Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 956

Everyone in the audience discussed the situation. At this point, it was impossible to delay the competition just because of one person and Dylan himself knew it.

Janet, too, thought the same. If we exit the competition this hastily, I'm afraid that Woodsbury University will be a joke in the medical world from now on. It'll definitely cause a huge dent on the university's reputation. She clearly understood the difficult position the organizer was in, so she nodded. "Fine. We'll withdraw from the competition."

Just as she was about to leave, the deep voice of a man was suddenly heard below the stage.

"Are there any substitutes from Woodsbury University?" Janet turned around and saw Sheldon standing up slowly. "If the contestant is unable to participate in the competition, then it's up to the substitute to complete the competition for her."

As for the first round, the substitute contestant could finish the written examination after the second round was over. The rule was approved by the competition since there were similar cases previously. Therefore, the organizer nodded his head and turned toward Dylan. "Professor Fontaine, who shall be the substitute contestant for Woodsbury University?"

A substitute contestant? Dylan had an awkward expression. Not only did I not know about the rule, I didn't expect all of this to happen. Where can I find myself a substitute contestant?

Right at this moment, Sheldon looked toward the organizer from below the stage and asked, "Why don't we stop the competition for five minutes so that the team from Woodsbury University can discuss it internally?"

Sheldon's words carried a certain weight in Yobril. Upon hearing his words, the organizer nodded his head before seeking the opinions of the other contestants. Naturally, the other contestants were fine for the competition to be delayed for another five minutes, as it meant they had more time to prepare. Dylan then gathered all the medical school students who came to watch the competition for a discussion.

Inside the room, Dylan spoke aggrievedly. "Sharon's condition is quite particular. May I ask who would like to represent Woodsbury University in this competition?"

The moment he said that, everyone remained silent as they kept their heads down. As time passed, Dylan's expression grew darker. "Frankie, why don't you go on stage? After all, you have been trained."

"Huh?" The boy named Frankie looked troubled as he mumbled, "Professor Fontaine, I can't."

Even though he was trained before, he only did training related to SSS-level questions, and he heard that the questions in the written examination were all SSSSS-level questions. Not only is everyone on stage the best newcomers in the medical field, there is even Melissa, who is favorite to win. Is he telling me to go on stage and wait for my own 'death'?

Dylan pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and remained silent for a moment before turning toward another student because they were running out of time. "Isla, you do it."

Immediately, the girl named Isla shook her head while her expression grew gloomy. "Professor Fontaine, even Frankie can't do it, let alone me." At this point, I don't want to go up there and embarrass myself. How embarrassing it would be if I actually got last place! I won't do it no matter what!

Just now, everyone was boasting about how great they were when they were below the stage but now that they were required to go on stage, no one dared to utter a word. Because of that, Dylan was furious. As his expression darkened, there seemed to be a hint of anger in his voice as he muttered, "Fine. None of you want to go on stage, right? Then, I'll just tell the organizer that we decided to forfeit the competition. In the end, Woodsbury University will still end up in last place."

I'm fine with getting last place but they don't even have the courage to go on stage. I can't believe that the medical school, which the university has always been proud of, turned out to be housing a bunch of cowards. After today, the news will all probably be criticizing the school.