

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 956

Everyone in the audience discussed the situation. At this point, it was impossible to delay the competition just because of one person and Dylan himself knew it.

Janet, too, thought the same. If we exit the competition this hastily, I'm afraid that Woodsbury University will be a joke in the medical world from now on. It'll definitely cause a huge dent on the university's reputation. She clearly understood the difficult position the organizer was in, so she nodded. "Fine. We'll withdraw from the competition."

Just as she was about to leave, the deep voice of a man was suddenly heard below the stage.

"Are there any substitutes from Woodsbury University?" Janet turned around and saw Sheldon standing up slowly. "If the contestant is unable to participate in the competition, then it's up to the substitute to complete the competition for her."

As for the first round, the substitute contestant could finish the written examination after the second round was over. The rule was approved by the competition since there were similar cases previously. Therefore, the organizer nodded his head and turned toward Dylan. "Professor Fontaine, who shall be the substitute contestant for Woodsbury University?"

A substitute contestant? Dylan had an awkward expression. Not only did I not know about the rule, I didn't expect all of this to happen. Where can I find myself a substitute contestant?

Right at this moment, Sheldon looked toward the organizer from below the stage and asked, "Why don't we stop the competition for five minutes so that the team from Woodsbury University can discuss it internally?"

Sheldon's words carried a certain weight in Yobril. Upon hearing his words, the organizer nodded his head before seeking the opinions of the other contestants. Naturally, the other contestants were fine for the competition to be delayed for another five minutes, as it meant they had more time to prepare. Dylan then gathered all the medical school students who came to watch the competition for a discussion.

Inside the room, Dylan spoke aggrievedly. "Sharon's condition is quite particular. May I ask who would like to represent Woodsbury University in this competition?"

The moment he said that, everyone remained silent as they kept their heads down. As time passed, Dylan's expression grew darker. "Frankie, why don't you go on stage? After all, you have been trained."

"Huh?" The boy named Frankie looked troubled as he mumbled, "Professor Fontaine, I can't."

Even though he was trained before, he only did training related to SSS-level questions, and he heard that the questions in the written examination were all SSSSS-level questions. Not only is everyone on stage the best newcomers in the medical field, there is even Melissa, who is favorite to win. Is he telling me to go on stage and wait for my own 'death'?

Dylan pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and remained silent for a moment before turning toward another student because they were running out of time. "Isla, you do it."

Immediately, the girl named Isla shook her head while her expression grew gloomy. "Professor Fontaine, even Frankie can't do it, let alone me." At this point, I don't want to go up there and embarrass myself. How embarrassing it would be if I actually got last place! I won't do it no matter what!

Just now, everyone was boasting about how great they were when they were below the stage but now that they were required to go on stage, no one dared to utter a word. Because of that, Dylan was furious. As his expression darkened, there seemed to be a hint of anger in his voice as he muttered, "Fine. None of you want to go on stage, right? Then, I'll just tell the organizer that we decided to forfeit the competition. In the end, Woodsbury University will still end up in last place."

I'm fine with getting last place but they don't even have the courage to go on stage. I can't believe that the medical school, which the university has always been proud of, turned out to be housing a bunch of cowards. After today, the news will all probably be criticizing the school.

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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."

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Right at this moment, the cold voice of a girl was suddenly heard on stage. "There has been a decision for the substitute contestant of Woodsbury University."

With that, Sheldon and Melissa cast their gaze on the stage at the same time.

The audience below suddenly held their breaths as they waited for the decision.

As Janet parted her pink lips slightly, she raised her brows and announced calmly, "The substitute contestant is me."

The moment her words came out, everyone at the scene was instantly shocked.

As they cast their eyes on the girl, they started whispering below the stage.

"Huh? What is this? I thought that Janet didn't have any proper training before the competition."

"Really? If she didn't participate in Woodsbury University's training, how could she be the substitute contestant?"

"I'm afraid that they aren't joking around. She's dead meat if she didn't have any proper training before the competition."

"Oh my goodness—she really is brave! I can't believe she is going to wing it in such an important competition!"

“Tsk, I guess that there isn’t anyone else qualified in Woodsbury University, so they’re allowing her to go on stage.”

“She still needs to compete with Melissa. Looks like Janet has gone insane!”

“But she is the top student of Woodsbury University. After all, she was enrolled into the school with perfect scores!”

“So what? Even if she is a top scholar, it doesn’t mean that she is great at everything!”

“That’s right. Melissa is the fifth generation heir to the Rocher Family. It’s impossible for her to lose to Janet.”

There was an uproar below the stage.

Meanwhile, Melissa’s lips curved upward but she quickly concealed her smile.

At the moment, Sharon already knew that Janet was now representing Woodsbury University in the competition.

When she heard about the decision, she almost choked to death.

“This won’t do! If Janet goes on stage, she’ll definitely be criticized by everyone!” Sharon muttered and made a move to get up from the couch.

However, before she even got the chance to leave the couch, she was forcefully pushed back down by Black Python.

“Stay down!” The man’s voice was cold and had a hint of displeasure in it.

Sharon lowered her head and she kept on blaming herself. “If it weren’t for me, Janet wouldn’t have to go on stage.”

Upon hearing the grievance in her voice, Black Python couldn’t help but caress her head. “Silly girl. Janet will be just fine.”

She is a divine doctor! This is just a piece of cake for a judge like her.

However, he didn't say it out loud.

With her head down, Sharon pursed her lips while she nodded her head doubtfully.

Even though Janet was able to help me with SSS-level questions before, she is now going to deal with SSSSS-level questions, which is far more difficult than one could imagine.

Meanwhile on the other side, the second round was about to start.

The nine official contestants and one substitute stood on stage as they waited with bated breath for the host's announcement.

After the host went on stage, he announced, "Welcome to the International Medicine Competition. The second round will be carried out as a competitive-answering round. The contestant who presses the buzzer must provide the answer within five seconds, and the person with the correct answer will be awarded one point. However, if any wrong answers are given, one point will be deducted! The first person to be awarded five points wins the round. Is everyone clear?"

After his announcement, everyone at the scene nodded their heads.

Then, the host instinctively looked in Janet's direction and saw her folding her arms while squinting her eyes, looking very relaxed and casual.

All of the other contestants couldn't help but look at each other and sneer.

Not only is she winging it, I can't believe that she is so relaxed at this point. Impressive!

Meanwhile, Melissa pressed her lips together and let out an unnoticeable sneer.

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However, Melissa's laugh was soft and faint.

A minute later, the competition officially started and words began to appear on the huge display.

However, the question wasn't too difficult because it was only a S-level question.

As the camera panned across the contestants, it showed that they were extra focused on their calculations.

When the camera reached Janet, however, her eyes were still closed casually. It was as if she didn't know that the competition had begun.

In the audience, Dylan sighed. Logically, an S-level question should be easy for a top scholar like her, but why won't she answer the question?

At the moment, he felt that everything was doomed.

The other students from the medical school were all frustrated too and they whispered among themselves.

"What is Janet doing? Doesn't she know how to do an S-level question?"

"S-level questions are so easy! If I knew how easy this was, I would have gone up on stage."

"You're right. If she doesn't even know how to do the S-level questions, how can we expect her to win this since most of the questions in the written examination are all SSSSS-level?"

When Dylan asked them to step up and go on stage, everybody remained silent with their heads down but now, they criticized Janet for not knowing how to answer an S-level question. Immediately, Abby, who was usually a rather sweet girl, roared at them, "When Professor Fontaine asked you all to go on stage, all of you kept mum but now that you don't need to volunteer, all of you are suddenly geniuses."

Abby usually had a good temper so after seeing her get angry, everyone's expression suddenly darkened and they didn't dare to utter a word.

Meanwhile on the stage, someone had already pressed on the buzzer.

Melissa quickly pressed the buzzer and wrote her answer on the answering machine in front of her.

The next second, her answer appeared on the big screen.

The host then announced excitedly, "Melissa Rocher succeeded in answering the first question correctly. One point to her!"

With that, a round of applause erupted below the stage, bringing the competition to a tense atmosphere.

"Oh my goodness; Melissa is amazing! That's a really quick answer!"

"Exactly! She only used seven seconds to answer it!"

"What kind of a genius is she? She's brilliant!"

"It's no surprise, though. She is the fifth generation heir to the Rocher Family after all. She won't lose."

The other contestants couldn't help but feel nervous. Before they even had the chance to read through the question, Melissa had already answered it.

She is too strong an opponent!

The next question was an SS-level question.

With a quick glance, the answer immediately popped into Melissa's mind.

Therefore, she pressed the buzzer hurriedly; unsurprisingly, her answer was correct.

Everyone couldn't help but feel impressed by Melissa's ability to score two points in a row.

"Tsk! She is too brilliant. I bet that she'll win this round."

"Yeah! You can see that she seems to be very experienced at this."

"Of course she is. She has participated in similar competitions and she was the champion in all of them."

“Do you think that Janet has it in her, though? Why can't she answer such simple questions? If not, why is she chosen as the substitute contestant? Does she want to embarrass herself?”

“You're right! According to her college entrance exams results, I don't think she is that bad.”

“Could it be that she is pulling back her punches deliberately?”

“Huh? Pulling back her punches? How is that possible? Who doesn't want to be the champion?”

“That makes sense. Then, I guess she simply couldn't answer the questions.”

Upon hearing the support she was gaining from the audience, Melissa began to answer the questions aggressively.

In the audience, Dylan couldn't bear to watch any longer so he reminded Janet quietly, “Janet, what happened to you?”

He asked a few times but no one answered.