

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 461

"But Master Ace has such impressive skills! It's not likely for him to lose to an ordinary lass."

"If you ask me, I think there's something more about this lass. I overheard someone saying that she is the Queen of Gamblers, Jasmine's disciple."

"You don't say! Two years ago, the Queen of Gamblers was here for a game or two, and I was the one who shuffled the deck for her. Besides her height, her temperament and calmness does seem awfully familiar."

"Are you serious? If she is the real deal, then why is she here today?"

Aquila, who was playing poker in the room, overheard the entire conversation between the waiters. With a darkened expression, Aquila gazed at the waiter and asked in his gravelly voice, "Did you just say that Ace had lost to a little lass?"

"That's impossible!" Chuckling, Baldy added, "Ace is our trump card. Besides, it has been a long while since the Queen of Gamblers appeared, so it can't be her."

From Baldy's statement, two deductions could be made. Firstly, Ace couldn't have possibly lost, and secondly, the Queen of Gamblers wouldn't turn up without a reason.

"Master Aquila, it's true! I saw it with my very own eyes!" The waiter dared not joke about it as he nodded seriously.

Upon hearing that, Aquila lifted the corner of his mouth and said enthusiastically, "Then I guess we should go and meet her."

"But..." Baldy hesitated. "What if the Lowry Family came over as well?"

With a smirk, Aquila asked, "I don't suppose you're suspecting Jasmine and the Lowry Family are a team?" How can the Lowry Family possibly invite someone like the Queen of Gamblers? What a joke! he thought.

Scratching his head, Baldy noticed what he said did sound absurd, so he kept quiet.

Meanwhile, Janet, Mason and Henry were exploring the casino. Just then, a waiter appeared out of nowhere. “Miss, someone wishes to meet you. Please come with me,” said the waiter in a respectful and hasty manner.

Startled, Janet could feel someone was staring down at her from somewhere up there. Lifting her gaze, she saw Aquila standing near the railing on the first floor. The man bobbed his head, signaling her to join him.

As Janet retracted her gaze, she deliberately asked Mason who was standing beside her, “That person up there, is he Aquila, the boss of AQ?”

Repeatedly sizing the other man up, Mason nodded and confirmed her suspicion. “You’re right.” Then, Mason told her, “Let’s go up.” As he spoke, he held her hand to signal her to relax herself and not reveal her true purpose in coming here.

Upon noticing that Aquila didn’t show any unusual expression when he saw Mason and Henry, Janet figured perhaps he had never met Mason in person before. From the looks of it, their plan might work better than expected.

With Henry and Sean following closely behind them, Mason held tightly onto Janet’s hands as they walked—each of them exuding murderous intent.

The waiter was leading the way, and when he was about to walk up the stairs, Janet said softly, “I need to go to the washroom.”

With the corner of his mouth raised slightly, Mason stopped abruptly. “Go ahead. I’ll wait for you here.”

“It’s alright. You guys can go without me. Just let me know the room number when you’re there.”

“Alright, you be careful.” Pressing his lips together, Mason then whispered in her ears, “You still remember what I taught you in the plane, right?”

“Yes!” Janet nodded.

Gazing at the back of Janet’s disappearing figure, Mason turned around and followed after the waiter.

As soon as Janet entered the washroom, she undid her ponytail and shook out her wavy long hair, which made her appear rather mysterious. Taking down her mask, she looked at herself in the mirror. With her eyebrow raised, she seemed to carry a vicious and murderous air about her that was somewhat terrifying.

Reaching out for the gun that was hidden at her waist, she installed a silencer onto the gun and kept it back to its place; the whole process was smooth and quick. In fact, Mason didn't teach her how to fasten the silencer onto the gun.

As her expression darkened, Janet put on the mask once again. After walking out of the washroom, she headed toward the direction which the waiter had led them just no

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Perhaps it was because they were walking too slowly, or because the route to the room was too far, Janet managed to catch up to them pretty quickly.

"Anything happened?" Mason asked while rubbing her head.

"Nope. I just went to the washroom." Janet shook her head and blinked her eyes, looking adorably innocent.

With his lips curved up in a smile, Mason grunted lightly in response.

A while later, they had come to the end of the corridor. Knocking on the last door, the waiter said in a respectful manner, "Boss, the people you asked for are here."

Then, someone in the room replied, "Let them in."

Upon hearing the voice, Janet knew for sure that it was Aquila in there.

"This way please!" The waiter courteously opened the door. After ushering all of them into the room, he closed the door once more.

“Serve some tea for our four guests!” Aquila ordered, wanting to take the chance to dismiss his subordinates out of the room.

“Mister, if you don’t mind, may I ask why did you call me over?” Janet asked in an aloof manner. She was now sitting on the soft chair, an indifferent look in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Mason had taken a seat beside her, and their hands were still held tightly together.

With a smirk, Aquila confessed, “I heard from my men that you defeated Ace in a game? By any chance, have you heard of Jasmine, the Queen of Gamblers?”

When Janet heard that, she merely grinned without uttering a word. A moment later, she said slowly, “Well, I don’t consider myself her official disciple, but I do have a lot of respect for her. Why? Are you interested in gambling too?”

“No! That’s not it.” Aquila shook his head. Then, with a smile that didn’t show much of his emotions, he continued, “Considering the fact that you’re not even her official disciple but you still managed to win against Ace, then I guess Jasmine’s skill is probably on the next-level, right?”

Jasmine rarely showed herself, so not many had seen her in person; there weren’t many pictures of her as well. Rumors had it that Jasmine had someone backing her up, for all information about her had been erased completely.

On the other hand, Aquila was thinking that if he could convince Jasmine to work under his organization, not only would he have someone to guard the casino, but he could even get the person behind her to lend him a hand as well. If this would work, he would no longer have to give a sh\*t about MX.

Then again, from the moment she walked in just now, Aquila felt that her temperament was awfully familiar. It’s almost identical to that person... And that person was none other than the one whom he had met in MX—J’Adore.

He didn’t know if he was being paranoid, but his gut instinct was telling him that the woman under the mask wasn’t that simple.

Suddenly, Baldy, who was standing aside, gasped while he stared at Sean as though he was about to say something. With that, Baldy whispered something in Aquila's ear. When Aquila heard it, he instantly froze and his eyes widened. The moment he was about to say something, however, a black gun was aimed right next to his head.

"You..." Aquila shuddered as he glared at the man before him. "You're from... the Lowry Family?"

"Mason Lowry at your service," said Mason. His lips were curled up as he spoke, and he didn't bother to hide his identity.

The moment Baldy gasped, Sean knew that he had recognized him. Coincidentally, when the Lowry Family's stuff was robbed in Markovia, Sean and Baldy had their first encounter with one another on that day.

Hence, while they were having a conversation just now, Sean had touched the gun on Mason's waist, signalling him to make his move.

"F\*ck!" Aquila cursed. Initially, his intention was just to meet the Queen of Gamblers, but he didn't expect to invite the Lowry Family into his territory.

"So, how should we account for the things you robbed from the Lowry Family?" Janet said with a wry smile on her face. "Your casino seems to be making a killing. Perhaps we can deduct what you owe us from here?"

"Who... Who are you?" Aquila gazed at Janet maliciously, as though he was attempting to see through her mask.

"Whoever she is has nothing to do with you!" Henry retorted. At the thought of how he was insulted by the gamblers just now, Henry's temper sparked as he gave Aquila's head a few knocks with his gun. "A bunch of morons who are as dumb as a post like you all should know better than to rob the Lowry Family!"

"Tie them up! And go downstairs to check their accounts!" Mason commanded as he grabbed a hand towel and stuffed it into Aquila's mouth so that he couldn't yell.

Swiftly, Henry tore down the curtains and tied Aquila and Baldy onto the chair.

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Seeing that Aquila and Baldy were all tied up like mummies, both Mason and Janet had a contented smile on their faces. Then, they turned around and headed downstairs.

"D\*mn it! Let us go!" Aquila and Baldy cried as they stared at the other two people's backs, their voices muffled by the cloth in their mouths.

As soon as Mason and Janet went downstairs, the crowds had been dismissed, and only people from AQ were left.

Meanwhile, Sean was startled when he saw Black Python, Red Python and White Python lazing on the couch with their legs crossed.

Once they noticed Mason walking down the stairs, all of them stood up and bowed toward him. "Young Master Mason, Miss Jackson, we apologize for startling you!"

Knitting his eyebrows together, Mason asked doubtfully, "Why are you all here?"

All three of them instinctively took a quick but meaningful glance at Janet's belly and smiled. "Old Madam sent us here."

The moment Mason and Sean turned off their phones, Old Madam Lowry had commanded Black Python, White Python and the rest to make a trip to the underground casino in Markovia. Fortunately, they managed to get here just in time.

That made Mason rather speechless. Grandma never used to bother about stuff like this, so what made her change her mind this time?

Darting a frosty glare at Black Python, Mason said, "I'm fine. Tell her not to worry about me."

Upon hearing that, Black Python tried to suppress a smile and thought, Old Madam isn't worried about you. She is actually worried about the baby in Miss Jackson's womb.

"Miss Janet, you're quite good with numbers, right? Come over here and help us with this account. Geez! This rat b\*stard has earned so much dirty money, yet he still has the nerve to rob Young Master Mason. He really is trying to dig his own grave."

After exchanging glances with Mason, Janet grinned and headed to the counter in the casino to check on the accounts.

In the meantime, Aquila succeeded in taking out the knife from a secret compartment after a long struggle. Soon, he managed to cut through the curtains that were tying him down.

With a hardened expression on his face, he balled his fists and said gruffly, "Our men downstairs are probably under the control of the Lowry Family by now."

If they were to rush downstairs without a plan, it was likely that they wouldn't have any advantage in winning against them. Worse still, Baldy and him would likely be held by them too.

"What should we do now?" Frowning, Baldy regretted his decision so much. "F\*ck this! If I had known the Lowry Family was this powerful, I certainly wouldn't have robbed their things."

Initially, he thought that those from Sandfort City were all weaklings, but he didn't expect to meet such a tough opponent.

"Go and gather the rest of our men here!" Aquila ordered.

"But... But there are not many of us left. I'm worried that before they get here, we will be seized by the Lowry Family," said Baldy as he pursed his lips. He was having a rough time schooling his expression.

At the mention of that, Aquila was suddenly reminded of a person.

"Contact MX now. Tell them that if they send us back-up, I'm willing to give up half of the 30% of the land I own!" said Aquila in his raspy voice, sounding a little excited. With such a tempting offer, Aquila was confident that MX would not turn it down, and would gladly cooperate with him to defeat the outsider.

"Right away!" Baldy nodded and immediately went to get things done.

As Baldy spoke, Aquila abruptly thought of what that lass said just now. She may not be Jasmine's official disciple, but she respects the Queen of Gamblers very much. If I can just get Jasmine here, then I guess the Lowry Family might let me go for Jasmine's sake.

The more Aquila thought about it, the more he felt that the plan might work. If he had asked, then surely, Jasmine would come and lend him a hand.

“Go and invite the Queen of Gamblers here now. Regardless of the price, just get her here.”

“Understood, boss!” said Baldy as he immediately went off to get things done.

Meanwhile, Janet was still on the computer downstairs, checking on the casino’s business turnover. That was when Aquila came walking down the stairs.

Upon seeing that, Mason and Janet raised an eyebrow as they had already expected this. Still, they were surprised to see that he was not that dumb after all, as he knew how to escape.

Putting on a mirthless smile, Aquila slowly made his way down the stairs and said in a cold voice, “A bunch of suicidal idiots!”

When Black Python, White Python and Red Python heard that, they instantly raised up their guns and aimed it at him.

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Mason threw them a cold look. At present, there’s no need to kill anyone yet.

Upon receiving his look, Black Python and the others lowered their guards.

Staring at Janet and Mason, Aquila snarled viciously, “How dare the worthless Lowry Family act impudently here in Markovia?” This Lowry Family from Sandfort City is truly courting death! How dare they blatantly restrain my men? We’re not to be pushed around by people from Sandfort City when we’re Markovians! This is utterly ridiculous!

Henry chuckled. “Aren’t you worthless as well? After all, we got the better of you!”



At that, Aquila's hands clenched into fists, and he guffawed. "Haha... You're about to die, yet you still dare talk back to me, huh? Your head will be the first one I take later." Well, well... These worthless people actually dared to step all over us. And... And that masked woman has actually colluded with the Lowry Family! If Jasmine sees her disciple doing this, she'll definitely be heartbroken. The only thing I can do now is to drag things out until J'Adore and Jasmine arrive. As soon as they're here, I'll immediately eliminate this group of worthless people! After all, they're better off dead!

While they were at a standoff, the ringing of a cell phone suddenly cut through the air.

Janet thereby reached into her pocket and took out her cell phone. Lowering his head, Mason glanced at it, only to see a single word on the caller ID—Lee. He pursed his lips before murmuring, "Go and answer it."

Janet was startled. Finding the atmosphere rather tense, she nodded before walking away with her cell phone in hand. The moment she answered the call, she heard Lee asking anxiously, "What's going on between you and Aquila, Janet? Why is he looking for you everywhere like a headless chicken?"

"Looking for me?" Janet's lips curved upward, for she found it very much amusing.

"He's requesting that you bring some men over to Markovia's underground casino, and he'll be giving you 15% of the land in return."

When Janet heard this, she truly couldn't stifle her laughter anymore and chortled aloud. "Tell him to clean up after himself instead of looking for me shamelessly." He wants me to make a move against the Lowry Family and fight against my own kin? Am I that stupid?

Nodding, Lee added, "He also wants you to make an appearance at Markovia's underground casino as Jasmine. The payment is one billion!"

The moment she heard those words, Janet's eyes danced with laughter. I've never heard anything as hilarious as this! Just because I said, 'Jasmine is half my master, so I respect her quite a bit', Aquila is spending one billion to look for me and have me settle this matter with Jasmine's identity. I've never crossed swords with him in a long while, but never had I thought that he has grown so dumb.

Lee became all the more puzzled upon hearing the chuckle from the other end of the phone, which made him frown. "Janet, what exactly is going on between you and Aquila?"

Upon hearing that, Janet smirked, her eyes glittering diabolically. "I'll tell you later." Then, she paused for a few seconds before ordering, "Tell Aquila that I'll make an appearance at Markovia's underground casino." But I won't be doing so for the sake of helping him.

As Aquila looked at Janet who was answering her call at the corner, he couldn't help giving a bark of laughter and declaring derisively, "Stop trying to get backup, you worthless dogs! You won't be able to leave this city!" They want to call for backup? Their backup is probably lousy as hell.

As he was laughing uproariously, Baldy scrambled down from the first floor. At the sight of him, Aquila asked, "J'Adore has asked her men to come over, yes?" His face shone with elation. I just knew that she'll do me this favor!

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However, Baldy then shook his head in full view of everyone. Biting the bullet, he leaned close to Aquila's ear. "J'Adore asked us to clean up after ourselves."

At this moment, the smile on Aquila's face froze. He was stunned for a few seconds before he demanded incredulously, "What? Repeat it again."

While all eyes were fixed on him, Baldy repeated Lee's words again.

"F\*ck!" Snatching up the wine glass at the side, Aquila flung it onto the ground viciously. That d\*mn woman usually loves sticking her nose into other people's business, but now that an issue has cropped up, she's hiding like a coward! How shameless! I've always respected her, but never had I thought that she'd refuse to do me this favor when I'm in hot water!

Janet had her arms crossed, the corners of her mouth tilted upward. Not only is he dumb, but he's also hot-tempered. It's truly an insult to Markovia for him to be the second strongest force here.

Stepping forward, Baldy again leaned close to Aquila's ear and said, "Don't be angry, Boss. J'Adore might not be coming, but Jasmine said she's coming, so just wait for a while longer."

Upon hearing Jasmine's name, Aquila seemed to have found his assurance. "Jasmine? Is this for real?" he instantly demanded. She's truly coming? If Jasmine comes, perhaps she can help to keep this group of impudent people in line. It's worth it even if I've got to spend tens of billions, let alone one billion!

At that, Baldy nodded firmly.

Glimpsing the certainty in his eyes, Aquila shot Mason a wintry glare, his gaze radiating danger and savagery. "B\*tch!" He subsequently stared at Janet, his voice glacial. "I wonder if your master will be heartbroken when she comes and sees you siding with the Lowry Family from Sandfort City." The change in his addressing of her from the initial 'd\*mn girl' to 'b\*tch' made it glaringly obvious that he was livid.

When Mason heard this, he stared at Aquila with a dark look on his face. He indeed hadn't planned on killing Aquila in the first place, but the latter had just committed a huge faux pas that had a murderous intent gripping him all at once.

Conversely, Janet wasn't bothered. She languidly reclined back against the lounge chair while rolling a dice in her hand. Lifting her eyes, she nonchalantly cast him a glance. "Oh? My master? When did I have a master? I don't remember having one."

As soon as she said those words, Aquila's nerves instantly stretched taut. "Didn't you just say that Jasmine is considered half your master?" His countenance was contorted with rage and his eyes were stained red. Sure enough, this b\*tch is a coward! The moment I said she's going to see her master, she immediately denied her remark earlier.

"What? Jasmine is this girl's master?"

"I thought it was a mere rumor. Never have I expected it to be true!"

"No wonder she defeated Ace just now. It turns out that she's really the Queen of Gamblers' disciple!"

Meanwhile, Ace, who was standing at the corner, was feeling startled. He narrowed his eyes and thought, This girl is truly Jasmine's disciple?

Although Aquila's men were restrained, it didn't affect their curiosity at all. However, everyone quickly discovered a problem; Jasmine had never said anything about having a disciple, nor did she ever host a discipleship ceremony! In the gambling world, any great masters who took a disciple needed to host a discipleship ceremony or the like to make things official.

Then, Janet pursed her lips and snickered at Aquila.

When Aquila heard the soft snicker in front of him, his expression abruptly tightened. "Don't rejoice too early." Turning, he hollered at the person behind him. "Where's Jasmine, Baldy?"

Trembling, Baldy wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. "I'll rush her." Time ticked by, and he finally got hold of Lee once again.

However, Lee merely stated in an indifferent tone, "Jasmine says that she's already in the casino." After saying that, he hung up.