

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 988

Melissa had just exited the lab when she heard the familiar hushed whispers in the corridor. On top of that, she seemed to be the topic of discussion.

Hence, she came to a halt outside the door to listen to the conversation.

"I wonder why President Fuller wants to continue working with Melissa."

"That's right! She even lost in the International Medical Competition for Novice and I find that utterly embarrassing."

"Why doesn't President Fuller consider collaborating with Janet?"

"Janet has won the championship in the competition, so I am sure that there are many medical research institutes knocking on her door now. I doubt she'll be bothered to spare Fuller Corporation the time!"

"That's right! Initially, I assumed that Melissa would win. Who would have guessed that Janet as the substitute could have defeated her?"

"I think the Rocher Family would be ruined in Melissa's hands."

"That is true. I can't believe that she couldn't even defeat a newbie. She sucks."

"But, what can we do? President Fuller has made it clear that no matter what happens, we are to work with her."

"Yeah, we do not have a choice."

Melissa clenched her fists as she overheard the conversation in the corridor and she bit on her lip hard.

I am not angry, no matter how horrible the media portrays me. However, I can't believe that those around me are questioning my capabilities. Sheldon might be respectful toward me to my face, but he could be questioning my skills behind my back too. I am the 5th generation of the Rocher Family. How could I possibly not be on par with Janet? I am frustrated right now, but I can't fight back because the only thing that I can do is to nail the chance to prove myself. Currently, everybody in the medical community is competing for Markovia's order that is worth a billion. Money isn't important to me, but if I were to procure the order, it would be the chance for me to prove myself. I have to grab such a rare opportunity.

At that moment, someone suddenly called for her from the corridor.

Melissa turned to look at the direction of the voice and she saw a woman wearing a uniform walking toward her. She stood in front of Melissa while respectfully speaking to her, "Miss Rocher, President Fuller has summoned you."

Melissa was stunned into silence for a few seconds when she heard that. Finally, she nodded in response. "Sure."

After five minutes, she arrived outside Sheldon's office and she raised her hand to knock on the door.

"Come in," a deep and alluring voice answered from within.

Melissa inhaled deeply before pushing the door open. She felt an instant pressure the moment she caught sight of the man who was sitting at the chairman seat. "Mr. Fuller, were you looking for me?" she asked.

Sheldon looked up and he nodded. "Have a seat."

She bobbed her head before she sat across from him.

He pushed a folder toward her while speaking calmly, "We have news from the employer in Markovia. You need to head over there today."

She accepted the folder and her eyes shone with delight. "Am I alone?"

Sheldon knew what she meant, so he shook his head. "There are others from the medical community, but it won't be confirmed until after the meeting. That is why I want you to sufficiently prepare and perform well. This is your chance to prove yourself by procuring the order that is worth 1 billion." I know that Melissa is infamous in the medical community now. In fact, almost all of her news has a negative element. However, she might be able to save her reputation and dignity if she succeeds in procuring that order worth 1 billion..

Although it had not been confirmed that Melissa would be the person in charge of the order, at least she would have a chance to meet with the employer. Hence, she smiled as her gaze twinkled with confidence. "I understand." As long as I procure the 1 billion order, nobody would have the audacity to mock me in the future. Besides, they wouldn't dare to compare me with Janet anymore.

On the other side, at a five-star hotel somewhere in Markovia, the President sighed as he helplessly massaged his brows. I have met more than 10 people from the medical community, but I am not satisfied with any of them. They either lack certain medical knowledge or they aren't reputable, so I just can't trust them. Either that or they can't commit to the research and development phase in such a short notice. I need to see the results of the research within a month.