

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 292

Then, Mason took out a blood-red bangle with a solemn expression on his face.

"Happy birthday, Janet."

When she returned to her senses, the red bangle was already on her wrist.

She froze for a second before saying awkwardly, "Thank you!"

When Henry, Sean, Red Python, and Black Python looked over, they were immediately shocked.

Noticing everyone's reaction, Janet tilted her head, looking at the red bangle on her wrist.

"Why is the color so special?" she asked.

Just as Henry was about to reply, he saw a warning look from Mason so he quickly changed what he wanted to say. "Nothing much. You must cherish this, Miss Janet."

Hearing Henry's words, a slight unease rose within her.

Why was everyone shocked when they saw this bangle with an eerie color?

Heaving a sigh, she announced, "I'm going to the washroom first." Then, she untied the suit around her waist and walked to the washroom.

When she left, everyone walked up to Sean and asked tentatively, "What on earth has happened during our absence?"

Sean wiped the sweat off his forehead. "I guess you guys have to change the way you address her now."

Henry walked over to Mason and asked seriously, "So, are you sure you can bear to leave the Lowry Mark on your beloved Janet?"

Mason narrowed his eyes and replied in a low voice, "I won't let that happen."

“But that’s a rule that has been inherited for generations before—”

With eyes as cold as ice, Mason interrupted him, “Then I shall be the first person to break it.”

After Janet returned from the washroom, the men in black pushed a trolley containing a huge cake, some snacks and champagne into the room.

Mason then took a crown he prepared beforehand and walked to Janet to put it on her gently.

Immediately, a peculiar feeling rose within her.

Then, Mason’s low voice rang. “Make a wish.”

Janet closed her eyes and put her hands together.

Looking at the woman in front of him, Mason felt that his heart was about to overflow with love.

The meteors in the sky are nothing compared to her, for she will be my brightest star.

Initially, Janet thought that wishes would only come true when there was a meteor shower, but she still made a wish. Yet, when she opened her eyes, there were countless meteors striking across the sky outside the large French windows.

On top of that, the meteors weren’t just white in color. There were red, purple, and orange meteors, and they amazed her.

Everyone there immediately stood up from their chairs as they exclaimed, “This is the first time I’m seeing a red meteor!”

Meanwhile, Henry said in envy, “Young Master Mason, you are so generous indeed.”

Seeing the hundreds of meteors across the sky, Sean chuckled lightly. “One man-made meteor costs 60 thousand, so this birthday party cost tens of millions in total.”

The lengths people go for love is amazing. He spent tens of millions just to make a pretty lady smile.

“Do you like it?” Mason’s low and sexy voice reached Janet’s ears.

Seeing the meteors in the night sky, Janet’s heart skipped a beat.

Mason looked slightly anxious. “Don’t you like it?”

She shook her head and squeaked quietly, “I like it.”

Then, he held her hands tightly, and his large palms enfolded her entire hand.

Janet’s entire body froze when her hand was grabbed by him as the atmosphere around them became amorous.

Mason said seriously, “You’re 18 now—a grown woman already.”

Janet was momentarily stunned as she understood what he was implying.

Just as she was about to reply, Henry’s drunken voice suddenly boomed behind them. “Janet, come here and drink with us!”

With that, he leaned against Mason entirely.

With just a glance from Mason, the few men in black immediately dragged Henry away from him.

Janet then walked over and chose a cocktail without a high percentage of alcohol that was more suitable for girls.

She toasted Mason and said lightly, “Thank you.”

Hearing that, he arched his eyebrows. “You’ll never have to say those two words between ourselves.”

Janet lowered her gaze to look at the glass of cocktail before she drank all of it in one go.

As soon as she put down the glass, she felt someone’s arm wrap around her waist.

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Henry was holding her waist like a pitiful street dog as he said drunkenly, "You are so biased, Janet. You don't even drink with me."

Speechless, Janet's face darkened as she punched him in the stomach, making him cower and howl in pain.

On the other hand, Mason's face became sullen immediately and it looked quite terrifying, as if a storm was about to blow past them.

Sean quickly dragged Henry to dozens of meters away from them. "Young Master Mason, Young Master Moss didn't mean it. He's drunk!"

With a darkened face, the anger in Mason's eyes almost burned Henry alive.

After the glass of cocktail, Janet started to feel dizzy. Even though her alcohol tolerance wasn't very high, she only had a glass of cocktail, so she shouldn't get drunk so fast.

However, Black Python and Red Python exchanged glances before one of them said softly, "The cocktail that Miss Janet drank was a mixture of several types of hard liquor. The effects are going to be greater than beer..."

Mason's face darkened immediately as he chastised in a low voice, "Why didn't you remind her earlier?"

Both of them lowered their heads immediately without another word.

However, Janet didn't hear them clearly. With a confused gaze, she put her hands on Mason's cold face as she tilted her head to the said and asked, "Who are you?"

"Are you drunk?" Mason suddenly inched his face closer to hers, his lips touching her face.

"Slightly." Janet gestured. Her vision blurred uncontrollably as she struggled to see the man in front of her.

Shaking her head slightly, she pushed Mason away with her remaining sanity to keep a distance between both of them.

“Just slightly drunk?” he chuckled in a low voice.

Janet smiled mischievously. With her eyes glazing over, she said sheepishly, “Even though I don’t know you, you are very good-looking indeed. Let’s be friends!”

Momentarily stunned, Mason caressed her cheeks temptingly. “Of course we can be friends, but...”

“What?” Tilting her head to the side, Janet demanded impatiently, “Say it!”

Seeing her helpless and sheepish look, Mason had an idea to tease her. “Janet, which part of me do you think is the best?”

Janet raised her dreamy eyes to appraise him from head to toe.

Looking at the man who had perfect looks and a perfect body in front of her, she couldn’t find any flaw in him.

Hence, she shook her head as she gave up. “I don’t know.”

In fact, Mason didn’t need her reply at all. He merely placed her hand on his face until her fingers touched his lips. “Do you think I’m good-looking here?” he asked in a low voice.

Under the effect of alcohol, Janet nodded unwittingly. “Yes.”

Upon hearing that, Mason froze. Then, he immediately narrowed his eyes as desire grew in him. “Do you want to kiss me?”

Janet smiled mischievously again as she said shyly, “Mason, you are taking advantage of me again.”

Hearing her say his name, a special emotion swept across him.

He suddenly pressed his body against her and grabbed her chin with one hand before his cool lips touched hers.

The unfamiliar yet strong feeling made her feel uncomfortable so she shook her head.

Mason smiled lovingly again. Underneath his hair, his eyes were strikingly lustful.

He had no idea why he had feelings for her. Throughout the past 25 years, he had never known what it was like to love someone, but after having a slight taste of it now, he couldn't stop.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips with passion burning in his eyes.

Then, he moved his lips to her neck and said in a low voice, "If we become enemies, I know I won't be a match for you."

However, I will never let this happen.

Right after he finished his sentence, Janet's head slowly slid off his chest.

He quickly supported her weight and took a good look at her. Her eyes were closed now.

Mason was speechless upon seeing that.

I finally plucked up enough courage to confess, yet you fell asleep? I should have woken you up, you heartless girl.

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Even though he was slightly pissed, he still put the suit over her and walked out of the door to send her home safely.

On the next day, in the Jackson residence, Emily just finished the last bite of her bread and was wiping her mouth with a piece of napkin. "Mom, Janet did not come home the entire night!"

“Oh, right. You didn’t call me yesterday. I’ll call her up now!” Megan said after realizing this.

Grandma Jade placed down her chopsticks before she said slowly, “Megan, Janet is already 18. There’s no need to be so strict with her.”

After all, Janet had spent many years in the countryside, so she was already used to the free and easy lifestyle. Jade thought that it wouldn’t be good for her to be under constant supervision after returning to the Jackson family.

“Sure enough. I’ll do as you say, Grandma Jade. Emily, just check on her at school today.” Megan felt relieved upon hearing that.

Emily remained silent, deep in her thoughts.

“By the way, Emily, your uncle’s daughter, Rebecca, will be coming to Sandfort City,” Megan said thoughtfully.

Emily was slightly surprised. “Is she the little girl who visited us when we were young?”

Megan nodded. “That’s right. I think... she heard that you are good at piano, so she wants to learn from you!”

Megan’s youngest brother had always been doted on by the entire family, and he went abroad after he graduated university. Hence, he had settled down in Markovia and had a family there now. His daughter was 17, just a year younger than Emily.

“No worries, I will definitely teach her well.”

Emily was rather delighted as she didn’t think that Rebecca, who was far away in Markovia, would know that she was skilled in piano.

I must be quite famous all around the world.

In the future, when I get into a university in Markovia, Rebecca and I can have each other’s backs.

On top of that, she enjoyed it immensely when she was the center of attention.

“By the way, Chloe, also wants to learn from you too. If you have the time, you can bring Rebecca to their place so that you can learn together.”

“Sure. I will teach both of them well.” Emily couldn’t stop smiling.

Humming a song to herself, Emily reached school at 8 AM, and the first thing she did was to go to Class F to check on Janet.

As soon as she saw Janet sleeping on the table, she smiled mockingly.

We are having our finals soon, yet she is still so nonchalant about it. How terrible!

If she flunks this exam, she can only enter a low-rated university. But if I don’t do well, I can still go to Yobril to study piano.

But how is it possible that I won’t do well?

When the other students in Class F saw Emily’s gaze, they sneered, “Emily is so arrogant.”

“Yeah. I heard that the Jackson Family specially threw a celebration party for her.”

“I know, right? I heard that even Hilbert attended the party.”

Listening to everyone’s discussion about her, Emily walked back to Class A with her nose in the air.

I knew that those scums in Class F are jealous of me!

Seeing Emily’s haughty figure, Janet smiled.

After walking back to Class A happily and putting down her back, Emily took out her phone to play a video of her playing the piano during the party.

Everyone immediately surrounded her excitedly. “Is that a recording, Emily?”

They all knew that the Jackson Family had spent a lot of money to throw a party for Emily. On top of that, Hilbert arrived himself and even gave her a piano.

Emily nodded. "Yes. My mom hired a professional team of videographers to shoot this."

"Let us see!" All the girls flocked over in amazement. "Emily, the dress you wore is stunning!"

"Wow! A red dress! You must have been the prettiest girl there!"

"Of course! Even without the evening gown, she's still the prettiest!"

Hearing that, Emily smiled smugly.

"I want Hilbert's autograph so badly!"

"Oh, I wish I could see the piano he gave you!"

"Emily, I would love to hear you play!"

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Upon hearing that, Emily chuckled and said gently, "I can fulfill all your wishes."

"Really?" Everyone looked at her excitedly.

With a serious expression, she said, "Of course. After we are done with our finals, I can throw another party. Then, you guys can come over and hear me play."

Everyone immediately held her hands to flatter her. Enjoying being the center of attention, Emily smiled slightly. After the finals, I can meet Hilbert. These requests can be easily fulfilled because I can have however many autographs I want.

"Oh, but I have to teach my cousin how to play the piano nowadays, so I won't have much time to hang out with everyone," Emily added as an afterthought.

"Wow, Emily. You actually became a mentor!"

“How great is that! If only you could teach me as well...”

“Emily, I’m so envious of you. You are both pretty and capable.”

Emily merely smiled and pretended to be humble. “It’s nothing. If you guys want to learn, you can also come over to my place.”

Everyone nodded and looked at her enviously. Quite unexpectedly, Emily is pretty friendly after all. We must suck up to her!

...

In Class F, Janet’s head was throbbing and she didn’t look well. Seeing her pale face, Abby asked worriedly, “Janet, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” She merely shook her head. She tried to recall what had happened in the suite, but she could only remember watching the meteor shower with Mason and drinking a cocktail. After that, she couldn’t remember anything else. This morning, when she woke up at his house, he was nowhere to be seen.

Seeing her frown, Abby took out a box of candies. “Janet, here’s your birthday present.”

She turned around and looked at it—it was from Figaro, a brand that wasn’t cheap. She beamed. “Thanks!” Unexpectedly, Abby remembers my birthday.

“Let’s have it together.” Janet nudged the present on the table.

Upon hearing that, Abby’s eyes lit up. “Really?” She had saved up for a week to afford this, which cost 3000, and she had even asked someone to buy this from overseas.

“Yeah.” Janet smiled.

Just as Janet was about to put the candy into her mouth, Abby suddenly squealed, “Janet, where did you get this bangle?” She was shocked by the blood-red bangle as the color looked so eerie, it sent chills down her spine.

Janet arched her eyebrows as she looked at Abby’s expression. “Are you scared of it?”

“No, I was just startled. I feel much better now.”

When she was at Mason's place just now, she tried to take it off, but she realized that she couldn't no matter what. After a few failed attempts, she decided not to care about it anymore.

"Hi, Janet." Right after the Beasts entered the classroom with their school bags, they called her name sweetly.

Janet arched her eyebrows as soon as she saw them. Usually, they wouldn't have brought any school bags. What's up today? Why do they have their school bags with them? It even looks full. Then, they placed their school bags on the table and unzipped it, revealing numerous knives and hidden weapons. After glancing at the content, Janet admitted that the four of them had an eye for picking good quality weapons.

"They are all for you." They smiled widely at her, leaving her speechless.

After Dexter saw that she had a weird expression on her face, he frowned. "Boss, are you not satisfied with the presents we got you? We bought it with the money we earned back when we were spies in Hunter Group."

Janet frowned a little as she shook her head exasperatedly. "It's fine..." If they sent this to my house, I would have been over the moon. But to give me these in school? How am I supposed to be happy?

...

When school ended, Janet suddenly received a call from Lee, who sounded excited and serious at the same time. "Janet, the alchemy furnace just appeared at an auction in Markovia, and the organizers are advertising it all over the country. Do you want it?"

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"Alchemy furnace?" Janet's indifferent tone was tinged with suspicion.

Morris has never mentioned that there is a second alchemy furnace in this world, and it so happens that the alchemy furnace is in Markovia. If it were to fall into Damien's hands, it would stir up trouble within the group, without a doubt. However, this might also be a trap set by Damien to lure me to Markovia.

After weighing her options, Janet booked the earliest flight to Markovia in the end.

After getting off the flight, Janet made her way straight to the hotel she booked.

Markovia's Royale Hotel was nearest to the auction venue. Therefore, it wouldn't be a problem for her to rush over at night when the auction started.

"Madam, good day to you! May I know if you have a reservation?" asked the lady receptionist at the front desk politely.

Janet was just about to present her booking information on her phone when a nouveau riche, who was clad in gold, pushed her aside from behind suddenly. "Move aside! I got here first."

"Madam, my apologies, but this madam was here first." The front desk receptionist had a very friendly attitude.

The nouveau riche, who was dangling in gold, glanced at Janet in contempt. "Are you here to participate in the underground auction too?"

I am one of the regular customers of the auction. Why is this young girl, who is wearing cheap clothes and carrying a school bag, participating in this auction? This is utterly absurd.

Janet squinted at the woman without responding to her. Then, she completely ignored the nouveau riche.

Seeing as Janet remained silent, the woman hazarded a few guesses.

After that, she snorted in disdain. "I especially hate women like you who rely on men to enjoy premium hotels."

Women nowadays are becoming men's mistresses at such a young age. After glancing at Janet again, the woman thought to herself, She's barely 18 years old. Who would have thought that she would be such a filthy woman?

The receptionist at the front desk wiped her sweat away while suppressing the urge to cover the woman's mouth. What a foul mouth.

Then, the receptionist turned to Janet while smiling at her. "Madam, please pay 1000 as a deposit. You can claim your deposit at the front desk when you check out."

Janet nodded in response, and she kept rummaging through her bag. However, after gathering all her cash in hand, she found that she didn't have enough.

At that moment, an old and sleazy-looking middle-aged man approached them from behind. "Why is checking in taking such a long time?"

The sleazy middle-aged man glanced at Janet, and his eyes gleamed with lust.

"Hmph! This little bumpkin can't even cough up a deposit of 1000. She made me wait in line for such a long time!" the woman clad in gold complained unhappily.

Upon hearing that, the sleazy man gave Janet another once-over with a lewd expression on his face. "Why don't I pay for you as an older brother?"

The sleazy man was particularly fond of young and innocent girls so the moment he saw Janet, he had wanted to lay his hands on her.

Janet squinted at him and secretly scoffed. This man is 50 years old at the very least but he has the audacity to refer to himself as an older brother.

After that, Janet whipped out a Black Card from her pocket and placed it on the counter. "I'll pay by card!" she stated indifferently.

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Initially, Janet did not want to draw any attention to herself since she was back in Markovia. However, she was backed into a corner since she bumped into such snobbish and bold Markovians.

The eyes of the receptionist gleamed brightly when she saw the Black Card on the counter. Oh, my God! I can't believe that's a Black Card!

There are less than ten people in the world with this kind of Black Card. I wonder who this girl in front of me is. She must be some president's young wife... I wonder what type of charm she possesses for a president to be willing to hand her a Black Card.

The sleazy middle-aged man and the woman clad in gold standing beside her were both stumped to silence.

This young lady doesn't seem like a wealthy person. How could she possibly brandish a Black Card so easily?

The sleazy middle-aged man turned around hastily to leave in a hurry because he was wary of offending someone powerful and influential.

It's too easy for a powerful person like that to get me into trouble.

Seeing his lover leaving in a rush, the woman in gold ran after him in a hurry while calling for him in a sweet voice, "Dear, wait up!"

That night, just when Janet was getting ready to leave for the underground auction, she received a text message from Abby. Due to the time difference, morning classes had already commenced at Sandfort City at that time.

Abby: 'Janet, why aren't you in school today?'

Janet: 'Please do me a favor and apply leave on my behalf, thank you.'

Abby was rendered speechless and looked puzzled. Yesterday, Janet did not mention that she isn't attending classes today.

Nevertheless, Abby agreed to help her anyway. 'Sure.'

After replying Abby's text, Janet received a text message from Mason.

'Good morning. Remember to have breakfast.'

Janet was stumped to silence while reading the text message and she was felt bewildered.

This is a first for a man to send me such a text message, and I don't think I'm used to it.

'Mm-hmm, got it.' Janet replied to his text message casually.

She blinked several times and felt as if something was missing when she stared at her simple message. Hence, she added: 'You too.'

After that, she kept her phone in her bag and made her way to the underground auction.

Mason, who was far away in Sandfort City, was having a morning meeting at the Lowry Family Conglomerate.

His sensual lips curled into a smile, and he stared at Janet's text message in delight.

Red Python, White Python, Black Python and Richard were stunned.

What has happened to Young Master Mason during the time we were away from Sandfort City? It looks like we have to find a time to question Mr. Sean.

.....

The underground auction was a massive one and there were hundreds of seats. Janet picked a random seat to wait patiently for the appearance of the alchemy furnace.

However, unbeknownst to her, someone had already noticed her from a secluded corner the moment she entered the auction venue.

"Mr. Silva, Janet is truly useless. How dare she show up here alone? Furthermore, she looks unfazed. Who gave her the courage?!"

An eerie grin stretched across Damien's face.

Who would have thought that Janet would lose the ability to think critically after leaving Morris? I can't believe she isn't aware that I set up this trap!

Janet had her eyes closed while she rested in silence. Suddenly, she felt eyes on her, and she even sensed danger around her. Janet immediately became alert, and she looked in the direction where she felt the gaze.

However, she found nothing after glancing around.

Coincidentally, a hostess approached Janet out of nowhere while smiling sweetly. “Madam, the auction house prepared this beauty tea specifically for our female guests.”

“Thank you.” Janet shot her an indifferent look before closing her eyes again.

Time passed by, and the auction finally started. With that, the audience quietened down and all eyes were fixed on the treasures in the auction.

A middle-aged man then walked slowly toward the middle of the auction venue with a restrained smile etched across his face. “Ladies and gentlemen, I’m sure that you are all feeling impatient. The auction starts officially now!”

“We are auctioning off a lot of things today, so please start bidding as soon as possible. The starting price for each item is 10 million, and the increment of each bid must be no less than 1 million!”

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With the announcement from the host, the staff brought the first item from backstage to present it upfront, and it was draped with a black cloth.

Janet was not interested in other items at all because her target today was the third item, the alchemy furnace.

Throughout the time, the hostess kept the beverage flowing while constantly reminding Janet, “Madam, the beauty tea is only effective when consumed warm.”

Upon hearing that, Janet couldn’t help but smirk. She then lifted the cup of beauty tea from the table to have a sip.

The auction was progressing rapidly, and soon, it was time to auction off the third item, the alchemy furnace. However, the host suddenly announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, my apologies, but I've just been informed that the alchemy furnace has yet to arrive at our headquarters. I'm afraid that you will only get to see it tomorrow!"

After the announcement, many guests started leaving their seats while mumbling unhappily, "What the heck! I came all the way today for the alchemy furnace!"

"That's right! This is so boring! I'll have to show up again tomorrow."

"I wonder what happened. This truly puts me off."

Upon hearing that, Janet stood up too to leave the auction venue.

At that moment, Damien, who was at a hidden corner, asked, "Are you sure you saw her drink it?"

The hostess tightened her grip around a bank card while nodding solemnly. "There is no mistaking that."

Damien shut his eyes and answered icily, "Fine, you may go."

Janet, my dear Janet. You are as careless as always. You simply can't compete with me.

Janet returned to her hotel room and placed her bag down while appearing unperturbed. She made her way to the windows, but soon, the red bangle she was wearing shone mysteriously.

The light seemed strange and blinding.

Suddenly, Janet sensed some rustling behind her because someone had entered the room.

When she turned around, Janet came face-to-face with a man who appeared indifferent, but his eyes proved otherwise as they gleamed ferociously.

"Oh, my dear Janet. I'm not sure what I should say about you."

Janet squinted at him and pressed her slender fingers against her forehead. She seemed dizzy when she asked, "Why are you here?"

Damien smirked at her. "Did you enjoy the beauty tea?"

Janet narrowed her eyes intimidatingly when she heard that, but her body started swaying unsteadily. She held onto the last shred of rationality while asking him, "What's happening?"

"You must not have expected this in your wildest dreams! This auction has been prepared specially for you, my dear! Didn't you know that there's only an alchemy furnace in the whole world? You are already wearing it!" mocked Damien.

He approached Janet while teasing her in a playful tone, "Who would have expected you to be so foolish? Not only did you show up for the auction, but you also finished drinking the beauty tea I specially concocted for you."

Janet hissed through gritted teeth, "Beauty tea?"

"You have no idea what's in the tea, do you? Have you heard of venomous wine?"

Fear flashed across Janet's face when she heard that.

Legends have it that raptors are birds of prey, and they are larger than eagles in size. Their cries are loud and bleak, and their feathers are highly toxic. Hence, dipping their feathers in wine would result in a venomous wine. This type of wine is said to be so toxic that it's almost impossible to rescue those who have been poisoned. I did not expect Damien to hate me so deeply.

Damien had a distorted expression when he stared at Janet. "You wench! You managed to escape the last time we were in Markovia, but now that you're here alone, you won't be able to get away again."

Janet made a fool out of me after I kidnapped Dexter and Tyler. It turned out that the key I obtained through much difficulty was fake, whereas four of Janet's most precious brats were moved to Sandfort City.

Janet seemed to be in pain but she sounded stubborn as she said, "Damien, so what if you murder me today? You still can't get my key."

That was clearly a sore point for Damien.

Indeed, no matter what happens, I won't be able to get the key to the secret chamber today.

Damien reached out to lift Janet's chin up in a flippant manner, his eyes filled with murderous intent. "So you think the key is worth your life?"

I am sure I'll just have to hang Janet's head at the entrance of her organization in the basement, and her minions will be scrambling to hand me the key to the secret chamber.

Janet swatted his hand away while emitting a ferocious and bloodthirsty aura.

However, Damien wasn't angry at all. On the contrary, his face distorted into a grin, but his smile appeared especially ugly. "Hand me the key, and I will spare your life today."

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As long as Janet hands over the key, I would be able to get my hands on the alchemy furnace, and I'd get to live forever.

"Hand you the key? If I do that, how many more people would end up dying at your hands?" Janet looked at him mockingly.

"Since you are so stubborn, I have no choice but to decapitate you," remarked Damien indifferently.

Janet clutched her chest with her hand, but her gaze was cold and bone-chilling.

Damien took out a gun from his holster, and then, he pulled the trigger slowly with his finger...

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After the meeting ended at Lowry Family Conglomerate, Mason was just about to stand up to leave when he had an uneasy feeling in his chest. In fact, he felt that his blood was fighting against its natural flow, as if it was about to be sucked out of his body.

“Young Master Mason, are you alright?” Red Python held him steady.

Mason waved his hand while maintaining a blank expression. “Meeting adjourned.”

Red Python, Black Python and the group exchanged glances while they regarded the man as he left.

His eyes gleaming brightly, Red Python squinted. “Do you think Young Miss Jackson is in trouble?”

Black Python kept his head bowed without replying to him.

They recalled carefully what happened last night where they witnessed Mason putting the blood-red bangle onto Janet’s wrist.

The Lowry Family knew very well what that represented.

We did not expect Young Master Mason to hand over such an important item to such an ordinary young lady. It seems like Mr. Lowry has a new weakness.

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On the other side, Janet, who was currently far away in Markovia, saw Damien about to squeeze the trigger. She ducked just in time while lifting her leg up to kick him viciously in the chest.

Damien’s eyes shot wide open and he looked utterly shocked. Nevertheless, he snorted in disdain. “I did not expect you to be so strong. You are actually still standing after being poisoned with my venomous wine. However, you are about to die soon.”

Damien was still convinced that he had the upper hand because usually, the venomous wine would take effect within ten minutes.

I just have to wait for ten minutes, and Janet will join the old man in Hell without me having to do anything.

However, Janet did not seem scared when she heard him. On the contrary, she broke into a grin while commenting mockingly, “Damien, you’re just too reckless and impulsive.”

Her comment seemed to have hit a nerve in Damien. Janet's tone is becoming more and more like that old man...

The old man used to say that about me when he was alive too. That is why despite the fact that I have stayed with him for more than a decade, he handed the key to the secret chamber to Janet anyway just before he died.

At that moment, Damien's eyes were already bloodshot with murderous intent. He continued using the gun in his hand, and he shot dozens of times.

In the end, it was still no surprise that Janet dodged every bullet.

She had a smirk across her face.

After that, Janet blocked Damien's continuous kicks in a speedy manner.

Damien was already prepared for this outcome from the very beginning.

However, after living in Sandfort City for such a long time, Janet must not have expected Damien to have trained for another unique deadly skill.

He squinted at her, and his lips curled into a cruel and eerie smile.

His movements were so fast, it was almost impossible to keep up. The result was just like a fierce and violent freehand-boxing match.

Janet blocked one of his hits with her hands, and she was thrown a few metres backward. With that, she narrowed her phoenix eyes. "Octago?"

"Bingo!" Damien remarked mockingly. "I thought you would have forgotten about it after living in the village for so many years ."

The next second, Damien moved to attack Janet who had been thrown a few meters away.

Janet smirked while observing Damien, who was moving forward one step at a time toward her. "It's over," she commented lightly.

She had her eyes fixed on Damien's throat. Just when he was about ten centimetres away from her, Janet's hand shot out to strangle him by his throat. In the next instant, she swept her leg across the ground swiftly and Damien was forced onto the ground.

Janet had him completely pinned under her body whereas he was staring at her in disbelief. He was so shocked that even his voice was trembling as he said, "Is this Lagwanta?"

A trace of murderous intent flashed in Janet's eyes. "What else could it be?"

"This..." Damien did not expect Janet, who had been living in the village all this while, had managed to complete her training in Lagwanta.

"So what if you've succeeded in mastering Lagwanta and defeated me today? The venomous wine has already been activated within your body. In less than ten seconds, you will bid this world farewell."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 300

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I knew from the very beginning that there was something amiss with the tea especially since the hostess served the tea at such an odd timing. Besides, the hostess had an odd expression, and those were all red flags.

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Otherwise, I'm sure Damien will continue targeting me in the future. I do not have the time to fool around with him.

Damien's body shook, and he stared in horror at the young woman in front of him.

She is vicious... Starting from the day she joined the group, I already knew that my only competitor would be the most inconspicuous Janet Jackson. Who would have thought... I have raised a wolf after all. If I knew this would happen, I would have cut her up into pieces and left her body in the group's backyard to feed the wolves...

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Emily stroked the ball gown continuously, obviously delighted.

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Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 301

"Hi, Emily." Rebecca seemed delighted to see Emily too.

Although Rebecca came from a wealthy and powerful family, she was actually very envious of Emily because she had caught the attention of Hilbert from the Royal Academy of Music despite her young age. Besides, Emily might end up as the successor of the Royal Academy of Music, and so Rebecca admired Emily from the bottom of her heart.

Rebecca was here this time to learn piano, and she was very hopeful to catch Hilbert's attention too.

Emily wore a gentle expression and she welcomed Rebecca with open arms. "Rebecca, we met when we were kids. Do you remember?" she asked while smiling warmly.

Rebecca tried to recall and nodded earnestly after a short while. "Yes, I do remember, indeed. I liked you the most, Emily."

Emily felt pleased with herself when she heard that.

“Emily, Rebecca, get in the car,” Megan called out from inside the car, since the two seemed distracted by their chat.

Rebecca then handed Megan a gift box. “Auntie Megan, this present is for you.”

Next, she handed something to Emily too. “Emily, this is for you.”

Emily smiled sweetly while accepting her gift.

She didn’t even need to guess to know that her gift would cost at least tens of thousands, or it might even go up to hundreds of thousands.

“Thank you, Rebecca.” Emily smiled faintly while appearing elegant and gracious.

In the car, Emily was pleasantly surprised to get along so well with Rebecca. Be it their education or arts, they seemed to click very well.

“Rebecca, why didn’t you wait for the summer holidays before coming over?” Emily maintained a faint smile as she asked politely.

Rebecca beamed as well. “It’s because you are so outstanding that I just couldn’t wait any longer.”

Dad mentioned that Emily will be leaving for Yobril after her college entrance exam. If that’s true, we wouldn’t have a chance to meet then.

Upon hearing that, Emily smiled shyly and continued a discussion about piano with Rebecca.

.....

When Janet rushed back to the Jackson Residence from Markovia, she realized that there was a young girl she didn’t know at home.

Janet regarded the girl with her usual aloofness, but she had a questioning gaze.

Rebecca immediately felt threatened when she saw Janet because the girl in front of her had porcelain, fair skin. In fact, Janet's facial features were delicate and pretty, and despite not having any makeup on, she looked much prettier than her peers who had heavy makeup on.

At that thought, a trace of jealousy flashed clearly in Rebecca's eyes.

Janet wasn't bothered; instead, she just walked past them and headed upstairs.

At that moment, it so happened that Megan walked out to serve some sliced fruit.

Rebecca blinked several times while asking curiously, "Auntie Megan, is that person who just left Janet?"

Upon hearing that, Megan looked in the direction Janet left and nodded. "That's right, she's Emily's older sister." Megan placed the fruit platter down. "I'll ask her to join us."

Once Megan left, Emily spoke hastily in a quiet voice, "Rebecca, I'm apologizing to you beforehand in case my older sister offends you later or if she makes you uncomfortable."

The corners of Rebecca's lips twitched involuntarily. "Is it difficult to get along with her?"

"Mm-hmm." Emily nodded.

Upon hearing that, a look of disgust flashed across Rebecca's face. She isn't very capable, but I see that she thinks highly of herself. She must be jealous of Emily.

Upon noticing Rebecca's change of expression, Emily's lips curled into a smirk.

Soon, Megan brought Janet down the stairs.

Rebecca stared at Janet with her large eyes, seemingly curious.

Megan chuckled while introducing Janet to Rebecca, "This is your older sister."

Rebecca glanced at Janet. "Janet, nice to meet you! I'm Rebecca."

Janet cocked an eyebrow and greeted her calmly, "Nice to meet you. I'm Janet."

Megan looked up the stairs and made a decision then. "Emily, Janet, you two will share a room from now on."

Janet was stumped when she heard that. Does she want me to share a room with Emily? She might as well kill me.

Megan chuckled in slight embarrassment. "Well, I need to leave the other room for Chloe."

Great, there are two in one go.

"No need for that. I'll move out," spat Janet while appearing expressionless. Then, she made her way back upstairs.

Megan looked very upset after hearing that.