that, the medical students blinked a few times in confusion. They looked bewildered because they were confused now.

“In conjunction with my withdrawal from the surgical training, a bigshot from the medical community would be joining you.”

A bigshot from the medical community? Who could it be? The crowd looked at each other while swallowing in silence. They were full of anticipation and confusion.

Dylan chuckled lightly since everybody seemed interested. “This time, the person joining you is none other than the renowned Doctor Sandra.”

After his announcement, Janet, who wore a stoic expression, raised her eyebrows suddenly. A trace of bewilderment and confusion flashed through her eyes.

The medical student erupted in excitement after his announcement too.

“What? Doctor Sandra? Did I hear it wrong?”

“Come on; has Woodsbury University actually succeeded in inviting Doctor Sandra? I’m guessing that’s a joke.”

“That’s right. Doctor Sandra has always been very mysterious. She did not even attend the last International Medical Competition. Why would she show up at Woodsbury University?”

“Yeah, the surgery training is just a small experiment. How could you possibly invite her to work with us?”

“Professor Fontaine, are you sure that you heard it right?”

Everybody stared at Dylan in disbelief.