

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 957

And so, Dylan turned around and prepared to leave.

However, just as he was about to take his first step, he suddenly heard the cold voice of a girl behind him. "Professor Fontaine, I'll do it."

The moment her words came out, everyone in the room looked toward the source of the voice.

As soon as they realized that it was Janet, Dylan and all the other medical students in the room were shocked.

Immediately, Abby and Summer grabbed her hand. "Janet, don't be so reckless!"

She has never been trained before. If she goes on stage all of a sudden and loses, won't she embarrass herself in front of everyone? If she got last place in the competition, what will others make of her? They'll definitely say that the top scholar of Woodsbury University's medical school got last place in the International Medicine Competition!

"That's right. We can't be too rash." Dylan couldn't help but urge as well.

Before this, Janet didn't want to participate in the competition even though they asked her to, so they didn't give her any proper training. At this point, he didn't dare to let her go on stage.

"I'm not being reckless!" Janet's expression was firm, her phoenix-like eyes filled with incredible determination.

Abby's mouth gaped and she remained silent for a while before urging, "Janet, I know that you are worried about Sharon and the reputation of Woodsbury University. Frankly, we all are. However, it's too risky to put you on stage without any proper training before the competition."

Not only that, the terrifying Melissa Rocher is on stage too!

However, Abby chose not to mention that.

Even Dylan couldn't help but chime in, "She's right. We want to let you go on stage but the situation really is unfavorable."

In other words, anyone in the medical school who had been trained before would get a better result than Janet.

Upon Dylan's persuasion, everyone else from the medical school looked at each other, their eyes full of doubt and uncertainty.

As Janet took off her hat, she raised her brows and spoke in her usual cold voice. "How can we know whether it'll work if we don't give it a try?"

With that, she turned around and walked out of the lounge.

Three minutes have passed. Woodsbury University will forfeit by default if the substitute contestant isn't on stage in time! I don't want to see that happening.

The girl walked fast and determined, as if no one could stop her.

Inside the lounge, everyone looked at each other as they couldn't help but feel nervous about it.

Meanwhile on the other side, Melissa slowly came down from the stage and walked toward Sheldon.

He was standing in the shadows, and he gradually lifted his eyes and looked at her before speaking in a calm and indifferent tone. "Miss Rocher, how can I help you?"

Melissa's eyes were also calm while an unknown emotion flashed through them. "I assume that you wanted someone to be in the competition when you made that sudden announcement on stage. Am I right, Mr. Fuller?"

Sheldon did not bother to hide it and he nodded. "Isn't that why you visited my father a few days ago?" he countered.

He knew clearly in his heart that someone like Melissa, who was proud and arrogant, wouldn't admit defeat.

Didn't she ask about my father's illness just because she wanted to see how capable Janet is? Now, I've given both of them a chance to compete.

With her hands in her pockets, Melissa raised her brows and sneered, "Why do you think that she'll definitely go on stage?"

"She has no reason not to." Sheldon was firm in his answer.

Whether it is from the perspective of Woodsbury University's reputation or from that of a good friend, she'll definitely go on stage. I know that much about her!

Then, he muttered calmly, "Miss Rocher, you must be looking forward to the competition."

She revealed a smile and nodded her head slightly. "You know me well, Mr. Fuller."