

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 461

“But Master Ace has such impressive skills! It's not likely for him to lose to an ordinary lass.”

“If you ask me, I think there's something more about this lass. I overheard someone saying that she is the Queen of Gamblers, Jasmine's disciple.”

“You don't say! Two years ago, the Queen of Gamblers was here for a game or two, and I was the one who shuffled the deck for her. Besides her height, her temperament and calmness does seem awfully familiar.”

“Are you serious? If she is the real deal, then why is she here today?”

Aquila, who was playing poker in the room, overheard the entire conversation between the waiters. With a darkened expression, Aquila gazed at the waiter and asked in his gravelly voice, “Did you just say that Ace had lost to a little lass?”

“That's impossible!” Chuckling, Baldy added, “Ace is our trump card. Besides, it has been a long while since the Queen of Gamblers appeared, so it can't be her.”

From Baldy's statement, two deductions could be made. Firstly, Ace couldn't have possibly lost, and secondly, the Queen of Gamblers wouldn't turn up without a reason.

“Master Aquila, it's true! I saw it with my very own eyes!” The waiter dared not joke about it as he nodded seriously.

Upon hearing that, Aquila lifted the corner of his mouth and said enthusiastically, “Then I guess we should go and meet her.”

“But...” Baldy hesitated. “What if the Lowry Family came over as well?”

With a smirk, Aquila asked, “I don't suppose you're suspecting Jasmine and the Lowry Family are a team?” How can the Lowry Family possibly invite someone like the Queen of Gamblers? What a joke! he thought.

Scratching his head, Baldy noticed what he said did sound absurd, so he kept quiet.

Meanwhile, Janet, Mason and Henry were exploring the casino. Just then, a waiter appeared out of nowhere. “Miss, someone wishes to meet you. Please come with me,” said the waiter in a respectful and hasty manner.

Startled, Janet could feel someone was staring down at her from somewhere up there. Lifting her gaze, she saw Aquila standing near the railing on the first floor. The man bobbed his head, signaling her to join him.

As Janet retracted her gaze, she deliberately asked Mason who was standing beside her, “That person up there, is he Aquila, the boss of AQ?”

Repeatedly sizing the other man up, Mason nodded and confirmed her suspicion. “You’re right.” Then, Mason told her, “Let’s go up.” As he spoke, he held her hand to signal her to relax herself and not reveal her true purpose in coming here.

Upon noticing that Aquila didn’t show any unusual expression when he saw Mason and Henry, Janet figured perhaps he had never met Mason in person before. From the looks of it, their plan might work better than expected.

With Henry and Sean following closely behind them, Mason held tightly onto Janet’s hands as they walked—each of them exuding murderous intent.

The waiter was leading the way, and when he was about to walk up the stairs, Janet said softly, “I need to go to the washroom.”

With the corner of his mouth raised slightly, Mason stopped abruptly. “Go ahead. I’ll wait for you here.”

“It’s alright. You guys can go without me. Just let me know the room number when you’re there.”

“Alright, you be careful.” Pressing his lips together, Mason then whispered in her ears, “You still remember what I taught you in the plane, right?”

“Yes!” Janet nodded.

Gazing at the back of Janet’s disappearing figure, Mason turned around and followed after the waiter.

As soon as Janet entered the washroom, she undid her ponytail and shook out her wavy long hair, which made her appear rather mysterious. Taking down her mask, she looked at herself in the mirror. With her eyebrow raised, she seemed to carry a vicious and murderous air about her that was somewhat terrifying.

Reaching out for the gun that was hidden at her waist, she installed a silencer onto the gun and kept it back to its place; the whole process was smooth and quick. In fact, Mason didn’t teach her how to fasten the silencer onto the gun.

As her expression darkened, Janet put on the mask once again. After walking out of the washroom, she headed toward the direction which the waiter had led them just now.