

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1017

Shadow 1 stopped in her steps as she heard what Peter said. With her hands on her hips, she casually commented, "It wasn't that long—only a week ago."

Peter's lips curved into a smile and he turned to look behind him.

She was dressed in a skin-tight black spandex suit. Coupled with her blond hair and emerald-green eyes, she was the epitome of sexiness and charm.

However, he remained fairly disinterested.

As she felt his gaze on her, she tilted her brows in response and her dazzling emerald-green eyes narrowed slightly. She chuckled lightly as she asked, "Mr. Welch, how do you find the view? I distinctly remember you staring at me the same way during our first encounter. Do you find my face captivating?"

"Yeah, right!" Peter gave a snigger as he replied with an indifferent tone. "I like pretty girls—safe to say, you're just not my type!"

That reply was quite unexpected.

However, Shadow 1 persisted and she calmly asked, "Oh, really? I guess you're attracted to my figure instead."

"Miss Shadow 1, you honestly have such an inflated sense of self-esteem. I actually find it quite repulsive." He narrowed his eyes and threw her a look of disgust.

She maintained her silence as she peered at the surroundings.

After a while, she lazily commented, "Did you come empty-handed?"

Peter's tone was cold and unforgiving. With a sense of relish, he replied, "That's none of your concern. The important thing right now is—what sort of information did you bring me today?"

During their previous encounter, she had promised to hand over some inside intelligence in exchange for him releasing her.

Despite being fully aware that she did not have any credibility, he somehow remained curious of her response.

Shadow 1's voice was equally neutral as she replied coldly, "You were skeptical of my promise the last time. Why do you care so much right now?"

"So, what's your purpose for coming here today?" Peter narrowed his eyes and grabbed her by the arm. "Are you here to get killed?"

It was definitely out of the norm for him to be in a conversation for such a long period of time. However, her lips remained sealed and not a single piece of information came out of her mouth.

She maintained her composure and lifted her brows. Next, she grabbed hold of his arm in the same manner as she viciously stated, "I'm here to take your worthless life!"

He snorted before he forcefully twisted her arms backward. He coldly responded, "As a matter of fact, that's quite a bold statement coming from someone who's here all by herself."

Shadow 1 grimaced in pain as a flash of anger crossed her face. "I'm more than capable of taking your life by myself!" Subsequently, she stopped midway and directed a cold smile toward him. "That's because you won't be able to leave this town." I know that there are bombs and neurotoxin around this town. Too bad, Peter's not familiar with Markovia, so he's completely unaware of this information.

As he heard her taunts, Peter stooped down and looked at her as he questioned with a cool voice, "Are you warning me that there's going to be an ambush?"

She gave a slight disparaging smile and her mocking eyes were full of disdain. "There are military-grade gunpowder and military-grade neurotoxin buried underneath Ebony Town. The gunpowder buried is ten

times more powerful than normal gunpowder. As for the neurotoxin, once you inhale it, you'll drop dead within ten minutes."

As soon he heard her words, he lost his flippancy and his lips, which were curled upward, slowly tightened into a thin line. Military-grade gunpowder? Military-grade neurotoxin? This is all for military use only. Does this mean that Ebony Town is under Markovian military control? So, is Shadow 1 sent by the Markovian military?

"Are you sent by the Markovian military?" he asked as he curled his lips. As he finished his sentence, his grip on her tightened significantly.

The pain Shadow 1 was currently experiencing served as a reminder and she was fully aware that Peter's anger originated from her provoking words. She was genuinely surprised that he had easily figured out her identity. Despite that, she maintained a composed look as she calmly smirked at him and responded, "You're such a smart cookie. However, this is all you'll get to know."

He knows I'm from the military. That means he'll figure out shortly that I'm working for Corey. It won't be good because Corey will be in grave danger if his identity is exposed. Hence, I can't let him walk out of this door alive.