

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1066

"I want you to have a taste of my pain. Hahahahaha!" Emily looked through the video clips and photos on her cell phone while bursting into a cackle of evil laughter.

In a black luxurious car, the woman glanced out of the window. Then, she turned to speak to the man softly, "Did you notice anything earlier?"

Their eyes met. Mason nodded and he gripped Janet's hand before releasing it. "Babe, stay here obediently. Let me handle this."

Janet didn't nod her head; instead, she opened the other side of the car door. "I am going too." She chuckled softly.

"Sure." He did not stop her and simply made his way toward the direction of the side corner. She automatically raised her brow and her lips curled into a sensual yet charming smile.

After bursting into laughter, Emily was about to leave since she had procured the proof she needed. However, she accidentally caught sight of the black luxurious car from the corner of her eyes. Then, she saw a man and a woman walking in her direction.

Did Janet and Mason notice me? The color drained from Emily's face when she thought of that. She kept her phone away in a rush to prepare to leave the place. Nevertheless, just when she turned, Janet was already standing right in front of her!

How did that happen? How is that possible? Wasn't Janet behind me just now? How did she show up in front of me? "W-Why are y-you here?" Emily stuttered and she was as pale as a white sheet.

Janet's eyes narrowed and she smiled mysteriously. "I should be the one asking why you are lurking around here." It has been so long, but it seems like Emily hasn't changed her habit as the 'Little Mouse'.

Emily glared at Janet without blinking while clenching her fists tightly. "I did not take any photos. B\*tch, you better get lost," she hissed aggressively.

However, Janet did not seem that she was about to budge after listening to Emily's words. Emily was furious, but she turned to leave.

Suddenly, a deep and husky man's voice spoke from behind, "Did we accuse you of taking photographs? Isn't that an unsought confession?"

At that moment, Mason's frosty gaze emitted a murderous intent. She met his gaze and she stiffened straight away. "No, I wasn't taking any photos."

"Hand them over!" His voice was deep and chilly. The aura he was emanating was as cold as ice.

Mason's warning sent chills down Emily's spine and her palms were already covered in cold sweat. The only coherent thought in her mind was to run. She bit her lip when she shoved against Janet to run forward. However, before she could take a step farther, somebody had yanked her collar hard from behind. It was Janet who dragged her backward almost effortlessly.

"Don't touch me." Emily grappled frantically like a maniac to push Janet's hand away. Her gaze was filled with disdain. "You are filthy." I'm not even sure how many men the b\*tch has slept with. How dare she touch me!

Janet pursed her lips together while staring at her coldly.

"You might not find yourself dirty, but I think you are filthy," Emily mocked.

Janet squinted at her and a trace of chill flashed across her eyes. "Hand over your phone and I will let you off the hook."

"Dream on!" Emily screamed. She dropped the pretense as she laughed mirthlessly. "The most powerful person in Asia is cheating with Woodsbury University's top scholar. My guess is that once the news is

published, it will make the headlines! I recall that you love being in the limelight, isn't that right? I shall give you the chance!" She started cackling loudly like a mad woman after saying that.

Mason squinted at her with a bone-chilling gaze. He took out a silver gun from his hip to point it at Emily's head. "Hand it over!" He demanded while sounding cold and ruthless. He seemed to be losing patience at that point. She had completely ruined his originally good mood.

Emily's face turned pale when she saw the gun, but she pressed her lips together stubbornly. "Do you think I'm scared of you?"