

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1106

How could he possibly wear so many hats? Emily stared at him in stunned silence. She was at a loss for words and her shoulders started shaking violently.

"What's wrong? You seem to be scared witless," Janet provoked in a mocking tone.

Upon hearing that, Emily thought to herself, How can I possibly not be frightened? The country acknowledges Black Rain. With Mason's double-identity, they wouldn't bat an eyelash even if he were to murder someone in public. In fact, the government might even hand him the gun on a silver platter.

Janet saw Emily's originally calm face morph into a panicked one. The former was truly angry as Emily had tested her patience one too many times.

At this moment, Mason made his way over to Janet, and he held her hand while asking her gently, "Babe, did she make you upset?" It was obvious that he was referring to the woman on the ground. "If she did, I'll kill her right now. You don't have to dirty your hands." The man seemed even more determined and his gaze flashed with murderous intent.

Emily shivered involuntarily when she saw him. Janet chuckled quietly while holding onto Emily's trembling shoulders. "I am angry. Unfortunately, I can't possibly allow Mason to do something so openly, because I can't bring myself to make him take the risk for someone like you."

"Listen well—no matter what happens, you asked for it. I gave you countless chances to repent and I've never taken into account the things you've accused me in the past. However, you did not appreciate it! Today, you deliberately showed up at my engagement party to ruin one of the most important days in my life. I will not let you off the hook. How could I possibly let you go?"

"Janet Jackson!" Emily had lost her patience.

I can't take it when Janet is so aggressive without explaining herself. It feels as if I am about to be judged in Hell, whereas she is like the ray of hope that I can't seem to hold on to. If I can't live, Janet will not too. We have to die together! That seemed to be Emily's last straw. She stood up and she got ready to pierce Janet's stomach with the heel of her high heels. I am sure that it will be a pretty sight when the high heels pierces Janet's belly!

Emily charged toward Janet abruptly. However, there was a whooshing noise and Mason kicked Emily's abdomen out of nowhere. His leg came into direct contact with her stomach, and it was so painful that she could not get up from the ground.

"Ouch—that hurts!" Emily covered her stomach with her hands, and she rolled around on the floor, looking like a mess.

Janet turned to look at Mason instinctively and their eyes met; she was stunned into silence for a few seconds. The man was emitting an intimidating, frosty aura and it was obvious that he was really angry, as Emily almost hurt the woman he loved.

"Security!" Mason waved his hand and he instructed coldly, "Throw her out." With that, a few security guards come forward.

Emily looked at the men in horror and she asked nervously, "What are you doing?" Nobody answered her; instead, the security guards picked her up from the floor effortlessly. The once graceful and enviable white swan was nothing but a duck now. Emily was in a completely embarrassing state.

"What are you doing? Let me go! You guys are a bunch of idiots! Don't touch me! Quick—put me down!"

Mason looked away and he carried Janet up into his arms. Everything happened too quickly. Janet was at a loss, so she stared at Mason while blinking in a daze. The man's lips parted slightly and he wasn't even bothered by the screams from the guests. "Babe, you've had a long day. Let's take a rest," he said quietly to her.

The guests were staring at Mason and Janet from below the stage.

"Young Master Mason is so cool!"

"Oh, my God! Young Master Mason is so efficient."

"I wonder what will happen to Emily Jackson in the end."

"Hmph! No matter what happens to her, she was the one who asked for it."