

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 450

When they arrived at the underground casino, Janet got out of the car and headed straight for the entrance.

Behind her, Henry paused in confusion because he was here to lead the way, but Janet turned out to be more familiar with the casino than him. Has she been here before?

At the same time, Mason was as surprised as Henry. He narrowed his eyes suspiciously at Janet, and they gleamed as he pondered on his thoughts.

Noticing their absence, she turned around to find them staring at her blankly. Hence, she looked away and walked back to Mason guiltily. Taking his hand, she then told Henry, "Lead the way please!"

At that, Henry snapped out of his confusion, and he rubbed his nose awkwardly before jogging forward to take the lead. Still, he felt quite speechless at Janet's odd behavior. Why would she turn back and ask me to lead the way when she has already reached the entrance? Her brain works differently indeed.

Then, the group of four walked to the entrance and were about to enter when they were stopped by two burly guards. They checked out the pretty lady and the three smart-looking men before coldly demanding, "Please show your entrance ticket."

Henry paused briefly and curled his lips into an awkward smile. "I have not heard about any entrance ticket before."

"Cut the nonsense!" One of the men glared at them and hissed, "Perhaps not in the past, but you need an entrance ticket now!"

Janet stared at the two guards and coldly scanned them from head to toe. They look familiar... I guess they're members of AQ! Thus, she fired back at the guards in a hostile tone. "We're from a different city and only learned about the entrance ticket today. Can't you be more understanding?"

"You're asking for understanding?" The guard smirked. "Do you know the sort of VIPs that we receive in the casino? Look at yourselves; do you think you deserve it?"

At that point, Henry had tightened his fists and reached out for his gun at the waist. To his surprise, however, before he could touch the weapon, he was stopped by Mason, who hinted at him to not make any bold move for now.

"Our leader, Aquila, also gave an order earlier. Those without entrance tickets will need to defeat us and Ace for access to the casino."

"Ace?" Henry knew that Ace was the second greatest gambler of all times. In order to defeat him, they would need help from Jasmine, the Queen of Gamblers.

Even though Henry once frequented the casino, it had been some years back. At his current level, he had no confidence to beat Ace.

The two burly men at the door noticed their hesitation, so they scoffed at them. “Are you guys here just to cause a scene?”

“Yeah, you haven’t even heard of Ace, so what makes you think you’re qualified to enter the casino?”

“I bet you’re incapable of beating us, let alone Ace!”

“Those who don’t know about Ace should get lost!”

Mason stole a glance at Henry and inquired, “Do you have the confidence to win against Ace?”

In response, Henry sank into a short silence before shaking his head. The guards overheard their conversation and mocked them even harder. “You’re here talking about defeating Ace, but I suspect you don’t even know who he is!”

Right when the guards thought the group would leave in humiliation, the only female in the group suddenly spoke up. “Ace? Isn’t he that man who lost to Jasmine, the Queen of Gamblers?”

She ended the sentence with a chuckle and lifted a brow, which made her appear rather enchanting. Upon hearing that, Mason and Henry were surprised and intrigued by her remark.

The two guards were taken aback as they had not expected the young lady to know about Ace and Jasmine.

“Who are you?” They stared intently at her and demanded to know about it.

“Whether I tell you or not, it will not affect my victory tonight.” She smirked at them as she spoke.

Upon hearing that, the two guards could not resist chortling at her. “You’re quite full of yourself, aren’t you?” After a moment’s pause, one guard said, “Do you think you can win against Ace just because you’ve heard of his name? Why don’t you look at yourself in the mirror?”

In response, she beamed at them. “I know my abilities very well. Why would I need to look into the mirror?”

A troubled expression crawled up Henry’s face, and he reminded her, “Miss Jackson, no matter what, you shouldn’t underestimate Ace.”