

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1016 - 1020

As they came out from the airport, the night sky had already darkened. At a glance, there was a high rise building clearly visible from afar—that was Ebony Town.

Ebony Town was the President's main place of residence. It was also where group meetings were held or where secret transactions took place. Generally, it was only open to the public during the day. However, tonight was an exception because there was someone to get rid of.

"Peter Welch," she muttered under her breath.

At that moment, her phone lying in her pocket rang shrilly. As she released her hold on the screen, she glanced at the phone. It was Lara.

Without hesitation, Janet answered the call immediately. The female voice that rang out from the other end had an air of uncertainty. "Janet, Peter will turn up in Ebony Town of Markovia tonight."

Janet raised her brows in response and casually commented, "Yes, I'm in Markovia right now. Corey's informed me about that."

"Is that true?" Lara furrowed her brows as she responded. "You have to be on your toes at all times. Since his itinerary is public information, that means he must be well-prepared."

Peter had been in seclusion for such a long period of time. The revelation of his itinerary would mean that he would become an easy target for his enemies. As such, this would be the perfect opportunity for him to get rid of all of his opponents.

Nevertheless, Janet had expected it. "I'm aware of this. However, I need to put an end to everything." After this, this world would either be without me or Peter Welch. Whatever it is, I'm ready to face the music.

"Janet, let me bring some troops and join you as a backup," Lara anxiously suggested.

Janet curled her lips into a slight smile as she said, "It's alright. Peter doesn't know my true identity yet. Hence, he hasn't laid a hand on MX. If you come along with me, that would definitely raise some alarm bells. How about this—if you can't get hold of me by tomorrow morning, then get Corey and request for his assistance to rescue me." Currently, the President still has some troops on hand. Besides, since Ebony Town was his domain, it was much easier for him to coordinate things.

Lara paused for a short while before she replied lightly, "Alright, I'll take note of that. Please keep safe. Could we contact Mason as a last resort?"

As soon as Lara mentioned Mason, Janet furrowed her brows and her tone became quite impatient. "Forget about it! I don't want to talk about him."

Lara blinked her eyes in confusion. "Why? Did something happen between the two of you?"

"We're fine. Sorry, I have to go." Janet did not want to talk about him at all. He's been missing in action since this morning after he left that short note. Messages and phone calls remain unanswered. Is he not aware that I'm sick with worry? Even then, I can't quite keep him out of my mind. That conversation with Lara reminds me of him. As she thought of him, she could feel her heart aching in pain.

At the same time, somewhere else in Ebony Town, another scene unfolded. Although the town was surrounded by a sinister and strange atmosphere, Peter continued with his schedule and made his way there. He was heavily surrounded even before he stepped foot into town. Today would mean an end to everything.

At that moment, there was a loud honk from outside. He gave a wave of his hand. Immediately, Sean who was by his side stepped up and asked, "Sir, what would you like me to do?"

Peter gradually raised his brow as he formed a smile with his thin lips. Then, he uttered, "Go out and have a look. Is that Shadow 1 outside?"

"I'll go right now." Sean agreed and nodded before he made his way outside.

There was a black Rolls Royce parked in front of the town entrance. A blond-haired and green-eyed lady got out of the car a second later. Blond hair with green eyes? It was Shadow 1.

Turning back in a hurry, Sean ran up to the man who was currently radiating coldness. Solemnly, he announced, "Sir, Shadow 1's here."

"Noted." Peter squinted his eyes as he said. "As expected." Then, he gradually lifted his brows. His eyes were bright as it reflected the sparkle from the lights on the ceiling. "Leave the room. I need to have a word with her."

In order to gain trust from an assassin, one would need to reveal their weak point. That would be the only way for the assassin to lower their guard. Once a person lowered their guard, they would be prone to reveal their innermost feelings.

"Sure." Sean replied with a nod of his head as well. Then, he waved to all the guards standing in attendance by the side to leave. Shortly after that, he heard the clicking sound of high heels on the ground from behind.

Peter squinted his eyes as he gradually unclenched his fist. His lips curled into a smile as he greeted, "Hey, Shadow 1. I haven't seen you for a while now."

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Shadow 1 stopped in her steps as she heard what Peter said. With her hands on her hips, she casually commented, "It wasn't that long—only a week ago."

Peter's lips curved into a smile and he turned to look behind him.

She was dressed in a skin-tight black spandex suit. Coupled with her blond hair and emerald-green eyes, she was the epitome of sexiness and charm.

However, he remained fairly disinterested.

As she felt his gaze on her, she tilted her brows in response and her dazzling emerald-green eyes narrowed slightly. She chuckled lightly as she asked, "Mr. Welch, how do you find the view? I distinctly remember you staring at me the same way during our first encounter. Do you find my face captivating?"

"Yeah, right!" Peter gave a snigger as he replied with an indifferent tone. "I like pretty girls—safe to say, you're just not my type!"

That reply was quite unexpected.

However, Shadow 1 persisted and she calmly asked, "Oh, really? I guess you're attracted to my figure instead."

"Miss Shadow 1, you honestly have such an inflated sense of self-esteem. I actually find it quite repulsive." He narrowed his eyes and threw her a look of disgust.

She maintained her silence as she peered at the surroundings.

After a while, she lazily commented, "Did you come empty-handed?"

Peter's tone was cold and unforgiving. With a sense of relish, he replied, "That's none of your concern. The important thing right now is—what sort of information did you bring me today?"

During their previous encounter, she had promised to hand over some inside intelligence in exchange for him releasing her.

Despite being fully aware that she did not have any credibility, he somehow remained curious of her response.

Shadow 1's voice was equally neutral as she replied coldly, "You were skeptical of my promise the last time. Why do you care so much right now?"

"So, what's your purpose for coming here today?" Peter narrowed his eyes and grabbed her by the arm. "Are you here to get killed?"

It was definitely out of the norm for him to be in a conversation for such a long period of time. However, her lips remained sealed and not a single piece of information came out of her mouth.

She maintained her composure and lifted her brows. Next, she grabbed hold of his arm in the same manner as she viciously stated, "I'm here to take your worthless life!"

He snorted before he forcefully twisted her arms backward. He coldly responded, "As a matter of fact, that's quite a bold statement coming from someone who's here all by herself."

Shadow 1 grimaced in pain as a flash of anger crossed her face. "I'm more than capable of taking your life by myself!" Subsequently, she stopped midway and directed a cold smile toward him. "That's because you won't be able to leave this town." I know that there are bombs and neurotoxin around this town. Too bad, Peter's not familiar with Markovia, so he's completely unaware of this information.

As he heard her taunts, Peter stooped down and looked at her as he questioned with a cool voice, "Are you warning me that there's going to be an ambush?"

She gave a slight disparaging smile and her mocking eyes were full of disdain. "There are military-grade gunpowder and military-grade neurotoxin buried underneath Ebony Town. The gunpowder buried is ten times more powerful than normal gunpowder. As for the neurotoxin, once you inhale it, you'll drop dead within ten minutes."

As soon he heard her words, he lost his flippancy and his lips, which were curled upward, slowly tightened into a thin line. Military-grade gunpowder? Military-grade neurotoxin? This is all for military use only. Does this mean that Ebony Town is under Markovian military control? So, is Shadow 1 sent by the Markovian military?

"Are you sent by the Markovian military?" he asked as he curled his lips. As he finished his sentence, his grip on her tightened significantly.

The pain Shadow 1 was currently experiencing served as a reminder and she was fully aware that Peter's anger originated from her provoking words. She was genuinely surprised that he had easily figured out her identity. Despite that, she maintained a composed look as she calmly smirked at him and responded, "You're such a smart cookie. However, this is all you'll get to know."

He knows I'm from the military. That means he'll figure out shortly that I'm working for Corey. It won't be good because Corey will be in grave danger if his identity is exposed. Hence, I can't let him walk out of this door alive.

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Shadow 1 took a deep breath. Then, she raised her foot to kick Peter in the balls.

However, he was swift in dodging her attack.

"Excuse me, Miss Shadow! That's quite harsh of you! That's an extremely sensitive spot!" He was full of rage when he said that.

"Is that so?" She smirked at him and jeered. "If you hadn't dodged my attack earlier, you would be impotent from today onward."

"Darn you!" He clenched his teeth and he narrowed his eyes before coldly stating. "I must say, you do have quite a sharp tongue."

She curved her lips and pulled a face at him. Then, she stared at him with her emerald-green eyes and sneered, "Besides having a sharp tongue, I can fight well too."

At the same time, she stooped over and reached out for the little knife she had hidden in her boots. Next, with a quick turn of her body, she then held the knife to his throat.

Peter took a deep breath and pursed his lips as he remained frozen in his original position. That was quick! She's quicker than a shadow. No wonder she's known as Shadow 1. Judging from her speed today, she must have shown mercy to me the last time. Anyway, she wasn't at her usual standard the last time we were in combat.

"I'm quick, aren't I?" she taunted him.

As she said that, her emerald-green eyes noticed a reddish mark on the nape of his neck. She instantly knew what that was.

Wow! "Your girlfriend's quite enamoured of you!" Shadow 1 snorted derisively.

Peter was stunned by her words but he quickly regained his composure. He pressed his lips together and retorted, "Is that jealousy coming from you, Miss Shadow 1? Oh wait, I must be mistaken. You're just a heartless, cold-blooded assassin. How would you know what it's like to be in love? It's such a shame!"

Shadow 1 became quite enraged upon hearing his words. "Shut up!"

"Are you angry?" Peter raised his eyebrows quizzically as he gave a light smile. "Did I hit a nerve? Is that why you're so upset?"

Her eyes narrowed as she took a swipe at his throat with the little knife she was holding onto. He pushed her back immediately after feeling the tip of the knife on his throat.

However, the sharp blade still left a tiny mark on his neck. As such, a trickle of blood ran down his neck.

“How dare you, you wretched girl!” He directed his almond-shaped eyes on Shadow 1 who was standing across him. The menacing look in his eyes deepened and it was quite frightening.

Meanwhile, she licked her lips as she gradually formed a smile.

Just as she was about to move forward and take him down once and for all, a crackling noise reached her ears and interrupted her.

All of a sudden, the monitor hanging on the wall in the darkened room lit up, displaying a picture. On screen, the pair of eyes visible was emotionless and cold.

I can recognize the eyes. It's Corey!

The President could be seen sitting on a black couch and his face was hidden behind a mask. The only visible part of his face was his eyes. The corners of his mouth formed a sneer as he greeted, “How do you do, Mr. Welch?”

It was a clash between him and Peter. Peter directed his red eyes, which were swimming with rage, onto the screen to meet his cold stare. All of a sudden, Peter curled his lips into a smile and asked, “Oh, so you're the one who wanted to get rid of me all this while, huh?”

Looking at the screen, the President gave a smile and maintained his silence. However, he turned toward Shadow 1 and gave her a look of comfort. “Hey, you did a great job.”

I can't believe it. She managed to draw blood from him. I didn't expect that. Next on the agenda is to wait for Shadow 1 to leave the scene. Then, I'll detonate all the bombs and destroy Ebony Town.

She fixed her gaze on the screen and smiled at him. “Is the mission completed?”

“Certainly!” The President chuckled as he said. “You can make your way out now.”

As Shadow 1 heard the President's words, she turned toward Peter, who was standing next to her, and raised the corners of her mouth. With a roguish expression, she lazily commented, “It's time for me to go now, Mr. Welch. Good—”

Before she had even said Goodbye, he suddenly leaped and sprang up toward her. Immediately after that, he gripped tightly onto her hand and refused to budge from her side.

Her eyes widened in shock as she looked at his enormous palms holding onto her hands. She rebuked sharply, "Let go of me!"

However, Peter raised his eyebrows and casually commented, "There's no way I'm going to hell by myself."

I'm quite certain with her in my hands, the bombs will not be detonated.

Both Shadow 1's hands and feet were tightly held up by Peter and she did not have the strength to resist. The only thing she could do was to coldly threaten him. "You better let go of me right now."

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Shadow 1's threat meant nothing to the man. He regarded it as a pointless struggle, so he replied coldly, "I reckon with you in my hands, the bombs will not detonate."

"B*stard!" she yelled out in anger. Thereafter, she opened her mouth and bit him hard on his arm, leaving a visible bite mark on it.

"Darn it!"

Prime Minister Welch narrowed his eyes in pain and quickly flung his hand away.

As soon as she was released from his grip, she directed her gaze onto the monitor. However, as she lifted her gaze, all she could see was a darkened screen in front of her.

Is this a signal problem or did Corey just switch off his monitor?

At this moment, it did not cross her mind to contemplate this any further. She looked at Prime Minister Welch, who had his whole weight atop of her, and coolly informed him, "If you don't let go of me right now, the two of us will not get out of here alive."

Prime Minister Welch smirked as soon as he heard this, for he assumed she was lying to him again. And so, he had an expression of nonchalance as he spoke. "I never expected to

walk out of here alive. As for you, you don't even have any family members or loved ones. Therefore, there's no one who will miss you if you're gone. Am I right?"

His current expression was one full of aggression and his eyes were icy-cold without a hint of warmth at all. From his eyes, she could tell that he had lost all hope of living, and that he meant every word he said.

At this point, she started to panic.

I want to get out of here alive! I can't die here. Absolutely not! I've got loved ones waiting for me back home.

"Take a guess..." Prime Minister Welch caught her look and he noticed her anxiety, hence he added fuel to the fire. "Let's take a guess as to when the bombs will go off! While we're at it, let's guess when the neurotoxin will get released too! You should have a better idea since you're from around here, right?"

"You're a lunatic!" Shadow 1 practically screamed out these words.

He's not afraid of dying at all. Has he really made up his mind for us to perish in here together?

At the same time, on the other side of the screen was Corey. As soon as he saw Prime Minister Welch grab hold of J'Adore, he switched off his monitor immediately.

I don't hate J'Adore to the extent that I want to see her being blown up in front of me. The main point is, I don't want her to know that I'm not going to rescue her. As a matter of fact, I was just taking advantage of her from the start.

As for J'Adore, from today onward, she would cease to exist in this world.

"Mr. President, don't you find it quite a shame that Miss J'Adore sacrificed her life like this?" one of the guards dressed in a black suit couldn't help himself from commenting.

After all, MX and the President's Office had always maintained a friendly relationship before this.

Corey gave a light laugh as he replied without a care, "What's there to be sad about? Once she's dead, I'll finally be in full control of Markovia."

When the time comes, I'll finally be the ruler of Markovia. My well-executed plan had just killed two birds with one stone. It was fascinating to watch it play out.

Meanwhile in Ebony Town, Shadow 1 was crushed under Prime Minister Welch's weight and she could barely move.

His eyes were bloodshot. No matter what she said, he stubbornly refused to let go of his grip on her.

He must be insane! This lunatic has given up on his life but I'm not ready to die yet.

As Shadow 1 lay on the ground, she attempted to break free of his hold on her. Suddenly, she glimpsed a little flashing red light on the ceiling. There were multiple of them, forming a single line.

Beep. Beep. Beep. Although it was barely audible, there was a slight beeping sound that accompanied the flashing red lights.

Both her eyes widened in fear as she realized it was a bomb. It was a tiny bomb; the size was only about the size of a finger and the tip of it flashed red. Despite its size, the magnitude of its explosion was comparable to a normal bomb.

D*mn it! Corey must be insane. Not only is there gunpowder buried underground, there are also bombs on the ceiling! Does he hate Prime Minister Welch that much?

Shadow 1 was completely overpowered by Prime Minister Welch and she no longer had any energy left to resist him. As such, she said, "If you don't let go of me, I can assure you that we'll both be blown to smithereens within ten minutes."

Prime Minister Welch was stunned for a couple of seconds before he chuckled coldly. "How dare you trick me again? Are you planning to run away from me?"

He had been fooled by her the last time. Therefore, he was not going to give her another chance to trick him.

"I'm telling the truth! The bombs placed above have started beeping. Those are finger-sized bombs that may look tiny but the magnitude of the explosion is huge. Well, at the very least, it would easily blow us into smithereens."

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"If you don't believe my words, why don't you have a look yourself? Look up!" Shadow 1 said this solemnly without blinking her eyes.

She did not mask her sincerity and the man could feel this. As such, Prime Minister Welch hesitated for a few seconds before raising his head to look above him.

Sure enough, he saw a silvery metal piece the size of a finger; it was currently flashing in red.

According to her, this was a sign that the bomb was about to explode.

She could see the slight surrender in his eyes as she continued, "By the way, you mentioned that an assassin has no feelings and is cold-blooded. However, you're mistaken. I've also got people I love and family members I care about, so I don't want to die here either. If you trust me, please let go of me. Let's work together to find a way out, alright?"

Prime Minister Welch's elongated eyes narrowed in response as he got up abruptly. "I'll strangle you right away if you deceive me again," he muttered stiffly.

Shadow 1 pursed her lips and gave him a huge shove as she slowly got up from the ground. "From now onward, we work as a team. If I can't make it out of here, then you won't be getting out of here alive either."

Two heads are better than one. Besides, I know the layout of this place, so there must be a way out.

As soon as she said that, she turned around to look at him quizzically. However, he maintained his silence and started stripping beside her.

Shadow 1 gulped as she slowly retreated. "What are you doing? You're not some pervert, are you? How can you be thinking of this right now? You must be insane!"

His body's so well-sculpted and his six-packs are clearly visible under his white shirt. His figure looks quite familiar, though. It reminds me of Mason.

Just then, she shook her head in disbelief and looked on at Prime Minister Welch warily.

Prime Minister Welch's expression remained dark and brooding as he walked toward her.

As he approached her, he ripped his jacket in half using his bare hands. He held up her hand, then tied one end of the jacket on her and the other end on himself.

He then responded coolly, "Don't take it the wrong way. I'm not interested in you; this is just to prevent you from running off."

As he finished saying his words, a look of disgust flashed across his face.

Suddenly, there was a loud 'bang' that originated from above their heads.

Both of their faces stiffened at once.

"It's the bomb," both of them uttered in unison, their voices cold.

Prime Minister Welch narrowed his gaze as he got up immediately. He then barked at her, "Hurry up; let's go!"

Shadow 1's arm was tied to the jacket. Therefore, she had no choice and was dragged along as he moved.

The pair of them scrambled toward the front door in a single file. However, the door that had been wide open previously was now sealed shut.

Prime Minister Welch's gaze narrowed as he kicked hard at the door. The flurry of movement indicated the strength he exerted to break down the door and his kick was strong enough to take down a normal wooden door.

As his feet landed on the door, the wooden door splintered and fell from its hinges. However, there was another metal door beneath it.

Shadow 1's expression darkened as soon as she saw the second door. She touched the surface lightly and her eyebrows furrowed as she looked at it contemplatively.

"What's this?" he asked with a low voice as his expression soured.

"It's a metal door."

Prime Minister Welch raised his eyebrows upon hearing her words. His right hand reached out toward his waist and he took out a gun from there. Next, he fired a shot toward the door.

However, the solid metal door remained undented and standing.

"It's useless. This isn't a normal metal door and it cannot be penetrated by bullets," she replied as the edges of her mouth took on a scowl.

"Do you have any way of getting past this?" he asked with a cold voice as he became visibly enraged.

He looked as if he would tear her apart should her answer be a negative one.

Shadow 1 lifted her brows provokingly as she calmly stated, "What if my answer turned out to be no? Do you plan on killing me off right away?"

"You—" His face was twisted with anger as he clenched his jaw.

She's got such a sharp tongue!

However, before he could get a word in, he suddenly felt his whole body weakening. He retreated a few steps and supported himself by holding onto the wall.

"What's wrong?" she exclaimed as she went up to him and instinctively supported him.

The man leaned against the wall and his almond-shaped eyes narrowed. His menacing stance was quite evident and his expression darkened. "This must be the effect of your so-called military neurotoxin."

As he kicked at the wooden door earlier, he had caught a whiff of a certain scent. If he was not mistaken, that must have been the scent of the neurotoxin.