

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 152

Lifting his gaze, Mason answered calmly, "That picture merely looks like her, but it's not her!"

"Young Master Mason, did you pretend that's not her because you're afraid that someone will snatch her from you since she's good at everything?" Henry asked with a smirk.

Caught speechless, Mason then warned, "Stop spouting nonsense, or I'll seal your mouth shut."

Covering his mouth, Henry then placed his phone back into his pocket. A few seconds later, Mason asked softly, "Can you make some time to go to the Royal Circuit tomorrow?"

Grinning, he replied, "Don't forget to bring Ms. Janet along."

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The next day was the last day of final exams in Star High School, and the classes would be divided again based on the results. Therefore, the students in Class A held it in great importance.

Emily had returned to the school to take the exam and she saw Lilian the moment she stepped into the school grounds.

Initially, she thought that Lilian would give her a scolding or simply ignore her, but she actually called her into the office and explained the final exam to her.

"Emily, did you revise when you were at home?" Lilian asked sternly as she pushed her glasses up her nose.

Nodding, she said, "Yes, I revised everything."

"Your results were not bad the last time, so are you confident that you'll do better than Janet this time?"

"I don't know," she said, shaking her head.

Besides surpassing Janet, she also wanted to be the top of the grade by obtaining full marks so that she would leave a good impression on the principal and teachers. That way, she could diminish the bad impression her schoolmates had of her from before.

By then, all the higher institutions in the country would beg for her to enroll.

Janet is nothing. So what if she can paint? She doesn't know anything and just got lucky in the exam. I'm sure she won't be able to be at the top of the grade again this time.

Patting her shoulder, Lilian assured, "I have faith that you'll rise from the ashes and get the number one spot."

Lowering her head, her tone was humble as she answered cautiously, "I'll do my best, Miss Lilian." Although she spoke timidly, her heart was full of arrogance.

"Alright, go ahead then. The exam will begin in half an hour."

After nodding in acknowledgement, Emily hurried back to Class A, where her classmates started whispering when she entered. Even Madelaine seemed to be ignoring her.

Fuming, she thought that Madelaine was indeed someone who only cared about themselves. Madelaine fawned over her when she was in the limelight and avoided her now that she ran into some problems.

Soon, Janet came into the classroom and all eyes turned to stare at her, only to see her placing a 2B pencil and a ballpoint pen on her desk before bending over and starting to nap.

Blinking in disbelief, Abby asked, "Janet, did you only bring these two things? What about an eraser?"

"Oh yeah, I forgot about that!" she raised her eyes and said lazily.

Rummaging through her backpack, Abby placed an extra piece of eraser on her desk and said, "Here, this is for you."

"Thanks," Janet said, giving her a nod.

Just as she was about to continue with her nap, her phone suddenly pinged. Glancing at it, she hesitated a few seconds before replying the text: 'What's up?'

Mason: 'Are you free today?'

Janet: 'How can I help you?'

Mason chuckled, feeling a little helpless at her reply. He then texted, 'There's a race at the Royal Circuit today. Will you be free?'

The mention of a race sounded very tempting to her, so she replied, 'What time?'

Mason: 'It starts at three o'clock in the afternoon.'

Three o'clock? Janet thought about it and remembered that she would still be in an exam at that time. However, she replied, 'Okay, come pick me up.'

Exam was about to start by the time she finished replying and the paper was language. Since it was Mr. Smith who invigilated the exam, nobody dared to cheat in the test and they all started to complain.

In the exam hall, sounds of pages being turned over and pens dropping on the desk could be heard as well as the sighs of the students. Two hours later, the bell rang and their cries could be heard all over as they grumbled, "Oh my god, I'm definitely going to be at the bottom of the class."

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"Damn it, the questions we got were all those which I didn't revise."

"I'm so sad that I feel suicidal. Hopefully, my results won't be too bad because I really don't want to end up in Class F," the students grumbled and moaned, their voices echoing through the classroom building.

There were even some classmates who asked Emily teasingly, "Emily, how did you do in the exam since you didn't attend school for a week?"

"I think I did alright," she replied casually, but she was actually overjoyed on the inside as the questions happened to be the ones she had revised, and she was confident that she would be close to getting the full score.

Hearing her reply, her classmates continued being sarcastic, "Looks like you're smarter than us."

Instead of talking back and starting an argument with them, Emily kept quiet and thought to herself, Nobody will speak badly of me anymore when the results are out!

When it was time for the English exam in the afternoon, Janet took a look at the paper, dropped her pen and took a nap after filling out a few blanks.

Envious looks washed over her classmates' faces when they saw her, thinking, She's sure different from all of us, finishing such difficult questions within a couple of minutes.

After half an hour when it was alright to submit the paper, she submitted it without even taking a second look.

"You're done?" Lilian asked, glancing at her with disdain.

Dropping the paper, Janet nodded. "Yeah," she said and left the classroom jauntily.

After taking a look at her paper and then at her back, Lilian's eyes grew as large as saucers. What...What's going on?

When her classmates saw that she had handed in the paper so quickly, they all looked at each other and exclaimed, "I didn't see her answering the question at all!"

"Did she just hand in an empty paper because she didn't know the answers?"

"Yeah, I didn't see her write anything as well. What's going on?"

"Does she have a special ability where she can write her answers without a pen upon seeing the exam questions?"

Emily couldn't help but frown in unease at her students' discussions.

By the time the exam was over in the afternoon, Lilian and Mr. Smith collected the exam papers and went back to the office to mark them.

Realizing that something was amiss with Lilian as she stared at the papers with a disheartened look on her face, Mr. Smith asked in puzzlement, "Ms. Lilian, how are the results of those rascals this time?"

"Don't even start. The students are no longer interested in studying these days. Staring at Janet alone is enough for them," she replied, annoyed.

Teachers from other classes chimed in, "There's nothing to worry about. No matter how much they're slacking in their studies, the average score of your class will still be the top of the grade."

"That's right. Look at this stack of papers here. None of them answered seriously. They're all gibberish!" one of them said.

Smirking at their comments, she was relieved that the class she led was the best in school. As she was marking the exam papers, she was startled at one one them and her face fell as she mumbled, "Janet will be at the top of the class again this time. How annoying."

Staring at the answer sheet which was filled with words with only one word written wrongly, the final score she wrote down was 149. Without checking the name of the student, she assumed that it must have been Janet's paper.

All of a sudden, Mr. Smith cried out, "Goodness, this student filled in everything! I'm sure the score won't be anything less than 130."

"Is that student a genius?"

"Is there someone so smart?"

"Let me take a look!" The language teachers from other classes all came over to join the excitement.

"This must be Janet's paper," they gushed, staring at the paper in his hand.

Mr. Smith hesitated for a moment before answering, "Probably. I'll take a look after marking."

Less than ten minutes later, he flipped over the page that initially hid the student's name and was startled when he saw who the paper belonged to. "This... This is not Janet's paper."

"What?"

"Who else if not Janet?" Everyone else was equally surprised and came over to take a look. "Ah, it's her!"

Seeing the commotion, Lilian went over to check it out as well and saw that it was Emily's name on the paper.

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Staring blankly with widened eyes, Lilian thought, Emily is really something. After she returned to her seat to continue correcting the papers, she searched for the paper with the score of 149 and clucked.

"Emily's English score is 149."

"Really? No way!"

"Did she manage to revise properly at home despite what happened? She's amazing."

The other teachers were all envious of Class A as they babbled on, "Class A is really full of talents."

A satisfied smile spread across Lilian's face. After marking through so many papers earlier, there were no other students with a score above 140. Could it be Emily who will top the class this time? she wondered. Then she flipped through Janet's test papers and was stunned when she saw the results column. How can this be?

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When Janet walked out the school gates, she immediately saw Mason's car and climbed in the back seat when she saw Mason in the passenger seat and Henry in the driver's seat.

"Ms. Janet, are classes over already?" Henry asked her.

"Yeah, we're having exams today," she replied nonchalantly while scrolling her phone.

"Wow, are you a genius in studies as well? You finished so quickly!"

"I simply wrote in the answers," she answered blandly. With the idiotic English teacher and Emily in Class A, she already decided that she wanted to go to Class F in the next term because it was just too annoying and tiring with them around.

Chuckling softly, Mason glanced at her and asked, "Do you know anything about racing?"

"Racing?" she repeated and continued without even batting an eyelid, "I've seen it on TV before." Sure enough, after telling so many lies, she got so good that even she started to believe her own lies.

"What do you think about it?" he asked in a low voice.

"It's rather exciting!" she answered coolly, sensing that he was trying to sound her out from his tone of voice.

"Do you know Night Shadow?" he probed, and heard Henry take a deep breath.

"Young Master Mason, do you mean the top racer, Night Shadow?" Henry knew a little about Night Shadow as he was also interested in car racing.

"What are you trying to ask?" Janet looked at Mason's side profile with a glimmer of curiosity in her eyes.

"Oh, nothing. I was just asking," he said with a smirk, giving her an innocent look.

Without thinking much about it, she said casually, "I've heard about him before."

Just then, the car Henry was driving had reached the Royal Circuit and they could hear the excitement of the crowd which was a few hundred metres ahead of them.

Not only was the Royal Circuit the biggest race track in Sandfort, but it was also a common turf shared by the Moss and Lowrys.

The moment they set foot in the circuit, they saw a huge screen hanging in front of them which showed the race in real-time.

Thrill, excitement and speed were the best words used to describe car racing.

Fixing his gaze on Janet, Mason asked, "Have you participated in a car race before?"

"No."

Hearing that, his eyebrows shot up and asked, "Do you want me to take you for a ride today?"

Janet nodded with a grin. "Sure!" she agreed, eager to find out his driving skills.

Taking a step closer to them, Henry asked Mason, "Are you going to take part in the race?"

Answering on his behalf, Janet shook her head, saying, "No, he's just taking me for a ride. Do you want to join us?"

"No thanks. I can have fun by myself as well," Henry said confidently as he gestured at his sports car.

In fact, Henry was no pushover in racing. Barely two minutes had passed when he overtook their car, and his red sports car was always ahead of Mason's black sports car.

Tickled by the situation, Janet jested, "Young Master Mason, you're so slow."

Smirking at her words, Mason's eyes were filled with wild pleasure as he raised an eyebrow and warned, "Then you better sit tight."

As it had been proven time and again, men could easily be provoked when someone else doubted their abilities, and Janet's sarcastic remark had incited his desire to win.

Before this, he was worried because it was Janet's first time in a race car, so he had slowed down on purpose. However, he didn't think that she wouldn't appreciate it all and even ridiculed him.

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Just when everyone thought that Henry's red sports car which was in the lead would reach the finishing line first, the black sports car shot into their view.

The next second, Mason's black sports car slammed into Henry's car from behind and it spun around on the spot from the impact.

Everyone who was watching couldn't help but take a deep breath and prayed for the red car. However, Henry, with years of racing experience under his belt, didn't even flinch as he grinned. Is Young Master Mason serious this time?

Regardless of how hard he tried to catch up in the later half of the lap, Henry could never keep up and the black car, which was behind him in the beginning, dashed all the way until the finish line. When he crossed the finish line, the crowd erupted into a round of enthusiastic applause.

Thereafter, his red car came to a stop as Janet got out of the car and took off her racing helmet. Her long, wavy black hair fell around her messily and she looked beautiful.

Pacing over to them, Henry exasperated, "Young Master Mason, can't you give in to me just once? It wasn't easy for me to get ahead for the first time."

Raising her brows in surprise, Janet didn't seem panicky or nervous after a race. "So you mean that you're always losing to him?"

"Yeah! He's always so scheming," Henry complained.

"Scheming is also a kind of strength," Janet and Mason said in unison and they turned to meet each other's gaze in surprise.

But it was Janet who turned away first guiltily.

Stroking his chin, Henry looked at her quizzically. "Ms. Janet, that's a famous quote from car racing. You're unexpectedly knowledgeable in this topic." Then, he tried to tempt her by saying, "Why don't you give it a try?"

Without agreeing or declining his offer, she asked instead, "Against you?"

"Hey," Mason interjected suddenly before Henry could answer. "A young woman shouldn't be racing cars."

"Are you protecting her because you're afraid I'll win, Young Master Mason?"

Janet didn't react to his taunting because with Henry's trashy driving skills, it wasn't even enough for him to be her sidekick, and he even had the cheek to mention his years of driving experience.

At that moment, they heard a commotion coming from the circuit and Henry asked the person-in-charge curiously, "What's going on? Is there an event?"

Recognizing Henry, the track manager, Mr. Cruz said nervously, "Young Master Moss, the professional racers from Barnsford are here to challenge us."

"Why are they doing that?" Henry asked in confusion, unaware of such a thing happening in a track which he owned.

"Young Master Moss, I just heard th-that a racer from Barnsford snatched the girl of one of our racers and our racer declared for a race on social media out of anger! Look, they happen to be here today."

Looking in the direction Mr. Cruz was pointing at, Janet saw a few hundred people marching in their direction. Leading the pack were seven racers, who all looked imposing and determined, while hundreds of their supporters trailed behind.

That's interesting, she thought.

The head of the racers was the challenger, a man named Hedd Cardiff with his black car, Skyhawk, while the one who accepted his challenge was Toby Lachmann with his drive which was silver in color, Kooki.

The cheering inside the circuit was going through the roof.

"You're the best, Young Master Cardiff!"

"Beat the loser from Sandfort."

"Hedd, Hedd, Hedd!"

The edges of Janet's lips curled upward. "That's interesting."

"Would you like to watch?" Mason asked with surprise.

"Yeah," she said. Henry immediately instructed Mr. Cruz to get them the best spot to watch the race.

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On the track, a teammate of Hedd asked, "Hedd, are you confident that you'll win today's race?"

Hedd raised his brow and answered, "I'm more than enough to defeat that loser."

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Although Hedd was only twenty-six years old, he had been in the car racing scene for the past eight years and he didn't think anything much of a race like this.

Despite that, the man opposite him, Toby, was fearless and insisted on challenging him to a race. Is there a need to be so petty just over one woman? I'll just return her to him when I'm bored with her.

On the other side, Toby's teammates asked him, "Are you confident?"

"Yes, about eighty percent," he answered assertively. If he backed down at a time like this, then he would really become a loser. Also, he couldn't hold his head up high anymore if he lost in this race after his girlfriend had been snatched from him.

"You can win this," his teammates encouraged, despite the fact that they all knew he was facing a tough opponent and it would be difficult to win the race.

Subsequently, the race officially began.

With her eyes glued to the screen the whole time, Janet was eager to find out the skills of the top racer from Barnsford. So, she watched seriously while resting her chin on her palm and pouting her lips.

On the screen, the race cars took off at the same time and disappeared from the starting line. After twists and turns, Hedd's car overtook Toby's and the gap between them grew larger and larger.

While watching the big screen, everyone roared wildly like beasts, "Hedd is amazing! It's not surprising that Toby's girlfriend left him for Hedd."

"That's true, he's amazing. I would choose Hedd over Toby as well."

Janet shook her head at their comments, thinking to herself, What's wrong with society nowadays? Are they siding with the antagonist just because he's good-looking? Moreover, Toby isn't that bad. Based on his driving skills, he is already a hundred times better than Henry.

The jeers from the audience seemed to have provoked Toby and he pressed his foot down on the gas pedal, his silver car successfully overtaking Hedd.

"Young Master Hedd!" people in the audience screamed. "That loser is catching up!"

In a split second, Hedd's smirk disappeared and his face fell. Melancholy flashed in his eyes as he stared ahead at Toby's silver car.

Suddenly, he sped up and both cars began to chase after each other while the audience held their breaths unwittingly.

The visual impact was so strong that it felt as though the cars would burst out of the screen the next moment.

So who would be the winner of this race?

With both his hands clenching the steering wheel tightly, Hedd made a quick turn and he licked the corners of his lips like he could already taste the victory.

Sure enough, his car sped forward at a high speed and overtook Toby's silver car as everyone watched that moment calmly.

"Wow! He won, Hedd won!"

"Ah, he's amazing!"

"Young Master Hedd is simply awesome!"

Raising her brows slightly, Janet was impressed, thinking, Hedd does have some skills.

Seeing that the racer from his own circuit had lost the race, Henry and Mason went to comfort him with Janet tagging along.

Meanwhile on the racetrack, Hedd rushed to Toby and snorted, "I can't believe you had the cheek to challenge me with those skills."

Even the crowd began making fun of him. "The racers in Sandfort have really bad driving skills."

"It's horrible. Is there anyone else in this race track who can win me?"

"It's not surprising that his girlfriend was snatched by another! It's because he has bad skills!"

Ballng up his palms tightly, Toby was so ashamed after losing his girlfriend as well as the race.

“Hey loser, call me ‘Lord’ on your social media for ten consecutive days,” Hedd said, shaming him even further.

It was all Toby could do to stop himself from passing out from the rage inside when he took in all their sneers.

At that moment, a man’s voice echoed through the awkward scene, “You want the racer from my circuit to apologize to you?” Mason’s voice was low and he sounded dangerous as he spoke.

Seeing the arrival of his bosses, Toby lowered his head and greeted them, “Hello Young Master Moss and Young Master Mason!”

Hedd narrowed his eyes and surveyed the two men and the woman with a small frame in front of him. Since he didn’t know who Mason was, he scoffed, “So the people in Sandfort don’t admit their defeat?”

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The people from Barnsford roared with laughter following Hedd’s comment. “Everyone in Sandfort is trash.”

“I guess not more than three people here can defeat Young Master Hedd.”

“That Toby is such an embarrassment.”

Chuckling softly at their remarks, Mason said with a faint smile on his face, “Should I race you instead?”

His words almost sent Toby down on his knees. "Young Master Mason, please don't do this. How can I trouble you over this?"

Grabbing Mason's arm, Henry tried to hold him back, saying, "Don't act recklessly, Young Master Mason."

Despite knowing that Mason's skills surpassed Hedd's by heaps, there was no guarantee that he wouldn't be hurt on the track. If an accident happened, then who would take care of the giant businesses of the Lowrys?

Tightening his fists, Toby stared at Hedd and said through gritted teeth, "Give us a week and if I lose to you again in a week, I'll apologize to you for a year."

"Pfft!" Hedd couldn't stifle his laugh and sneered, "You? Even if I give you a year, there's no way that you can surpass me!"

Toby snorted as well, "Do you think you're great? In the eyes of Night Shadow and Dark Shadow, you're nothing."

Although she was standing a little far off, Janet was stunned when she heard her own pseudonym being mentioned. However, she had no idea who Dark Shadow was. Previously, Dark Shadow had been popular for quite a while, and then he suddenly retired just like her.

It wasn't like Hedd had never heard of these names. Back then, Night Shadow and Dark Shadow were big names in the car racing scene. Their identities were very mysterious and less than a handful of people knew who they really were. They might even be just the imagination of the people in the car racing scene.

Therefore, Hedd didn't hold these two people in regard at all and snorted, "Night Shadow and Dark Shadow are merely cowards and they haven't participated in any race for years. Don't you think it's possible that they've already died on the race track?"

Everyone else sided with him and exclaimed, "Yeah, what's so great about cowards? Young Master Hedd is the greatest!"

"The cowards might even soil their pants when they hear our young master's name."

"Maybe these two cowards are still underage."

Joining their laughter, Hedd spoke to Toby in disdain, "As your Lord, I'm giving you one week to prepare. If you can get the cowards you mentioned to have a race with me, then you can be the Lord. But if you lose to me again, or both of the cowards didn't show up, then you'll have to address me as 'Lord' for a whole year."

"Call him 'Lord', you piece of trash!"

As Hedd and his group walked away and their voices grew faint, Toby fixed his glare on them and swallowed his grievances in silence.

With a fearsome look in his eyes, Henry punched his fist against the wall. "I can easily make this rascal disappear with some tricks."

Mason patted his shoulder and said, "Don't act rashly in the heat of the moment. It's not worth it to send someone from the Mason Vault to take care of a person like this."

Next to them, Toby, who had his girlfriend snatched from him and also lost the race, crouched close to the ground and held his face as he cried, "It's all my fault. I'm the one who embarrassed Sandfort. What should we do now? We'll become the public enemy in the car racing circle a week later."

"Hedd is really too much. Poor Toby, his girlfriend even left with another man."

On her tiptoes, Janet peeked inside and shook her head helplessly when she heard their conversation. Too young and too rash.

The next day in the Lowry Family Conglomerate office, Henry made a call to his assistant with a distressed look and said in a solemn tone, "Find Dark Shadow and Night Shadow from the car racing field and it's fine even if you can only find one of them. I'll discuss the racing fee for them personally."

"Yes, Young Master Henry."

Mason, who had his head buried in a document, suddenly lifted his head and chuckled softly. "Are you worried?"

"Of course I am! The people from Barnsford are already riding on our heads. If that rascal knew he had offended the famous Young Master Mason, I wonder how he'll react," Henry said exaggeratedly.

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Shaking his head, Mason then returned his attention to the document in his hand and the room fell deadly silent.

Out of the blue, Henry shouted, "We don't even know if we can find these two people. I should just take him on myself."

"Ha!" Mason snorted and he spoke in his deep voice, "Save it. With that skill of yours, if the other party plays some dirty tricks, you might even end up dead."

Stroking his chin, Henry nodded in agreement. "You're right. If I'm gone, there'll be no one else around in the Moss family to cooperate with you." Waving his hand to dismiss the idea, he continued, "The race with Barnsford will take place in a week. I'll have to find Night Shadow and Dark Shadow by then."

Watching Henry's back, a smile appeared on Mason's face as he suddenly remembered the scenes back in Markovia when both race cars arrived at the finishing line at the exact same time.

—

Meanwhile, Janet was leisurely enjoying her holiday and had no idea that Henry was looking for her at all.

After she got out of the shower, her phone suddenly began vibrating and she saw that it was Dexter calling her. Thinking that he had come to Sandfort for a break and wanted to ask her out for a gathering, she picked up the call.

As it turned out, he was calling for help in a panicky voice, "Boss, Tyler and I have been kidnapped and are in a dungeon in Markovia, and the kidnapper wants to meet you."

While Janet stood there dumbfounded, Dexter's call ended.

Just who the hell is endangering the lives of young lads just to meet me? she wondered.

However, there was no time to waste now. Staring at the night view outside the window for a couple of seconds, she then made a call to Lee. "Prepare the aircraft. I'm taking off immediately."

What happened so late at night? Lee was bewildered and wanted to ask her this question, but he didn't as he knew that there was no time for talk now. Therefore, he merely replied, "Alright."

After a few seconds of consideration, Janet knocked on Jade's door.

Looking at her granddaughter's composed face sleepily, Jade asked, "What's the matter, Janet?"

Faking a yawn, Janet replied sluggishly, "Grandma Jade, my friends came to Sandfort to look for me and they're still at the bus station, so I'm going over to pick them up now. Can you please tell this to Megan if she asks about it?"

Jade frowned with concern. "Janet, it can be dangerous as it's so late now. Do you need the driver to go with you?"

"There's no need for that," she rejected, shaking her head. "I'm telling you this now because I'll be staying with my friends for the next couple of days. So, don't worry about me."

More importantly, she was worried that Emily would tell tales of how she was hooking up and staying out with others to the Jacksons. Then, it would be another round of undesirable situations when she returned a few days later.

Still concerned, Jade reminded her, "Let me know when you've picked up your friend, or else I'll be worried."

Nodding, Janet assured, "I will. I'm going to pack a few things now. You should return to bed."

Jade nodded and returned to her bedroom with nothing else to say.

The moment the door closed shut, Janet's expression returned to its usual cold composure, a huge contrast to the gentle expression she had on earlier.

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On the aircraft, while Janet's eyes were comfortably closed, Lee asked tentatively, "What happened in Markovia?"

Opening her eyes to a slit, she replied in a low tone, "The rebels in Markovia are using Dexter and Tyler's life as a bargaining chip and want to see me tonight no matter what."

The look on Lee's face changed tremendously and he cursed, "Damn it!"

The rebels led by Damien Silva previously belonged to her master's organization. However, ever since Janet returned home, Damien had been stirring up trouble and tried to break free from her, refusing to be under her control.

Previously, when her master, Morris, was still around, Damien still knew his place and was submissive, but just a year ago, he began working alone and wanted to break away from the organization after Morris passed away and after Janet returned home.

Narrowing her eyes, Janet snorted, "There's nothing to be afraid of because he'll always lose to me."

"Janet, have you informed the people from the organization about this?" Lee asked, concerned.

"There's no need for the people from the organization to make a move," she chuckled.

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She alone was more than enough to take care of Damien.

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In a dungeon in Markovia, a middle-aged man sat leisurely on a chair with a few men dressed in black next to him and some blood stains on the floor.

In the same room, Dexter and Tyler were bound to the chair, appearing to have lost consciousness with their closed eyes.

Damien gave the men under his feet a kick. "Are you guys dead?"

Opening their eyes, Dexter and Tyler awakened to the underground humid air which carried a stench so mouldy that it made them want to throw up the contents of their stomachs.

Never in their wildest dreams did they think that they would be kidnapped while on their way to Sandfort, and they were not a match for Damien at all since they were not as experienced as him in martial arts.

The edges of their lips were stained with blood just as their shirts were, and although they were kidnapped, they showed no signs of fear but appeared composed.

Glaring at the men in black, Dexter said in a firm tone, "You better release me or else Janet will never let you off."

Damien merely snorted and said ruthlessly, "That wild young girl? She was still a stinking underdeveloped child when she came to Markovia three years ago. All day long, she would tag along behind Morris, and he even gave her the key to the secret chamber in the end. Hmph, how ironic!"

Tyler shot him a cold glare and shouted, "Don't you dare insult Janet!"

With a cold sneer on his face, Damien lifted his leg and kicked him ferociously in the abdomen, delivering all his vengeance against Janet on these two young lads.

For three full months, he had waited for this opportunity and he finally found the people from Janet's organization, but he didn't think that they would turn out to be as useless as she was back then. This time, he would get the key to the secret chamber from Janet.

Since three years ago, he already heard about the things kept away in the secret chamber—heirloom treasures, weapons and an alchemy furnace. By owning that furnace, one could own everything in this world.

After all, everyone wanted the elixir that promised eternal youth and longevity, but he was worried that Janet already had her hands all over that furnace.

"Damien." A cold voice broke off his chain of thoughts suddenly and Janet had come as quickly as possible after disembarking the aircraft with Lee.

"You still came in the end!" he exclaimed at her with a smirk.

Staring at him icily, Janet's voice carried a bloodthirsty tone as though she had emerged from hell when she said, "Damien, of all the reasons you could have used to get me here, you should have never resorted to threatening. As you know, I hate being threatened the most."

Seeing that she didn't arrive alone but with another unknown man, he snorted, "You're quite capable, sl*t. When Morris was around, you had him wrapped around your little finger, and now that he's gone, there are still men who fell under your spell."

His words ticked Lee off and he lashed out, "Shut up!"

Feigning fear, Damien said, "Oh, you sound like you're also from the organization."

Janet snickered, "Did you just find out that it's meaningless for you to live in your own ignorant world?"

"Janet, if you hadn't appeared, Morris would have given me the key to the secret chamber. I've followed him for more than a decade and thought that he would pass everything to me. You were only around for three years, yet he gave you everything. This is not fair at all." Chortling in frustration for a few seconds, he then kicked Dexter and Tyler mercilessly. "Does this hurt you?" he asked with a cold smile.

Narrowing her eyes, Janet replied, "Morris knew from the beginning that you were evil. That's why he didn't give the key to you. If he had done that, many of our men would have been sacrificed."

When he was still alive, Morris told her that the alchemy furnace in the secret chamber could make the elixir of life. In spite of that, to make the elixir, human lives would be needed as the ingredient and Morris knew about Damien's bloodthirsty tendency, which was why he never gave him the key.

Nevertheless, Damien was sure that she had resorted to some tricks that made Morris succumb. Grimly, he stated, "If you don't hand over the key today, these two lads won't have long to live!" He hissed and continued, "It's such a shame as they still have so many years

ahead of them. I remember that you were about their age when you first arrived in Markovia.”

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Casting him a glance, Janet took a deep breath and said, “Fine. You just want the key, don't you?”

A surprised look appeared on Damien's face at once.

This b*tch agreed?

Hearing this, Lee stepped forward and asked with concern, “Janet, you must never hand over this key.”

Sneering, Janet said to Lee, “Since when have I needed your approval for my own decisions?”

Dexter and Tyler were still in Damien's hands, and this was a very dangerous situation for Janet. Still, he was a little sad because Janet had never talked to him like this before.

Seeing the two in conflict, Damien lit a cigarette and sat down, thereafter he beckoned to Janet, “Come here.”

Squinting her eyes, Janet looked at Damien with disgust, which disappeared after just a moment.

Seeing this, Damien curled up the corners of his mouth. “Janet, I don't really like the way you're staring at me.”

Gritting her teeth, Janet walked over. The dejected look on her face made Damien feel ecstatic.

The more sad Janet was, the happier he would be.

“Let go of Dexter and Tyler first, then I’ll give you the key.”

Damien glanced at the key in Janet’s hand which had fine patterns carved on it. That’s the key to the secret chamber alright.

Then, he untied Dexter and Tyler according to Janet’s request and kicked them with his feet as he joked, “I was planning on razing and flattening the dungeon if you didn’t give me the key today.” As he spoke, he shook the detonator in his hand.

The moment Janet saw the detonator, she didn’t panic as she had already guessed that Damien would have a few tricks up his sleeves before calling her over.

She knew that he was bound to deceive her, so she was very cautious in everything she did.

“Take it!” Janet raised the key in her fist, glaring at him coldly.

Damien took the key and carefully observed the pattern on it, which was exactly the same as the one that his master had.

It seems that this is the real deal.

Plus, he was looking at Janet the entire time just now, so it was impossible for her to trick him with a fake key.

Janet gritted her teeth and said in a menacing tone, “Backup will be coming soon. Don’t you have to leave soon?”

“Hahaha! You are right! I, Damien, am finally free from your control.”

Hearing this, Janet’s veins bulged. How she wished she could dismember the man in front of her in this instance.

“Janet, we’ll meet again!” With that said, Damien left along with everyone else.

What he had to do now was to find the base of the secret chamber, and then come to Janet after refining the elixir.

Looking at the man's back, the fury in Janet's eyes slowly disappeared.

Then, she laughed out loud.

Seeing this, Lee was speechless.

"Janet, what's the meaning of this?"

Janet said in a low voice, "Let's go see Dexter and Tyler first. I'll explain to you later."

At Janet's private mansion in Markovia—

After giving Dexter and Tyler a thorough check up, the doctor found that they were recovering smoothly. They suffered no major injuries although Damien had tortured them due to their strong bodies which were a result of practicing martial arts everyday.

"Boss, it hurts!"

With that, Tyler leaned on Janet and kept acting like a spoiled child.

"Boss, it hurts for me too!" Dexter said with a pitiful look.

Seeing their childish behaviour, Janet reached out and punched each of them lightly, her face taking on a fierce look.

However, she felt bad when she looked at the two little boys with bruised and swollen faces.

"Who allowed you to leave the organization without permission?" Janet exclaimed.

Faced with her reprimands, the two lowered their heads.

With a pitiful expression, Dexter said, "Boss, I heard that you are having a school holiday. Tyler and I missed you, so we sneaked out."

Tyler also nodded. "Yes. I miss you."

Hearing this, Janet curled up her lips helplessly. "What about Luke and Leo?"

Dexter's eyes lit up instantly. As if waiting for her to shower him in praises, he giggled and explained, "Luke and Leo aren't done with their boxing training yet, so the people in the organization refused to give them a day off."

Just then, Tyler also laughed like a child. "Yes, yes! Boss, aren't we impressive?"

Then, Lee looked at the two foolish kids in front of him and sighed helplessly. "Impressive my *ss. You both have put the lives of so many people at stake."

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"What do you mean?"

Dexter and Tyler looked dumbfounded.

Pouring herself a glass of water, Lee pursed his lips and said helplessly, "Don't you know that you've landed us in deep trouble? The key that Janet gave to Damien today is the key to the secret chamber. Countless lives will be sacrificed because of that."

Pursing their lips, Dexter and Tyler asked, "Boss, did we really cause trouble to everyone?"

"Please punish us, boss!"

"Boss, I'm sorry. If I knew that we would cause you so much trouble, we wouldn't have come to look for you no matter what!"

Dexter and Tyler were truly scared that Boss would abandon them on the streets again in a fit of rage. They didn't want to live the life of a beggar on the streets anymore. They just wanted to follow Janet for the rest of their lives.

Janet chuckled faintly and ruffled both their hair. "That's not true. On the contrary, you guys helped me today."

Speechless, Dexter and Tyler blinked in confusion.

Similarly, Lee fell silent as well.

“What do you mean by that?” Lee looked at Janet puzzledly.

Then, Janet took out a bunch of keys from her bag and shook them. “I have hundreds of keys like this.”

Stunned, Lee’s eyes widened as he took the keys from Janet’s hand. Taking a closer look at it, he found that the keys were exactly the same as the key of the secret chamber.

“Janet, how did you manage to get the keys replicated at the very last minute?”

Meanwhile, Dexter and Tyler were too shocked to utter a word.

Then, Janet walked to the living room, poured a glass of water and took a sip. “I had these made a long time ago.”

“Huh?” Lee was completely speechless.

So Janet was just acting just now?

No wonder Janet had such a bad attitude toward him just now, and he was even crestfallen about the way he had treated her.

Seeing their reaction, Janet slightly curled up her red lips. “To be precise, Dexter and Tyler helped me to discover the true nature of Damien early on. He probably didn’t expect that the key I gave him was a replica made a long time ago.”

Hearing this, Lee fell into deep thought for a while. “But sooner or later, he will know that the key you gave him is a fake.”

On the other hand, Dexter and Tyler were stunned.

They were completely oblivious to what had happened.

Thinking that Janet sounded cool, the two of them shouted with their face still swollen, "Boss, you're so wise and cool!"

Then, Janet swivelled around to glance at the two silly kids before turning back to Lee and comforted him. "Don't worry. I already planned things out in advance."

Damien would probably take several months to find the secret chamber base. During this period, she could probably come up with a countermeasure against Damien.

What was more, she didn't want to have blood on her hands just because she wanted to kill garbage like Damien.

Had it not been for her master, Damien would have been killed in the dungeon today.

Suddenly, two men broke into the mansion—it was Luke and Leo. The first person whom they saw after they entered the mansion was Janet.

Then, the two rushed over with snot and tears all over their faces. "Boss, long time no see. I miss you so much!"

However, Janet pushed the two people away in disgust. "Ew, go away! That's so cringy!"

She couldn't figure out how these four boys, who were just two years younger than her, could so shamelessly act like two-year-old boys.

How troublesome!

Hearing this, Dexter and Tyler pouted and grumbled, "Luke and Leo, you guys haven't checked on us yet."

Upon hearing this, Luke and Leo turned their attention to Dexter and Tyler, thereafter they asked in shock, "Why are you guys so roughed up?"

"I know, right?" Dexter covered his mouth and wept. "Do you know how much it hurts?"

Meanwhile, Tyler boasted to Luke and Leo, "Do you know how cool Boss was?!"

"That's right! Boss loves us!"

“When we were kidnapped, we were overjoyed when Boss appeared.”

“I love Boss.”

Seeing this, Janet, who was on the side, shook her head helplessly. Why are these two brats boasting about such an incident?

At this moment, Lee suddenly said, “Janet, why don’t you bring these boys with you so that they can also receive education at Star High School? As for martial arts, you can ask your subordinates at Sandfort City to teach them, right?”

However, Janet didn’t even consider his suggestion for a split second. “No way.”