Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1105

What can Janet do to me?

After Emily finished speaking, she smiled triumphantly, seemingly pleased with herself.

"I suppose that's right." Janet nodded and she paced around slowly. "No matter how capable I am or how much I hate you, I do not have the right to commit murder in Sandfort City," she said casually. "After all, I am a Markovian."

Upon hearing that, Emily chuckled softly and she preened, "In that case, why don't you get lost right now?"

I want to get out and I want to leave this place! Emily was just about to stand up to leave after saying that, but she felt a sudden sharp pain in her chest.

By the time she snapped back to her senses, she saw a leg in front of her chest.

The foot was clad in a high heel, and the heel was currently stepping on Emily's chest.

It was Janet's foot!

"Janet Jackson, how dare you?" Emily roared in anger.

How dare Janet kick me? This is too much!

Janet squatted down slowly while staring at the woman on the ground, her phoenix eyes reflecting her murderous intent.

She looked evil and cold when she hissed, "What's the hurry? I might not have the right to murder you in Sandfort City, but you seem to have forgotten who my man is."

Emily's expression soured when she heard that.

The guests looked at each other and everyone seemed confused.

Emily's face turned purple before the color drained from her face. She wore an ugly expression, and her facial features were contorted into a grotesque appearance.

"What are you implying, Janet? So what if Mason is your fiancé? He does not have the right to do anything to me!"

If Mason were to murder somebody in public, it will cause an uproar among the higher-ups of the country. Mason might hold power in Sandfort City, but I am sure that the higher-ups of the country will have to take care of him if he sets a bad example or if his presence leaves a negative impact. I am confident that Mason will not kill me just for Janet's sake.

Janet looked down at Emily and she burst out laughing. "You merely know Mason as the most powerful person in Asia. However, you don't seem to be aware of his other identity," she hissed softly.

"W-What is it?" Emily forced herself to speak calmly.

Even though she appeared calm, her stutter betrayed her true feelings.

Janet looked up slightly to scan her surroundings. Finally, she made her way to Mason's side.

She looked at him while asking him in a soft, teasing tone, "Can I reveal it, Mr. Boss?"

Mason's gaze darkened and he grunted calmly.

Emily had no idea what Janet and Mason were mumbling about.

They must be figuring a way to get rid of me.

Emily cackled loudly and she broke the silence fearlessly. "Janet, weren't you about to reveal Mason's other identity?"

She then screamed at the top of her lungs, "Go on!" Her shriek was ear shattering.

Janet smiled at her and she approached Emily lazily. "Does the Black Rain's Boss have the right to kill you?" she asked coldly.

Black Rain's Boss? What does Janet mean?

Emily's eyes widened gradually and her lips started trembling. "What do you mean?" she asked.

Janet smiled slightly as she giggled in amusement. "I am asking you if my man has the right to kill you. Do you still not get it?"

There was a deadly silence in the party after she said that.

Emily's face turned as white as a sheet and she pointed at Janet in disbelief. "M-Mason is…"

Is Mason really the Black Rain's Boss? Is Mason really the Boss of the mysterious Black Rain?

The guests, who were present, looked horrified.

They were shocked initially before they promptly turned pale.

"What's happening?"

"Is Mason really the mysterious Black Rain's Boss?"

"Oh, my God! How is that possible?"

"I can't believe Mason has so many identities!"

"Are the husband and wife humans or Gods?"

"If Mason is truly Black Rain's Boss, he does have the power indeed…"

As Emily heard their hushed discussion, her already pale face became a ghostly white.

Never in a million years did Emily expect Mason to be Black Rain's Boss. How could he possibly be Black Rain's Boss?