

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 756

The several traffic police were scared to death as they took a few steps back.

No matter who we offend, we'll still end up dying! Why are we so unlucky to be put on duty today?

For a long while, no one stood out to explain.

In the end, there was really no other way so a traffic police took the initiative and came forward. "We don't dare to touch her," he mumbled.

The moment his words came out, Mason smiled coldly and he slowly parted his lips. "You don't dare to touch her?"

Just because of that, my prey managed to escape!

"She is a Markovian." The traffic police took a deep breath and finally summoned enough courage to speak out.

"Markovian?" Mason squinted his eyes.

That woman is also a Markovian? No wonder. I was just thinking who else in Sandfort City would have such a strong leadership other than Jan! If she really is a Markovian, it explains everything. After all, I don't know anyone in Markovia who is this brilliant except Jan. Looks like I need to send someone to Markovia to investigate this.

"Boss, should we still go after her?"

While squinting his eyes, the man stepped on the accelerator straight away and drove toward the direction Rose went without saying a word.

"The Black Rain really are like fleas on dogs. Are they actually still pursuing us?" Desire leaned against the window and sighed.

Janet squinted her phoenix-like eyes and glanced at the rearview mirror. Then, she glanced at the person beside her. "I'll treat your wound first."

“Where?”

“The Royal Garden.”

Even though that little area was already discovered by Black Rain, they never came there to investigate, which proved that they still didn't know about the location of the props. Therefore, the place was still safe.

After that, Janet went ahead and turned the truck around.

Soon, the truck arrived at the villa area of the Royal Garden.

However, Janet's huge truck and the bullet holes in the windows drew the attention of the villa's security.

“Stop.” A guard stood up and halted them with the gates lowered.

Janet furrowed her brows and she looked frustrated.

She was usually on good terms with the guard but now that she was wearing a mask, he couldn't recognize her.

The guard squinted his eyes while sizing up her truck and face. Then, he spoke in a strict tone. “Why haven't I seen you before? Are you new residents here?”

Janet could only stick her head outside and answer calmly in the affirmative.

“Are you really a new resident?” the guard questioned before he laughed coldly. “If you are, why can't I see your name on the resident list?”

How dare this woman try to drive a truck into the community and pretend to be a resident? Does she really think that I won't call the police to apprehend her?

Seeing that they were going nowhere and the cars from Black Rain were catching up, Desire came out with a plan and stuck her head outside. Laughing awkwardly, she murmured, “Mister, we are friends of a resident and we came here to give her something. We definitely aren't criminals or thieves. We really aren't.”

The girl's pale face and soft voice finally moved the security guard a little. With a slightly better tone, he asked, "Who is your friend? What is her name? Do you have a photo of her?"

In a calm manner, Janet took out her phone and handed her own photo over to him emotionlessly. "This is my friend. You should know her, right?"

The moment the guard saw the photo, he was slightly startled. "Yes; of course."

They are actually friends? No wonder the chilling aura from this person feels so similar to hers! Cold people are not to be messed with!

"If that's true, then come on in." With that, the guard pressed the remote control in his hand and let the truck pass.

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After that, Janet drove the truck into the community.

"Oh my—that almost scared me to death." Desire patted her chest.

She really thought that they couldn't get in and that Black Rain would catch up to them.

On the other hand, Janet didn't feel relieved at all.

Black Rain is still chasing after me, which means that he'll definitely look into this place thoroughly. It's not safe to park the truck here.

"Desire, you should go in first. I'll leave the truck somewhere else and come back a while later."

For a moment, Desire was stunned upon hearing Janet's words.

A few seconds later, she immediately came back to her senses. "Alright. I'll go wait for you inside."

On the other end, Mason kept on chasing after them and realized that the truck was driving straight toward the Royal Garden, just like the last time.

Instantly, he stopped and hit the steering wheel fiercely.

Damn that cunning woman! If I let her go free again and again, who knows how chaotic Sandfort City will become because of her? If Jan finds out that I can't even deal with a woman, I wonder how I'll ever raise my head high in front of her.

The more the man thought about it, the more furious he became. Therefore, he rammed his car straight toward the community gate.

Hearing the loud noise, the guard quickly stuck his head outside to take a look.

When he saw that the gate was rammed, he was immediately enraged.

After just letting a truck in, another sports car arrived but this time, the driver had a bad temper and he chose to ram the community gate straight away.

"What are you doing? Don't you have eyes?" The guard put his hands on his waist, looking thoroughly exasperated.

Even though the driver was driving a luxurious car, it was still wrong to ram through the gates, so the guard wasn't afraid of him at all.

One of the men in black stuck his head out of the car and asked, "Who is the resident that just drove in with a truck? What's her name? What's the number of her villa?"

The guard chuckled, remaining unfazed. "What are you here for? What rights do you have to make me tell you?"

"Uh—" The man in the black suit looked to be in a difficult situation and he casted his helpless gaze at Mason.

However, Mason pursed his lips and remained speechless, as if he was holding back.

A while later, he lifted his eyes and muttered coldly, "We just saw a truck driving inside. Please cooperate with our investigation."

"Pursue? Investigation?" The guard laughed. "So, you are all cops. Do you want me to cooperate with you?"

After ramming the gates, are they really going to sweep this aside easily by telling me to cooperate with their investigation? I should be the one calling the police!

While casting his dark eyes on the guard, Mason released the steering wheel with his right hand and slowly pulled out a gun from his waistband. Then, he opened his thin lips slightly. "We are the Black Rain!"

Seeing the silver gun slowly pressed against his chest, the guard almost passed out in fear.

He slowly took a few steps back as he panicked inside. "I can see that you are the Black Rain, so let's talk this through."

Mason gradually put away his gun as he muttered with his thin lips. "Spill."

"I don't know her name but this is the first time I've seen her. She said that her friend lives here and she has brought something in the truck for her as a gift," the guard mumbled, his voice trembling.

"This is the first time you've seen her?" Mason furrowed his brows.

But when I chased after her the last time, I saw her driving in here with my own eyes. Has the guard mistaken or are they not the same person at all?

"Then, do you know her friend?" he asked.

"I do. She looks very pretty and has a unique aura to her," the guard answered. "An especially cold aura."

Mason's brows tightened as he became more and more confused.

This woman is really cunning. I'm starting to think that my brain isn't big enough for this.

The men in black also furrowed their brows. "Should we keep on investigating?"

If we stop the investigation, all our efforts tonight will be for nothing.

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If we can't find anything after checking this place, I'll still be furious at myself.

Mason gritted his teeth fiercely and ordered, "Check the place."

I don't believe that we can't find such a huge truck in this place.

On the other hand, when Janet returned to the Royal Garden, she received news that Black Rain was going to search each and every house.

"Janet, Black Rain really is crazy!"

After all these, they are still continuing with their pursuit.

However, Janet remained silent and she let out a cold chuckle.

How can such a dominant organization like the Black Rain allow themselves to be tricked by a woman three times in a row?

"Sit down; I'll treat your wound."

There were many houses in the Royal Garden and the space here was huge, so it would probably take Black Rain half an hour to find them.

Desire's wound isn't that big so it'll be easier for me to treat it. I'll be able to wrap it up in just a few minutes.

Desire nodded and she sat on the couch.

Janet then took out her medical kit and prepared to disinfect the wound.

Unexpectedly, when she saw the wound, her eyes instantly narrowed while her voice turned slightly cold. "Were you hit?"

She initially thought that it was only a tiny scratch but she didn't expect the bullet to get stuck in Desire's flesh.

If Desire didn't wrap up her wound tightly, she would probably have passed out by now due to excessive blood loss.

However, Desire smiled in response. "It's really not that painful."

This is nothing to me. Back when I was in Markovia, a gun was fired straight at my chest and the bullet was embedded only a few centimeters away from my heart. Back then, I didn't say anything, so this is really nothing to me.

"Damn it!" Janet gritted her teeth and cursed quietly.

Honestly, Desire is amazing. After all, during the whole fight, she was all alone when she fought a dozen men in black who were firing at her at the same time.

"Try to put up with it a bit; I'll take out the bullet first." Janet's voice was calm but the aura she exuded was icy cold.

Meanwhile, on the other side...

"Boss, we couldn't find any traces of the truck."

Upon hearing that, Mason narrowed his eyes slightly.

I've sent out a dozen men in black but they couldn't even find a truck?

When said men in black felt a chilling aura exuding from the man, they shivered. "There is a back door but it isn't monitored by any surveillance cameras, so we couldn't find anything."

They can't find it? Fine! After a whole night of pursuit, am I really going to be tricked by this woman again?

Mason furrowed his brows slightly and gritted his teeth. "Search for her in every house!"

"Yes!"

After ten minutes, Janet finally managed to remove the bullet from Desire's arm.

Throughout the whole process, Desire remained silent. Even when it hurt the most during the stitches, she only let out a few whimpers.

As a woman herself, Janet's heart went out to Desire for her determination.

Damn it! Janet gritted her teeth while she thought to herself, If any one of the Black Rain falls into my hands, I'll skin their flesh off using my scalpel and feed them to the wolves in the backyard of the Lowry Residence.

Right at this moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Janet and Desire looked at each other and they quickly reacted.

Black Rain is here to search for us.

At the moment, the person outside was losing his patience as he kept pressing on the doorbell. Then, he reminded them in a warning tone, "Please cooperate with the Black Rain's investigation."

Mason frowned hard as he stared at the closed door in front of him. The moment he thought about the possibility of the woman hiding inside, his rage came to a peak.

In the end, the man couldn't hold back his anger so he lifted his foot and kicked the door open with a bang.

The door was kicked open and it was left hanging by its hinges.

Inside the room, there was a woman wearing a bathrobe, her fair, smooth thighs and arms on display.

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The woman immediately tightened the bathrobe around her when she saw the man in front of her. "What are you doing?" she screamed.

There was also another woman lying on the couch as she played with her phone, a face mask on.

Although she didn't get up, she also shrieked, "Who are you? Why are you trespassing on private property? I'll call the cops. I'm calling the cops!"

However, Mason averted his eyes away from them as his voice grew deeper and colder than usual. "Is there anyone else in the villa?"

The woman tightened her bathrobe with a frightened expression. "No."

Mason then turned toward the woman on the couch. "Are you sure?"

The woman on the couch shook her head. "No one else is here. It's only the two of us. Other than you perverts, who else do you think is here?"

After being called a pervert, Mason really felt upset inside.

As he gazed at the two women coldly, he confirmed that they weren't the people they were looking for so he averted his gaze.

At the moment, the man's dashing face had darkened.

Then, he turned around, feeling displeased. "Let's go."

After exiting the room, the man closed his eyes slightly and took a deep breath.

The figure of that woman in the bathrobe just now looks exactly like Jan. If Jan finds out that I've seen another woman's thighs and arms tonight, I don't know what she will do to me. I really want to gauge my eyes out now to prove my innocence!

"Boss, should we keep on looking?" one of the men in black asked, his face flushed. It was obvious that he still couldn't recover from the embarrassment just now.

Mason rubbed his forehead with a dark expression. "What for?"

Now, I don't even have the courage to face Jan. If I accidentally see another woman's naked body later on, I don't know what will happen. Fortunately for me, Jan didn't follow along tonight. Otherwise, that scene...

"None of you are allowed to talk about what happened just now." The more Mason thought about it, the more furious he became.

I really want to dig a whole and bury myself in it.

The men in black behind him looked at each other. "Yes! Of course!"

Right at this moment, a phone rang.

Mason reached out to grab his phone and realized that it was a call from Sean. Initially, Mason thought the latter had successfully defeated the group of girls but as soon as he answered the call, he could hear Sean's panicked voice from the other side. "Young Master Mason, those 50 girls are all better than the last. Our ten elites are no match against them at all."

Sean was panicking. This was the first time he came into contact with these girls and it was also the first time he had met such brilliant girls.

From the start, he thought that the battle would end in just ten minutes but surprisingly, not one of the girls was defeated. Instead, several of his men were down.

Luckily, they were shot in the arms and legs so it wasn't life-threatening.

Upon hearing that, Mason immediately clenched his fists and his face darkened. "Good-for-nothing trash!"

All of them are good-for-nothing trash! I can't believe a dozen elite soldiers were shot down by a few little girls. If news about this spreads, we'll be a joke to everyone. At this rate, there is no point for Black Rain to even exist. Even my position as the boss may be replaced by that cunning woman.

The men in black behind him shivered because they had never seen their boss so enraged.

Clenching his phone tightly, Sean mumbled, "What should we do now?"

The man was now exuding a cold aura as he spoke in a dangerous and frightening tone. "What about the missiles? Have you used them?"

"We did but all of them were... avoided."

Now, even the fighter jets are wasted.

Upon hearing his words, Mason narrowed his phoenix-like eyes while his voice became indescribably deep and cold. "Come back. All of you, get the hell back here!"

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"Yes! Understood!"

After receiving Mason's orders, Sean immediately hung up the phone.

Meanwhile at the villa, the cell phone on the table rang, so the woman in the bathrobe picked it up and answered the call. Her voice returned to her past cold self. "How is the situation?"

On the other side, the clear and firm voice of a woman could be heard. "Black Rain has retreated."

"Good job!" The woman in the bathrobe raised her brows and revealed a smirk. "Are any of our sisters injured?"

"Nope." The woman on the other end of the line giggled. "Two or three from the Black Rain are down, though."

"Alright. See you later."

After hanging up, the woman in the bathrobe put down the phone and tore off the human skin mask on her face before throwing it in the trash can.

The woman lying on the couch also tore off her skin mask and she asked in a cold yet serious tone, "What's the current situation, Janet?"

After tightening her bathrobe, Janet smirked. "It is all going well—Black Rain has retreated."

Upon hearing her words, Desire immediately jumped up from the couch. "Ha! This is the third time we've tricked Black Rain. I assume their boss must be furious by now."

The corners of Janet's lips curled up slightly while a hint of menace flashed through her eyes. "I'll give you a vacation when we get back. For now, just focus on recovering."

"Alright!" Desire smiled.

Luckily, Lara left some human skin masks when she came here the last time. Otherwise, I don't know how we would be able to get out of here tonight.

After that, Janet grabbed her clothes and went into the bathroom. As she looked at herself in the mirror above the washstand, her neck shivered.

This is the first time I revealed my arms and thighs in front of this many people. If Mason finds out about this, he'll definitely leave a mark on my neck.

"Janet, are we staying here for the night?" Suddenly, Desire's voice echoed from the living room.

"No." Janet took off her bathrobe and put it on the couch. "I'll drive the truck back first. You know what to do afterward."

Desire nodded her head. "Alright."

After Janet left the Royal Garden, her phone rang. Rubbing the corner of her eye, she saw that it was a call from Mason.

Without any hesitation, she answered the call.

On the other side, she could hear the distress in the man's voice as he asked worriedly, "How are you? Are you hurt?"

Janet shook her head but when she realized that Black Rain had lost to her for the third time, she couldn't help but giggle. "Nope. How about you?"

The moment her words came out, the other end of the line suddenly fell silent.

Mason didn't know how to explain his situation to her.

Not only did I lose to an author for the third time, she is also a woman. To be more precise, it was the same person who tricked me three times. How can I bring myself to explain this situation to Jan now?

When Janet noticed that the other end was quiet, she thought that something had happened so she asked, "What is it? Has something happened?"

Hearing her anxious voice, Mason immediately denied it because he didn't want her to worry. "No, but some of my men are injured."

Upon hearing his voice, Janet furrowed her brows. "Is it serious?"

"No; they were only shot in the limbs." However, Mason didn't want her to feel that he was too weak so he tried to explain. "That woman is really cunning. It's so difficult to deal with her!"

If Jan was the one driving the car today, she would definitely catch up to that woman.

Hearing that, Janet let out a sigh of relief. "Alright. We'll talk about it when I get back."

Mason hummed in response and hung up, turning on his computer afterward. As his eyes stared at the screen, his slim and delicate fingers started tapping on the keyboard.