

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1146
Chapter 1146 More Disgusting Than Zombies

Looking at the scene, Emily wanted to scream out loud. She was so excited that she could tear up. Janet was finally going to die! Squinting her eyes slightly, she slowly walked to Corey's side before saying, "Mr. Hills, can you hand me the gun so that I can finish her myself?" Hearing that, he glanced at Emily before his gaze swept past her hand and smiled as he asked, "Can you even hold a gun?" At once, her body froze. It felt like blood had stopped flowing within her. Looking at Janet with a ferocious look, Emily chanted in her head that it was all because of her. Then, he gave Emily a pat on her shoulder to console her. "Don't worry, I'll chop off her hands for you." Although Emily couldn't kill Janet with her own hands, she was still content with the proposal. After all, Janet would become like herself if she were to lose her hands. Without her hands, Janet wouldn't be able to draw, write, play the piano, or hold a gun. Not only that, she wouldn't be fit to be the leader of MX nor would she be fit to be part of the Lowry Family. Emily couldn't suppress her laugh at that thought. At this moment, a smirk crept up Janet's lips as she looked at the two standing before her. With a light chuckle, she said, "Can you two stop getting ahead of yourselves? Your imagination is running wild." Suddenly...

A group of people—no, up to a thousand people had surrounded them layer by layer. What

came next was the sound of machine guns firing from all directions. The sneak attack was so sudden that it caught everyone off guard.

Corey had to roll on the ground several times to dodge the bullets. It didn't take long before those who had Janet surrounded were now lying on the ground without budging.

At this moment, Lee had led some armed men to approach her. "Janet, how are you?"

Shaking her head, Janet asked, "How are things inside?"

"I found a syringe in Corey's office. If my guess is correct, it must be the last bottle of virus that he mentioned. It has already been destroyed. Not only that, those infected men in the cages had also been incinerated."

Impressed, Janet raised her brow. "Good job!"

"You came out with me to let Lee go in?" A low and cold man's voice suddenly spoke up.

Glancing at Corey, she asked, "You just found out?"

"Y-You tricked me!" He spat through gritted teeth.

Looking at the ferocious-looking man, she scoffed, "Why will I be entertaining you here otherwise?"

"I Adore!" He was truly mad at the thought that the last vial of the virus strain was destroyed. Earlier, he was still thinking of injecting the virus into Mason himself. He was imagining how exhilarating that would feel. However, it was obviously no longer possible thanks to Janet.

At this moment, Corey's face was stoic. "I've underestimated you, but you can't celebrate yet."

As Janet looked at him, who was throwing a tantrum, she raised her brows before saying,

"Lee, you can lead the others to leave first. I'll catch up after finishing him off."

"Alright."

Suddenly, the infected people started walking toward them as if they were crazy. Everyone's face faltered when they saw the virus-infected people. These infected people were like puppets who listened to Corey's instructions. Waving the controller in his hand, Corey seemed furious as he spat, "I Adore, this virus strain has been modified by me. Hence, they only listen to my orders. In other words, they will kill anyone that I tell them to. Moreover, their bodies will explode once they stop breathing. Then, their blood will splatter all over across a radius of a few meters. You can try guessing what their blood does..." Like zombies, the infected people were walking toward Janet. She then turned around and said coldly, "Everyone retreat." The faces of these infected people were filled with holes and were starting to rot. It was disgusting beyond words. It was even more disgusting than zombies! As Desire and Lara couldn't bear it any longer, they could only retreat and stand behind Janet.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1147

Chapter 1147 Exactly the Same as What She Dreamt

Lifting the gun up in the air, Janet fired the infected people standing before her. However, the moment the bullets hit them, their bodies exploded. Their blood could really splatter a few meters far. Not to mention, the blood was black in color!

Looking at the infected people exploding, Corey laughed louder. At this moment, Lee squinted his eyes before firing in Corey's direction. Due to his excitement, Corey had forgotten to dodge the bullet. And so, the bullet landed right on his eye. At once, he collapsed to the ground screaming in pain. As he was very agitated, he pressed the button on the controller hard.

Almost immediately, the infected people started running toward Janet. Seeing that, Corey laughed as he said, “J’Adore, you won’t survive this time—not even if you’re a god.” Janet thought that with the gun, she could finish them off. Hence, she didn’t understand what he meant that she wouldn’t survive. While she was in a trance, the infected started charging toward her. The bunch of monsters seemed like they wanted to devour her alive. At this moment, her vision turned black. All of a sudden, an arm was around her waist as a figure stood in front of her. Shuddering, she was now in a warm embrace. The person had a strong body, wide chest and a familiar scent. They were all so familiar... This was... While she was still stumped, her eyes suddenly turned red for no reason. Out of instinct, she tried to look up, but the man covered a shirt over her head. He said in a low, hoarse voice, “Don’t look. It’s too bloody.” What came next was a string of explosion sounds. She knew that the infected people must have been defeated. They must have retreated. Nonetheless, the heavy metallic stench of blood couldn’t cover the man’s familiar scent. He was protecting her in his arms, bearing all the dangers on his own. Janet never knew that a hug this warm existed in this world. Looking up to meet the man’s gleaming eyes, she felt suffocated. He had never looked at her so coldly; he looked at her with hopelessness and ruthlessness.

Just as she was about to confirm what she saw, the cold, hopeless, ruthless Mason was gone. Standing before her was the ever gentle man. Offering a soft smile, he said helplessly, “Babe, do you have no other options aside from pushing me away?”

At once, she snapped out of the trance. Her heart felt like it had broken in half. Her pain was comparable to the pain he felt when he watched her leave. She failed to say any word after hearing what he said.

Meanwhile, he casually brushed off the blood on his face before whispering in her ear, "Babe, let's go home."

At this moment, she noticed the blood on his face. The bloody wound was exactly the same as what she dreamt. If she wasn't wrong, the blood must belong to one of the monsters—it wasn't Mason's.

Heaving a sigh of relief, she took the initiative to grab his hand before saying, "Let's go home."

There was still a lot that she wanted to say to him. She wanted to tell him about the dream.

She wanted to explain how she initially didn't want to leave him alone. It was all because she was just haunted by the horrible nightmare!

"Lee, restrain Corey and Emily and then take them in."

"Roger that."

Having seen the blood that wasn't wiped off from Mason's face, Corey suddenly laughed.

"J'Adore, oh, J'Adore. In the end, you still lost!" After saying that, he laughed like a mad man.

With a frown, she glanced at him coldly before ordering, "Bring him away!"

The moment Corey walked past Mason, he laughed even louder. He didn't explain much, which made the atmosphere even weirder.

After the chaos, Yobril was finally peaceful again. Though Janet could've finished both Emily and Corey off in the fight, she didn't. It was because she knew that things wouldn't just end so easily. Moreover, she didn't understand what he meant when he said that she had lost.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1148

Chapter 1148 Mason Had a Fever

After that, Corey wouldn't talk about the virus no matter how Janet forced him. He didn't say a word about the virus and its antidote. Since she couldn't get answers from him, she could only find another way.

Hence, she started doing research on the virus. She looked into the body parts that Lee had

brought back thoroughly. From the body parts, she could still find the virus that was still

alive. The living viruses were all infused in the blood which explained why their blood was

black. In fact, the virus was the most highly mutative strain she had ever seen. Not to

mention, the virus posed a higher risk to Mason's condition.

She sighed, but she felt grateful. She was glad that she had captured Corey. Otherwise, the

virus might be injected into Mason. The consequences of that would've been unimaginable.

Besides that, it was heard that Melissa had used a month for the research of the virus.

Meanwhile, Janet simply used half a day to look through it thoroughly.

However, it would

take a longer time to create an antidote for it. She had planned to do research on the

antidote within five days. She hoped that she could do sufficient and thorough research on

it. After all, if the virus was spread, she could always use the antidote as a backup.

After settling things, Janet wanted to explain everything to Mason.

However, he started

having a fever after he came back from Yobril. As someone who didn't get sick once in a

few years, he was getting sick a lot after meeting her.

Looking at him sleep, she couldn't help but feel her heartache for him.

"Janet." Suddenly, the door of the bedroom was pushed open, and Old Madam Lowry

entered the room.

Janet casually rubbed her eyes before she looked up. "Grandma, why aren't you asleep yet?

It's pretty late now."

Old Madam Lowry held her hand firmly before saying, "Janet, you've been taking care of him

for the whole day now. You should get some rest."

Shaking her head, Janet refused. "His fever was caused by the infection of his back wound,

and that was because he didn't get enough rest. That's on me, so I must take care of him."

Frowning, Old Madam Lowry sighed. "Since young, he rarely made others worry for him. He

rarely gets fevers, much less severe ones like this that he'd be out all day.

This is really

weird."

Hearing that, Janet had her head hung low as she remained silent.

"Janet." Noticing that Janet was upset, Old Madam Lowry panicked. She then held Janet's

hand before reassuring her. "This isn't your fault. Don't overthink it. It's probably just his

worries that are making him sick. When he wakes up, you guys can talk it out. The illness

will then go away."

"Okay."

"So, you should eat something now. That way, you will have the energy to talk with Mason

when he wakes up. The maids and I will be here to take care of him in the meantime.

Nothing will happen."

Hearing that, Janet glanced at the man who was lying in bed. After a while, she finally

nodded. "Grandma, I'll go downstairs to eat then. When he wakes up, you must tell me

immediately."

"Don't worry, I will surely inform you immediately."

...

After taking a bite or two, Janet returned to check on Mason. He remained in the same

position that he was in from when she left. He didn't even turn around at all. It seemed that the fever was quite severe.

At this moment, the phone on the table suddenly rang. There was an incoming call

displayed on the phone screen—it was Lara.

Janet asked, "Lara, what is it?"

"Corey Hills has been asking to see you. He's been going at it for a whole day. I thought that he stopped, but he was still persisting when I checked in on him just now."

Hearing that, Janet replied coldly, "Ask him to talk to you instead. I'm occupied here."

Lara explained helplessly, "I did, but he insisted on telling you in person."

Taking a glance at Mason, Janet hesitated before saying without an expression, "I'll head over now."

Before she left, she told the maid outside to let her know at once when he woke up.

Nodding, the maid saw Janet, who was still worried, off.

After the bedroom became quiet, the man lying on the bed suddenly opened his eyes.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1149

Chapter 1149 Blood Test

However, he didn't seem like he had recovered. To be exact, he seemed to be rather

uncomfortable. As he could no longer bear it, he rushed to the washroom and coughed out blood.

Looking at the blood on the floor that was almost black, he was stumped.

The color of the

blood was similar to that of the monsters.

Ever since he got back, he noticed that his body felt odd. Nonetheless, he didn't dare to

show it in front of Janet. Tonight, the pain was excruciating. If she were to stay around any

longer, he would have spat out blood right in front of her.

...

Suddenly, a small rain suddenly poured outside. It was the first rain in Sandfort for the past 6 months.

In the Lowry Residence, Mason came down from the second floor. Seeing that, the maid downstairs said joyfully, "Mr. Lowry, you're finally awake."

"Hurry up. Hurry and inform Miss Jackson to come back," the leading maid said cheerfully.

Waving them off, Mason said, "There's no need. Let her finish her work. You are dismissed for now."

Just like that, he dismissed all the maids in the living room of the Lowry Residence.

However, the leading maid didn't leave immediately. She poured a cup of water and placed it in front of him. "Mr. Lowry, you don't look so well. Are you still feeling under the weather?"

Taking a glance at her, he said coldly, "I'm fine. You can leave."

"Okay." After putting down the cup, she didn't dare to say anything else.

At this moment, the light from the ceiling seemed extra bright. As he was lying on the couch

with his eyes half-closed, he said disdainfully, "Is he here?"

"He's here."

Upon the cue, a doctor wearing a white coat walked to Mason's side.

"Mr. Lowry, I'll withdraw your blood for the test."

With a nod, Mason took the initiative to roll up his sleeve. The moment his arm was

revealed, Sean's pupils shrunk slightly; shock was evident in his expression. His fair arm had

many red spots on it. Taking a closer look, Sean could see that the spots were getting to his

wrist. W-What is this?

Snapping out of the trance, the doctor knitted his brows and quickly withdrew Mason's blood.

At this moment, Mason showed no expression. "When will the blood test results be out?"

"I'll have to send the blood samples to the research center. The results will be made ready for you in twenty minutes."

After his blood was taken, Mason rolled his sleeve back down with a calm look. When the doctor left, Sean asked, "Mr. Lowry, what are the red spots on your arm?"

Without replying to him, Mason pulled out a cigarette box before putting a cigarette between his lips. After some time, he finally said, "I just noticed that too." After saying that, he inhaled the smoke before saying calmly, "Earlier, I threw up blood upstairs and the blood was black. It was the same as the monster's blood. I suspect that I've been infected by the virus."

Sean's expression changed the moment he heard that. He felt as if his blood was frozen. In the beginning, he thought that Mason had called for the doctor for a simple test. He didn't expect that it'd be this kind of test. No wonder he seemed unwell. At this moment, Sean didn't know what to say.

Smoking the cigarette, Mason looked out of the window. He quietly waited for the results of the blood test. Half an hour felt longer than half a year. His phone finally rang after the rather extensive half an hour. At this moment, Sean's heart was pacing. He felt like his heart could jump out of his chest at any given moment. Even after a minute, Sean's hand that was holding the phone was still shaking. Struggling to take a deep breath, he blankly looked at the man sitting on the couch.

After he finished smoking the last cigarette, Mason looked up and asked with a calm expression. "What's the result?"

Sean fell silent.

"Tell me, what's the result? I can take it."

“The result is out. It’s the virus, without a doubt.”
Hearing that, Mason simply shut his eyes without saying anything.
Typically, the body would start to rot after 20 hours of virus infection, and the infected would die in 48 hours. Since he came back from Yobril, he had been infected for approximately 20 hours. However, there weren’t any rots on his body yet, just red spots.
Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 1150
Chapter 1150 Divine Doctor
Perhaps other toxins in his body had suppressed the virus’ infestation. Although the symptoms might come later than usual, it was hard to avoid morbidity. As the saying went, ‘you can’t hide forever’.
“Mr. Lowry, I’ll let Miss Jackson know. She must have an idea.”
Giving Sean a glance, Mason said calmly, “Don’t tell her.”
At once, Sean’s face turned pale. He then urged, “Mr. Lowry, Miss Jackson is a divine doctor. She has saved Old Madam Lowry, so I’m sure she can save you too!”

Without looking up, Mason replied, “Even if she’s a divine doctor, it would take at least five days to create an antidote. I can only last for three days. If she knows that there’s no way to save me, I fear that she may choose to die with me.”
In fact, he was more afraid that she’d go crazy. She must stay proud; she must remain as the god of Markovia. How could he stop her from that?
Hearing that, Sean froze. His eyes looked down slightly, but the pain in his eyes was hard to miss. “If this goes on, I’m afraid that there’ll be no hope at all. M-Mr. Lowry, no matter what, I can’t just watch you...”
“Just stop talking.” Mason suddenly cut Sean off as he stood up to head to the second floor.
He then continued, “Prepare the car. We’ll go to Sky Villa.”
Hearing that, Sean felt his heart turn cold. Sky Villa was a luxurious place Mason owned, but

he had never been there. Now that he suddenly decided to go there, it must be to avoid

Janet!

At this moment, Sean closed his eyes painfully. Was there no other way?

Just like that, Mason silently left the Lowry Residence. Nobody knew about this except

Sean, who was the one who sent him. That night, all higher position personnel had been

summoned to Sky Villa. It was like... Mason was going to make his final announcement.

There was going to be a revolution in the Lowry Family.

When Sean headed back to the Lowry Residence to retrieve some items, he couldn't help the

tears that filled his eyes as he saw all the familiar things. Before he lost himself to his

emotions, he quickly rubbed his eyes and prepared to leave.

Just as he turned around, he bumped into Janet, who had just returned from jail. As it was

still pouring outside, she was completely drenched. Having bumped into her, he felt a little

guilty and wanted to avoid her.

Seeing that he was acting weird, Janet asked him coldly, "What's wrong?"

As he couldn't find any excuse, he pointed at her drenched clothes before saying, "Miss

Jackson, your clothes are wet. You should change it soon so you won't fall sick."

As she was wearing a white shirt, it'd reveal her innerwear when she was drenched. Thinking

that Sean was worried about that, she awkwardly wrapped her arms around herself before

going upstairs for a change of clothes.

"Miss Jackson, how quick can the antidote for the virus be made?"

Hearing that, she stopped in her tracks before answering, "Quickest is five days."

"Can't it be quicker?"

"Five days is the limit."

She was actually very worried about it. If she were to come up with the antidote herself, she didn't have to send people to interrogate the sly fox, Corey. By then, she could just kill him.

So, five days were actually the limitation already.

There wasn't any light in Sean's eyes. Pursing his lips, he said, "I'll get going then, Miss Jackson."

"Okay." She acknowledged briefly before heading toward the second floor without looking back.

In the next second, she rushed down from the bedroom on the second floor.

Upstairs!

Bedroom!

On the bed!

No one!

Where was Mason?

She had never been so anxious before. Her fists were firmly clenched, and her lips were pursed tight. Where could he have gone? He was still sick!

She felt angrier the more she thought about it. Then, she fished out her phone and made a call to Lara.

"Help me track down Mason's whereabouts!" A cold woman's voice rang from the phone's speaker.

At once, Lara felt goosebumps on her body as she had never seen Janet so mad. Obviously, she didn't dare to ask anything and quickly did as she was told.

In the meantime, Janet pursed her lips as she anxiously waited to hear from Lara.