

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 771

At the other end of the line, Emily's heart skipped a beat. "What happened?" Janet just can't keep a low profile, can she? First, she tried to hook up with the successor of Lowry Family Conglomerate and the next moment, she is involved in a plagiarism case. She really is a busy bee!

Hazel pursed her lips. "She scored a perfect score in the test held by the university this time!" Before the person on the other end of the line could reply, she continued, "However, other lecturers told me that they were around when the medical school's lecturer was marking the papers, so they saw with their own eyes that Janet's essay was exactly the same as Lady Rose's work. It can be confirmed that she has indeed committed plagiarism."

"Isn't plagiarism a serious offence in Woodsbury University? Are you sure about this?"

Hazel hummed in agreement. "I am going to report this to the principal."

She could no longer tolerate Janet's actions. It made her blood boil whenever she thought of the fact that her father had been treated by this shameless fraud.

Emily, who could sense the anger in Hazel's heart, curved up her lips involuntarily. Well done, Janet, for being able to make her despise you so much. You surely are impressive! I think Hazel hates you even more than I do now.

Emily clutched her phone tightly and seized the opportunity. "It's better to just post her essay on the notice board in the Woodsbury University." What's the point in reporting it to the principal? The principal would forgive her since she is the top scholar. If Hazel is going to do it, it would be better to take it further—she has to let all the students in the university know that Janet has committed plagiarism so that the latter won't be able to continue studying in Woodsbury University.

Hazel frowned at her words. "Won't that be too harsh?"

Emily was flustered when she noticed that Hazel was planning to go soft on Janet, so she muttered, "Hazel, don't forget how she cheated your brother and father. You cannot be soft-hearted in this situation!"

At the mention of her brother and father, Hazel immediately narrowed her eyes. "I understand. I will post her test paper on the notice board when the papers are distributed."

When Emily finally managed to talk Hazel into doing it and heard what she had been hoping to hear, the corner of her lips curved upward and a grin spread across her face. "Sure. Update me then."

Hazel hummed in agreement before hanging up. She gripped her phone tightly, as if she had made up her mind.

In a five-star hotel in Markovia, the man, who was sitting on the leather couch, opened a confidential file.

The name 'Rose' was written on the bottom right corner of the file.

He was wearing a stern expression when he opened it carefully.

Rose was an incredibly mysterious person even in Markovia, and the documents in the file were the results of their investigation for the entire day; whether or not they were able to take down that cunning woman in one fell swoop would depend entirely on the content inside.

"Boss, do you need my help?" The man was so tense that even his subordinate could not bear to watch.

"No." The man calmly rejected the offer.

"Alright, then." The subordinate then added, "Call me if you need anything."

The man inhaled deeply and slowly read the file.

Upon seeing the contents in the file, his pupils contracted slightly.

Photo: Not available.

Age: Not available.

Address: Not available.

Current Address: Sandfort City.

The only useful information was the one that the man had long known about.

In other words, it was an utter waste of effort to come to Markovia!

Looking at the information in the file, a cold smile inexplicably appeared at the corner of his lips, which made the subordinate frown in puzzlement. "Boss, what's the matter?"

The man placed the file on the table and smiled. "We've got nothing."

"Nothing?"

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 772

The subordinate took the file and flipped it open. He was stunned when he saw the contents inside.

We have dug deep into her background yet came up with nothing, which is just too strange. How can a mere author be this formidable? This is totally unbelievable! This so-called author is not only an amazing hacker, she has great driving skills, as well as a strong organizational ability. More importantly, she is a woman!

Mason couldn't begin to imagine who she was exactly.

Other than Janet, he had never heard of anyone so amazing.

Before this, he had suspected that Rose was Janet, but this suspicion completely disappeared after he saw Rose's face last time.

"Boss, what should we do now?"

"Take the bullets back to the Lowry Residence as soon as possible." Mason took his phone and dialed a number with his thin lips pursed. His only hope now was that Janet would be able to interpret the serial number on it and discern which organization it belonged to.

Meanwhile at Woodsbury University, Sean came to pick Janet up after her class had ended.

After Janet got into the car, something crossed her mind when she was sitting with her legs crossed. "Where's the bullet?" she drawled.

Sean glanced in the rearview mirror and replied curtly, "In the villa."

"Alright." Looking at the view outside the window, Janet thought to herself, I wonder who messed with him.

When they returned to the villa, sure enough, there were many people there.

Janet sat on the sofa with her legs crossed as she took the bullet from Sean.

"Miss Jackson, remember to wear the gloves," Sean reminded from the side.

She was slightly stunned by his words and curved her lips. "You are quite attentive."

There were three bullets in total, all of which were neither light nor heavy—one of them was a pistol bullet while the other two were rifle bullets.

They felt strange when they were held in her hands.

It was obvious that the bullets were intricately designed, which suggested that they were custom made by an organization.

However, instead of immediately pointing it out, she drew closer to the bullets to scrutinize the serial number.

Seeing that she was so focused, Sean couldn't help but say, "This organization is not easy to deal with. Young Master Mason went to Markovia for a day, yet he found out nothing about them. Miss Jackson, we can only rely on you now."

Janet kept staring at the serial number on the bullets without raising her head, but her thin lips were curled up slightly.

This organization should be formidable for being able to annoy him so much. Her eyes gradually deepened as she stared at the serial number on the bullets. She raised her eyes and glanced at Sean, an unfathomable emotion flashing across her eyes. "These bullets..."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 773

Upon seeing her expression, Sean thought that she might have discovered something so he asked, "Miss Jackson, did you find anything?"

Janet's dark pupils contracted slightly and the air around her became colder. "Let me ask you something—are you sure that these bullets were retrieved from your injured soldiers?"

Although Sean did not expect her to ask him this question, he nodded and answered honestly, "Yes. What's wrong?" Those bullets were indeed removed from the soldiers' bodies and sent to the villa under his supervision. "What's the matter with—" Just as he was about to ask further about the bullets, he was interrupted before he managed to finish his sentence.

"So, who are the people you guys fought with?" The lady's cold, unfeeling voice was so forceful that nobody could resist her.

Sean's body trembled, yet he had much to complain about Rose. "Miss Jackson, I am not sure if you have heard of an author called Rose. She is an extremely cunning woman. Young Master Mason said if he is able to find her, he will destroy her base and skin her alive before throwing her into the ocean to feed the fishes."

Although Janet had some mental preparation the moment she saw the bullets, her heart still involuntarily skipped a beat when she heard the name 'Rose' come out from Sean's mouth.

Ha! I am very much familiar with the name 'Rose', so it would be impossible for me to have never heard of it. No wonder we happened to go on missions last night—it turns out that we were fighting with each other. The man who threatened to erase my very existence at Leamore Lane and declared that I will die in a sea of fire is actually the person I love the most. He even used dozens of fighter jets and more than 20 elite fighters against me!

His remark to me was that I am an extremely cunning woman. Well, I am very curious as to how I offended him. If it were not because of my good driving skills, the bomb last night would have blown me up. It was him who messed with me in the first place by robbing my stocks multiple times and even injured Desire, and now he actually intends to destroy my lair and skin me alive? He is simply wonderful!

Sean was a little stunned when he saw her expression becoming darker. He slowly asked in a steady voice, "Miss Jackson, do you recognize it?"

She's Markovian. If even she can't recognize it, I think nobody can.

Janet shook her head and pushed the bullets to the side, which made his heart sink. What does that mean? Does she not recognize it?

Before he managed to ask the question, however, Janet muttered, "Tell your boss that I don't recognize it and ask him not to waste his time searching for her. He won't be able to find her."

"This..." Sean cast her a deep look, momentarily at a loss for words.

She took a deep breath and rose from the couch, leaving behind a cold message. "When he comes back, tell him that I will be staying out these few days."

With that, she headed outside, empty-handed.

I think it's better that we don't meet each other for this couple of days—I'm afraid that I will have the impulse to strangle him to death if I see him.

Her attitude made Sean's heart leapt into his mouth. Wasn't everything just fine earlier? Why did her attitude change after looking at the bullets and having a chat about Rose?

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 774

In the evening, Mason, who had been waiting for Sean's news, was staring at his laptop on the table in one of the five-star hotels in Markovia. Suddenly, his phone buzzed. The man picked up the phone and tapped open Messenger, and the message he received made his expression fall.

Sean texted, 'Miss Jackson came over and looked at it for the whole afternoon, but she didn't manage to discern anything. It seems like this woman called Rose has a powerful background, so I think it's better to not investigate further about her.'

The man's expression became darker upon reading the last sentence. What does he mean by not investigating further? In other words, is he advising me to let her go? How about the injured members of Black Rain? As the most powerful man in Asia as well as the leader of Black Rain, I have never suffered this kind of indignation.

Mason closed his eyes, struggling to calm himself down. Whether this person is a god or a ghost, it is impossible that she just disappears into thin air, so I will find her no matter where she is, he thought to himself before he took his phone and dialed a number. "Gather some men and take control of the Royal Garden in secret; I will find a perfect timing and we will make our move."

The voice of the person on the other end of the line was deep. "Roger."

She had been using that place as a hideout for more than once, so it is quite logical to assume that she is still there. If I launch an ambush there, the woman certainly can't escape. However, my identity as the leader of Black Rain will be known by many after this, but it will be worth it if I am able to take her down. Clutching his phone tightly, a hint of a cold, vicious smile flashed across Mason's eyes.

Meanwhile at the Royal Garden in Sandfort City, Janet entered the house while taking off her jacket.

"How is your injury? Does it still hurt?"

Desire shook her head. "I feel much better." As she was shot by a rifle, her injury was way deeper than a pistol wound but after applying some specially-developed medicine, her condition had improved tremendously.

Janet nodded and walked to the living room, her medical kit in hand.

"Janet, this place may not be safe anymore. You'd better not come again after this," Desire said with a frown on her face. Although they had been cautious with their actions, she was certain that the Black Rain would pay extra attention here since they had come over to search for them last night.

"There's nothing to be afraid of." Janet quirked up her lips. If that jerk dares to come, I will be the one to take him down first!

"Black Rain actually came to our door to search for us; they even used fighter jets against us." Desire was pissed. Black Rain should really consider whose territory this Sandfort City belongs to. As soon as Janet's man gives an order, they will certainly be wiped out. Let's see if they still have the guts to be so arrogant when that time comes!

Janet blew on Desire's injury and curled up her lips, a cold smile playing at the corner of her lips. "He can blow this place up if he wants to and nobody will stop him."

Desire seemed worked up as she asked, "Janet, is Black Rain even more powerful than the Lowry Family? Even Mason can't stop him?" If Mason is really not as powerful as Black Rain, it would be Janet's loss to date the former, since she is, after all, the most powerful person in Markovia, Desire thought to herself.

At the mention of Mason, Janet's initially curved lips suddenly flattened as she coldly muttered, "Don't bring him up."

Stunned, Desire frowned. "What's wrong?" Her tone suggests that perhaps the two of them had a disagreement.

Janet confided the truth to her without hiding anything. "The man who declared that he loves me is the same person who is planning to take my life, and your injury was his doing as well. He couldn't find me in Sandfort City, so he went to Markovia to look for me. He even said that he will skin me alive and throw me into the ocean to feed the fishes. More importantly, he said that I am an extremely cunning woman. Yet, the most crucial thing is that he declared to destroy my base." With that announcement, a wry smile appeared at the corner of her lips.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 775

This was the first time in her life that she spoke so much in one go; she told Desire everything that she had heard from Sean and Mason.

Desire's pupils slowly widened at Janet's words.

She was stunned for a moment before mumbling in disbelief, "This... how is this possible?"

The leader of the Black Rain is Mason? Is Mason actually the leader of Black Rain?

Her mind went blank upon hearing the news that gave her a huge blow.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Janet's lips. "Why is it not possible?"

Who else had the courage to behave so arrogantly in Sandfort City other than Mason from the Lowry Family? Additionally, other than the Lowry Family, nobody had the power to use fighter jets and bombs in Sandfort City.

Desire was so shocked that she failed to hold the gauze properly and dropped it on the floor. How can the two lovebirds turn into a couple that is trying to kill each other in the blink of an eye?

Desire looked at Janet, astounded and bewildered.

Janet's pink lips curved up and she stopped what she was doing. "Done. Remember, don't get your injury wet."

"Janet," Desire called her.

Janet hummed and looked at her.

Desire took a while to return to her senses and finally accepted the fact. Blinking, she asked curiously, "Are you going to explain it to him?"

"Explain?" Janet sneered, "Isn't that too easy for him?" I tell him my identity, make up with him and just let this slide? I'm afraid Janet Jackson is not such a generous person. Although he has three men who got injured in the battle last night, which accounted for the larger proportion of the total casualties from both sides, the battle itself was instigated by him. In other words, he deserved it! Also, even if the identity 'Rose' is not all I have, it is still part of me, so how could he use the word 'cunning' to describe me? He even announced his intentions to skin me alive and throw me into the ocean to feed the fishes! All of these were words that came from his mouth!

The more she thought about it, the more enraged she became.

"What are you going to do, then?" Desire thought about it carefully and felt that the injury she had suffered would be for nothing if they were to forgive Mason easily.

Janet had a lazy and beguiling smile playing on her lips. "How about I break up with him and return to Markovia?" Instead of staying and having a relationship here, I think I may as well return to Markovia and focus on my career. If worse comes to worse, I can still kidnap the man back to Markovia and make him my kept man.

Upon hearing that, Desire narrowed her eyes as Janet sounded like she was serious.

On the other hand, since Janet failed to discern anything from the serial numbers on the bullets, there was nothing Mason could do in Markovia so he took a flight back to Sandfort City that night.

Upon returning to the Lowry Residence, the man felt empty inside, as if he had lost something.

In the past, whenever he returned home from business trips or working overtime, he would see Janet lying on the couch, waiting for him.

However, today, not only did she not wait for him, she did not even come downstairs to greet him.

And so, he took off his suit jacket and placed it on the couch before heading to the second floor.

Carefully, he opened the door to his room, thinking that he would see Janet sound asleep but to his surprise, there was nobody inside.

It was pure darkness in the room without any lights switched on, which proved that she had not come back all night.

He sat by the bed and waited for a while, but she was nowhere to be seen.

A sense of foreboding slowly appeared in his heart. Could it be that she has gotten herself into danger during her mission?

With such thoughts in mind, he immediately took out his phone and tapped open the call logs, giving her a call.

The phone rang for a long time on the other side but nobody picked up, which instantly made the man panic.

He then hurried out from the room and went downstairs to look for the servants.

When the servants heard the noise, they put down their tasks at hand and gathered in the living room.

