

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1018

Shadow 1 took a deep breath. Then, she raised her foot to kick Peter in the balls.

However, he was swift in dodging her attack.

"Excuse me, Miss Shadow! That's quite harsh of you! That's an extremely sensitive spot!" He was full of rage when he said that.

"Is that so?" She smirked at him and jeered. "If you hadn't dodged my attack earlier, you would be impotent from today onward."

"Darn you!" He clenched his teeth and he narrowed his eyes before coldly stating. "I must say, you do have quite a sharp tongue."

She curved her lips and pulled a face at him. Then, she stared at him with her emerald-green eyes and sneered, "Besides having a sharp tongue, I can fight well too."

At the same time, she stooped over and reached out for the little knife she had hidden in her boots. Next, with a quick turn of her body, she then held the knife to his throat.

Peter took a deep breath and pursed his lips as he remained frozen in his original position. That was quick! She's quicker than a shadow. No wonder she's known as Shadow 1. Judging from her speed today, she must have shown mercy to me the last time. Anyway, she wasn't at her usual standard the last time we were in combat.

"I'm quick, aren't I?" she taunted him.

As she said that, her emerald-green eyes noticed a reddish mark on the nape of his neck. She instantly knew what that was.

Wow! "Your girlfriend's quite enamoured of you!" Shadow 1 snorted derisively.

Peter was stunned by her words but he quickly regained his composure. He pressed his lips together and retorted, "Is that jealousy coming from you, Miss Shadow 1? Oh wait, I must be mistaken. You're just a heartless, cold-blooded assassin. How would you know what it's like to be in love? It's such a shame!"

Shadow 1 became quite enraged upon hearing his words. "Shut up!"

"Are you angry?" Peter raised his eyebrows quizzically as he gave a light smile. "Did I hit a nerve? Is that why you're so upset?"

Her eyes narrowed as she took a swipe at his throat with the little knife she was holding onto. He pushed her back immediately after feeling the tip of the knife on his throat. However, the sharp blade still left a tiny mark on his neck. As such, a trickle of blood ran down his neck.

"How dare you, you wretched girl!" He directed his almond-shaped eyes on Shadow 1 who was standing across him. The menacing look in his eyes deepened and it was quite frightening.

Meanwhile, she licked her lips as she gradually formed a smile.

Just as she was about to move forward and take him down once and for all, a crackling noise reached her ears and interrupted her.

All of a sudden, the monitor hanging on the wall in the darkened room lit up, displaying a picture. On screen, the pair of eyes visible was emotionless and cold.

I can recognize the eyes. It's Corey!

The President could be seen sitting on a black couch and his face was hidden behind a mask. The only visible part of his face was his eyes. The corners of his mouth formed a sneer as he greeted, "How do you do, Mr. Welch?"

It was a clash between him and Peter. Peter directed his red eyes, which were swimming with rage, onto the screen to meet his cold stare. All of a sudden, Peter curled his lips into a smile and asked, "Oh, so you're the one who wanted to get rid of me all this while, huh?"

Looking at the screen, the President gave a smile and maintained his silence. However, he turned toward Shadow 1 and gave her a look of comfort. "Hey, you did a great job."

I can't believe it. She managed to draw blood from him. I didn't expect that. Next on the agenda is to wait for Shadow 1 to leave the scene. Then, I'll detonate all the bombs and destroy Ebony Town.

She fixed her gaze on the screen and smiled at him. "Is the mission completed?"

"Certainly!" The President chuckled as he said. "You can make your way out now."

As Shadow 1 heard the President's words, she turned toward Peter, who was standing next to her, and raised the corners of her mouth. With a roguish expression, she lazily commented, "It's time for me to go now, Mr. Welch. Good—"

Before she had even said Goodbye, he suddenly leaped and sprang up toward her. Immediately after that, he gripped tightly onto her hand and refused to budge from her side.

Her eyes widened in shock as she looked at his enormous palms holding onto her hands. She rebuked sharply, "Let go of me!"

However, Peter raised his eyebrows and casually commented, "There's no way I'm going to hell by myself."

I'm quite certain with her in my hands, the bombs will not be detonated.

Both Shadow 1's hands and feet were tightly held up by Peter and she did not have the strength to resist. The only thing she could do was to coldly threaten him. "You better let go of me right now."