

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1014

When have I ever been treated like this?

This cannot be happening!

However, Sandra merely continued coldly, "We are in an operating theatre now. This is not the place for you to throw your tantrum and compare yourself to others. You have no right to be my assistant, so if you don't leave on the count of three, I will leave."

She said it calmly and indifferently, her voice carrying a tinge of ruthlessness and displeasure, as if she would not change her mind anymore.

Tina's hands trembled and she bit her lip until she could taste blood before she let it go slowly.

If Sandra left the operating theatre today, the patient's surgery would not be carried out.

If that happened, Robert and Dylan would be mad, and it would be difficult to explain this to the patient later on as well.

After weighing the pros and cons, Tina clenched her fists tightly and said angrily, "Fine! I'll leave! I simply don't care anymore!"

Based on my technical skills, I bet many hospitals are waiting to hire me to be their surgeon!

I don't care about this little surgery training!

I will never beg her shamelessly. It will make me look as though I can't wait to take part in this menial surgery.

She's just a woman in her twenties; how much can she have achieved in the medical field?

We don't even know how she got the title 'divine doctor'.

Who does she think she is?

After Tina left the operating theatre, Sandra's cold voice rang out again. "Sharon, draw the surgery lines."

Upon hearing that, Sharon took a deep breath and adjusted her breathing before she replied, "Got it."

After the incident involving Tina just now, no one else dared to slack off.

Finally, the surgery was completed successfully after two whole hours.

With her cold voice, Sandra took charge of the entire surgery and gave out instructions to the students.

Two hours later, the door of the operating theatre finally opened.

After pushing open the door, Dylan quickly asked, "How did it go?"

The third year students stretched and yawned in exhaustion. "It's so tiring."

Dylan then paused before asking, "I'm asking about the surgery. How did it go?"

At this moment, Sandra walked out of the operating theatre and replied, "It went well."

With that, Dylan heaved a sigh of relief. “That’s good. Alright everyone, you’ve all done a good job. You can change into your clothes now.”

“Yes, Professor Fontaine.”

After the third year students left, he quickly walked over to Sandra. “Doctor Sandra, thanks for all your hard work.”

Sandra merely took off her gloves and threw them into the trash can as she said impassively, “It’s my duty.”

After a moment’s hesitation, Dylan opened his mouth arduously. “I saw another third year student coming out of the room earlier than intended. Did she do anything wrong?”

Tina walked out of the room with tears in her eyes just now but she refused to answer the questions he asked, so he was unclear about what actually happened.

“Oh—that girl.” Sandra merely curled her lips and snorted. Then, she went to the locker to take out her phone as she explained indifferently, “I don’t like chaotic people.”

She was already in a bad mood, yet Tina continued to chatter in front of her ignorantly.

After hearing this, I bet Tina has offended Doctor Sandra.

Dylan’s heart sank but he quickly smiled at her warmly. “I hope you don’t take it seriously. I’ll talk to her later.”

He knew that if Tina offended Sandra, the former would be ruined in the medical field.

After all, Sandra was famous for her foul temper.

Sandra paused for a beat. Just as she was about to say something, the phone in her hands suddenly rang.

She lowered her eyes to look at the caller—it was Corey.

“Please excuse me, Professor Fontaine. I have to take this call.”

Feeling rather awkward, Dylan mumbled, “Alright then, Doctor Sandra. I’ll take my leave first so that I won’t interrupt you.”

After seeing him leave, Sandra finally answered the call and took off her mask.

“What’s up?” she asked calmly.

The voice on the other end was as low as usual but he seemed anxious. “J’Adore, come to Ebony City in Markovia.”

“Ebony City? Isn’t that your turf?” Janet asked lazily.

“Yes, but I heard that Prime Minister Welch is coming here today. You are the only person who can deal with him, so please come here as soon as possible. It’s urgent!”