

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 736

Hence, she asked for Lara's help.

As soon as the phone call was connected, Janet spoke as she mucked around with her laptop, "Help me to investigate the Prime Minister of Hawke Kingdom, Peter Welch."

Lara was shocked to hear that. Hawke Kingdom has only been formed for a short time. How did they manage to offend Janet? Hence, she asked, "Janet, how did they get under your nerves?"

Janet smiled as she shook her head. "The President of Markovia asked me to do so. He said Peter has threatened his position. You can't find him as well?" she asked as she typed on her keyboard.

After a few attempts, Lara explained, "No. All of his information, documents, and photographs are encrypted. I can't find anything."

Upon hearing that, Janet smiled thoughtfully. "He's pretty mysterious. Forget it, I'll take my time." I have six months after all.

When Lara heard her reply, she immediately asked, "You're not handing this mission to us?"

"No." Janet sounded indifferent and serious. "I have to carry out this mission as Shadow 1." If my identity as Shadow 1 is discovered, at least the people from MX Group won't be dragged into the mess.

Shadow 1 was a name that everyone was fearful of. As long as there was someone whom she would like to kill, it was impossible for the person to remain alive.

Whenever she carried out a mission, it was efficient, fast and cruel—she was able to kill her victims with a single blow.

Although she was efficient with her task, it was reflective in the fees paid to hire her. Since it was costly, not many people could afford the amount.

“Alright.”

With that, Lara was about to hang up on the call. However, she suddenly remembered something else and added, “Janet, I heard from Desire that there are human skin masks that look genuine for sale on the black market. Whenever you are free, come over to have one custom made. It would be greatly helpful for our future missions.”

When the topic of masks was brought up, Janet also thought that she could no longer wear hers. After all, Emily had recognized her during her trip to Yobril the last time whereas Mason recognized her this time around.

For her mission to assassinate Prime Minister Welch, the normal masks would not work.

Apart from people from the MX Group, no one knew what Shadow 1 looked like. Hence, Janet would need to make a batch of human masks for Shadow 1.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

“Come on in,” Janet responded as she switched off her laptop.

Wearing a bathrobe, Mason walked into the room with a wine glass in his hand. There was a mysterious and taunting glint in his eyes.

The more Janet looked at him, the more heat she felt building up within her, so she prepared to get up and wash her face in the bathroom.

He unexpectedly put down the wine glass and shackled her hands as he pressed her on the bed.

A shocked Janet resisted his attempt by pressing her hands against his chest. “Are you drunk?” she asked in exasperation.

With a smile on his face, he looked at her with lust in his eyes as he shook his head. "I'm not drunk."

Mason remained quiet as he continued to pin her down to control her. Then, he kissed her soft lips. "What do you think?"

Oh no! Janet felt like the man in front of her had continuously changed her viewpoint—now that he could freely voice out his thoughts. "You're drunk. I'll fill the bathtub with water for you to have a bath, alright?"

She felt slightly helpless after she detected the smell of alcohol when she touched his body to take his temperature.

However, the man did not throw in the towel. He stared into her eyes with his black iris as he parted his thin lips. "Janet, my mind is clear now. I want you," he spoke in a hoarse yet determined tone.

Mason felt as though he had been intoxicated by her. Whenever she was not around him, he would miss her. When she was in his vicinity, he wanted to get closer to her.

Janet obviously understood the desire that he had. She arched her eyebrows and gently slapped his cheeks. "You are no different from a beast." He wasn't this aroused before.

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Why is it out of control?

"Jan, I'm only like this when I'm with you," he spoke into her ear in a low, hoarse voice.

The fact that he could clearly pronounce her name proved that he was very much in control of himself.

When Janet heard the sound of his belt's metal buckle, she knew that she could not escape what was about to happen tonight. He just said earlier in the morning that he would rest for a few days. What's going on now? What is he doing now? Are his words just for show?

The moment her legs were lifted, she planned to sit on him like the night before. However, when she was about to rise to her full height, Mason seemed to have read through her and he firmly pressed her back to the bed.

While he was undoing his belt, she raised her feet to teach him a lesson. However, before her legs could even touch him, his belt fell to the ground as he grabbed her ankles.

Janet thought that her second time would be less painful than her first, but she had miscalculated again.

Even though it was her second time, the level of pain was not lesser than her first.

After letting out a sharp hiss, she bit into Mason's shoulder. How hard she bit him was equivalent to how much pain she felt.

On the other hand, he was no better in such matters as well.

He was so nervous that his forehead was coated with a film of sweat. Beads of sweat fell from his handsome face and dripped onto her body.

He lowered his head and kissed her body parts that could arouse her, ensuring that she would be slowly moved by his actions.

It was only until ten minutes later that Janet felt more comfortable.

A streak of light seemed to have slowly exploded in her mind, as though she could see the rising horizon.

In the night, the two figures trembled as they reached their peak...

She could no longer clearly see the person in front of her as she slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Mason gradually opened his eyes and he brought the sleeping woman in his arms into the bathroom.

The next day, Janet slowly woke up in bed as the sun gradually rose. After she sat on the bed, she gently opened her eyelids to look around her.

The room was empty; even the air around the bed was freezing cold.

At that moment, Mason walked into the room with a glass of water in his hands. When he saw that she had already woken up, he quickly passed the water to her and spoke happily in a low voice, "Drink some water first."

She looked at him as she received the glass of water from him. Then, she answered hoarsely, "People who don't know you might think that you are thoughtful." For those who know you, like me, will know that you are a beast underneath the proper clothes that you wear.

Mason raised his eyebrows as he spoke, "You don't like it? Which part of it did you not like? I'll change! Do you want other techniques? I will learn them!" His words sounded like he meant business while teasing her at the same time.

Janet was speechless upon hearing that. She merely glared at him without saying another word.

"Alright." He lightly pinched her cheeks. "Come down for breakfast."

At that moment, Janet was not wearing clothes at all. Meanwhile, the clothes that were on the floor were all torn apart by him. Hence, she ordered in annoyance, "Bring me some clothes first." This won't happen again.

Upon seeing how angry she looked, Mason smiled and he seemed to be in a good mood. "The clothes are in the wardrobe. After you've washed up, come down for breakfast."

Frustration bubbled up in Janet as she grabbed a pillow and harshly threw it at him when she saw how fresh and satisfied he looked.

He chuckled in a low voice while feeling deeply satisfied.

The moment he left, she walked to the wardrobe and found many clothes in it. She walked into the bathroom after she chose a long-sleeved shirt and a pair of long pants.

When she came out, her phone that was placed on the wardrobe vibrated.

She saw that it was a message from Lee after she unlocked her phone.

'The book that you asked me to publish—Warm Blade II—is done now. We will publish 100 thousand copies online first. I will ask people to send the hardcopies to Sandfort City.'

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Janet replied, "Okay, don't charge them for the book."

The main reason why she wrote Warm Blade II was to appreciate her fans as well as to atone the readers who were unable to buy Warm Blade.

However, a shocked Lee answered, "What? You're giving them for free?" After he was stunned into silence, he reminded her. "Janet, everyone was already dying to buy them when the books were for sale. Now that you are giving it out for free, the websites are going to crash due to the high demand!"

When the first book, Warm Blade, was released into the market, it was priced at around 50 bucks and it sold tens of millions of copies. On the first day that it was published, the website was down and the book sales broke the records by hundreds of millions.

Apart from that, it broke the world record of a contemporary author who sold the most copies in a day.

If they were not planning to charge for the book, the websites would be overwhelmed by the fans.

Janet looked indifferent and her tone was surprisingly calm. “Just ask Lana to maintain the system.” It’s not difficult for a professional hacker to maintain the system at all!

Lee was speechless upon hearing that. She doesn’t seem to know that we will lose billions of sales by giving the book out for free.

However, he could only helplessly agree. “Alright.” She’s willful because she’s wealthy. Even if she spends all her money, she has Mason back home and he’s also incredibly rich.

Before Janet hung up on the call, she added, “By the way, keep an eye on the folks from Black Rain. I don’t want any accidents to occur this time.”

She was still not done with her plans to avenge her previous grudge with Black Rain. If they had the audacity to interfere with her current plans, she would exterminate their headquarters—wherever that would be.

“No problem!” He gave a slight smile. Seems like Black Rain has really pissed Janet off this time around.

After she hung up, she tidied her hair before lazily walking downstairs.

At that moment, Mason was reading the news on the couch. When he saw her walking down the staircase, he quickly set the newspaper aside and walked to the dining hall.

Then, he pulled the chair for her. She merely looked at the passionate man in front of her impassively before she sat down.

Standing beside them, Sean thought the atmosphere was quite peculiar. They were just flirting with each other yesterday. Why does it seem as though something’s wrong this morning? Judging by their reactions, I bet Young Master Mason has somehow infuriated Miss Jackson. Tsk, tsk, tsk! Since she’s already his girlfriend, he should give her some leeway. If Old Madam Lowry knows that her granddaughter-in-law is being bullied, Young Master Mason would be the one being chased out of the house.

Mason placed the toast that was applied with jam in front of Janet and patiently said, “Take a bite.”

However, Janet merely gave him a cold look as she sat still. She did not take the toast from him.

“Eat something first.” He passed the toast over again and gently spoke into her ears. “I’ll let you take the lead next time. You can do whatever you like, okay?”

She finally cast a glance at him. Well, he seems pretty earnest.

After a while, she finally took the toast from him and opened her mouth to take a large bite. A few seconds later, she suddenly realized something and asked in between bites, “Where’s the old madam?”

“She left for Markovia early this morning,” Sean explained.

“It’s an early flight indeed.”

Upon seeing that Janet’s mood finally improved, there was a glint of smile in Mason’s eyes. “She doesn’t wish to interrupt us. After all, she wants to have a great-grandchild soon.”

After taking the final bite of the toast, she rose up and licked her fingers as she answered meaningfully, “Mr. Lowry is capable of everything. I suppose you won’t have any problems delivering a child too.”

Both Mason and Sean were speechless upon hearing that.

On the other hand, the university had regained its usual buzz.

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As soon as Janet arrived at school, she heard the discussion around her.

As she walked around the campus indifferently with a cap on, everyone constantly turned to look at her.

One reason was purely because of her looks—she had a fair and slender body. Another reason was a result of the trending hashtags and search results on Twitter.

“I totally didn’t expect that the beneficiary of the Lowry Family Conglomerate would really announce the identity of his official girlfriend! Before this, I thought that Janet still stood a chance. After all, he liked and retweeted the tweet about them being together.”

“I know, right? However, his girlfriend this time around has a pretty solid background too. She is the leader of a secret group in Markovia.”

“Wow! That’s impressive! I initially thought she was an average Jane.”

“I told you before—the future Lady of the Lowry Family would not be a random girl on the street!”

“Even the President of Markovia showed up at the birthday banquet. Look at how strong her background is!”

“Indeed! When you compare her with Janet, she instantly becomes weaker. No wonder Mason didn’t choose her in the end.”

“Oh, let’s stop bringing Janet into this conversation. They are not on the same level at all!”

Janet merely ignored them and walked to the lecture hall.

When she entered the hall, Abby yanked her hands. “Janet, you weren’t online for the past few days, were you?”

“I was. Why?”

Upon hearing that, Abby exclaimed in nervousness, “Then, have you seen anything on Twitter?”

Janet slightly arched her eyebrows when she heard the question. “Are you talking about the trending hashtags about Mason?”

Abby was shocked to see that Janet was calm. "Weren't you shocked when you saw his announcement about an official girlfriend?"

Janet laughed softly when she saw Abby's shocked expression. "Why would I be?"

"Huh?" Abby raised her eyes to look at the woman in front of her in shock. What does Janet mean? Perhaps...

J'Adore's picture from Twitter suddenly flashed past Abby's mind as her mind turned blank. In fact, she had her doubts before. Since Janet and J'Adore both have names that start with the character 'J' and share a similar body figure, there's a possibility that...

When Abby thought about it, she nervously asked with a conflicted expression on her face, "Perhaps... You are J'Adore?"

Janet's eyes slightly narrowed as her lips curled into a smile. Then, she placed the index finger on her lips and shushed her.

Upon seeing that, Abby's expression immediately froze. What the hell?

She felt that her knowledge of Janet had been reconstructed. Janet has too many identities! She's a painter, a car-racer, and a top scholar. Now, she's also the leader of the MX Group in Markovia and she is also the official girlfriend of Mason, whom he recently announced.

Looking at a shocked Abby, Janet chuckled in a low voice and reminded, "Don't let Sharon and Summer know about this."

After all, it had only been a short while since Janet knew Sharon and Summer. It was better if less people knew about her true identity.

"Okay, sure." After a long moment, Abby finally returned to her senses and nodded vehemently.

When Janet saw Abby nodding her head, she prepared to walk to her seat.

Suddenly, Abby grabbed her hand and spoke excitedly, "Wait."

Janet turned and looked at her indifferently.

Abby giggled as she added, "I didn't know you play the piano that well, Janet."

After watching the piano performance by J'Adore last night, she was stunned. However, she was even more blown away at that moment because the pianist was actually someone whom she knew—it was her best friend!

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Janet did not deny it. Instead, she flatly replied, "I roughly know how to play the piano."

Upon hearing that, Abby took a sharp breath. How is that called 'roughly'? She's obviously a pro among all pros. She plays as well as Gordon!

At that moment, Sharon and Summer walked into the classroom. When they saw Janet and Abby whispering to each other, they could not help but ask, "What are you guys talking about?"

Without any expression on her face, Janet returned to her seat.

Meanwhile, Abby shrugged and replied, "Nothing much. We were just discussing the second book of Warm Blade by Rose."

As soon as Sharon heard the name 'Rose', she immediately brightened up. "Abby, I didn't know that you like Rose as well!"

"Yeah." Abby winked. "Do you like her too?"

At the mention of the author, Rose, other classmates of theirs also joined their conversation.

Sharon quickly loaded the official Twitter page on her phone to show them. "Warm Blade II will start selling in Sandfort City in two days' time. I've already set my alarm to buy dozens of them."

"What? Dozens of it? It's arduous to obtain it!"

"Indeed! All my relatives like her books, so they asked me to buy for her."

"So, it turns out that everyone is a die-hard fan of Rose!"

"I heard that she isn't planning to earn a cent from it. It's going to be sold at the base price of 0 bucks."

"Are you serious! Rose is such a kind person!"

"It's true! Apart from that, it took her more than half a year to write Warm Blade II. I bet the story will be really interesting! No matter what, I have to get my hands on it."

"Apart from that, the first 1000 copies will have Rose's personal autograph!"

"Wow! I have to set my alarm too! I want a copy of the book with her autograph!"

"Haha! Haha! I've already set my alarm. I bet that I can get it!" Abby said with a smile. "My first copy of Warm Blade was a gift from Janet."

"What?" Everyone was surprised to hear that. "The first book of Warm Blade has a limited supply! It's arduous to even get your hands on one copy."

Abby felt blessed as she continued, "It's not just one book. Back then, everyone in our class received one each. They were all given by Janet."

"That's right. I also have one copy." A few of them were from Class F of Star High School and they remembered the incident as well.

With that, the rest of the classmates were instantly jealous.

"Aww! I'm so envious of you!"

"That's unfair! I'm so envious!"

"How did Janet get her hands on many copies? Do you think she knows that author?"

"No way! Rose is such a mysterious person! How could Janet possibly know her?"

"No matter what, I hope Rose will print more copies this time."

The more they chatted, the more enthusiastic they became. Soon, everyone was eager for the day to arrive so that they could buy the book.

Sitting in her seat, Hazel quietly listened to the way everyone talked about Janet. She looked sideways at Janet thoughtfully before retracting her glance. No matter how kind she is, it doesn't change the fact that she's a liar!

Upon seeing that Hazel quietly sat in her seat, the others thought she was unable to join the conversation. Hence, they walked to her and asked, "Do you like Rose too, Hazel?"

Upon hearing that, she shook her head. "I don't know her."

"Oh, if you like her too, I would have offered to buy a copy for you!" A few people smiled at her as they offered their help.

"No—" Hazel shook her head again as if she planned to say that she did not want it. Suddenly, Abby stood up before she passed the copy of 'Warm Blade' in her bag to Hazel.

"Read it. I bet you will love it."

When everyone saw Abby taking out the book, they exclaimed, "My God! You actually brought this book to uni?"