

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 731

If the police arrest us, we would be behind bars for at least three to five years maximum. However, if Young Master Mason were to capture us, we would wish that we were never born!

However, Mason's anger did not dissipate. On the contrary, he was becoming more furious and he was on the verge of grabbing the gun from his hip.

Janet sensed his unmistakable fury, so she held onto his hand in a hurry. "Lara, call the police."

She meant that she merely wanted those people thrown behind bars, so that it would force them to give Rebecca up to the police as the mastermind.

With that, everybody was instantly relieved and they kept giving her a kowtow. "Thank you, Miss! Thank you so much, miss!"

On the other side, Esme helped Rebecca to stealthily leave the hotel room.

The two of them had sneaked out because they were afraid that somebody would see them.

Rebecca looked as though she was holding onto the last sliver of hope when she saw Magnus. "Dad, where are the reporters?"

His heart ached for her at that moment, but he was also disgusted at the same time. She can't even accomplish such a small matter. I even have to spend tens of millions to buy the silence of those reporters. She has truly dragged the Davis Family through the mud.

Nevertheless, when Magnus saw Rebecca, who was as pale as a white sheet, he just could not voice out his harsh thoughts. He merely answered, "They are gone."

"Will the video and photos be leaked to the public?" she asked hastily.

He shook his head. "It will not." After a pause, he hissed through gritted teeth. "However, the reporters were real bloodsuckers. They demanded tens of millions from the Davis Corporation."

"What?" Esme's eyes widened in shock and she thought, "They demanded tens of millions to keep their mouths shut?" They are real bloodsuckers! Such a shameless bunch! How dare they demand tens of millions! The reporters do not have a conscience! Aren't they afraid of karma?

Rebecca squeezed her arms as a trace of anger and murderous intent flashed through her eyes. "It is the vixen, J'Adore's fault. If she did not show up, I would not have drugged her and harmed myself in the process. This is why the Davis Corporation has suffered a loss of tens of millions."

Magnus pinched his eyebrows as he responded in annoyance, "This is actually thanks to the crap idea that you two came up with." The Davis Corporation has taken a hit because of them!

An angry Esme burst into tears and she glared at him. "Why are you blaming us? You should blame the vixen! If it weren't for her, Rebecca would have been the Lady of the Lowry Family today." J'Adore, the vixen, will receive her karma one day.

"That's enough. Let's leave the place." Magnus was frustrated by his wife and daughter.

"Okay. Rebecca, let's go." After all, we will take revenge over this incident. The b*tch, J'Adore, will have to pay the price.

Rebecca nodded and Esme helped her into the elevator.

The elevator stopped at the first floor and the three of them walked out of the elevator. They were just about to leave through the main entrance when they heard the blaring sound of the police siren outside the hotel at that point.

Rebecca immediately panicked. "Mom, why do I hear the police siren?" Has someone found out about what we did?

Esme initially wanted to reassure her daughter by saying that she was thinking too much. However, she lost her cool when she also heard the police siren. The police can't be here to arrest us, right?

They were scared to death when they walked toward the hotel's main entrance.

In the lobby, Janet and Mason turned when they heard footsteps approaching them.

They locked eyes with the two of them at that moment.

Then, he turned to speak to the police, "They are here."

Rebecca, Magnus and Esme were shaken to their core when they heard that, causing them to immediately collapse onto the ground. Is the police here to arrest us?

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With that, the cops moved forward to arrest the three of them across the hall.

Esme was unrepentant and she raised her head in defiance. "What is the reason? Why are you arresting me?"

"What is the reason?" Mason squinted. "The reason is that you've drugged the future Lady of the Lowry Family—that alone is enough to sentence you to death a few times over." Earlier, I was to use my own methods to kill the three of them, but Babe is kind. In the end, she chose to report them to the police so that the latter would handle the case.

"What drug are you referring to? Young Master Mason, we do not understand!" Rebecca was stubborn and she insisted that she would deny her wrongdoings. If we were to admit it now, there's no doubt that we will be dead.

"You don't understand?" The cops played the video on a phone. "Look—did you do this?"

The three of them watched the video on the phone and they stumbled backward before falling onto the floor with a thud.

Magnus was in despair. This is the end of us—all thanks to the crap idea that they came up with.

Esme was rendered motionless on the floor while her gaze was filled with fear and unwillingness.

The person in the video was Rebecca. In that instance, she realized that denying it would be useless. Hence, she ran to Mason and grabbed his custom made suit to beg for mercy. “Young Master Mason, I have learned my lesson. Seeing that you have collaborated with my father in the past, please forgive us. We will never repeat the same mistake again in the future.”

Nevertheless, she was greeted with a deafening silence.

He cocked a brow without replying to her for the longest time.

As Rebecca thought that her sincerity had moved Mason, she happily stood up to leave.

Just when she did so, his icy voice unexpectedly sliced through the silence with an intimidating tone. “You drugged someone and encouraged others to attempt a crime. I suppose you’ll be sentenced to prison for a few years, am I right?” He squinted menacingly. “Besides, you have purchased contraband through illegal means. If my guess is correct, you will also have to serve time for that too, right?”

Upon hearing that, she slumped onto the floor. His voice had sent chills down her spine to the point where she felt it in her bones.

It was at that moment when she realized that Mason was not joking or being rash. In fact, he never planned to let them off the hook.

Rebecca looked up with a murderous intent and glared at the woman standing behind him. From the beginning until now, it is entirely the b*tch’s fault! If she hadn’t shown up, I wouldn’t have needed the drug! J’Adore has destroyed the Davis Family.

“Arrest them.” The man broke the silence in an icy tone with a voice that was void of emotions.

Magnus and Esme exchanged a look of despair. This is truly the end of us.

A mysterious force had flushed the negative news about J'Adore that day. Instead, the trending topics were filled with the news of Rebecca drugging somebody and the fact that she went out for wool and came home shorn.

In the end, the trending news on Twitter was all about the grandiose celebration last night.

“Oh, damn! J'Adore is a force to be reckoned with! I can't believe that she is acquainted with the President of Markovia!”

“F*ck! Young Master Sanders is her subordinate! This is definitely unheard of!”

“Isn't this amazing? No wonder it's impossible to dig any information on J'Adore in the past. She has such a low profile!”

“Oh, my! In addition to that, I can't believe that Young Master Mason wore Bossaro's necklace.”

“Well, like I said—Young Master Mason would never cheat. Have you seen Rebecca? He couldn't possibly fall for her.”

“Hmph! Rebecca is really shameless. She tried to spike J'Adore's drink since she could not get her hands on Young Master Mason. She must have lost her marbles.”

“That's right! I heard that she hired a few hooligans to target J'Adore. Well, she never expected to have a taste of her own medicine.”

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“No way—it's a typical example of karma returning to you!”

“What are they doing by uploading news of Young Master Mason cheating on his partner? It turns out that everything has been arranged by the Davis Family. I’ve never seen such shameless people.”

“Hmph! They should just remain behind bars forever so that they won’t waste any more resources.”

The netizens had spent the entire day discussing the incident.

At that moment, they even dragged Emily, who was all the way in Yobril, into their discussion.

Under the tweet of Rebecca being arrested by the cops, they had tagged Emily and asked her to give her comment.

A confused Emily had to read the news for a few hours before she understood what went on. Mason has officially announced his girlfriend? Besides that, his girlfriend has a special background. She knows the President of Markovia and is also close with the Young Master Sanders from Sandfort City.

This is unbelievable! In other words, it’s difficult to deal with her!

No wonder Rebecca has suffered such a miserable defeat.

Well, I’ve never seen an idiot like her. Without knowing her opponent well enough, she already started to attack. It’s such a low class tactic!

Rebecca can’t even deal with Janet, yet she thinks that she can tackle J’Adore—someone who has a powerful background. What a wishful thought!

As Emily looked at her phone, she secretly felt happy. After all, Rebecca had always flaunted herself in front of her. Now that she was imprisoned, no one would annoy Emily anymore.

In the entire family clan, I’m the most outstanding. There are four girls—Chloe, Rebecca, Janet, and me.

Chloe still has not improved in the way she plays her piano and her results are just average. She can't be compared with me at all.

Rebecca has the brain of a pig—she's an idiot who has brought misfortune onto others as well as herself. Now that she's imprisoned, she can't be compared to me either.

Janet is an arrogant person and a fraud. She dares to lie that she's Doctor Sandra. If this matter is discovered, I'm afraid she would have to go to jail as well.

The last person, me. I'm the disciple whom Hilbert is impressed by. My future's shining brightly and it can't be compared to these scums at all.

Haha! Now that I have listed the weaknesses of the other three girls, I feel that I am more incredible than them.

Emily was now waiting for Hazel to expose Janet. When that day finally arrived, Emily would be the pride of both the Davis and Jackson Families.

At that moment, a notification interrupted her wild fantasies. She opened her Twitter and saw everyone unanimously tagging her in two videos.

The first was a piano performance by Rebecca at Mason's birthday party.

When Emily saw her inexperienced modulation, she could not help but smile. She dares to challenge the top ten piano pieces with her kind of level? How naive!

After watching the video for a while, she closed it with a huge smile on her face.

Then, she opened the second video. It was also a video of a woman performing on the piano, but she was Mason's official girlfriend, whom he recently disclosed as J'Adore.

The moment that Emily saw J'Adore, she thought she had mistakenly recognized the latter for someone else. This person really looks like Janet.

However, after thinking about it, Emily felt that she was merely too suspicious. After all, she had not seen Janet for a while, so her memories could have played tricks on her. Hence, she was not surprised.

J'Adore's piano techniques were admittedly much better than Janet's style. The way J'Adore handled the modulation was even similar to that of the current pop music composer, Sweet Tune Guru.

Is it possible that she knows Sweet Tune Guru as well? How much power does she have?

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Emily's eyes narrowed under the assumption that J'Adore was a tough person to deal with.

In a mere few hours, Davis Corporation was greatly damaged. One after another, the companies that they collaborated with dissolved their contracts with them. There were also rumors being circulated that the three people from the Davis Family would be exiled to Markovia. They would never be able to return to Sandfort City. Once that piece of news was released, it was impossible for them to prosper again.

It also meant that Emily no longer had to look at Rebecca's condescending face. No matter what, she could never return to her status as a young lady of a prestigious family. Emily also did not want to be related to Rebecca anymore, so she published an official tweet. 'I've always been studying piano in Yobril, so I don't understand what has been happening in Sandfort City. Please don't mistake me for another person—thanks!'

After she had sent the tweet, she switched off her phone and curved her lips into a smile with sarcasm in her eyes.

On the other side, after the police brought the three people from the Davis Family away, Janet smiled and said, "Let's go." Then, she tucked her hands in her pockets and turned to enter the car.

Lara and Desire drove their own car away whereas Janet and Mason entered the vehicle that was being driven by Sean. After Mason opened the car door for her, she crouched to enter the car.

Black Python raised his head and fearfully looked at the rearview mirror. He only realized that Janet was actually J'Adore after he returned with White Python from a task in Markovia. On top of that, it was Henry who broke the news to them.

Sean is such a mean person! He had the nerve to hide the news from me and White Python. Both of us have bad mouthed Miss Jackson behind her back so much. Damn, it turns out that J'Adore, whom we've always been talking about, is Miss Jackson herself. We've spent so much time with her, yet we couldn't tell at all! We must have been blind!

Janet noticed Black Python's expression and smiled. "Have you looked at me enough?"

He almost choked to death upon hearing that. With a warning look in his eyes, Mason placed his wrist on the side of the car with his fingers naturally drooping down.

Black Python immediately retracted his glance and continued driving the car. On the way back, he forced himself to ask, "Miss Jackson, if I'm not mistaken, the Davis and Jackson families are relatives, right?"

Janet hummed in agreement. If Mason were to deal with such incidents, those people would have been dead many times over. However, now that they were in her hands, she planned to slowly and excruciatingly torture them, so that they would be in constant pain and remorse.

To Rebecca and Esme, being thrown into prison was a humiliation to their personalities, but they had chosen the path themselves. They could have clearly avoided all the consequences, but the human nature of greed and materialism had pushed them to it. All in all, it was all because of the man next to her who sparked their interest.

Janet smiled as she said, "It's so tiring to be with you." How many girls are thinking of him now? As his girlfriend, it seems like it's a tiring job.

"What are you talking about?" Mason hooked his fingers with hers as he opened his eyes.

She merely looked at him without saying another word.

Then, he gently pinched her fleshy earlobes in a lazy and seductive manner. "After sleeping with me, you're thinking of shirking your responsibility?" Moreover, you're complaining that it's tiring?

"Although it's tiring, how could I bear to give you to another woman?" Janet slowly lifted Mason's chin and teasingly blew on his face.

Meanwhile, Black Python, who was in the driver seat, seemed to have heard a huge news. Has Miss Jackson slept with Young Master Mason?

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Holy crap! Young Master Mason has actually willingly slept with Miss Jackson? She is simply too powerful!

At the Lowry Residence, the maid quickly woke Old Madam Lowry up from her afternoon nap after seeing Mason and Janet returning.

"Hey, you guys are finally back." Old Madam Lowry looked joyous. In fact, she was over the moon to see them.

Janet calmly asked, "Why didn't you sleep longer?"

"Well, it's because I miss you and Mason." She expectantly glanced at Janet's stomach. How I wish to hear that Janet is pregnant right now.

"By the way, what's up with the news about cheating that I heard from the maids?" She frowned slightly as she asked Mason about it.

Upon hearing that, Mason slightly frowned. "It's not a big deal." It's a long, long story.

She glanced at him and responded indifferently, "Hmph! I don't care either way! I just want to have a great-grandchild next year."

Both Janet and Mason were speechless upon hearing that.

"I'll head upstairs for a change of clothes." She put down her glass of water and walked upstairs.

He followed suit without saying anything.

Old Madam Lowry merely looked at them as she thought, My useless grandson seems like he hasn't pacified Janet. How useless!

In the evening, the sun was already in the midst of setting when Janet exited the car and walked into a restaurant.

As she walked, she pressed down her hat so that her face would be in its shadow.

When she arrived at the VIP room, the person was already waiting inside.

When the President of Markovia saw her, he was rather shocked as he quickly said, "Please have a seat."

Janet nodded and sat down without throwing any fuss.

Then, he smiled. "Actually, you don't have to come."

The terms that they discussed earlier could not be considered as a condition because regardless of her acceptance or approval, the gunfire contract would also be given to the Lowry Family.

She merely grinned. "We are doing business after all. I can't possibly let you suffer losses."

The contract for the control of 50% gunfire in exchange for a mission was not exactly a loss for her too.

She could not keep taking advantage of him without providing any help in return.

The President understood her temperament—she did not like to beat around the bush. Hence, he said directly, “I would like you to kill someone for me.”

“Name?” Janet took a sip as she asked indifferently.

“Peter Welch from Hawke Kingdom.”

Hawke Kingdom? Isn't that an independent small country?

“I need you to carry out this mission as Shadow 1.”

The reason for the President's request was just to avoid Hawke Kingdom knowing about J'Adore's weaknesses or learning more about the organization behind her for revenge.

Even though the Hawke Kingdom was not famous and its land was not as big as Markovia, the latter's power was being threatened by the former's rapid spread of influence.

If it continued, it would bring a huge impact on Markovia to the point where it threatened the position of the President.

“If you can't do it, it's fine. I'll ask someone else.”

Even though it was paramount, it was even more important for Markovia to retain J'Adore.

“Why not?” Janet crossed her legs and gave a sly smile. “However, I need some time.”

She had recently been busy with her university assessments, so she could not freely travel around. Apart from that, she had also participated in a piano competition in Yobril.

“Fine, I'll give you six months then.” The President raised the wine glass in his hands for a toast with her.

After Janet returned to the Lowry Residence, she locked her room as she investigated the rumored Hawke Kingdom.

She thought her research skills had deteriorated because she could not locate any information about the man named Peter Welch.