Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 968

The people who marked the test papers exchanged glances.
"What is the highest mark that you have encountered?"
"87," one of them replied calmly. "What about you?"
"98," another replied.
The first person who asked them the question then said, "The highest mark that I've encountered is a 100 marks."
With that, the jaws of the other's dropped incredulously.
Full marks?
It's a SSSSS-level paper, yet there is someone who got full marks?
After all, the questions were designed by a few different medical research centers and those were the most difficult questions.
I can't believe that someone has actually gotten full marks! Who is that genius?
However, the person had not finished speaking. "There's another person who got 99 marks."
99 marks?
Just one mark shy of getting full marks!

The deducted mark was most likely from a mistake in the multiple-choice section.
However, whether it was 99 or 100 marks, all of them still felt the same shock after seeing it.
After all, these were the highest marks in history.
"Guess who got full marks?" one of them stood up and asked.
"I'm not too sure, but I'm guessing Melissa either got 99 or 100."
"Yeah. After she finished the test, she said that it was quite simple."
"Tsk! Don't forget that this is the type of questions she's most familiar with!"
"What about that Janet Jackson?"
"It's hard to say; no matter what, she's going to surprise all of us."
"Exactly! During the third round when she was performing the stitches, I even had the illusion that she's an actual doctor."
"Indeed. Her skills are really solid; I wonder if she's learned that before."
"I really want to know their results. Unfortunately, we still don't know at the moment."

"There's half an hour left."
"Yes; let's wait for a while longer!"
Meanwhile, Janet walked directly to Sharon's lounge after she finished the three rounds.
When she arrived, Abby and Summer were already there.
Upon seeing Janet walk into the room, Abby walked to her with all smiles.
"What are you smiling at?" Janet stretched out her hand to pinch Abby's face.
Pleasantly shocked, Abby grabbed her arms and nudged her. "Janet, you are awesome! You were perfect in the last round when you performed the stitches!"
Janet curved her lips into a smile but she walked directly to Sharon without speaking another word.
"What's wrong?" Janet looked at her. "I guess it doesn't hurt anymore."
Sharon smiled and shook her head. "I'm fine now."
Usually, when she had gastroenteritis, she would only feel better after being given an intravenous drip.
She wondered about the medicine Janet gave her. It's actually more effective than the medicine given by the major hospitals.

"By the way, why are you here?" Sharon blinked and asked the question that had always been on her mind.
"Didn't Black Python tell you?" Janet thought he would tell them her identity, but Sharon merely frowned in confusion. "Tell me what?"
After thinking about it, Janet smiled. "Nothing. There's a sudden change in my work schedule, so I came over without having the opportunity to tell you first."
With that, the three girls nodded as they finally understood the situation.
At this moment, someone suddenly knocked on the door.
Abby ran over to open it and she was shocked to see who it was. "Professor Fontaine, why are you here?"
He pushed the door open and said with an agitated expression on his face, "I have something to tell Miss Jackson."
Abby nodded and let him in.
Unable to suppress his excitement, he quickly walked over to Janet. "I've heard that the highest mark this time is a full score."