

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 996

Tina scowled deeply and the color drained from her face. "Did Professor Fontaine say that himself?"

"In any case, who else is there apart from her in freshman year?"

She ignored the group while maintaining a blank expression. Then, she made her way to her seat.

If it weren't for my high fever, which resulted in me being hospitalized, I wouldn't have missed the training. In fact, I wouldn't have missed the competition as a result. I watched the live broadcast too. Janet was exceptional in the practical session, indeed, but her skills aren't as outstanding as exaggerated by the outside world. Melissa Rocher was on par with her. However, I have no idea why the judges selected Janet as the champion of the International Medical Competition in the end. My guess is that something happened behind the scenes. It looks like Janet has a strong background because even Melissa pales in comparison. In any case, it's fine that she won the competition by relying on her background, but I can't believe that she didn't appreciate it. She gave up the chance of her photoshoot in the International Medical Journal. What a waste! She pretends as if she doesn't care despite winning the competition. It is truly a waste of her acting skills.

The group of third year students were discussing among themselves, but Tina did not join them; instead, she waited quietly at her seat.

At the same time, somebody suddenly opened the laboratory door. Dylan was wearing a white coat and a pair of black-rimmed glasses when he walked in.

A few students rose to welcome him. "Professor Fontaine, welcome."

Dylan pushed his glasses and he smiled warmly. "Have a seat. You are interns specifically selected from the medical school's batch of third year students. You will start practicing surgery next week. The main reason why I have summoned you today is to inform you about something. I am including a freshman in the surgery training this time."

The medical school's third year students exchanged glances among themselves when they heard that.

Dylan adjusted his glasses and he announced sternly, “The freshman student is Janet Jackson.”

Before the group could react, somebody opened the lab door again. A woman entered the lab; she had one hand in her pocket and the other holding her bag. She had a lazy and cold aura about her—it was an illusion by her to deter others from coming close.

Janet might be the popular person in the university now, but some students had never met her in person. From a close distance, it seemed that she looked much prettier than when she was onstage or on television. Her skin was fair and delicate and she looked almost like a character from a comic book. Originally, Tina was both the department’s genius and beauty queen. However, now that her course mates had met Janet, they felt that Tina was a mere pretty girl, at best. When she was compared to such a beauty like Janet, she suddenly seemed insignificant.

Janet glanced at everybody in the lab and she greeted them coolly, “Nice to meet you, my seniors.”

The medical school’s third year students wore a complex expression, but they did not respond to her.

“From today onward, Janet will be considered one of the members in the penultimate year’s surgery training. I hope that students who are more capable would help her as much as possible.” With that, Dylan turned to Janet. “Ask your seniors for help if you need guidance. They’ll be more than happy to assist you.”

Janet stood still while mumbling an acknowledgement. Although she left a good impression, everybody could not be friendly with her because she would be completing the training surgery with them. They were afraid that she would bring them down.

Just as Janet started looking for a seat, everybody exchanged glances and they started discussing in hushed tones.

“I did not expect the rumors to be true! Professor Fontaine has actually selected her.”

“Yeah. I am not comfortable with the arrangement of a freshman joining us out of nowhere.”

“I wonder if she’d work well with us.”

“That’s right; Professor Fontaine did not take us into consideration before arranging for her to join us.”

“I am sure that she will trouble Tina this time.”

“Why do you say that?”

“Well, because Tina’s basic medical skills are the best among us.”

“That is true. Well, at least I do not have to guide Janet.”

“Yeah, thank God.”

Although they were whispering to each other, Dylan could hear them clearly.