

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 786

This time, both sides had thoroughly confirmed that those men were most likely a third party. However, they weren't sure who the third party was targeting!

At that moment, Sean rushed over with a dark expression. "Boss... An unknown organization has gathered downstairs. I don't know who they are targeting."

"What did you say?" Mason stood up abruptly. The mission this time was carried out secretly. Therefore, the only ones that could discover his whereabouts were professional organizations. In other words, it was an assassination squad. Most of these organizations were either moved by money or secretly trained by certain countries.

Janet suppressed the light in her eyes. "No matter who they are targeting, we need to work together to ensure our safety!"

"Work together?" A sneer appeared on the corner of his lips. "How can you guarantee that that organization is not working under your orders?"

He did not believe that this woman could clear herself of his suspicions just by putting on a nervous act. After all, women as successful as her would surely have great acting skills!

She bit her lower lip. I really want to pry open this man's head and see just what is going on inside that head of his! Looks like 'Rose' has had too much influence on him.

"Because I—" She was about to reveal her identity and remove her mask. At that moment, a gunshot rang out from the outside! She froze mid-motion and secretly swore in her heart.

On the other hand, the scowl on the man's face grew deeper and more solemn when he heard the gunshot. If these black-clothed men are not working under Rose's orders, then we will surely attract the enemy's attention if all three of us tried to escape this place. It will be hard to keep all of us alive once we attract the enemy's attention. We would most likely die here together. Under these circumstances, I can only guarantee Sean's escape so that he

can go out and call for help. Turning his head, he commanded in a low and cold voice, "The other party has powerful backing. Find a way to get out of here and call for help. Bring in everybody under the Lowry Family and Black Rain."

The man was clearly prepared for the worst. Despite the hesitation that flashed through Sean's eyes, he could not disobey his master's command. Thus, he could only reply solemnly, "Yes, sir."

Meanwhile, Janet reloaded the gun she confiscated just now and tossed it to the man. She icily said, "I'll return this to you."

When the man heard her voice, he swiftly caught what she threw at him.

At the moment, the teahouse was so silent that it was terrifying... If my guess is correct, all the people in the teahouse have either escaped or been subdued. If that's the case, we are the only two people left in this building. Following that line of thought, this group of black-clothed men is most likely here for one of us. She placed her hand on her weapon. Pursing her lips, she maintained constant vigilance of her surroundings.

Bang! Gunshots rang out again as bullets swept toward them from the front. Janet stepped sideways and dodged the bullets. Following that, a group of assassins rushed at her directly.

"Mason," she subconsciously called out his name.

Mason was momentarily taken aback when she called out his name. However, he swiftly dodged their attackers in the next moment. The two of them hid inside another room together. After that, they heard the voice of one of the black-clothed men coming from outside the door. "Don't use guns. Don't attract people here."

She held a gun in her hand. Her palms were covered in a layer of cold sweat, and sweat dripped from her forehead.

Mason glanced at her expressionlessly before shifting his cold gaze away abruptly. There was no trace of emotions in his eyes.

Janet felt a little annoyed with him. Remaining vigilant, she cautiously whispered, "Look at what a pathetic situation I'm in right now. Do you believe me now that these men are not working for me?" If they are working for me, why would I be hiding from them?!

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 787

If this man still thinks that those people are working under my orders, then there is nothing else I can do anymore.

The man pursed his lips at those words, acting as if he had a guilty conscience.

At that moment, a loud crash rang out. The door was kicked open, instantly revealing Janet and Mason's hiding place. A group of black-clothed men rushed at them with blades, eyes flashing scarlet from bloodlust.

Janet and Mason frowned slightly at the same time as they hurriedly dodged the attacks. In the process of their escape, Janet reflexively grabbed the man's hand and fled outside.

The man looked down at the slender and fair hand on his arm and struggled slightly to break free. He coldly admonished, "Let go."

"Under such dire circumstances..." she laughed in a slightly mocking and disdainful tone, "why are you still concerned about being virtuous?"

Even so, he shook the woman's hand away. "We can't catch them without guns!" The two of them hid in a very tight space and listened to the black-clothed men's conversation outside. Then, one of the black-clothed men's voices rang out. "Shoot; kill them both."

At this juncture, the black-clothed men seemed to be anxious about something. He couldn't care less about attracting people's attention because of the gunshots anymore.

Janet narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at the man beside her. She teasingly asked, "Just who on earth did you offend? Why are they going to such lengths to kill you?"

"Shouldn't you be asking yourself that?" Mason's amused voice rang out, then he continued, "You don't think that those people are targeting me, do you?"

"Who else?" Her tone sounded a little annoyed. Although she had offended many people, not many could locate her and pinpoint her location in Sandfort City. As it stood, those few also happened to be her allies.

He had nothing to refute those words. His thin lips moved slightly but no sound came out. He could not deny that somebody had been investigating his other identity recently. Moreover, that person happened to be an important person in Markovia. As for who it was, he currently had no idea either. If my guess is right, these people are targeting my other identity.

Just as those thoughts flashed through his head, the sound of footsteps suddenly approached them. By the time he looked up, a group of black-clothed men was holding guns to both their heads.

"We got them." As soon as one of the black-clothed men spoke those words... both his hands were caught by the woman. Following that, he was fiercely thrown to the ground.

When the rest of the black-clothed men saw that, they surrounded both of them and opened fire. Janet and Mason hurriedly dodged the bullets, feeling slightly overwhelmed. Then, Janet pulled the trigger and shot bullet after bullet at the black-clothed men. Every bullet accurately found its way into their flesh.

Similarly, Mason was showing no weaknesses. His shooting speed was slightly faster than the woman's. In terms of shooting technique, he was the best in Sandfort City. Even Janet could only claim to be on par with him.

Janet's long, thin eyes narrowed slightly. She looked at the man and teasingly said, "Boss, how is my shooting technique? Am I comparable to your wife?"

He had to admit that Rose's shooting technique was quite good. At the very least, she ranked top five in Sandfort City. However, she was still no match for Janet.

"Is that acquiescence, boss?" Janet asked while dodging her attackers. She didn't seem to be worried about their shooting.

The man couldn't stand listening to her jokes and coldly snapped, "Rose, shut up!" Just listening to her voice makes me lose focus. To put it simply, just looking at her reminds me of Jan. Unfortunately, her face, the way she speaks, and the way she teases me, are completely unlike Jan. I wonder if there's a technique to change one's face or disguise oneself in this world.

At that moment, one of the black-clothed men seemed to notice that Mason was distracted. Thus, he swiftly turned sideways, slowly moved backward, and fired a shot at Mason's back.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 788

Janet spotted a glimmer as soon as the bullet left the gun barrel. She turned to the side and glanced at Mason out of the corner of her eyes. At the same time, she shouted out a warning, "Boss, watch out!"

Upon hearing her warning, Mason frowned slightly and dodged to the side immediately. However, she seemed to be overly worried that the man might not be able to dodge the bullet in time and pushed him out of the way. Although she managed to push him out of danger, her extra effort caused the bullet to graze against her shoulder.

"Are you alright?" He furrowed his eyebrows slightly, and a trace of worry flashed through his eyes.

She didn't seem bothered by the slight pain. Putting on a brave façade, she curled her lips into a smile. "Boss, are you worried about me?"

"Hmph." The man sneered. "I'm only worried that you might die because of me."

She deliberately gave a dry cough and bit her lips. "Many people have died in your hands. What is one more? If you hate me that much, you can kill me right now. Isn't that a win-win situation for you?"

The woman's cold voice stabbed into the man's heart with every word she uttered.

"I do want to kill you but not here." Besides, he didn't know why she suddenly rushed over to protect him from the bullet just now. Was it out of instinct? Or, was it simply one of her tactics? Is she trying to break my guard against her, bit by bit?

By then, only one black-clothed man was left in the entire venue. Just as she prepared to pull the trigger, he noticed and stopped her. "Don't shoot."

Janet lowered her arm at those words. Then, Mason moved as swiftly as the wind and stood in front of that man. Tearing off that man's mask, he pressed his gun against that man's head and spoke in a voice so cold that it was terrifying. "Speak. Who sent you here?"

The black-clothed man knew that he was unable to escape. Thus, he smiled coldly and leisurely replied, "I work for no one."

The Master and the organization's commands were never to be disobeyed. If he were captured, he had to end his own life. After all, a mission was a mission; since he failed to take his enemy's life, then he could not leave this place alive. Those were the rules engraved in his mind.

Mason pursed his lips, a trace of bloodlust flitting through his eyes. His index finger moved slightly, and a bullet penetrated one of the man's legs. "Speak!"

"I work for no one!"

He aimed his gun at that black-clothed man's other leg and coldly said, "If you tell me, I will let you live!"

"I told you; I work for no one!"

Despite asking twice, he failed to obtain any results. Just as he was about to shoot again, the woman next to him interrupted. "Don't kill him. Keep him alive." We can bring him back and continue interrogating him.

In response, he made a slight movement and slowly kept his gun. After that, he turned and left without a backward glance.

All of a sudden, the black-clothed man lying on the ground spoke up again in a joking tone. "In another three minutes, my mission will be accomplished."

Both Mason and Janet immediately frowned in response. In another three minutes, his mission will be accomplished?

At that moment, a ticking sound rang out inside the room. It sounded like a clock. They noticed it at almost the same time and glanced at each other. "A bomb?"

The black-clothed man lying on the ground laughed heartily. His voice was triumphant as he said, "15 minutes ago, I installed a bomb in this building. It's a time bomb. If I remember correctly, the bomb is set to go off in another three minutes. When it detonates, you will be buried along with me!"

"Downstairs—" Before Janet could finish her sentence, the black-clothed man interrupted her. "All of the doors downstairs have been sealed off. You won't be able to make it."

The soundproofing in the teahouse was extremely good. However, that also meant that every area was separated by a door.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 789

If all the doors were sealed shut, they would need way longer than three minutes to forcefully break down the doors. Janet and Mason had the same expressions on their faces when the realization hit them—these black-clothed men came prepared! Thus, the two of

them exchanged a glance and immediately plunged themselves into the task of locating the bomb.

Time passed by quickly; they had less than two minutes left.

Janet followed the ticking sound and finally found the bomb hidden under the tea table next door. By the time she discovered the bomb, Mason was already prepared to defuse it.

Since their enemies were well-prepared before they came, it was only natural that the bomb would not be easy to defuse. Compared to normal bombs with only two wires, this bomb had five. What did these five wires mean? It meant that they only had a one-out-of-five chance to get the right wire, which also meant that they only had a one-out-of-five chance of survival.

Mason took out the dagger hidden in his shoe. Although he was not completely confident, the red wire was generally the power source.

Janet watched as the dagger approached the red wire. All of a sudden, she panicked and hurriedly stopped him. "Boss, have you ever defused a bomb before?"

"No." The man didn't even glance at her. After replying to her, he prepared to cut the wire.

"Then, why are you touching it? Do you want to die here?" She looked angry, and her tone was grim and annoyed.

"I won't die." If I die here, what will happen to Jan? What will happen to Old Madam Lowry? What will happen to the Lowry Family Conglomerate? What will happen to the Lowry Family? Besides, I'd be buried in the same place with this hateful woman. The moment that thought crossed his mind, his survival instinct became stronger.

Biting her lip, she snatched the dagger out of the man's hand. "Get out of the way."

His charming eyes narrowed slightly, an icy aura oozing out of them. "What are you doing?"

Her thin lips curved into a slight smile. "I don't want to put my life in your hands."

Upon hearing those words, the man's eyes flashed with joy. "Have you defused a bomb before?"

"Nope." She glanced at the time on the bomb. "I'll just have to try, right?"

"Nonsense!" He became livid at those words and immediately snatched the dagger back from her. "You don't have anybody important to you. That's why you can do as you please without care for your life. But, I'm different."

"Who are you thinking about, boss? Your wife?"

He did not evade her question this time and nodded silently.

Seeing his response, a touch of sweetness instantly filled her heart—she felt elated. She lowered her voice and said, "You're wrong, boss. I have somebody important to me too."

The man said nothing to that.

Staring at the side profile of the man beside her, she softly said, "Boss, I like you very much. So, I cannot allow myself to die here."

His emotions were on the verge of collapsing after facing this woman's teases time and time again. He could not believe that Rose could be so shameless as to come up with flirtatious words at any time and anywhere.

"You only have one more minute." At that moment, a calm voice suddenly sounded from the outside. The black-clothed man was lying on the ground, leisurely doing a countdown.

Based on my guess, these people would probably overthink it and not use the red wire as their power source. Dealing with these five wires is no mean feat! Just then, Mason caught a glimpse of a slight stain on the blue wire. To be precise, it was a trace of a fingerprint that was difficult to notice with the naked eye. Neither I nor Rose has touched the blue wire, which means that it is a fingerprint left behind by the people who set up the bomb. It's most likely caused by non-compliance with standard procedures while inspecting the equipment.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 790

If I think of it that way, then the probability that the blue wire is the power source increases. "If you trust me, cut the blue wire." The man's icy voice sounded in Janet's ear.

Janet lifted her gaze and studied the man's eyes. His eyes were filled with the desire and determination to survive, as well as the resolution to risk death.

"I trust you." Her thin lips parted slightly as she spoke in a cool voice. After saying that, she used the dagger to cut the blue wire. There was no hesitation whatsoever throughout the entire process. When the blue wire was sliced through the middle, the bomb made a faint buzzing sound.

She closed her eyes tightly and waited for the timer to stop. One second passed, and another went by... By the time she opened her eyes again, the timer had stopped with 39 seconds left to go. Thus, she breathed a sigh of relief and naturally leaned back against the man.

Mason's eyes turned cold when he felt her warm body approaching him. Standing up, he let the woman fall to the ground.

She felt a wave of helplessness after she recovered from her shock. This man's guard is too high! It's simply too much! There are no cracks in his defense!

The man glanced at the woman that had fallen to the ground due to her momentum. He saw the wound on her shoulder out of the corner of his eye, and his fingers twitched slightly. Reaching out, he coldly said, "Get up."

She looked up and stared into the man's eyes. His eyes were filled with unconcealed disgust.

"You sure look aggrieved." Although the disguise she was wearing was not as pretty as her real appearance, it was not that bad either. Even so, the look in his eyes as he looked at her was brimming with aversion.

"Let's go. In the future, we should steer clear of each other." Mason helped Janet stand up.

She went with the flow, leaning into his embrace and blinking at him. "Boss, can I consider this a reconciliation between us?"

"Hmph." The man's thin lips curved into a sneer. "Reconciliation? That's just the words coming out of your mouth. As for whether I actually feel that way... it can't be decided so easily." Can the resentment and hatred between us dissolve just because of this assassination attempt? I don't believe it!

At that moment, they suddenly heard rustling sounds coming from the outside. At the same time, the black-clothed man in the other room took out a lighter from his chest area, tore open his shirt, and revealed a row of explosives wrapped around his chest. He shouted, "Master, I will complete the mission you gave me!" After saying that, he immediately lit the fuse.

The rustling sounds Mason and Janet heard came from the burning fuse. The two of them exchanged a glance and rushed over to the source of the sound. They were greeted by the sight of the black-clothed man lying on the ground with a triumphant expression. "You won't be able to escape."

Janet and Mason's expressions immediately changed drastically. Mason shouted, "Run!"

"Run where?!" All the doors are sealed shut! There's nowhere to run!

He frowned. Without even thinking about it, he grabbed Janet and moved to leap over the railing.

"Can you do it?" This was the first time he took the initiative to talk to her.

"If you can do it, so can I." Janet's complexion was deathly pale as she looked the man in the eye.

He did not reply. Instead, he grabbed her hand and jumped down. When his body hit the ground, he reflexively protected the woman under him. Even after he left the teahouse, he didn't know what made him do that at the time!

The explosion was very powerful—the entire building was blown to bits, and the rubble was engulfed in flames.

Meanwhile, Janet's thoughts were a mess. She only felt a weight pressing down on her body and her head. When everything calmed down, she slowly opened her eyes and saw that the man's eyes were tightly closed. The sight made her heart tremble slightly. Did he protect me?