

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1141
Chapter 1141 Face Off

Seeing Mason's reaction, Sean thought he would want to go personally. However, just as Sean was about to speak up, Mason sat up from the bed and walked toward the washroom expressionlessly. At the same time, he mumbled coldly, "That's not necessary."

"Alright."

After closing the washroom door, Mason couldn't hold his feelings inside anymore as he looked at himself in the mirror with his red-rimmed eyes. He had already used up all his courage to make the rejection just now.

Frankly, he really wanted to go, but at the same time, he didn't wish to see her self-sufficient expression. He was exhausted after being let down again and again. He had encountered too much disappointment when it came to Janet, and he wasn't sure if he could still continue this relationship with her just like before.

After quite some time, Mason walked out of the washroom, took up his phone from the bed and said, "Pick me up 10 minutes later and summon along Black Python and the others."

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Meanwhile, at Fuller Corporation, the receptionist opened the president's office's door with a shocked look and said, "President Fuller, there's a Miss Jackson out there asking to see you. Should I—"

Before the receptionist could finish her sentence, Sheldon waved his hand and said, "Let her in." What's coming will come. There's no use avoiding it. "Conveying the message isn't necessary." Just then, a cold, indifferent female voice

emerged from the outside.

Janet kicked open the office door and strutted in with a few men following behind her.

Sheldon's pupils dilated the moment he saw Janet. Nevertheless, he concealed his

astonishment and agitation perfectly and said courteously, "Please take a seat."

With her hands in her pockets, Janet walked straight up to the table, stared at Sheldon and

said coldly, "I'm not here to have a chat with you!"

Then, her voice became even lower and bone-chilling. "Tell me—where on earth is Corey?"

Sheldon lifted his head to meet Janet's eyes. "Please take a seat first, Miss Jackson."

This time around, Janet did not reject him, but walked straight to the couch and sat down

with her legs crossed. She then asked in a haughty look, "Can you tell me now?"

Sheldon took a deep breath and explained, "Miss Jackson, we're really not certain about the

exact location of Corey. In the past, Melissa was the one that liaised with him, so I've never met him once."

Janet raised her brows and turned her head lazily toward Sheldon. "Is it because you're

afraid to get into trouble? Do you really fear Corey that much?"

Initially, only Sheldon and Melissa knew Corey's whereabouts. Now that Melissa had died

and Corey's location was exposed, it must naturally be Sheldon who had exposed it. As

such, Sheldon couldn't possibly pretend to be clueless in order to avoid trouble. However, all

the capital used to develop the virus was contributed by Fuller Corporation, so of course,

Sheldon had the obligation to answer Janet regarding Corey's location.

Sheldon denied, "No. I wish to stop him from using the virus more than anyone else, but I

really don't know where he is! Why are you so bothered by this matter, Miss Jackson?"

Hearing his answer, Janet narrowed her eyes as the coldness on her face became more

intense. She answered frigidly, "Do you know why Corey would give up his life as a president

in Markovia and flee to Yobril? It's because he has offended me. If my guess is right, Corey

had Melissa develop this virus so that he can use it against me."

Sheldon was astonished to hear that. "Use it against you?"

"That's right. Otherwise, why would he come all the way to this place of yours? Do you really

think he has nothing better to do?"

Janet had already tried her best to control her emotions but still failed to do it adequately.

There were many times she actually wanted to point a gun at Sheldon's head.

At this moment, a sweet yet raspy female voice came forth from outside the office. "Janet

Jackson, who are you to yell at my brother? Who do you think you are to be this fierce?"

It was Hazel, who initially came over to understand the story of Melissa's death. However,

little did she expect she'd bump into Janet here.

At that moment, Janet even had one of her feet placed on Sheldon's table.

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Chapter 1142 The Time Has Finally Come

How can she be this arrogant? So what if she's Janet Jackson? Can't she talk nicely?

"Hazel, please go out first." Sheldon frowned and wore a resigned expression.

"Sheldon, she's already being so rude toward you. Why do you still have to help her?" Hazel

just couldn't understand why Sheldon was still into Janet when Janet was already engaged.

The gloominess in Janet's eyes was appalling. She looked coldly toward the girl at the office

entrance and ordered, "Get lost!"

"I refuse to. Come at me if you're unhappy about anything. Why do you have to be so fierce toward my brother?"

As soon as Hazel was done talking, she stood stiffly at the spot all of a sudden before she could even walk into the room.

"Miss Jackson!"

A deep male voice suddenly emerged. Sheldon felt his blood freeze when he saw Janet pointing a gun at Hazel's head. The next second, there was a huge bang, and the glass door of the office shattered instantly.

This shot did not only emphasize Janet's anger but also her patience, which was coming to an end. Her tolerance had reached its limit and no one could stop her anymore!

Nevertheless, this shot had alarmed the security system in Fuller Corporation at the same time. A dozen men in uniform barged in and surrounded Janet and her companions, signaling for Janet to put the gun down.

Hazel was stunned for quite a while before regaining her composure.

Janet almost fired the gun at me just now! If I had moved a little, the bullet could have flown through my face!

Hazel stood rooted to the ground and stared at Janet in a daze. Sheldon was shocked too

as he didn't expect Janet to be so enraged. He felt like if he continued refusing to reveal

Corey's location, Janet would point the gun at him next. That was the vehemence Janet

possessed! And this was also the reason he feared Janet!

Janet retracted the gun and blew the black muzzle which was burning hot. Ferocity flashed

through her eyes as she hissed, "I'm asking you to get lost!"

For a moment, there was pin-drop silence in the office. Sheldon cast a glance at the security

guards and said, "It's okay. You guys can be dismissed." After that, he looked at Hazel and

said, "You may leave too, Hazel."

At that moment, no one dared to say anything more, including Hazel.

She nodded and

excused herself obediently, worrying that Janet would point the gun at her again.

Meanwhile, down in the basement in Yobril.

"What did you just say?" Corey looked at the man in black in shock.

"Janet has come to

Yobril?"

"Yes, and she's now at Fuller Corporation. I'm afraid..."

Janet must have gone to Fuller Corporation to probe into my whereabouts. Although

Sheldon might not be aware of my whereabouts yet, Yobril is his domain and his men are all

around this area, so it won't be too hard for him to find me here. The time has finally

come—even though I've not expected this day to come so soon!

Corey narrowed his eyes and curled his lips coldly. "Get ready. She'll arrive soon."

The man in black nodded as murderous intent flashed through his eyes.

Thereafter, he

retreated.

Corey grabbed a cup and had a sip of water. Then, he looked at himself in the mirror and

was ready to face the woman whom he hated the most.

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On the other hand, the night had arrived so Janet and her companions had started taking

action. Her perfect figure was concealed in the dark as she observed the surroundings

cautiously. Her eyes seemed to be completely expressionless.

They were currently near an abandoned building somewhere in Yobril.

The building in front

of them seemed to be burnt before as the walls were black as a result of being engulfed by

flames—even the glass windows were all shattered.

This place was so remote and gloomy that no one would come during the day, let alone at night. Indeed, this could be the perfect hiding spot. Sheldon utilized his power as a council member and ran a thorough investigation within Yobril. He had retrieved all surveillance camera footage and finally found this place after analyzing the results together with the location where Melissa died. Janet only needed 2 hours, and the timing was perfect for her as she would be able to return to Sandfort City within 24 hours.

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Chapter 1143 Didn't Mason Come?

"Lee, lead the others outside and wait. Lara, Desire and I will go in first and I'll inform you immediately if there's anything," Janet turned around and commanded Lee. She was worried that Corey would be alarmed if too many of them went in. Both Lara and Desire were women, so their footsteps would be lighter and would therefore not be discovered easily.

"Alright. Be safe." With that, Lee led the group of men and retreated.

After exchanging glances among themselves, Janet, Lara and Desire walked into the basement.

"Who is it?" Suddenly, a deep, fierce male voice emerged from the side. "You motherf*cker!" Janet turned around and directly grabbed the man's throat. Upon exerting some force, the man collapsed onto the ground. However, this commotion had made the people inside percept that invaders were here. Within the next second, countless bullets flew toward Janet and the others from the entrance. Nevertheless, the three women were able to handle the situation easily. Janet pointed the gun at the man at the entrance and fired the gun resolutely. With that, the man collapsed onto the ground. She had killed him with one shot.

Right after, the alarm in the basement was triggered.
“The targets are moving so swiftly that we aren’t able to locate them. The gunmen hiding at the entrance are all knocked out. The targets are approaching the inside. The targets...” The announcement from the speaker on the wall was chaotic. Corey’s face darkened as he stood at his door, preparing to receive the arrival of Janet. The targets are approaching the inside? Did Janet and Mason manage to barge in directly? They’re making things easier for me by showing up on their own! With his lips curled, Corey clapped his hands and said, “Bring her here.” Thereupon, Emily followed behind the man in black and walked up to Corey. “Mr. Hills, I heard Janet is coming. Is that true?” she sneered. Corey laughed. “Of course. Make sure you hide well behind me. If you end up getting abducted, I’ll lose the only bargaining chip to threaten Janet.” “Don’t worry, Mr. Hills. I wish for Janet to die more than anyone else.”

With that, both Emily and Corey burst into laughter at the same time. Suddenly, the sound of footsteps came forth from the front. Naturally, Corey knew who the visitor was. “You’re finally here, Janet.” A cold, gloomy male voice emerged. Janet, Lara and Desire walked nearer to the inside, and the former curled her lips when she saw Corey. “It has been a while, Corey,” Janet said while keeping her gun away. How Emily wished to chop Janet’s arms off the moment she saw her, but Corey urged her to suppress her impulse. Emily gritted her teeth and sneered, “It has indeed been a while, Janet!” It had only been a few days, yet it felt like each day was as long as a year. And because of that, Emily’s desire to kill Janet augmented day by day. Suddenly, Corey stopped laughing and said grimly, “This place is too small, Janet. Let’s talk outside.”

“Corey, you know I’m not here for small talks.”

A wicked smile appeared on Corey’s face again as he waved the remote control in his hand.

“Like I said: this place is too small—I’m afraid if you say something that upsets me, I’ll accidentally press the button.”

Janet knew the remote control he was mentioned was to control some kind of bomb. True enough, that was Corey’s favorite tactic. Crossing her arms, Janet let out a sneer and looked at Corey lazily, “Sure, let’s go out and talk then!” Lee and the others have already surrounded this building, so it’s impossible for him to escape!

And so, the group of people moved from the basement to the ground floor. Their expressions were hidden in the dark night, and it seemed as if everyone was rather calm.

Corey looked around the area and was surprised. “Didn’t Mason come?”

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Chapter 1144 The Stench of the Dead

Janet smiled disdainfully before saying, “Are you hoping that he’ll come, Mr. Hills?”

“No.” At this moment, Corey clapped before continuing, “It’s a pity that he’ll not be able to witness such an event.”

After Corey clapped a few times, a bunch of people came from the basement. The people seemed to be soulless in their eyes and the way they walked was rather robotic. It was also hard to miss that some from the crowd had different degrees of ulcerations on parts of their bodies.

The moment she saw these people, she reacted immediately. Her fists were clenched tight as she stared coldly into Corey’s eyes.

Seeing that she finally showed a reaction, he began to laugh hysterically. “J’Adore, don’t you

think it's disgusting? Despite being the one who created the human virus, Melissa still couldn't help but throw up at the sight of the infected people. The stench isn't that bad here

because of the vast space. Little did you know, the underground room was filled with the stench previously—the stench of the dead.”

Both Desire and Lara had killed before and had witnessed situations more bloody and gory than this. However, the dead bodies that they came across were fresh, unlike these controlled men that they were currently looking at. Besides that, they smelled like dead bodies. Frankly, they were very close to puking too.

Turning his attention back to Janet, Corey deepened his smirk. “J’Adore, Desire and Lara can’t take it anymore. You can drop the act already.” Even after he said that, Janet continued to stare at him without budging. After maintaining eye contact for a while, she disdainfully commented, “Act? You really don’t know me well enough.”

Her unwavering eyes were so dark that they blended into the night. “Corey, do you know about the unmarked common graves? I used to train in that area. With less than a few hundred square meters, there were more than a hundred people. We spent ten days there. In the end, I was the only one left. Ten days was all it took for a freshly dead body to turn into one infested with maggots. However, I don’t think that’s scary. On the contrary, I think that’s a good thing because I am alive. If they were not lying on the ground back then, it would’ve been me instead. Therefore, I don’t fear that I may become your human experiment subject one day.”

After she said that, everyone felt a chill run down their spines. Even Desire and Lara gave each other a look in shock. Though they have heard about Janet's past after they joined the MX, it was still very heartfelt and impactful to hear it from herself. Her capabilities explained why she could compete with men to be at the top of the chain of power and influence as a woman.

Squinting her eyes for a brief moment, Emily threw Janet a disregarding look. "What's the use of telling us that? In the end, you're just a loser who'll lose to me." Janet came here to die today! I should just fulfill her wish! "J'Adore, I've underestimated you." At this moment, a cold and deep man's voice could be heard coming from the front.

At once, Janet's gaze moved from the bunch of men who were being controlled to Corey, who now seemed rather agitated. She scoffed, "Don't flatter yourself too much then." Corey's expression turned even sourer when he heard her insult. Pursing his lips, he said, "J'Adore, aren't you here for the antidote today? As long as you pledge your allegiance to me, not only will I hand you the antidote, I can even give you half of the virus." Hearing that, she could not help but smile coldly. "You're wrong. I'm not here for your antidote today, but for the virus. I'm here to have all of them destroyed." What was the use of just an antidote? To end it, all the viruses had to be eliminated. Corey mimicked her cold smile before he replied, "Well, I'm afraid that I'm going to disappoint you. There's only one strain of the virus left. The others had already been used on the human subjects. In the next 48 hours, I will admit defeat if I lose. However, if you lose, I

get to personally inject the virus into your system—oh, scratch that. If you are detained here, Mason will come to rescue you. I will inject the virus into his body instead. You should know that the virus was designed specially for his physique. Thus, the effects must be even stronger when used on him.”

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Chapter 1145 The Fight

“J'Adore, you always seem so tough and cold. I wonder how you'll look like when you lose control.”

Janet remained expressionless when she heard the first half of what he said. However, her fists tightened the moment he brought up Mason. At once, she tried to maintain her calm and said coldly, “Don't worry about that. He won't come.”

However, he didn't seem to believe what she said. There was a hint of a smile on his lips as

he reached out his hand to her in persuasion. “J'Adore, come.”

At this moment, Desire and Lara were focused on the man's every movement, afraid that he'd pull out a gun at any moment.

Janet's face turned cold. “Desire, Lara, you two can head out first.

Without my orders, nobody is allowed to come here.”

Similarly, Corey waved the men by his side off like she did and coldly said, “J'Adore is right.

Since it's something between us, we shall settle it ourselves! J'Adore, I will have you begging on your knees!”

After they gave their orders, everyone started to retreat. It seemed that they were confident in their leaders.

At this moment, Janet refuted, “We don't know who'll be the one begging in the end yet.”

With a squint, Corey said, “No worries. No matter what, it will only end with you begging me

on the ground.”

Without further ordeal, the two began to fight. As men had greater strength by nature, the harm caused would be bigger if the attacks were executed skillfully and efficiently.

Squinting his eyes, Corey lifted his leg in preparation to land it hard on her abdomen.

Meanwhile, Emily’s gaze was fixated on the two who were fighting. She then yelled with all

her might. “Janet Jackson, you b*tch! Finally, someone’s putting you in your place!

Hahahahaha!”

Before Emily’s hysterical laughing came to a stop, Janet successfully dodged Corey’s

attacks easily. Not only that, she had dodged every single attack he threw her way without much of an effort.

“J’Adore, your skills are indeed solid. Even after falling in love, your fighting skills are still pretty good.” To be honest, he was surprised that her skills were so great. It seemed that she was not known as the lethal Shadow 1 for nothing. With that, his face turned darker.

Looking at his troubled expression, she smirked. “Corey, no matter what you say, I draw with

Peter Welch in fighting skills. Since you’re not even as good as him, what makes you think

you can beat me?”

At this moment, Corey’s handsome face seemed scarily ferocious. He then growled,

“J’Adore, it’s only because of you that I’m the puppet president. If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t

be in Yobril. Now, you’re telling me all these disgusting things.”

“No! You’re so wrong!” Janet said as she continued to dodge his attacks.

“If it wasn’t for me,

Markovia wouldn’t be what it is today. The weak shall perish in this era!

Why do you think

you can be the president of Markovia for so many years?" She then continued, "It's because even I don't want to be the f*cking president." Her words seemed to have pinched at his weak spot. As he slowly climbed up from the ground, he took out a bottle kept by his waist before splashing its content forward. It only took a split second for her to register what it was. Just as she was busy avoiding it, he suddenly rushed toward her like he was crazy. "Come out now!" On cue, a bunch of men rushed out immediately and surrounded Janet. Standing in the middle, she glanced past the people coldly. She heard that Corey had an army of professional killers. These men in black must be them. "Take her down." At once, everyone pulled out guns and knives as they looked at Janet, their eyes void of any warmth. However, there wasn't a trace of fear on her face.

"J'Adore, do you prefer to surrender on your own or do I have to get them to take you down?" His tone sounded like he was mocking her. At this moment, she still didn't show any expression. All she offered was a brief smile before saying, "You think that they can catch me?" Corey then pulled out the handgun tucked by his waist and aimed it at her. "How about we take a guess? Let's see who's faster: you, or my bullet?"