

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 998

Janet folded her arms as a trace of amusement flashed through her gaze. She asked lazily, "Professor Fontaine, I suppose Doctor Sandra isn't aware of the invitation?"

Dylan was stunned into silence for a few moments and he chuckled in embarrassment. "The university is still looking for her. If everything goes according to plan, she should give us the opportunity based on Woodsbury University's reputation. That is why I am informing you all beforehand!"

"Oh," Janet responded when she heard that, but it was clear that she was stifling a laugh.

From the medical students' point of view, it was all for nothing.

They felt as though they had fallen from Heaven to Hell.

We almost believed that Doctor Sandra would join us for our surgical training. Sigh. Well, like I said, Doctor Sandra is a prominent person. Why would she trouble herself to come to such a small city to complete a surgery training with us?

Dylan realized that he had made a large promise when he saw how disappointed the medical students were. He laughed awkwardly before announcing, "Well, that's the decision for now. Alright, that's enough discussion. We are about to revise the contents of the surgery. Everybody should seriously take notes."

"Fine." The medical students sighed helplessly while taking their notebooks out.

Dylan gave an hour-long lecture. The first 10 minutes was an introduction for Janet while the rest of the time was dedicated to the surgery. After an hour, he left the lab.

The medical students started to rise from their seats to leave the lab.

Janet picked up her pen and she was just about to leave after closing her notebook.

Suddenly, Janet heard some footsteps. She looked down and saw the person approaching her—she was wearing a pair of white sandals and the hem of her skirt was also in the same color. The person stopped right beside Janet’s seat.

She looked up and she saw another girl approaching her. “My name is Tina Favre and I am a penultimate year medical student. Feel free to address me as your senior or Tina.” She was extremely polite and nice.

“My name is Janet Jackson.”

“Well, of course I know you, Miss Jackson. After all, you are the popular one in the medical school right now.” Tina smiled at her. “However, the surgery consists of subjects from the third year. Feel free to approach me if you have any questions at all.” Then, she looked down at Janet’s notes on the table.

Tina’s eyes narrowed and she was slightly shocked because the notebook was empty without any notes. After considering the possibilities, her shock gradually turned into a look of understanding. Earlier, Professor Fontaine was giving a lecture from the third year’s subjects. It’s only natural for Janet not to have written anything if she didn’t understand a word he said. She was on the verge of bursting into laughter when she came to that conclusion. Professor Fontaine is forcing Janet into our surgical training. In all honesty, it’s useless to rush things because it will only backfire. She will never know what she doesn’t know.

Tina chuckled pointedly. “Miss Jackson, did you understand the lecture from Professor Fontaine earlier?”

“Huh?” Janet was confused.

Tina pointed at Janet’s empty notebook. “I noticed that you haven’t jotted down any notes. Why don’t you copy mine?” She said that louder than usual, as though she deliberately wanted everyone else to hear her.

It so happened that her wish was granted because the rest of the students in the lab approached them. They glanced at Janet's notebook while smirking at her.

Nevertheless, Janet did not seem bothered because she closed her notebook lazily before leaving.

"Tina, did she refuse to copy your notes even after you offered her?" Everybody started asking as they stared at Janet's back view as she left.

Tina nodded and she commented with a sly grin, "Yeah, I suppose she must have memorized the contents in her brain, so she doesn't need notes."

"How is that possible?" A few of them flipped through their notes. "There are a total of 7 to 8 pages. She can't possibly memorize everything even if she is talented at memorizing."

"That's right. Besides, Professor Fontaine was lecturing based on the third year's syllabus."

"Do you guys think that she didn't understand a word earlier, but she just couldn't bring herself to ask Tina for help?"

"Oh, f*ck!! She didn't take notes because she didn't understand a thing earlier!"

"Oh, my God! It seems that is exactly what's going on here. In that case, it makes sense now."

That explanation sounded logical to everyone in the lab.