

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 999

At the same time, on the other hand, Janet's phone, which was in her pocket, rang as soon as she stepped out of the laboratory.

After looking at the screen, she knew what the conversation would be as soon as she saw that the caller was Lee.

Sure enough, he called to inform about the surgery training at Woodsbury University.

Robert's offer was not much—he only offered five million.

Five million was indeed a small amount for Sandra, whose fees were usually in the tens of millions.

Lee continued, "Janet, your university is wealthy—their cash flow is hundreds of millions, yet they are only offering five million as your appearance fee. Isn't this slightly too stingy of them? If you were not from Woodsbury University, I wouldn't even call you. I would have rejected them immediately."

Janet chuckled lightly. "Then, just do so."

"Huh?" He was shocked to hear that. "This is your university, yet you don't plan to show them any respect? I bet Robert, that old fellow, is going to be immensely disappointed."

"I've already joined the competition as a student of Woodsbury University, so I can't show up at both places at the same time!"

If I knew that the university was planning to ask Sandra to participate in the surgical training, I wouldn't have agreed to Professor Fontaine's request to participate in this operation.

Hence, it was rather difficult for her to be in such a situation because Robert treated her quite well after all.

Upon hearing that, Lee clicked his tongue before he said, "Alright, alright. If Robert complains to me, I'll ask him to call you directly then."

Janet was speechless upon hearing that. Alas.

She heaved a sigh before immediately hanging up the phone.

After that, she walked to the medical school.

The minute she walked past the entrance, her classmates looked at her with a different look.

She could not tell whether they were envious, jealous or if they hated her.

"Janet, I heard that you are going to be a part of the trainees in the surgery training planned for third year students?"

"Yup. We've heard the rumors. Are they true?"

"Are you guys serious? Why haven't I heard of that?"

A few people looked up at Janet as they spoke in envious tones.

After she placed her notes on the table, she nodded impassively.

Her reaction caused her other classmates to be incredibly envious of her.

“Oh wow! Professor Fontaine treats you well! If you are really joining the surgery, you would be the first person in Woodsbury University to accomplish such feat!”

“Oh my God! I’m so envious of you! If only Professor Fontaine approves of my techniques!”

“Yeah, but we did not win the International Medicine Competition by being in first place.”

“Even though you’re just there as an assistant, you have already received this practical opportunity as a freshman. When you are in third year, is Professor Fontaine going to appoint you as the lead surgeon?”

“Oh my God! It’s not impossible now that you have said it out loud!”

Obviously, the other coursemates were envious of Janet, but they became less confident after they raised their heads and looked at the wall opposite them where the International Medicine Competition’s trophy was placed.

Meanwhile, Janet merely sat down without any changes in her expression.

Abby opened her notebook on the desk to take a look, but she was surprised to discover that it was completely empty. “Janet, I heard that the surgery training is starting next week, but why is your notebook completely empty?” Our seniors are already quite knowledgeable and experienced. If this continues, the glory will all be theirs.

Janet merely replied nonchalantly, “Ahh... I’m too lazy to take notes.”

At that moment, a girl behind her suddenly heaved a sigh.

Janet turned to see Sharon in low spirits. “What’s wrong?” she asked.

Sharon merely raised her head and sighed again. “Before you arrived, I was planning to borrow your notebook. However, I didn’t know that you are such a pro that you don’t even need to take notes—they are all in your brain.”

Upon hearing that, Janet laughed quietly. “Why? Are you also interested in the surgery training?”

Sharon looked excited when she heard that. “Of course. So many medical students dream of joining the surgery training.” With that, she lowered her head in disappointment. “However, looking at my capabilities, I’m afraid that I don’t even have the right to just be a spectator at the surgery.”