

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 466

His expression dumbfounded, Baldy was rooted to the spot for a few seconds in a daze. Subsequently, he dragged his feet over to Aquila, his hands trembling as he reported, "Jasmine is already in the casino."

"What?" Aquila's heart sank upon hearing that, and he darted his dark eyes around. She's here? He gazed over at the door, but it was empty, not a soul to be seen. What the hell? Don't tell me Jasmine is also playing me for a fool? "Where is she? Go and look for her!" he ordered.

Hence, Baldy weaved his way among the crowd with his eyes squinted. In the end, he shook his head. "I don't see any unfamiliar faces."

A wave of chilliness engulfed Aquila, and he muttered viciously, "This Jasmine is also a liar! How dare she stand me up? They're both b*tches! Both are b*tches!" Jasmine is dead, for she has gone past my bottom line! When I've gotten out of here, I'll pursue that b*tch to the ends of the world!

Staring at the two men in front of her who were close to losing their minds, Janet sneered, "Are you looking for someone? As luck would have it, Jasmine is truly in the casino!" She smoothed her hair, her expression languorous.

When Ace, who was standing at the corner, heard this, he instantly stiffened. After a few seconds of stunned silence, he called out, "Jasmine?"

The moment she heard that address, Janet instinctively looked back over her shoulder, an intriguing smile tugging at the corners of her mouth.

Upon seeing that the girl before him had reacted, Ace continued, "Two years ago, you defeated me in a competition. I've been searching for you these few years to prove that my skills aren't beneath yours, but..." At this, he dipped his eyes. But I was wrong. His sentiments toward Jasmine weren't merely hatred, but also respect. The only thing he hated was her sudden disappearance that caused him to lose the opportunity to prove himself again. Only now did he realize that he was truly wrong. I'm indeed beneath her, regardless of whether it was two years ago or now.

Meanwhile, Janet didn't answer him, merely listening to him silently.

However, everyone present jolted in shock. Thanks to Ace's remark and Janet's lack of denial, they all started whispering again. "Huh? Has Ace lost his mind?"

"This girl is Jasmine herself? Isn't she her disciple?"

"Ace, blink if you're being threatened!"

And so it went on.

The hand with which Henry held the pistol almost squeezed the trigger accidentally, and a profanity escaped him. "F*ck! Janet is Jasmine?"

Mason, on the other hand, was plunged into deep contemplation.

At the same time, Aquila's vicious expression stiffened at once as dread gradually swamped him.

Before anyone could react, Janet flashed Ace a smile. "Since the incident two years ago became your regret, why don't we play another round today?" Her tone was indifferent.

"No, thanks." Ace shook his head resolutely. "The match earlier has already proven that I'm indeed beneath you. With that, I no longer have any regrets!"

As soon as he said those words, the crowd again went into an uproar, and whispers were starting up again. "F*cking hell! Master Ace actually admitted defeat? So, is this person truly Jasmine?"

"Isn't that obvious? She's the Queen of Gamblers herself! Her legendary streak of victory hasn't even been broken today."

When Aquila heard Ace's words, he felt a pounding headache assailing him.

Meanwhile, the crowd again started exclaiming, "This girl is truly brilliant though she doesn't look like it!"

"My word, we were really blind to look down on her earlier!"

"F*ck, I knew it! I just sensed a unique aura on her, and it's as though I've seen her before. It turns out that she's truly Jasmine."

“Then, why didn’t she reveal her identity just now? Instead, she was just playing dumb!”

“Hah! This is simple. Big shots always keep a low profile!”

“Exactly! It’s equivalent to inviting trouble for a big shot to reveal her identity.”

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Upon hearing the crowd’s admiration toward Jasmine, Aquila almost passed out again. They’re all my men, yet they’re singing my enemy’s praises to the skies! He couldn’t accept how they were lauding her while living off him.

As Henry listened to the crowd’s compliments, he was bursting with pride as though he was Jasmine herself. Puffing up his chest, he winked at Janet. However, Mason then stared at him coldly, his voice tinged with a hint of chagrin. “What was that? Is there a problem with your eye?”

Henry, Sean, and Janet were all struck dumb. He’s always inexplicably jealous!

At this time, Black Python stared at Janet’s stomach for a while before he deferentially asked, “Shall we send you back to Sandfort City now, Miss Jackson?” After all, he hadn’t forgotten the mission Old Madam Lowry entrusted him. I must ensure that no harm comes to the baby in Miss Jackson’s stomach. Of course, the safety of Miss Jackson herself takes precedence. As for Young Master Mason... I haven’t gotten any orders regarding him.

Raising her eyes, Janet glanced at him. “This depends on whether Aquila is going to cooperate.” Then, she languidly shifted her gaze to Aquila. “Do you still have any more backup?” she asked, her voice mild.

Aquila didn’t answer her question directly. The thing is, I can’t afford to offend her! I called for two people to back me up, but one ignored me, and the other is my rival! There’s probably nothing as bizarre as this! As he thought about this, he clenched his hands tightly, the fury within him on the verge of explosion. Suppressing his rage, he stated in a deep voice, “I’ll return the Lowry Family’s shipment as promised.”

"That's it? We rushed here from Sandfort City, yet this is the sum of your sincerity?" Janet snarked, feeling both amused and irritated.

Aquila was fit to be tied at this moment, but he could only feign a calm and unruffled expression. "What else do you guys want, then?"

Although this remark sounded placid, Mason could hear the resentment within it. His thin lips curved upward as he arched a brow, looking very much nefarious. "I also want 10% of your casino's profits!"

Ever since Aquila had taken over the management of the underground casino, the daily profit had reached hundreds of millions. Thus, he most probably made more than tens of billions in these few days. Asking for 10% of the profits was tantamount to demanding an arm and a leg, but Aquila had no choice but to agree reluctantly due to the situation here right now.

Lifting her eyes, Janet looked over at Mason. Her pink lips tilting up, she picked up the laptop beside her and did the calculations. A minute later, she ended up with a figure; in these few days Aquila had taken over the management of the underground casino, he made a total of eight billion in profits, and this was merely the net profit. Unhurriedly flipping the laptop closed, she stood up. "10% from 8 billion is 800 million. Round it up, it's a total of 1 billion! Transfer it directly to Lowry Family Conglomerate's account," she ordered in a cold voice.

Henry was rendered speechless. Janet is really good at mathematics to even round up the figure when it's a difference of 200 million! Could it be that 200 million is merely a number in her eyes?

Aquila swallowed hard, reluctant to accept this fact.

"Why, you don't want to do it?" When Janet saw hesitance written all over his face, her gaze turned wintry, and she stared at him fixedly.

For some reason, her stare struck fear into Aquila. It's as though I'm seeing J'Adore from the MX! Such glacial eyes petrified and repulsed him. How dare that d*mn woman refuse to help me? I'll definitely settle the score with her when I've gotten out of here!

At this time, Henry grew impatient upon seeing Aquila hemming and hawing. "Can you make it quick? Time is money, so one hour is a hundred million."

“Young Master Mason, could it be that he doesn’t want to give us the money?”

“He’s dragging his feet when he just has to transfer one billion to us after taking up so much of our time. Is he even a man?” Black Python and White Python chimed in as well.

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As Aquila listened to his enemy’s urging, his fists clenched tightly. Why do I have to give them money when they are the ones who came here to steal my territory? Is that d*mn woman, J’Adore, dead? How dare she decline to help me?

Noticing Aquila’s expression, Janet chuckled. Turning her gaze on Mason, she deliberately commented smilingly, “I heard that Lowry Family Conglomerate has a collaboration with J’Adore from MX. Why don’t we ask her to come over so that he can meet up with her?” I don’t believe he doesn’t fear me at all.

Sure enough, Aquila jolted upon hearing J’Adore’s name, and the shirt on his back was instantly drenched in cold sweat.

Mason’s eyebrows lifted, and he snickered. Then, he said to Sean, “Give J’Adore a call. I believe she’ll do the Lowry Family this favor.”

Sean’s acting skills were superb, for he nodded and took out his cell phone to make a call without revealing the slightest flaw.

“Wait!” Cold sweat broke out on Aquila’s forehead. “I’m willing to pay you one billion as per your request, Mr. Lowry.” As he said that, he gritted his molars and furiously said to Baldy beside him, “Go and get Mr. Lowry’s shipment ready. I’ll meet you at Star Harbor at four.”

Baldy nodded grudgingly. “Understood.”

Although the crowd was under Aquila’s command, they were still stunned by the other party’s capability. They all stared at Janet, Mason, and the others with wide eyes.

Meanwhile, Aquila slumped onto the sofa as though a weight had been lifted off his chest. The incident on this night was such a huge blow to him that he couldn't quite accept it at once. Jasmine is actually with the Lowry Family! This was a severe slap to his face. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would have never believed that Jasmine had a close relationship with the Lowry Family. However, that was the truth of the matter. And the fact that Jasmine is in good standing with the Lowry Family means that this casino is going to go to the dogs. If she intends to bankrupt my casino, she can totally do it. Then, the money I invested before will go up in smoke!

While he was paralyzed on the sofa, Black Python walked up to him with a tablet in his hand and ordered expressionlessly, "Transfer one billion into the Lowry Family's account, not a single cent less."

Aquila pursed his lips, disdain and reluctance etched on his face. Nonetheless, he still transferred the money in the end.

After verifying the Lowry Family's accounts, Black Python nodded at Mason. "The money has been received."

Mason nodded in return. Just when he was about to tell Janet that it was time to leave, he saw that she'd long since packed up in preparation for leaving.

"Let's go!" Janet's wintry voice echoed in the underground casino.

Upon hearing this, Aquila breathed a long sigh of relief even though he was still gripped by resentment and rancor. He hated J'Adore, Jasmine, and the Lowry Family!

When Janet was about to leave, someone abruptly trotted over. It was the flat-track bully—Ace. Surprisingly, his eyes shone with relief and respect instead of detestation. "Thank you for realizing my dream!"

This utterance hit Janet in the chest mildly, but in response, she merely smiled without saying anything, circling around him to leave.

"Jasmine!" Ace suddenly called out to her once more.

Janet halted, yet she didn't look back, her gaze languid.

"I'd like to become your disciple!"

When Janet heard that, she arched a brow while her eyes danced with humor. "I'm sorry, but I don't accept disciples."

Ace froze for a moment behind her. In a rare moment, a flash of tenderness manifested on his face, negating the unsightly scar above his left eye. As the crowd watched on, they were all moved. In the past, Ace loathed Jasmine because she stole his title as the ultimate gambler, but the moment he saw her, all the hatred within him melted away. Rather, he's regarding her with adulation in his eyes.

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"Jasmine's remark is so imposing! Sure enough, it's Master Jasmine's style!"

"It's a pity that she doesn't accept disciples. If she does, I'll definitely stick to her all day to learn some skills!"

"Hah! It's more likely that you've taken a fancy to her figure!"

"Ace seems a bit pitiful. Actually, I ship them together. Don't you all think they make a good match?"

Thus, the discussion continued in this direction.

As Mason listened to them, his face twitched, and the temperature of the air around him abruptly dropped, turning chilly. In the next instance, he pulled Janet into his arms in a possessive manner.

After they'd walked out, Henry patted his chest and breathed a sigh of relief. "Phew! My heart is pounding out of my chest."

"Myocardial infarction?" Janet turned her head to the side and stared at him expressionlessly.

"No, no!" Henry waved a dismissive hand. "I just never expected you to be—"

Before he could utter those two words, Janet changed the subject, saying, "Didn't Aquila say that he'll be waiting for you at Star Harbor at 4:00 to return you the shipment?" That

chatterbox, Henry, has been flapping his lips non-stop in there, yet he's still wanting to reveal my identity out here. Utter exasperation inundated her.

"Yup." With an arm wrapped around her waist, Mason helped her into the car. "Have Black Python and the others drive you back to the hotel to rest for a bit. I can manage with Henry."

"I can go with you. I'm not sleepy." Shaking her head, Janet climbed out of the car.

When Sean, Henry, and the others saw that she wanted to tag along, they all exclaimed in unison, "We'll drive you back to rest, Miss Jackson!"

Then, Black Python even emotionally gesticulated as he said, "Miss Jackson, your eye bags are showing, so you must be feeling very drowsy."

As soon as his words fell, Mason's heart tightened as distress flooded him. He bent down and scooped her up, depositing her into the car again. "Listen to me and sleep for a bit first. I'll be back soon." He pressed a kiss to her eyebrow.

The gentle touch stunned Janet for a moment, her face reddening a shade. Since he'd said as much, she could only nod helplessly. "You and Henry be careful, then. Aquila..." She paused before continuing, "Anyway, you and Henry must be on your guard."

Chuckling, Henry interjected nonchalantly, "Don't worry, Janet! He won't dare play any tricks since he's such a coward."

"Sleep earlier," Mason murmured softly with his back to Janet. Then, he climbed into the other car.

They were in the same place yet in two different cars, both harboring different thoughts. Frowning, Janet glanced out the window, and it so happened that Mason happened to gaze over as well. Stifling the urge to go to her, the man ordered in a deep voice, "Let's go." The sooner we leave, the sooner I can get back to the hotel and see her.

Janet, on the other hand, still had reservations about this. An obstinate person like Aquila might not hand the shipment over docilely. Rather, he might suddenly renege on his word and set a trap. After all, that dumb f*ck never thinks before he leaps.

While worrying throughout the drive, Janet finally arrived at the hotel. This hotel had been handpicked by Mason from the very beginning. It was a five-star hotel, so everything one

could possibly want was there, and he'd even booked the entire building. Black Python and White Python escorted her all the way to the door before stopping outside and standing guard. Janet quirked a brow in puzzlement, but she didn't inquire about it. After all, she had nothing to lose if they escorted her.

Entering the room, she then took a bath. Although her eyelids were heavy and she wanted to sleep badly, she just couldn't sleep when she thought of Mason. My concern back then came true. Compared to the Janet now who was worried about many matters, she preferred her past self who didn't care about anything. However, she only loved him, so she accepted her present self.

Ten minutes later, she exited the bathroom in a bathrobe. Lying on the bed, she deliberated for a moment before picking up her cell phone to give Desire a call. Usually, Lara went with her on missions, but Lara was now in Sandfort City, so she could only phone Desire.

On the other end of the phone, Desire's voice was deep and hoarse as though she'd been awakened from her sleep. "What's wrong, Janet?"

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Janet's brows furrowed slightly, and her voice was slightly apologetic when she spoke. "Did I wake you?"

Desire startled. When did Janet become so considerate? This isn't at all like the Janet Jackson who didn't care about anything in the past! "You're my superior, so don't be so courteous if you have orders for me."

Upon hearing this, Janet reverted to her usual solemn manner, her voice turning cool and placid. "Accompany me on a mission."

The moment Desire heard the word 'mission,' she almost jumped out of bed. A mission! I love taking risks! If Lara is also in Markovia, such an interesting task would definitely be hers. "Sure! Where are you? I'll pick you up!" Freeing her hands by clasping the cell phone with her chin, she swiftly changed into suitable clothes.

"Euphony Hotel. Bring a mask over." Her lips curving into a smile, Janet likewise changed swiftly. She was initially feeling quite dejected, but at the thought of seeing Mason, her mood improved greatly. With the corners of her mouth unconsciously tilted upward, she opened the room door and walked out.

"Miss Jackson!" Black Python was taken aback when she swung open the door soundlessly.

Janet didn't expect them to be still standing outside the door, so her expression turned a touch awkward. "Why are you two standing guard here?"

"Markovia isn't as safe as Sandfort City, so we're afraid that you might be in danger," Black Python explained grudgingly after an awkward chuckle.

"Are you thinking of going out, Miss Jackson?" White Python asked. "If so, Black Python and I will protect you."

"Nope," Janet answered, her face devoid of expression. Then, she closed the door before her eyes shifted to the window. The night is dark, and this is the 12th floor, so it'll be quite a good warm-up exercise. Her lips turned up. In the next instance, a beautiful figure cut across the air before descending slowly.

Outside the door, Black Python and White Python exchanged a glance, relieved that she obediently went back in to sleep.

Star Harbor was quite a distance away from the hotel. Anxious, Janet ordered Desire to move over and took the driver's seat herself.

Desire had never seen her in such a frenzy. Fortunately, there weren't many people or cars on the road at night, for Janet floored the gas pedal and drove close to 200 km/h. Such an ordinary car couldn't possibly withstand the strain exerted by a professional racer like her, so by the time they arrived at Star Harbor, Desire's car had also gone kaput, the tail end of it smoking.

Snagging the binoculars, Janet took a look, only to see that Mason and Henry were already here though Aquila hadn't yet arrived. She threw the binoculars to Desire, her gaze chilly. "Drive the car over to the junkyard. I can manage things alone here." Her voice was a tad hoarse and frigid.

Desire nodded. "Sure." The tail end of the car is smoking, so I'm afraid that the car will explode and catch fire if I don't drive it over to the junkyard.

Slipping on the mask hanging on her hand, Janet then adjusted her cap and covered all her exposed skin.

As Desire stared at her back, she couldn't help shuddering. Boss is really scary when she's protecting her man! If Aquila truly dares to play any tricks, she'll certainly raze his territory to the ground. "Do you need a gun?"

Whipping out a gun from her waistband, Janet brandished it in her hand. "I have one." After saying that, she loaded the gun and strode toward Star Harbor without any expression on her face.

Simply flinging the binoculars down in the car, Desire inhaled deeply as she gazed at Janet's cold and menacing back, her red lips curving upward. Mr. Lowry, what's so special about you that Boss loves you this much?