

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1020

"If you don't believe my words, why don't you have a look yourself? Look up!" Shadow 1 said this solemnly without blinking her eyes.

She did not mask her sincerity and the man could feel this. As such, Prime Minister Welch hesitated for a few seconds before raising his head to look above him.

Sure enough, he saw a silvery metal piece the size of a finger; it was currently flashing in red.

According to her, this was a sign that the bomb was about to explode.

She could see the slight surrender in his eyes as she continued, "By the way, you mentioned that an assassin has no feelings and is cold-blooded. However, you're mistaken. I've also got people I love and family members I care about, so I don't want to die here either. If you trust me, please let go of me. Let's work together to find a way out, alright?"

Prime Minister Welch's elongated eyes narrowed in response as he got up abruptly. "I'll strangle you right away if you deceive me again," he muttered stiffly.

Shadow 1 pursed her lips and gave him a huge shove as she slowly got up from the ground. "From now onward, we work as a team. If I can't make it out of here, then you won't be getting out of here alive either."

Two heads are better than one. Besides, I know the layout of this place, so there must be a way out.

As soon as she said that, she turned around to look at him quizzically. However, he maintained his silence and started stripping beside her.

Shadow 1 gulped as she slowly retreated. "What are you doing? You're not some pervert, are you? How can you be thinking of this right now? You must be insane!"

His body's so well-sculpted and his six-packs are clearly visible under his white shirt. His figure looks quite familiar, though. It reminds me of Mason.

Just then, she shook her head in disbelief and looked on at Prime Minister Welch warily.

Prime Minister Welch's expression remained dark and brooding as he walked toward her.

As he approached her, he ripped his jacket in half using his bare hands. He held up her hand, then tied one end of the jacket on her and the other end on himself.

He then responded coolly, "Don't take it the wrong way. I'm not interested in you; this is just to prevent you from running off."

As he finished saying his words, a look of disgust flashed across his face.

Suddenly, there was a loud 'bang' that originated from above their heads.

Both of their faces stiffened at once.

"It's the bomb," both of them uttered in unison, their voices cold.

Prime Minister Welch narrowed his gaze as he got up immediately. He then barked at her, "Hurry up; let's go!"

Shadow 1's arm was tied to the jacket. Therefore, she had no choice and was dragged along as he moved.

The pair of them scrambled toward the front door in a single file. However, the door that had been wide open previously was now sealed shut.

Prime Minister Welch's gaze narrowed as he kicked hard at the door. The flurry of movement indicated the strength he exerted to break down the door and his kick was strong enough to take down a normal wooden door.

As his feet landed on the door, the wooden door splintered and fell from its hinges. However, there was another metal door beneath it.

Shadow 1's expression darkened as soon as she saw the second door. She touched the surface lightly and her eyebrows furrowed as she looked at it contemplatively.

"What's this?" he asked with a low voice as his expression soured.

"It's a metal door."

Prime Minister Welch raised his eyebrows upon hearing her words. His right hand reached out toward his waist and he took out a gun from there. Next, he fired a shot toward the door.

However, the solid metal door remained undented and standing.

"It's useless. This isn't a normal metal door and it cannot be penetrated by bullets," she replied as the edges of her mouth took on a scowl.

"Do you have any way of getting past this?" he asked with a cold voice as he became visibly enraged.

He looked as if he would tear her apart should her answer be a negative one.

Shadow 1 lifted her brows provokingly as she calmly stated, "What if my answer turned out to be no? Do you plan on killing me off right away?"

"You—" His face was twisted with anger as he clenched his jaw.

She's got such a sharp tongue!

However, before he could get a word in, he suddenly felt his whole body weakening. He retreated a few steps and supported himself by holding onto the wall.

"What's wrong?" she exclaimed as she went up to him and instinctively supported him.

The man leaned against the wall and his almond-shaped eyes narrowed. His menacing stance was quite evident and his expression darkened. "This must be the effect of your so-called military neurotoxin."

As he kicked at the wooden door earlier, he had caught a whiff of a certain scent. If he was not mistaken, that must have been the scent of the neurotoxin.