

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 462

Perhaps it was because they were walking too slowly, or because the route to the room was too far, Janet managed to catch up to them pretty quickly.

“Anything happened?” Mason asked while rubbing her head.

“Nope. I just went to the washroom.” Janet shook her head and blinked her eyes, looking adorably innocent.

With his lips curved up in a smile, Mason grunted lightly in response.

A while later, they had come to the end of the corridor. Knocking on the last door, the waiter said in a respectful manner, “Boss, the people you asked for are here.”

Then, someone in the room replied, “Let them in.”

Upon hearing the voice, Janet knew for sure that it was Aquila in there.

“This way please!” The waiter courteously opened the door. After ushering all of them into the room, he closed the door once more.

“Serve some tea for our four guests!” Aquila ordered, wanting to take the chance to dismiss his subordinates out of the room.

“Mister, if you don't mind, may I ask why did you call me over?” Janet asked in an aloof manner. She was now sitting on the soft chair, an indifferent look in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Mason had taken a seat beside her, and their hands were still held tightly together.

With a smirk, Aquila confessed, “I heard from my men that you defeated Ace in a game? By any chance, have you heard of Jasmine, the Queen of Gamblers?”

When Janet heard that, she merely grinned without uttering a word. A moment later, she said slowly, “Well, I don't consider myself her official disciple, but I do have a lot of respect for her. Why? Are you interested in gambling too?”

“No! That's not it.” Aquila shook his head. Then, with a smile that didn't show much of his emotions, he continued, “Considering the fact that you're not even her official disciple but you still managed to win against Ace, then I guess Jasmine's skill is probably on the next-level, right?”

Jasmine rarely showed herself, so not many had seen her in person; there weren't many pictures of her as well. Rumors had it that Jasmine had someone backing her up, for all information about her had been erased completely.

On the other hand, Aquila was thinking that if he could convince Jasmine to work under his organization, not only would he have someone to guard the casino, but he could even get the person behind her to lend him a hand as well. If this would work, he would no longer have to give a sh*t about MX.

Then again, from the moment she walked in just now, Aquila felt that her temperament was awfully familiar. It's almost identical to that person... And that person was none other than the one whom he had met in MX—J'Adore.

He didn't know if he was being paranoid, but his gut instinct was telling him that the woman under the mask wasn't that simple.

Suddenly, Baldy, who was standing aside, gasped while he stared at Sean as though he was about to say something. With that, Baldy whispered something in Aquila's ear. When Aquila heard it, he instantly froze and his eyes widened. The moment he was about to say something, however, a black gun was aimed right next to his head.

"You..." Aquila shuddered as he glared at the man before him. "You're from... the Lowry Family?"

"Mason Lowry at your service," said Mason. His lips were curled up as he spoke, and he didn't bother to hide his identity.

The moment Baldy gasped, Sean knew that he had recognized him. Coincidentally, when the Lowry Family's stuff was robbed in Markovia, Sean and Baldy had their first encounter with one another on that day.

Hence, while they were having a conversation just now, Sean had touched the gun on Mason's waist, signalling him to make his move.

"F*ck!" Aquila cursed. Initially, his intention was just to meet the Queen of Gamblers, but he didn't expect to invite the Lowry Family into his territory.

"So, how should we account for the things you robbed from the Lowry Family?" Janet said with a wry smile on her face. "Your casino seems to be making a killing. Perhaps we can deduct what you owe us from here?"

"Who... Who are you?" Aquila gazed at Janet maliciously, as though he was attempting to see through her mask.

"Whoever she is has nothing to do with you!" Henry retorted. At the thought of how he was insulted by the gamblers just now, Henry's temper sparked as he gave Aquila's head a few knocks with his gun. "A bunch of morons who are as dumb as a post like you all should know better than to rob the Lowry Family!"

"Tie them up! And go downstairs to check their accounts!" Mason commanded as he grabbed a hand towel and stuffed it into Aquila's mouth so that he couldn't yell.

Swiftly, Henry tore down the curtains and tied Aquila and Baldy onto the chair.

