

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 984

"Let go of me!" the woman shouted at him, to which he demanded coldly, "Tell me—who sent you?"

I can strangle her to death easily right now, but my goal today is to find out who is the culprit. I will have to look behind my back if I do not find out who it is, and Babe's life will always be on the line. Her safety will not be guaranteed. In the past, I used to be alone so that didn't matter, but now, I have a woman I love. Nobody should underestimate a man's desire to protect his woman.

A horrible pain shot up Shadow 1's wrist when he grabbed her. What's with him all of a sudden? And so, she devised a plan on the spot and she commented casually, "Let me go first and I'll tell you."

"A captive has no right to make demands." Prime Minister Welch squinted at her ruthlessly.

She reached out another hand to lift her skirt. She then took out another dagger from her inner thigh and pressed it against his abdomen. "Let go—otherwise, you'll die a horrible death."

The man pressed his thin lips together. "Well, do you think that you'd be able to escape if I die?"

Right now, the first floor is full with people from the Hawke Kingdom. Even if she is Shadow 1, she can't possibly win against such a huge crowd.

He continued speaking when he saw the trace of hesitation in her eyes, "Don't you have someone you care for? What would happen to your family if you die?"

"I do not have any family," she answered coldly.

"What about your lover?"

Shadow 1 averted her gaze but she maintained a calm façade. "I do not have a lover."

Prime Minister Welch was shocked when he heard that. An assassin's life is always on the line. There is no advantage in competing with a person who does not fear death. She may not have a lover, but I do.

This time, she noticed his emotions flashing through his eyes, so she asked rhetorically, "I have nothing to hold onto but I am sure you have, Mr. Welch. If you don't release my hand, the dagger will pierce through your abdomen and I am quite sure you'll die an ugly death! If your lover sees you in such a horrible state, I'm sure her heart would be broken, don't you agree?"

Her words pierced through the man's heart.

He pressed his lips together. "Fine; I agree to your request. I will count down from three and we will let go together."

"Sure," she answered lightly.

"Three! Two! One! Release!"

He counted backward but nobody released their grip.

Shadow 1 lifted her leg to kick at the man.

However, he blocked her kick before her leg could reach him.

In the end, no one was getting the upper hand.

It is almost 6 PM now and if I fail to contact Lara before 6 PM, I'm afraid she might charge in with a group of people. If Lara were to barge in now, our identities will be exposed. This will not only drag the

MX into the situation, I might even expose Corey's identity. Shadow 1 could not take the risk, so she got up to prepare to escape.

However, Prime Minister Welch held onto her leg firmly, so she was rendered motionless.

"You will not benefit from killing me! However, if you were to let me go today, I might be able to provide some information to you, Mr. Welch." Shadow 1 took the initiative to make an offer while raising a brow at him.

Upon hearing that, Prime Minister Welch burst out laughing suddenly. "The person who tried killing me thrice is offering me information; don't you think that's too good to be true?"

"You can say whatever you want but I think you should consider it. After all, you already know my identity, so it's easy for you to send someone to kill me."

Meanwhile somewhere in Barnsford, Lara was panicking because it was almost 6 PM.

Janet mentioned that if she doesn't return or give a call before 6 PM, it means that the mission has failed. Although she has instructed me countless times not to do anything reckless if the mission fails, as a member of the MX, how could I possibly have the heart not to rescue Janet? It was 5.50 PM and Lara just could not sit still any longer. Hence, she took out her phone to call Desire.

Desire's familiar voice greeted her over the line, "Lara, what is it?"

Lara pursed her lips while trying her best to suppress the panic rising in her chest. "Janet might have ended up in Peter Welch's hands," she answered calmly.

"What?" Desire sounded shocked.

“Isn’t Peter Welch the Prime Minister of the Hawke Kingdom? How did Janet end up provoking him?”