

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1024

“And there might have been explosions too.”

Lara's mind was racing. A fire broke out in Ebony Town and there were explosions! Janet must have gone all out against Peter!

If Janet had escaped unscathed, she ought to be back by now, but there was not even one phone call from her. Lara swallowed—it was more likely than not that Janet and Peter were both in trouble.

“F*ck!” she swore aloud as she darted back into the base, leaving the others to stare at her in confusion.

When she was inside, she pulled out her phone and called the President, but he did not pick up. She tried calling him repeatedly, but his cell phone remained switched off.

Could Corey have disappeared, too? If I can't get hold of him, there is no way for me to find out what actually happened in Ebony Town.

She gritted her teeth and without wasting another moment on her thoughts, she called Desire.

Desire picked up within seconds and asked, “Lara, what's wrong?”

Lara did not have time to go into details, so she cut to the chase. “Janet's at Ebony Town and she's in trouble.”

“What?” Desire was shocked at the news. “Tell me what happened.”

“Corey gave Janet orders to head into Ebony Town and assassinate Peter, but I just heard from the subordinates that a fire broke out there. There were also explosions. If I'm not mistaken, I believe Janet and Peter might be in trouble.”

“How did this happen?” Desire could not help but be suspicious after what happened the last time. “This isn't like the last incident, is it?”

“No, it can’t be,” Lara answered firmly. “I can’t even get a hold of Corey. Janet must be in trouble. A few of us will move to Ebony Town right now to rescue Janet. In the meantime, you should give Mason a call and ask whether he has forces in Markovia who could help.”

Upon hearing that, Desire nodded. “Okay. Be careful. I’ll meet up with you guys after I call Mason.”

“Okay.” With that, Lara hung up on the call, not wanting to waste any more time.

When the other line went dead, Desire immediately made a call to the Lowry Residence.

Markovia was three hours ahead of Sandfort City and at six in the evening, the Lowry Residence bustled with activity.

The maid was busy cleaning around the house when the sound of the phone ringing broke through the monotony of her chores. She put down the rag in her hand and walked over to answer the phone.

“Hello, this is the Lowry Residence. How may I help you?”

Upon hearing the maid’s voice on the other end, Desire drew in a deep breath and said urgently, “I’m looking for Young Master Lowry.”

“May I know who this is?”

Desire answered plaintively, “I’m Janet’s friend and I need to speak with Mason.”

“I’m afraid Young Master Lowry can’t come to the phone right now. He’s on a business trip to Markovia. Can I take a message?”

“F*ck!” Desire cursed on the other end after hearing the maid’s response. D*mn it! Why is he on a business trip again! Are business trips all he cares about? He doesn’t even know that his wife is in danger!

Meanwhile, the maid was taken aback by Desire’s rage. “Are you alright, miss? You can leave a message for Young Master Lowry—I’ll be sure to give it to him.”

However, Desire did not answer her and she instead hung up the call.

The maid stared at the phone in bewilderment. She had been hung up on before she was even done speaking! Now that she thought about it, a lot of Miss Jackson’s friends had been calling recently and all of them were looking for Young Master Lowry. And all of them swear like sailors too, the maid added as an amused afterthought.

Seeing that she could not get hold of Mason, Desire could only head out toward Ebony Town with the men that she had at her disposal.

For the first time in her life, she was on a mission to rescue Janet.

It was late at night and she did not know what time it was, but the man lying next to her did not seem like he would be waking up anytime soon.

Shadow 1 could not help but worry.

It would take at least two days before Lara would discover that something was wrong and come looking for her. If Peter died here, then Shadow 1 would be forced to spend the next two days waiting for help with nothing more than his corpse as company.

Shadow 1’s frantic thoughts were interrupted when her stomach growled in protest. She was hungry and she needed to scavenge for food in the wilderness.

It was dark around her and her only source of light had been the flashlight feature on her phone before the device ran out of battery.

She sighed and turned to gaze at Peter.