

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1156
Chapter 1156 Take Me to Corey

However, she couldn't. No matter how much she missed Mason, she had to take care of herself too.

As long as she was around, she wouldn't let anything happen to him. Laying on his shoulders, she was almost begging as she said, "Trust me, okay? Cooperate with me. I'll make sure nothing happens to you."

Restraining himself from kissing her, Mason closed his eyes in pain.

"Okay. I trust you."

"I also believe that with your physique, you'll be able to get through this tough time."

Indeed, he had survived more than ten kinds of poisons—including neurotoxins—so this was nothing.

Moreover, the person who developed this antidote was an enemy Janet had defeated.

There was no reason why she couldn't defeat Melissa again!

It was certainly possible.

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No matter how reluctant the two were to leave each other, there was nothing they could do.

Because the red dots on Mason's body were getting denser and denser, he had to be quarantined.

Since his blood was infectious, they had to work on his blood first.

Therefore, in the absence of an antidote, the only option was to perform a blood transfusion on Mason.

Looking at the man in the isolation room, Janet said, "Wait for me to come back! Promise me!"

Mason quietly stared at her, then said lightly, "Okay. I'll wait for you."

As soon as he said that, Janet turned around and left without hesitation.

After leaving the isolation room, Janet looked at the light rain that was slowly falling, then turned to Lara and said, "Take me to Corey."
Taking a deep breath, Lara clenched her fists. "Okay."

...

Janet hadn't rested for an entire day, and it was already dawn when she left the hospital.

Regarding Mason transferring properties because of his illness, not only the Lowry family, but Black Python, White Python, and even the Internet were in an uproar about it.

As soon as news about it was released, there were all sorts of comments on the Internet.

'I'm afraid Mr. Lowry won't be able to escape this time.'

'Yeah. He's transferred all of his properties, so he must be powerless.'

'I wonder what illness he's suffering from that's so serious.'

'I know, right! Wasn't he doing well some time ago? It's only been less than a week!'

'That's right. If Mason dies, then wouldn't Janet be a widow?'

'Sh*t! Looks like I have a chance now!'

These were all from passersby, so they weren't exactly bothered, but the 'Jason' couple fans had all cried themselves blind.

'Oh, I hope Mason gets better soon!'

'Yes, I believe that Mr. Lowry is a saint and will not be defeated!'

'Mr. Lowry has to live a good life with Janet!'

'Praying for him.'

'Praying for him too.'

'By the way, isn't there a divine doctor called Sandra? Maybe that person has a way!'

'Now that you've mentioned it, it got me thinking: Didn't Doctor Sandra save Old Madam

Lowry before? She must have a way!'

'Let's ask Doctor Sandra to help him.'

'Sandra, God will reward the kind.'

Janet turned off her phone, then closed her eyes and said lightly, "Lara, ask Herbert and the others to come back and help me."

Herbert and James were both from Markovia's Medical Research Institute, and they had both helped her during Old Madam Lowry's operation, so she would feel more at ease leaving Mason in their care. Understanding her intentions, Lara nodded. "Okay."

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Somewhere in a basement prison, there was the sound of footsteps from outside the door.

A man in black said respectfully, "Chief, you're here?"
"Give me the key to Corey's prison. I want to see him."
"Yes, chief."

After getting the key, Janet walked toward the President's prison with Lara following behind her.

Upon opening the door to the President's cell, she slowly walked over, then looked

condescendingly on the ground at the man, who was currently in a wretched state. She

asked coldly, "Do you know why I'm here today?"

The President's mouth was streaked with blood, and he obviously looked like he had just

been tortured. Fixing Janet with an incomparably fierce gaze, he answered with a chuckle,

"You're surely not here to let me out."

Staring back at him, Janet let out a light laugh. "You're quite self-aware, huh?"

The President's body stiffened, and he could clearly feel that the woman's demeanor had

become a little unusual. She seemed cold and evil, as if she was on the verge of bursting with rage.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1157

Chapter 1157 You're the One Who's Losing

A smile tugged at the corner of Janet's lips. "Tell me where the antidote for the virus is!

Then, I'll let you die a painless death."

The President looked at the woman in front of him and laughed, his voice hoarse and low as he said, "Oh, so you're here to ask for the antidote!" He wiped the blood from his lips, then continued, "But that's not the way to ask for help." Janet narrowed her eyes, and her voice grew even colder as she asked, "Do you want me to kneel down and beg you?" "That's exactly what I want!" Chuckling softly, Janet walked over to him and leaned closer to his ear before she hissed, "In your dreams!" The President's eyelashes fluttered. He didn't expect J'Adore to have such nerve. He gritted his teeth and took a step back. "I want Mason and Hawke Kingdom." "Did you say Hawke Kingdom?" Janet raised her eyebrows and laughed. "I'm sorry, but Mason has already handed Hawke Kingdom over to me, and of course, I won't give it to you." The moment she said that, the President's face turned pale. Mason actually gave Hawke Kingdom to J'Adore? It seems like he's prepared for death. For a moment, the President felt a sense of triumph in his heart. So what if she's J'Adore, and so what if she's the leader of the MX? In the end, she can't keep the person who's most important to her alive. "He knew that he's dying, so naturally, he left Hawke Kingdom to you! So what if you're J'Adore! You still can't keep your lover alive. J'Adore, sucks to be you!" Looking at her towering posture, he wanted nothing more than to make her suffer for the rest of her life. Janet was expressionless, but she didn't say anything to him and simply glanced at Lara. "Go ahead."

Lara nodded, then stepped forward and stabbed something into the President's neck.

After all the liquid in the syringe was gone, Lara squatted in front of the man and said with a

smile, "This drug is specially used by the MX on undercover agents. It'll cause you to feel

excruciating pain in your limbs, but you won't die. This is called killing without spilling blood,

and the pain you'll feel is no less than that caused by Melissa's virus."

The President widened his eyes and screamed fiercely, "J'Adore, let me go! Let me go!"

He had long heard that all the MX's captives were given this drug; none of them could

escape the pain.

"J'Adore, what are you trying to do? You can't treat me like this!"

Janet laughed. "I just want to know if there's any antidote for the virus left. Where is it?"

The President could hardly endure the piercing pain, but he gritted his teeth and refused to

speak.

Janet stepped forward, then reached out gracefully before grabbing his left arm and gently

lifting it up.

Crack! The crisp sound of a bone breaking sounded.

In the next second, a horrific cry rang out.

"Didn't you just refuse to speak? Why are you screaming now?" Janet looked at the

President, whose face was pale, then twisted again.

"It hurts!"

He screamed once again, and his right arm was broken into two as well.

"J'Adore, just hurry up and kill me if you dare!"

"Don't worry, Mr. President. I won't kill you. Tell me—where's the antidote?"

"Hahaha... J-J'Adore, you don't dare to kill me because you're afraid that Mason will die, right?"

Upon hearing Mason's name, Janet narrowed her eyes, then extended her foot and stomped

on the President's face.

Her movements were so fast, as if she was also trampling on his dignity. Even the look in her eyes was terrifying!

The President was so tormented by the pain in his limbs that he could barely speak, but

when he looked up and saw the angry expression on Janet's face, he couldn't help feeling

delighted. "Hahahaha. J'Adore, oh, J'Adore. You've always been calm, but you're troubled

when it comes to Mason. Just admit it. Admit the fact that he's about to die!"

Janet squinted, and the strength her foot was exerting increased as she stomped on his

face. "Shut the hell up!"

"J'Adore, you're the one who's losing. I've told you a long time ago that you're the one who's

going to lose."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1158

Chapter 1158 Find Emily

Janet knew that she should deal with him calmly, but as soon as she thought of Mason...

she couldn't do it.

Gradually, her eyes turned scarlet and fierce.

She grabbed the President's neck with one hand and slammed him against the wall with the other.

"Janet..."

She didn't let go of him until Lara's voice sounded from behind.

Nevertheless, the President's head was currently bleeding. Coupled with how much he was

suffering from the pain caused by the drug, he looked as if he was about to faint.

A hint of a smile flashed across Janet's eyes as she looked

condescendingly at him. Her lips

twitched as she said delightedly, "Mr. President, don't worry; you won't die. But if I'm upset,

I'll make sure you go through this every day."

How could the President tolerate the humiliation of being trampled on by a woman?

This humiliation was worse than death itself!

But J'Adore wasn't even giving him a chance to die. She was deliberately torturing him.

"There's more antidote indeed."

"Tell me where!"

"Find Emily."

As soon as the President uttered his last answer, he fainted.

Janet got up, then glanced at Lara and instructed, "Find someone to watch over him. Don't

let him die."

"Okay."

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Janet was then brought to Emily's prison cell.

She unlocked the cell, then walked inside with a cold and sinister smile on her face.

Emily, who had been sleeping, slightly opened her eyes when she heard the noise.

As soon as she looked up, she saw Janet walking toward her.

Before waiting for her to react, Janet stretched out her foot and ruthlessly stepped on

Emily's chest.

Seeing that, Emily was so shocked that she took half a step back.

She wasn't stupid. Now that Mason was in danger, Janet's anger could be said to be at its

peak.

Stepping on her chest, Janet said in a cold and evil manner, "Give me the antidote."

The eyes of the woman in front of Emily were cold and terrifying, and her gaze was piercing

her like a knife.

Emily couldn't stop her heart from beating violently upon the sight.

Holding back her fear, she looked directly into Janet's eyes. "Take your feet off of me!"

What right does she have to insult me like this! She's clearly begging me for the antidote

right now!

“If you want to leave your body in one piece, hand over the antidote!”
Janet’s gaze was
ice-cold. “Also, I’ll only count to three.”
Emily felt as if something was blocking her blood flow, and her whole
body was stiff and
trembling. “Janet, you’re obviously begging me for the antidote, so what
right do you have to
be so domineering!”
The corners of Janet’s lips were curled up, but she didn’t speak.

Upon seeing this, Emily thought that Janet just didn’t dare to speak, so
she took a deep
breath and sneered, “If you want the antidote, kneel down and beg me.
Crawl over like a dog
and call me your master.”
If Janet actually crawled over like a dog, Emily reckoned she might be
moved with
compassion and tell her where the antidote was.
Unfortunately, someone with such high self-esteem as Janet would
never do such an act.
Emily wanted to see whether her self-esteem or Mason was more
important to Janet!
When Janet heard this, she nonchalantly moved her feet away, then
squatted in front of
Emily and stared at her.
Although they were separated by a certain distance, Emily felt like her
throat was being
strangled, and she couldn’t make a sound.
All of a sudden, Janet reached out and fiercely squeezed her throat.
“Uh... ugh...”
Before Emily could scream, she was immediately strangled.
She felt like a fish out of water; she was barely able to breathe.
Her complexion instantly turned from pink to purple, and tears fell
silently from the corners
of her eyes.
After a few minutes, Janet slowly let go.
The moment she inhaled, Emily began to cough violently.
During the last few seconds, she truly thought that she was going to die
at the hands of

Janet.

Janet looked at the purple-faced Emily, her eyes dark and icy as she softly spat out two words—“The antidote.”

Emily was trembling all over as she raised her head and stammered, “I-It’s in my b-body.”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 1159

Chapter 1159 Develop the Antidote

After that, the corners of Emily’s lips twitched, and she was seemingly pleased.

Even if Janet knew that the antidote was in her body, the way to obtain the antidote would make her suffer even more!

Meanwhile, in less than six hours, Herbert and James had rushed from Markovia to Sandfort City.

They had brought the most advanced and scientific medical equipment just for Mason.

Despite that, this virus couldn’t be underestimated. In less than two days, Mason was so tortured by those drugs that he had lost several pounds.

Finally, after several hours of hard work, they managed to stabilize Mason’s condition.

Not only was this a result of the drug treatment, Mason’s strong will to survive should be credited too.

Upon seeing Herbert and James exit the isolation room, Sean and Black Python gathered around them.

“Doctors, how’s his condition?” Sean frowned and asked worriedly.

Herbert took off his mask and said, “His condition has been stabilized, but this doesn’t mean that we can let down our guard. The antidote will still have to be developed in the next few days.”

Everyone was overjoyed to hear this piece of news. Although the virus couldn't be completely eliminated, being able to suppress it was good enough. "Mrs. Lowry will be back soon, so there should be news about the antidote," Black Python informed.

All of them knew that Janet had gone to see Emily and the President. All of them knew that it would be extremely hard to get information about the antidote out of the President. As opposed to waiting, they might as well do their own research and develop it themselves.

However, Janet had endured too much in the past few days. If she didn't release the anger inside her, they might not be able to carry out the research. Letting her personally torture Emily and the President was also an opportunity for her to vent.

Of course, Herbert and James knew who they were referring to as 'Mrs. Lowry' as well.

It had been a long time since they met Sandra.

The last time they met was during Old Madam Lowry's surgery last year. Now that a year had passed, the chief surgeon had changed her identity and had become the Lady of the Lowry Family.

James said, "Then we'll tell her when she returns—"

Before he could finish speaking, they heard the sudden sound of footsteps in the corridor.

It caught everyone's attention, and they instantly turned their heads to take a look, only to see Janet walking toward them quickly with no expression on her face, followed by a woman with her hands tied behind her back.

Why did Janet bring Emily to the hospital?

Everyone was a little puzzled, but before they could ask questions, Janet spoke first.

"Herbert, James, thank you guys for your hard work."

Herbert and James shook their heads. "Janet, it's a small matter. But you look quite

haggard; you should get a good rest."

Janet murmured in response.

"Mrs. Lowry, why did you bring Emily to the hospital?" Black Python asked, feeling confused.

At this moment, Janet was reminded of her, so she beckoned her over, whereupon Emily was pushed forward.

Looking at Herbert and James, Janet said blankly, "Perform a full body checkup on her, then tell me if there's anything abnormal."

"Okay. I'll bring her in, then."

Emily's mouth was sealed with tape, and her hands were tied, so she couldn't speak or

resist; she could only watch as she was brought into the laboratory.

As she stared at Emily's back, Janet walked directly into the second laboratory without another thought.

With a loud bang, the laboratory door was closed, locking everyone else outside.

Standing outside the door, Lara couldn't help sighing. "It's been 24 hours since Janet last slept."

Sean frowned slightly. "Can her body handle it?"

Black Python answered, "She's very persistent, so she probably won't come out until she manages to create the antidote."

"You seem to know her quite well." Lara smiled helplessly.

Frowning, Sean looked at Black Python and reminded, "If there's anything unusual about Mr.

Lowry, remember to tell me at once!"

"Where are you going?"

"Young Master Moss has been very anxious after learning about Mr. Lowry's condition, so

I'm going to pick him up and bring Mrs. Lowry some food as well."

"Okay. You can leave everything here to us."

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1160

Chapter 1160 In Emily's Blood

As per Janet's request, Herbert and James gave Emily a full body checkup.

After about two hours or so, the results were finally out—there was indeed a strange substance in Emily's body.

To be more precise, this substance was in her blood.

If their guess was correct, this was the antidote to the virus.

However, the process to use Emily to get rid of the virus in Mason's body...

Herbert and James sighed, then walked out with the examination report.

As Emily looked at the two men, a sinister smile appeared on her face.

It was a smile that indicated she had the upper hand!

When Henry, who had just arrived at the hospital, saw Herbert and James leaving the

laboratory, he rushed up and said, "Sean has already told me what happened. How's Emily's

test results?"

"There's indeed a special substance in her blood. If we guessed correctly, it must be the

antidote to the virus."

As soon as he said that, Sean and Black Python's eyes lit up. "So, there's really an antidote!"

This is great! There's a cure!

Henry was so excited that he cast Lara a quick look. "Quickly tell Mrs. Lowry the good

news!"

After he said that, he looked back at Herbert and James. "Since Emily has the antidote in

her body, hurry up and prepare her for the operation!"

Herbert and James felt a little awkward, and their faces darkened considerably.

"W-Well—"

At this moment, the door of the second laboratory opened.

Janet came out, and she didn't look any better than before. There was not a single trace of

joy on her face as she said coldly, "Since there's an antidote, let's start preparing."

Herbert's expression was heavy. "Janet, the antidote is in Emily's blood, which means..."

Janet's lips twitched. "What are you going on about?"

This just showed that she was ready.

As long as it could save him, what was the big deal?

"I'll go in and have a word with him first."

After Janet finished speaking, she walked directly to the room Mason was being

quarantined in.

Looking at the troubled looks on Herbert and James' face, Henry was inexplicably annoyed.

"What are you two hesitating about? Isn't it just a minor operation?"

Aren't they from Markovia's Medical Research Institute? How difficult is it for them to

perform a simple blood transfusion?

Herbert took a deep breath, then decided to tell him the whole matter.

"A blood transfusion

isn't that simple. James and I have done a blood type test on Emily, and her blood type isn't

compatible with Mason's, so we can't perform the transfusion. If we want to get rid of the

virus in Mason's body as soon as possible, he must... he must..."

When he suddenly stopped mid-sentence, Henry was beyond anxious.

"What must be done?"

Hurry up and make it clear!"

James pursed his lips. "Mason must sleep with Emily."

The moment he said that, everyone sucked in a deep breath.

What does he mean? If Mason wants to get rid of the virus in his body, he must have sex

with Emily? Why?

Henry was stunned. After a long time, he said, "Does Janet know this too?"

Herbert pushed his glasses up. "According to her reaction just now, plus the added fact that

her medical skills are better than ours, I'm afraid that she's already discovered this method

long ago."

Lara objected angrily. "No. This is too cruel for Janet."

How could a woman tolerate her husband having sex with another woman?

Not to mention, Emily was a woman that Janet hated!

If Mason slept with Emily, then there would always be a gap between him and Janet.

No matter what, they could never go back to how they used to be.

Sean squinted his eyes, and his expression was heavy. "This must be the outcome that

Corey wanted!"

This method could only be said to be a vicious one!