

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 966

The host started speaking on stage. "Judges, it's your turn to grade Janet Jackson."

As soon as they heard that, the judges slowly wrote down a score on the whiteboard in front of them. Meanwhile, the audience held their breaths nervously as they looked at the screen while Janet, who stood on the clinical stage, merely looked calm.

After seconds ticked by, the score was finally revealed on the screen. When everyone saw the score on the screen, they were shocked. After all, it was out of their expectations that a substitute player, who had never joined the training before the competition, could get full points for the third clinical round.

What does it mean to get full points? It means that one's standard is even higher than that of a professional doctor! Janet, though, just scored full points right in front of us! The audience could not even describe what they were feeling at this moment.

With a pale look on her face, Melissa narrowed her eyes when she looked at the score on the screen. All she felt was a strong surge of resentment. After all, she did not expect that Janet was so skilled at stitching. No; I can't lose to someone from the Traditional Medical Research team! I can also score full points!

Melissa bit her lips slightly as she clenched her fists. She shot a cold glance at Janet, who was sitting on a chair.

When Janet felt the cold stare, she accepted it impassively with slightly narrowed eyes.

On the other hand, in the lounge of another contestant, Sharon's beautiful eyebrows knitted together into a frown. "What's going on here? Full points?"

How is this possible? Janet hasn't even learned the clinical techniques! How could she have gotten full points? Sharon felt as though her heart was in her throat. Because of the agitation, her stomach started hurting again.

As sweat dripped down her forehead, Black Python happened to see it when he turned around. "What's wrong? Does it still hurt?"

Sharon nodded. "It's alright. I'll be fine after a rest." She was busy keeping up with the groundbreaking news that she received one after another. What I wouldn't give to watch the entire competition at the arena in person! After thinking about it, she suddenly asked Black Python, "Has Janet learned medicine before?"

Black Python's thoughts were in disarray when he replied, "I can't tell you that right now."

Sharon froze for a few seconds before she hummed in disappointment.

Looking at her, Black Python mumbled hesitantly, "Unless..."

"Unless what?" She blinked at him.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he spoke in a muffled voice. "Unless you're mine." Unless she's a part of the Lowry Family.

"Unless you're mine?" Sharon repeated in a low tone. I'm his? After she understood what he meant, her fair face suddenly blushed.

Black Python cleared his throat and glanced at her flushed face before he averted his gaze. Meanwhile, Sharon clutched her chest, feeling as though she was short of breath.

At this moment, Melissa also finished her clinical round. Truth was, she was not satisfied with her performance in the third round. After all, it was hard not to be affected after seeing Janet's earlier performance. Hence, she made a few minor mistakes in the few stations. She knew that it was highly likely she had lost the third round. However, she still walked on stage as though she might also receive full points.

When the judges showed her score on the huge screen, her heart sank immediately. She got 95 points in total, which was five points less than Janet. Even though 95 was already a high score to others, Melissa was used to getting 98 points in her usual training. Hence, getting 95 points was definitely out of her expectations.

“Melissa Rocher has gotten 95 points and she remains in second for now.”