

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 978

I am afraid that Miss Jackson might start questioning things if Young Master Mason were to disappear for a few days.

Mason answered in a gravelly voice, "Yeah; I've informed her today."

"In that case, have you told her about Peter Welch?"

This time, Mason nodded again. "She knows about that too."

She must have learned about my identity as Prime Minister Welch when she went to the basement to take the present last time. After all, the Hawke Kingdom's map and seal was on the table in the basement's conference room.

Soon, it was time for the auction in Barnsford.

Prime Minister Welch would be showing up at the auction too, so it was the best time for Janet to make her move.

Janet sent a message to Lara early in the morning. 'Meet me at the Royal Garden after half an hour.'

Lara replied to her almost instantly. 'Understood. I'm headed there now.'

"Remember to bring along the custom made hyper-realistic face mask beforehand." Janet texted, to which Lara replied, 'Got it.'

With that, Janet put her phone away. After freshening up, she made her way down the stairs.

Downstairs, she looked around while making her way to the dining table. Then, she picked up a piece of toast and bit into it before she asked the servant, "Where's your master?"

"Oh—Young Master Mason went out for a business trip. He mentioned that he would be back the day after tomorrow and he asked you not to worry, Miss Jackson," replied the servant respectfully.

He most probably didn't tell me because he didn't want to disturb me in the morning when he woke up. Coming to that conclusion, Janet murmured, "Alright."

After breakfast, she went to the Royal Garden straight away.

At the Royal Garden, there was a woman who had some light makeup on her pretty face, and her prominent facial features made her look as though she was of mixed-race. In short, she was unbelievably beautiful.

She smiled while touching her cheeks, but her voice was as cold and distant as usual, "Lara, what do you think?"

Lara, who was standing beside her, nodded reassuringly. "You look good."

Janet sighed helplessly. "I am asking how believable it is."

Well, judging solely on the face, she is a pretty, mixed-race woman. However, her back hair is a stark contrast against her facial features. After contemplating, Lara searched for a wig impatiently and placed it on the table. "Try this on, Janet."

Janet looked down when she heard that.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she picked up the blond wig and put it on.

At that moment, the hair color finally complemented her prominent and deep-set facial features of a mixed-race woman.

You look good! You look so pretty! I'd be charmed by your beauty even as a woman.

"You seem to have a few tricks up your sleeves." Janet giggled softly.

Meanwhile, Lara sat on the couch and she was deep in her thoughts for some time. "Janet, I'll go with you," she said quietly. We would be able to look out for each other with two of us present. I can't even begin to imagine the consequences if Prime Minister Welch were to capture her alone.

Janet smiled while checking the time. "It is 9 AM now. We need to take the 10 AM flight out and we'll arrive in Barnsford at 2 PM. The auction ends at 5 PM, so I will have to complete the task before 6 PM. If I do not give you a call by 6 PM, it means that the mission has

failed," she explained calmly. She wore a lazy expression, as if she wasn't feeling pressured at all.

Lara kept her head bowed without saying anything.

After a long time, she finally broke the silence. "Fine, but I want to head to Barnsford with you." I will lead an attack into the auction if Janet doesn't return by 6 PM.

Janet looked up at Lara and her lips curled into a leisurely smile before she drawled, "Up to you."

Somewhere at an auction in Barnsford, a tall and well-built man was walking forward with long and steady strides. His facial features were stunning but he had an impassive expression as he strode forward.