

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 449

“Yes, that's right!”

The Lowrys wanted to send their cargo into Markovia with no other intention than to get a piece of the pie in Markovia's market.

In Markovia, MX had taken up seventy percent of the market, so how could Aquila possibly sit back and watch some outsiders from Sandfort City chip away at the remaining thirty percent?

Even though Aquila had never witnessed the Lowrys' capabilities, he surmised that they must be quite powerful given that they were the top business elites in the continent.

When the cargo of the Lowrys had first entered Markovia, MX didn't even attempt to intercept. Left with no choice, AQ had to make the move instead.

Upon hearing that report, Aquila snorted in disdain. “MX is going downhill day by day. They'd rather be cowards than to intercept the Lowrys' cargo, forcing us to make a move on their behalf!”

Indeed, the nail that was sticking up would get hammered down—the Lowrys finally decided to hammer down on AQ, the nail that stuck out.

The subordinate who reported the update followed in mocking MX as well. “Isn't MX always a busybody when it comes to territorial issues? Why did they stay quiet when the Lowrys made a move?”

“Haha! That is why I say MX is going downhill.” Aquila roared in laughter. In normal times, AQ had always been oppressed by MX, and it was time to release their pent-up frustration.

“Haha, if you didn't bring it up, I would have forgotten about them! We haven't seen that b*tch, J'Adore for quite some time.”

“Hmm, I heard she has gone to Sandfort City recently.”

“Tch. I was right then. How much can a woman do?”

“Hmph, I'm utterly disgusted by her arrogance!”

“By the way, why is she in Sandfort?” someone asked.

“Who knows? Guess she's avoiding the issue, burying her head in the sand.”

“Haha, indeed! They are burying their heads in sand. It is an apt description for MX's current state of disintegration.”

“The only reason she’s in Sandfort is to build a training base.”

Still, they thought that it was unfortunate for her, because Sandfort City was the territory for the Lowrys. It would be extremely difficult for a woman like her to go against the Lowrys alone. At the mention of that, the men in the room guffawed at the perceived misfortune that awaited J’Adore.

The guy, Baldy, who reported the Lowrys’ arrival, asked Aquila, “Boss, if the Lowrys are here, how should we deal with them?”

Aquila chuckled and patted his shoulder. “Can’t you see where we are? This is an underground casino!”

A few expert gamblers were placed at the entrance of the casino by Aquila. One of them was Ace, a character that was only second to the top gambler, also nicknamed the Queen of Gamblers. Those Lowry men from Sandfort could not possibly win against Ace and gain entrance to the casino.

The only person who could defeat Ace was Jasmine, the Queen of Gamblers and the all-rounder. However, rumors had it that Jasmine had retired from the business for a long time, so any attempt to look for her would be a devil of a job.

Without Jasmine, The Lowrys could never successfully break into the casino.

Hence, Baldy chuckled and complimented Aquila, “Boss, you’ve got all of your bases covered indeed.”

In response, Aquila inhaled the cigarette smoke sharply and puffed out slowly, a smirk hanging on his lips.

On the other side, after a seven-hour flight, Mason and his team finally landed in Markovia. The second Janet stepped out of the plane, she was instantly surrounded by a sense of familiarity.

When they stepped out of the airport, they noticed a few luxury cars waiting to chauffeur them. Taking Janet’s hand, Mason slowly made his way into the car with her. She smiled sweetly at the gesture and her eyes sparkled under the mask.

Not long after they entered the car, Mason’s phone started to ring nonstop when the signal was connected. He checked his texts and cold sweat started to form all over his forehead.

Shaking his head in a defeated manner, he handed Janet his phone, gesturing at her to take a look. She was slightly taken aback by Old Madam Lowry’s barrage of concerned texts as well, but she still shook her head adamantly. “I’m not going to be in danger! No matter what, you cannot send me home!”

Following closely behind them, Sean found the right opportunity to interrupt and advised her against continuing with their plan. “Miss Jackson, the underground casino

is a very complicated and potentially dangerous environment. Shall I send you back to Sandfort immediately?"

She shot him an icy look. "Do I look like a coward to you?"

Sean was rendered speechless after his second failed attempt at talking her out of it.