

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 973

"By the way, you have to stay here for a few more days. The organizer is planning to bring you to meet a few big shots, and you have a shoot for the International Medical Journal too."

Janet grunted after she was blocked by him.

Dylan frowned immediately. "Why? You don't want that?"

Janet nodded lazily as she stood there. "I'm just a substitute contestant so I don't want to shoot."

If this news gets to the old fellows in Markovia's Medical Research Institute, they are going to say that I'm bullying young blood again.

"That won't do." Dylan shook his head. "This is an opportunity that many hope for, yet only a few can get it. You can't let this slip past you!"

Janet was speechless upon hearing that.

She smiled helplessly as she said, "I really can't. I already bought plane tickets for that evening."

Seeing her determined look, Dylan sighed and stopped speaking.

Oh—she's so wilful!

This is such a good opportunity!

And so, after getting first place in the International Medicine Competition, Janet went back to Sandfort City with the team without taking the trophy or joining the shoot for the magazine.

Upon her return to Sandfort City, she planned to investigate Prime Minister Welch from the Hawke Kingdom.

She also wondered why Mason did not contact her for the past few days.

Usually, he would call her a few times each day.

However, Janet did not brood on this for too long. Just as she was about to close her eyes, she heard a notification from her phone.

As it was a special tone, she immediately determined that it was international news.

She took her phone out from her pocket lazily to look at the notification.

Sure enough, there were several unread messages showing on the screen from Corey.

Corey asked, 'J'Adore, I can't wait anymore. When are you going to take action?'

'I went to Yobril for some business and I'm heading back to Sandfort City now.'

'What kind of business?'

'Just a medicine competition. By the way, why did you suddenly become so anxious about this?'

'Nothing much; it's just a reminder.'

'Alright.'

After Janet replied to the last message, she fell asleep immediately.

Meanwhile in Markovia, Corey was holding his phone tightly in his hands in a dark underground basement.

Initially, he thought that the previous two assassination attempts were perfect. After all, the presidential system was the strongest—even J'Adore would find it difficult to attack it. However, the system suddenly had some problems over the past few days, and Prime Minister Welch from the Hawke Kingdom was not lazing around either. He suddenly came to Markovia and even though he did not do anything, Corey was so anxious about it to the point where he could not sleep well.

If Mason finds out about me, based on his relationship with J'Adore, he will definitely tell her.

If she can't bear to kill him because of their relationship, I'll be the next person to die.

Right now, it seems that both J'Adore and Mason are becoming problems to me!

If J'Adore misses this time, her identity could very well be revealed.

For the past few days, Corey had been looking into Mason's background. After all, it was not difficult to do so using the presidential system.

Based on his understanding, when Mason was trained by the Lowry Family, he once took ten of the deadliest poisons in the world to control himself.

Because his body was strong enough, he withstood the poison well.

Mason's goal to control himself has already been achieved, so the antibodies within him must be different from others. If I can find out a virus to deal with his body type specifically, I can even control Mason.

After controlling him, I can control J'Adore too. At that time, it would not just be the Hawke Kingdom; even if I want J'Adore's power, it won't be any problem!