

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1012

"Overslept? I'm sure she's not that tired. She clearly knows that we have such an important surgery today, yet she's late? This is not acceptable."

"That's right. Are you sure this isn't just Janet's excuse?"

"It seems like Sharon has become her scapegoat now."

"Ha! Let her be! Birds of the same feather flock together; I'll be happier if both of them can't make it."

"That's right. We don't need them anyway."

"Precisely. We already have the best assistant among the third year students already."

With that, everyone's gazes fell on Tina, whose lips had curled up slightly when she received affirmative glances from the crowd.

She stood up straighter and lifted her head arrogantly, her chest puffing out.

"Alright. That's enough." Dylan's low voice rang out.

"Change into your scrubs, everyone, and remember to sanitize. We'll follow all the standard operating procedures, got it?"

When they saw his seriousness, they immediately stopped talking and perked up as they looked forward to the surgery.

"Doctor Sandra, this way please."

"Alright."

With that, Dylan brought Doctor Sandra to the sanitization room to make the necessary preparations before the surgery.

It was a coincidence that Sharon and Doctor Sandra shared the same room.

When Doctor Sandra arrived, Sharon was already well prepared.

“Doctor Sandra,” Sharon murmured as she stood there, feeling slightly nervous.

As per procedures, Doctor Sandra changed into scrubs expertly and wore the gloves that had just been disinfected. Then, she hummed in reply.

Seeing her nonchalant expression, Sharon swallowed the question that she wanted to ask just now.

Through the mirror, Doctor Sandra chuckled lightly. “Are you going to ask me why I’ve appointed you to join the surgery this time?”

With that, Sharon’s eyes narrowed slightly and she stood rooted to the spot.

Then, she nodded honestly. “Yes. Up till now, I still have no idea why you insisted for me to attend this surgery.”

However, Doctor Sandra merely chuckled. “There’s no specific reason. I’ve taken a liking to you, is all.”

Taken a liking to me?

Sharon blinked. Has Doctor Sandra really seen me at the International Medicine Competition?

What does she see in me?

Sharon was slightly confused upon hearing Sandra's reply.

"Stop zoning out. After you're done with the preparation, come on out."

Looking at her chic silhouette, Sharon suddenly felt that Sandra looked familiar, but she just could not put her finger on it.

The surgery training was about to begin.

The patient had cirrhosis, so he needed a liver transplant.

Even though it was surgery training for the third year students, the person was indeed a real patient.

Simply put, because all the medical fees were footed by Woodsbury University, the patient was willing to come to the university for the operation as part of the surgery training for the third year students.

Even so, all the patients had been treated successfully by Woodsbury University every year, because the main surgeon would be Dylan. As his assistants, the third year students were just spectators.

In the individual surgery room in Woodsbury University, everyone had already donned their sanitized scrubs and gloves. Then, they straightened their white coats.

Sandra shot a serious look at the patient who had been anesthetized before she said coldly, "The surgery starts now."

"Understood," they replied unanimously.

As this was their first time working with Doctor Sandra, they were very much looking forward to it.

"One person will have to insert the IV deep into his veins to establish venous access. Then, connect another tube to his urinary tract."

Sandra's calm and cool voice echoed in the room.

Even though she was quite young, the powerful aura that she gave off made them willing to obey her orders.

"Another person will have to draw the surgery lines."

Her voice rang out once again.

Upon hearing this, Tina quickly shoved Sharon away and stood out to volunteer. "Doctor Sandra, I can do that."

Being pushed aside, Sharon merely lowered her head without speaking as she prepared herself to pass the tools to Tina.

However, Doctor Sandra paused for a moment and said without even lifting her head, "Sharon, could you do that instead?"

Tina, who was already prepared to draw the surgery lines, froze.

What does she mean?