

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1011

With that, the students were so shocked that they were questioning everything they knew.

"This is insane! Even Mr. Goldstein said so, which means she must really be Doctor Sandra!"

"My goodness—this is so terrifying!"

"At most, Doctor Sandra is probably in her early twenties, but she was already famous three years ago. Does this mean that she was already a doctor before she even turned 18?"

"Gosh! She's a genius in the medicine field!"

Apart from the shock felt by everyone else, the third year students could not even move an inch.

"F\*ck! This means Doctor Sandra is almost the same age as us!"

"I can't believe it! She's so young yet she's already so capable in medicine! She's a rare treasure indeed!"

"I know, right? Previously, I thought Melissa from Yobril was already quite impressive. After all, she's not even 20. Unexpectedly, Doctor Sandra is in the same age group as her!"

"That's right! This is too unbelievable! I'm so excited to be in the same surgery as her later."

"Oh my God, my hands are still trembling! I'm afraid I can't even hold the scalpel steady later!"

While speaking among themselves, the students walked behind Dylan, Robert, and Doctor Sandra.

At this moment, someone suddenly asked, "Tina, are you nervous?"

However, there was no reply for a long time because Tina was still frozen on the spot with her hands tightly clutching her clothes, her lips pressed into a firm line. An unknown expression flitted past her eyes.

She did not expect Doctor Sandra to be of the same age as her.

At this age, she's already a divine doctor, yet I'm just a year three student!

How great would it be if I'm also a divine doctor?

Tina pursed her lips resentfully.

"What's wrong, Tina?" the person asked as he turned around.

Upon hearing her name, she raised her head slowly and replied, "Nothing."

With that, she started walking arduously.

Once they reached the laboratory, the surgery was about to begin.

This time around, there were seven assistants to help out.

Five of them were third year students, while two of them were first year students.

The main surgeon was Doctor Sandra.

Hence, there should be eight people in the surgery room, but only seven were present.

After looking around, Dylan realized that all five of the third year students were present, but for the first years, only Sharon showed up.

Where's Janet?

She's not here?

"That's weird... Why didn't the first year Miss Jackson come?" Dylan looked at Sharon in confusion.

With that, everyone inhaled sharply.

It was only now they realized that Janet was not here.

Sharon fisted her hands and lowered her head as she stammered, "M-Maybe something came up. Can you wait for her, Professor Fontaine?"

From morning until now, Sharon had not seen Janet at all and she had called the latter numerous times, but the call did not go through at all.

Dylan pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and said solemnly, "Janet doesn't seem like someone who would be late. What's going on?"

Upon hearing that, the third year students started mocking her immediately.

“Goodness—is Janet running away at the last minute?”

“Ha! So she knows how shameless she is after all!”

“A few days ago, she still looked confident, yet now she’s just a coward who ran away. How ludicrous of her!”

“And she even said that Sharon is hers and that she would guide Sharon herself. However, she did not even arrive today!”

“Ha! I bet she knows nothing and she’s worried that everything will be revealed today!”

“It’s not that.” Standing beside them, Sharon bit her lips and muttered, “Professor Fontaine, it’s all my fault. Last night, I asked her to explain many questions to me. I bet she’s so tired that she overslept today.”

When Sharon explained this to them, she sounded like she was blaming herself.

However, as soon as she finished her sentence, the third year students started mocking her.

“Tsk! I’ve already told you that since you don’t have the capabilities, you shouldn’t be here. Now, you’re even dragging your friend down!”