

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 471

Meanwhile, Aquila was seething. As Janet had predicted, he was indeed reluctant to return the shipment.

At this time, Aquila and Baldy had also arrived at the harbor. "Boss." Gritting his teeth, Baldy snarled furiously, "One million isn't a small sum, and we've also been played a fool by the Lowry Family tonight. How can we just take this lying down? Why don't we teach them a lesson?"

A dejected air hung about Aquila. He stared at Baldy coldly. "What do you propose?"

Sniggering, Baldy darted his gaze around. "Boss, while you go and return the shipment, I'll lay in wait and get that good grandson of the Lowry Family." From his words, he meant something along the lines of having Aquila handle the return of the shipment, while he himself set up an ambush and secretly picked Mason off.

"Idiot!" Aquila slapped the back of his head. "If we make a move here today, they'll know that we're the ones behind it. Do you have any brains?"

Although that was true, Baldy was still feeling resentful. "So what if they know that we're the ones behind it when they have no proof? Markovia is our territory, so he can't do anything to us," he huffed furiously.

Upon hearing this, Aquila cocked an eyebrow and threw Baldy the gun at his waistband. Then, he walked over to Star Harbor without saying a single word, his actions undoubtedly a tacit agreement to Baldy's words.

Baldy was stunned at first before he realized what Aquila meant. He licked his lips, very much confident that he could pull it off.

When Aquila arrived at Star Harbor, Janet who was hiding nearby went on her guard. She stared at him for a while, finding things rather strange. Where's the bald man who always follows behind him? In the past, he always brings him along. Thus, it was quite odd that Baldy wasn't here tonight.

She swept her gaze around in search of Baldy. A few seconds later, she narrowed her eyes before silently heading toward a spot that was even more hidden than hers. She didn't seem to make a single peep, and even her shadow wasn't quite discernible.

At this time, Mason stared at Aquila who was walking toward him alone, vaguely sensing something amiss. His eyes narrowed a fraction, and his relaxed nerves again went taut. "Where's the shipment?" He looked at Aquila expressionlessly.

"Do you mind going with me to retrieve it, Mr. Lowry?" Aquila put on an exceedingly friendly expression without betraying the slightest flaw.

Lifting his head, Sean gazed out a short distance away. His lips parting, he offered, "Why don't I go, Young Master Mason?" He, too, could vaguely sense something amiss. It's best to keep our guard up with Aquila.

"Alright, you go."

When Aquila heard that, the fierce-looking expression on his face twitched as though he'd accomplished something.

Baldy, on the other hand, was aiming a gun right at Mason without any inkling of the woman approaching him silently. He had earbuds plugged into his ears, his voice deep and slightly roguish as he commented, "Boss, that Lowry man's legs are quite long. What about crippling him?"

The corners of Aquila's mouth tilted upward coldly when he heard the voice drifting out of his earbuds. It's quite good if he's crippled. At that time, he won't even be able to come to Markovia.

When there was no response from him, Baldy continued, "Boss, I'm going to take the shot now. Don't make any sudden moves to avoid getting hit by the bullet." After saying that, he screwed on the silencer before loading the gun and pressing the trigger with his index finger.

Subsequently, a slight whizz of a gunshot cut through the air from the corner. Quirking a brow slightly, Mason reflexively swung his gaze in that direction even as he swiftly darted to the side and dodged the bullet.

Aquila feigned shock as well. "What was that?"

Mason strode toward the spot where the shot sounded. As he walked, he replied sarcastically, "I would like to know as well!"

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Sure enough, Janet was right! Aquila indeed has some tricks up his sleeve. It's fortunate that I was on my guard, else that bullet might have ended up embedded in my leg.

Baldy froze for a moment. Upon seeing Mason's glacial eyes swinging in his direction, he slipped off his earbuds and started retreating. However, before he could even take half a step back, a black shadow suddenly flashed to his front. He instinctively wanted to fire, but the other person didn't give him that opportunity, instantly choking him. Even his hands and legs were restrained by the person's body, while his gun was flung away.

"You've got quite the guts to fire at my man!" Gritting her teeth, Janet slapped the man hard across the face.

This blow rendered Baldy dizzy and disoriented, his mind turning fuzzy. For that reason, he didn't quite hear what the person said either.

Recalling the scene earlier, Janet's eyes seemed to be blanketed in a layer of ice, turning glacial, savage, and terrifying. Gritting her molars, she again punched him, and this blow landed on his eye.

The pain was so excruciating that Baldy stumbled back. Damn! If she hadn't said anything just now, I never would've believed that she's a woman! Isn't she just too strong?

Janet then dropped into a crouch, her eyes murky like frozen pools, her voice wild and wintry. "That Lowry man's legs are quite long, so you want to cripple him? Who said this?" Despite the smile in her words as she said this, her voice was threaded with abject chilliness.

Baldy felt as though he'd be dying at this woman's hands in the next second. "Who are you?" he questioned at the risk of his life. The woman was covered from head to toe, her aura one he'd never encountered. Even her voice was frigid, so he couldn't tell who she was.

Chuckling lowly, Janet pointed the gun at his head, her voice petrifyingly arctic. "Who I am isn't important. Remind Aquila that I'll ensure that he can never stay in Markovia anymore if he ever makes a move against anyone from the Lowry Family in the future." As she said this, she fired at his leg.

"Ahh! F*ck me!" Staring at the blood gushing out of his leg, Baldy felt as though his heart was about to stop.

The gunshot succeeded in leading Aquila and Mason over even more quickly. Nonetheless, Janet had long since prepared for this eventuality, for she swiftly shot to her feet and left in a flash, leaving her back to them.

When Aquila saw Baldy slumped on the ground, he abruptly exclaimed, "What happened to you, Baldy?"

At this, a hiss escaped Baldy. "I was shot by a woman!"

Staring at Baldy who was lying on the ground pathetically, Mason sneered.

"A woman?" Aquila's eyes narrowed. "Who was she?"

Baldy shook his head. "I don't know, but she said not to make a move against anyone from the Lowry Family in the future," he replied.

Upon hearing that, both Mason and Aquila were stunned. Gritting his teeth, Aquila threw Mason a hateful look. What the hell? Why is there someone protecting this man wherever he goes? It was only him and Baldy here at this moment, so now that Baldy was shot, it truly wasn't the time to make a move. Thus, he could only retreat. "Let's go."

Mason was likewise stunned by Baldy's remark of not making a move against anyone from the Lowry Family, so much so that he ignored their intentions and allowed them to escape with their lives. Who was it? Who on earth would say such a thing?

Fixing his eyes on the petite figure, he hurriedly chased after her. The night was pitch-dark. When he caught up to her, she suddenly stopped by the roadside as though waiting for something. Stilling his step, he asked in a cool voice that was slightly distant and detached, "Who are you?"

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Janet, who just stopped in her tracks, was feeling sheepish about it. Her heart was racing. Not expecting Mason to come after her, she waited for Desire by the road. She didn't even hear his footsteps approaching her.

Noticing her silence, Mason asked again, "Why did you help me?"

A sheen of sweat covered her forehead as she was overcome by a nervousness that was unprecedented. She wasn't even that nervous when she was discussing matters with him regarding the base. It was an emotion that she had never encountered throughout the past few years.

At the same time, she was also afraid that Mason might suspect her identity, so she faked a shrill voice. "Don't you forget about your collaboration with MX, Mr. Lowry. I was worried that nobody will be able to take over Lowry Family Conglomerate if you're dead, since your assistance will be required for MX to survive in Sandfort City."

Hearing that, Mason narrowed his eyes. To be honest, he had been wondering since just now if the woman before him was Janet, as nobody else would want to protect him out of love. However, Janet shouldn't be able to subdue a well-trained expert like Baldy. Besides, the woman's apathetic voice didn't sound like Janet at all. Therefore, he quickly scratched that idea.

It's true that MX needs the support of the Lowrys if they want to thrive in Sandfort City, so what she said makes full sense. "How did you know I'll be trading with Aquila here?" Mason pressed on, still intent to uncover some sort of loophole in the woman's words, since no one other than his babe knew about the fact that he would be meeting up with Aquila at Star Harbor at four o'clock in the morning.

Pulling her lips into a thin line, Janet said in a low voice, "I'm J'Adore, and Markovia is my turf, so getting a grasp on your whereabouts is a piece of cake."

"Oh?" There was a cold glint in Mason's eyes when he spoke again in an aloof tone. "Does this mean you know about what happened in the underground casino?"

"Somewhat." Janet cleared her throat. "The moment Aquila came to me for help, I knew he must've stirred up some trouble again." Staring at the view before her, Janet relayed everything in a bone-chilling voice, as if the man behind her was but a stranger.

Upon hearing that, Mason nodded. "Yeah, he intercepted a batch of our goods that was on its way to Markovia."

With a chuckle, Janet deliberately exclaimed, "I knew it!" By right, she was supposed to help Aquila settle the matter. It would be beneficial to her, as Aquila and MX were the two major

factions in Markovia. At the same time, however, her decision to refrain from helping Aquila wouldn't seem out of place due to MX's collaboration with the Lowrys, thus working to her advantage to avoid Mason's suspicion.

Just when Mason was about to say something, a red sports car drove toward them from the dark. Janet paused for a moment before getting into the car. Seemingly devoid of emotion, she didn't even look back when the car drove away.

Meanwhile, Sean hurried over from his position after hearing sounds of a gunshot. Seeing Mason's tall stature standing unharmed under the night sky by the road, he heaved a sigh of relief. "Mr. Lowry, I heard a gunshot just now. Was the shot fired by Aquila's men?"

Averting his gaze from the sports car that was driving away, Mason turned to face Sean. "It's J'Adore from MX."

"J'Adore?" Sean seemed perplexed.

Just when Mason was about to explain, Henry jogged over from behind after finishing his tasks. Still panting from the exertion, he asked, "Did somebody shoot?"

With narrowed eyes, Mason nodded. "Someone from MX caught Baldy and shot him in the leg. He fled while being escorted by Aquila."

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"I see." It dawned on Henry as to what happened.

"Let's go." While on his way to leave the harbor, Mason turned around to glance at Henry. "Have you told your men to come retrieve the goods?"

"Don't you worry." Henry yawned. "You can trust in my abilities."

Mason let out a soft chuckle. "Thanks for your hard work. You can ask for anything you want."

Sean lowered his head before replying respectfully, "Mr. Lowry, this is part of our job."

Upon hearing that, Henry gave Sean a pat on the shoulder. "Don't be silly!" He then turned to tell Mason, "I want the sports car that's parked at the basement of Lowry Residence!"

Turning to meet his gaze, Mason agreed to his request. "Come get the keys at my house when we're back in Sandfort City."

Henry stared at Mason. All of a sudden, the latter seemed dazzling to him. Wow, that remodeled sports car is worth more than a billion! Bold of him to be willing to give it away just like that!

Back in the car, Henry, who was beaming with pride while seated in it, noted that something felt off regarding what happened back at the harbor as he delved deeper into it. Therefore, he looked back at Mason before directing a question at him. "Why would J'Adore help us deal with Aquila's men?"

Hearing that, Mason pulled his lips into a thin line, but before he could explain, Henry cut him short. "Might she be your wife?"

"That's impossible!" He bit his tongue while refuting Henry's claim.

Henry also agreed that his conjecture sounded absurd. If J'Adore were one and the same as Mason's wife, she wouldn't have needed to negotiate for a base with the Lowrys. It was just illogical.

Sean, on the other hand, nearly grazed past the road sign as he had a hard time focusing on driving. What is Henry even thinking? Mr. Lowry only met J'Adore a few times. They wouldn't have met more than two times, so how could he possibly fall for her? Besides, he already has Miss Jackson, so he would never associate himself with J'Adore.

Mason rolled his eyes at Henry before warning him, "Unless you're giving up on the sports car, you'd better not mention this in front of Janet!" It was an effective threat that sounded both sinister and aloof, which managed to silence Henry.

It wasn't until after a while that Henry found an acceptable excuse. "Oh, I remember that MX is working with the Lowry Family! She must've helped you out because of this! How silly of me! Why didn't I ever think of this? Oh, I must not be in my right mind!" While Henry was talking to himself, Mason was staring intently at the scenery passing by the window with narrowed eyes.

On the other hand, after Janet had had a shower to clean up as well as gotten herself a change of clothes in her mansion, it was already five o'clock. The sun was already rising when she checked on her phone, only to find a text from Mason. "Are you asleep? I'm on my way back after my task."

Her heart sank the moment she read it. Shoot! He's almost at the hotel! If I don't get back there in time, he'll definitely see that the room is unoccupied! If things went down that way, Mason would suspect where she went, with the worst case scenario being him uncovering her identity as J'Adore. However, it was too late for her to hurry back to the hotel, so she had to come up with another solution.

Meanwhile, Mason's black Maserati pulled over in front of the hotel. The bodyguards standing in the lobby bowed at him respectfully as soon as he entered. With a smile on his face, Mason dismissed them. "Thanks for your hard work. You guys can go get some rest."

His reaction surprised all of them.

Huh? Is this really the Mr. Lowry we know? Why has he become so gentle and kind?

Tsk tsk tsk. Love does make a man turn kind.

Mason merely arched his brow before marching into the elevator. It was already six o'clock by then, so the hotel also began getting some sunlight. As quietly as possible, Mason unlocked the door to his room to enter with light steps, as he didn't want to disturb Janet.

However, a glum look loomed over his features as soon as he approached the large, white bed to see that Janet was nowhere in sight in the room. Other than that, not a wrinkle could be seen on the neatly-made bed, which meant that Janet didn't even rest on the bed during the time that he was away.

Still holding out hope, he searched the bathroom, but neither was Janet in there. He wondered if Aquila had kidnapped her, but seeing that they were dealing with the goods not two hours ago, they shouldn't have had the time to abduct Janet.

Meanwhile, in another presidential suite, Black Python and White Python heaved a sigh of relief upon Mason's arrival, as it meant that they could get some sleep instead of needing to watch over Janet. Without warning, someone came knocking on their door, causing them to exchange a glance. "Who is it?"

"It's me!" A cold voice came through, so Black Python sprang up to answer the door.

On the other side of the door, Mason had a morose look on his face as he gritted his teeth furiously. "You have an hour to find Janet!"

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"What happened?" Black Python blinked as he kicked his legs to spring up from the floor. Did Miss Jackson escape? But how could she possibly escape when White Python and I had been standing guard outside the room? However, he dared not voice his doubts upon seeing Mason's sullen expression, so he nodded hastily. "Yes, sir! I'll go check on the surveillance records!"

Markovia was almost as huge as Sandfort City. Since Mason only brought a dozen of his men with him this time, he had no choice but to mobilize his men from Sandfort City to Markovia for the search. The chilly gaze in his eyes was appalling.

Meanwhile, Janet was driving her red sports car at a speed of over two hundred kilometers per hour. Fortunately, there weren't a lot of vehicles on the road during the wee hours. Desire was holding her phone that had been ringing nonstop while gulping hard. "Miss Jackson, should I, or should I not?"

Gritting her teeth in frustration, Janet figured she should try to bullsh*t her way through this since both options would lead to her doom. "Pick it up!"

With a nod, Desire tapped on the answer button, but the screen blacked out as soon as she did so, leaving her hanging awkwardly. "F*ck, did the phone just switch off?"

Janet thumped her hands on the steering wheel. "I think it ran out of battery!"

Giving her a nod, Desire cast a glance outside the window before crying out in surprise. "Miss Jackson, isn't that you?"

Upon hearing that, Janet shifted her gaze to see photos of her all over the advertisement boards and skyscrapers, as if someone had put up a search notice.

"Quickly have someone withdraw those photos!" she shouted. Seeing that Mason had set out to search for her, a conflict was bound to happen.

Meanwhile, back at Lowry Residence in Sandfort City.

Old Madam Lowry already got back to the house the previous day after catching a flight from Markovia. Upon receiving news that Mason needed to mobilize his men to search for Janet in Markovia, she nearly fainted due to anger.

While she might be able to overlook the fact that he had brought her granddaughter-in-law along to Markovia for such a dangerous mission, he ended up losing her. Old Madam Lowry was pissed. "Tell that brat that he can die there if he doesn't find Janet!"

"Y-Yes, Ma'am!" The servants began packing, getting ready to head to Markovia once again.

Meanwhile, Desire threw Janet's phone back to her after she parked her car near the hotel. Taking the phone, Janet told her, "Remember to delete the surveillance record that filmed us along the road. Thanks for your work!"

Desire nodded meekly. "No problem, Miss Jackson! Leave it up to me!" However, she probed afterward, "Miss Jackson, don't you plan on revealing to him your true identity?"

There was a moment's silence as Janet weighed her options. While she didn't initially plan to do that, she was tempted to do so after Desire made mention of it. The reason being that she was already in an established relationship with Mason, so she felt guilty for harboring secrets from him. However, she merely put on a smile before replying, "I have my plans. For now, you should drive the car away."

With that, Janet turned around to head in the direction of the hotel while coming up with excuses for her recent absence. All of a sudden, she was curious if Mason would help solve the problems regarding MX setting up a base in Sandfort City. She wouldn't need to expose her identity if he was willing to help.

At this time, in the hotel.

Mason hadn't slept a wink ever since last night, as his mind was occupied by her helpless expression. However, he was at a loss of what to do. Markovia was huge, and he hadn't an inkling of her whereabouts.