

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 972

She wanted to report to Woodsbury University and the police that Janet cheated money out of the Fuller Family, but Emily did not have any evidence. Apart from that, Janet was a popular person at this moment.

How will the police and Woodsbury University believe me?

She wanted to tell J'Adore that Janet was the mistress of her boyfriend, but Emily did not have the evidence for that and she could not even meet J'Adore. Hence, Emily had no way to let J'Adore know.

Janet is just a fraud and a mistress, but why is her life better than mine?

Emily bit her lips harshly. She only slowly let it go when her lips started to turn purple.

On the other hand, after Melissa walked down the stage, Sheldon followed her immediately.

He quickly walked over and stopped her. "There's no need to be angry. The competition can't prove anything and you don't have to see Janet as your competitor."

Melissa's eyes narrowed as she replied indifferently, "You thought too much into it. I won't treat such competitions as important."

"Good. Opportunities like these are everywhere! By the way, there's a mission in Yobril, and I hope you can grab this opportunity as the reward is one billion."

"One billion?"

Melissa sounded excited. "Are you sure?"

The Rocher Family would work with the Fuller Family—Sheldon would supply the resources, including various apparatus and manpower, while the Rocher Family just had to complete it to get half of the money.

Out of the one billion, she would be able to get 500 million.

Of course, such an assumption was built on the fact that they could complete the mission.

Sheldon nodded. "Yeah."

"What experiment is it?"

Sheldon shook his head. "I haven't looked at it, but I will forward the documents to you after I go back. Take some time to think about it. Remember, the medical team in Fuller Corporation is at your service."

This sentence from him made Melissa feel that she was at least somewhat useful. Hence, she nodded and murmured, "Sure. We'll discuss this again."

After Janet walked down the stage, she went to Sharon's lounge immediately.

At this moment, Sharon had completely recovered, and the private plane from Woodsbury University was about to send them back to Sandfort City.

After taking the prize, Dylan immediately went to find Janet.

Looking at the busy room, he placed the trophy in front of him happily, but he pretended to be mature and calm. "Miss Jackson."

Meanwhile, Janet was listening to Abby and Sharon's jokes but when she heard his voice, she walked over to him.

“Professor Fontaine.”

“This is your trophy.” Dylan passed it to her with a wide smile on his face. “You’ve done Woodsbury University proud today!”

Janet curved her lips without saying another word.

“Go on; take it!” Dylan placed the trophy in her hands.

However, Janet pushed it away. “Can you please bring it back to Woodsbury University for me?”

My room has no spot for a trophy like this anymore.

Dylan let out a shocked exclamation.

At this moment, the trophy was like a hot metal in his hands.

I’m not so thick-skinned as to take her trophy!

Seeing that he was about to reject her, Janet said gently, “Since you said that I’ve done Woodsbury University proud, let’s place it in the laboratory at the university.”

With that, Dylan smiled and nodded. “That makes sense. After everyone sees this trophy, I’m sure they will work harder.”

If only everyone in Woodsbury University is like Janet.

Right after he thought about this, he shook his head immediately.

If everyone is like her, then my position as the professor will soon be replaced by them.

Janet hummed in agreement and walked away.