

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1016

As they came out from the airport, the night sky had already darkened. At a glance, there was a high rise building clearly visible from afar—that was Ebony Town.

Ebony Town was the President's main place of residence. It was also where group meetings were held or where secret transactions took place. Generally, it was only open to the public during the day. However, tonight was an exception because there was someone to get rid of.

"Peter Welch," she muttered under her breath.

At that moment, her phone lying in her pocket rang shrilly. As she released her hold on the screen, she glanced at the phone. It was Lara.

Without hesitation, Janet answered the call immediately. The female voice that rang out from the other end had an air of uncertainty. "Janet, Peter will turn up in Ebony Town of Markovia tonight."

Janet raised her brows in response and casually commented, "Yes, I'm in Markovia right now. Corey's informed me about that."

"Is that true?" Lara furrowed her brows as she responded. "You have to be on your toes at all times. Since his itinerary is public information, that means he must be well-prepared."

Peter had been in seclusion for such a long period of time. The revelation of his itinerary would mean that he would become an easy target for his enemies. As such, this would be the perfect opportunity for him to get rid of all of his opponents.

Nevertheless, Janet had expected it. "I'm aware of this. However, I need to put an end to everything." After this, this world would either be without me or Peter Welch. Whatever it is, I'm ready to face the music.

"Janet, let me bring some troops and join you as a backup," Lara anxiously suggested.

Janet curled her lips into a slight smile as she said, "It's alright. Peter doesn't know my true identity yet. Hence, he hasn't laid a hand on MX. If you come along with me, that would definitely raise some alarm bells. How about this—if you can't get hold of me by tomorrow morning, then get Corey and request for his assistance to rescue me." Currently, the President still has some troops on hand. Besides, since Ebony Town was his domain, it was much easier for him to coordinate things.

Lara paused for a short while before she replied lightly, "Alright, I'll take note of that. Please keep safe. Could we contact Mason as a last resort?"

As soon as Lara mentioned Mason, Janet furrowed her brows and her tone became quite impatient. "Forget about it! I don't want to talk about him."

Lara blinked her eyes in confusion. "Why? Did something happen between the two of you?"

"We're fine. Sorry, I have to go." Janet did not want to talk about him at all. He's been missing in action since this morning after he left that short note. Messages and phone calls remain unanswered. Is he not aware that I'm sick with worry? Even then, I can't quite keep him out of my mind. That conversation with Lara reminds me of him. As she thought of him, she could feel her heart aching in pain.

At the same time, somewhere else in Ebony Town, another scene unfolded. Although the town was surrounded by a sinister and strange atmosphere, Peter continued with his schedule and made his way there. He was heavily surrounded even before he stepped foot into town. Today would mean an end to everything.

At that moment, there was a loud honk from outside. He gave a wave of his hand. Immediately, Sean who was by his side stepped up and asked, "Sir, what would you like me to do?"

Peter gradually raised his brow as he formed a smile with his thin lips. Then, he uttered, "Go out and have a look. Is that Shadow 1 outside?"

"I'll go right now." Sean agreed and nodded before he made his way outside.

There was a black Rolls Royce parked in front of the town entrance. A blond-haired and green-eyed lady got out of the car a second later. Blond hair with green eyes? It was Shadow 1.

Turning back in a hurry, Sean ran up to the man who was currently radiating coldness. Solemnly, he announced, "Sir, Shadow 1's here."

"Noted." Peter squinted his eyes as he said. "As expected." Then, he gradually lifted his brows. His eyes were bright as it reflected the sparkle from the lights on the ceiling. "Leave the room. I need to have a word with her."

In order to gain trust from an assassin, one would need to reveal their weak point. That would be the only way for the assassin to lower their guard. Once a person lowered their guard, they would be prone to reveal their innermost feelings.

"Sure." Sean replied with a nod of his head as well. Then, he waved to all the guards standing in attendance by the side to leave. Shortly after that, he heard the clicking sound of high heels on the ground from behind.

Peter squinted his eyes as he gradually unclenched his fist. His lips curled into a smile as he greeted, "Hey, Shadow 1. I haven't seen you for a while now."