

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1126  
Chapter 1126 My Dear Wife

"The MX won't investigate me, right?"

"Sh\*t. I'm dead meat. Being targeted by the MX would be terrifying!"

"But they can't blame me for that. I didn't even know Janet was J'Adore back then!"

"That's right. You scolded Janet to defend J'Adore, so it shouldn't matter, right?"

"Yes, yes. They're the same person anyway."

The group of people had been in a state of panic for several days, fearing that Janet would

find them through their IP addresses.

In addition to these people who were afraid of being punished by Janet, there were also a

group of people who were joining in on the drama—for example, the students from the

medical school.

"Turns out that Janet is J'Adore. No wonder she didn't attend the 'Jason' couple's

engagement party as a guest!"

"That's right. I asked Janet about it before, and she even told me that she wasn't invited.

Turns out she's J'Adore herself!"

"Janet is too mischievous!"

"Being mischievous is one thing. I was so surprised when I found out the truth!"

"Yeah. It's simply too exciting."

"But is the woman who appeared at Janet's engagement party called Emily?"

"Emily? That's right. That's her. She probably exposed this because she was jealous of

Janet, but she ended up slapping herself in the face instead."

"But it was terrifying when Emily was dangled from the top floor of the White Clouds

Mansion."

"Well, she brought it onto herself anyway."

“That’s right. To whoever dares to bully Janet in the future, Emily’s outcome is the best example.”

Madelaine, who was passing by, overheard everything the medical students were saying.

It was simply terrifying.

Emily was Janet’s younger sister, yet she ended up like this. If anyone who wasn’t related to

Janet offended her, they might end up worse than Emily.

Madelaine’s expression was bitter; she wished she could slap herself hard across the face.

Listening to the increasingly heated discussions of the group of students from the medical

school, Madelaine was so frightened that she ran away.

It was terrifying just to think about what might happen!

Madelaine wasn’t the only person who was worried.

The other person was the third year medical student, Tina.

When she learned that Janet was J’Adore, she almost fainted.

It was no wonder Janet said before that she had thousands of ways to deal with her.

At that time, she only said those things because she thought Janet was Sandra.

To her horror, Janet was actually J’Adore.

Indeed, only J’Adore would have the confidence to tell her this.

Thinking back about it now, Tina felt fortunate that at that time, she didn’t go too far.

Otherwise, the person dangling from the top floor of the White Clouds Mansion might have

been her.

Both of Tina’s legs were trembling, and the group of juniors around her weren’t better off

either.

“Tina, let’s go. If Janet comes, she’ll definitely recall what we did to her before...” The few of

them were practically holding each other up, and they couldn’t even speak properly.

Tina nodded, and the look on her face was extremely nasty. “Alright. Let’s go.”

She swore that she would never go through the hallway of the medical school again.

Meanwhile, there was a black sedan at the entrance of Woodsbury University.

Janet reached out and was about to open the car door, but Mason grabbed her arm.

Mason pointed to his lips, then said in a low voice, "Give me a goodbye kiss."

Janet didn't know how to react. She hesitated for a while before leaning in and giving him a quick kiss.

"Is that enough?"

The man nodded contentedly. "You're so soft."

His statement made Janet flustered, so he laughed. "I meant your lips are really soft."

Janet pursed her lips.

"Of course, other places are soft too."

She was truly at a loss for words now.

She was about to speak when the man reached out and caressed her head. "Go on in. I'll pick you up at night, Darling."

Janet was about to act out, but him calling her 'Darling' quelled her.

She got up and placed a light kiss on the corner of the man's lips. "Be careful on the way back."

"Yes, milady," Mason said solemnly.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1127

Chapter 1127 The Virus

Janet opened the car door and walked toward the entrance of Woodsbury University.

Almost in an instant, everyone in the field recognized her familiar silhouette!

Janet is really back!

All of them stepped forward and surrounded her, wanting to see the demeanor of the leader of the MX.

Although Janet's temperament was already unusual most of the time, today, she suddenly appeared captivating because she was carrying J'Adore's identity. Her aura is so powerful and unique! It's no wonder Markovia worships her. She really resembles a queen! Everyone couldn't help but gasp, and they subconsciously made a path for Janet.

"She's really so cool! "

"Oh, why didn't I notice how attractive Janet was before? "

"Her aura is so powerful. In this case, I'm going to become her fan really soon! "

"Going to? I've long been a diehard fan of hers! "

Janet turned a deaf ear and walked in the direction of the medical school with a blank expression.

Abby, Sharon, Summer, and the others had already been waiting at the entrance of the medical school for a long time.

The moment they saw Janet, the three of them surrounded her at the same time. "Janet, you're finally here! "

Janet smiled. "Let's go in. "

The moment Abby saw Janet, she couldn't hide the smile on her face.

"Janet, Janet, I nearly died."

"Huh?" Janet raised her eyebrows at her.

"I mean, when I saw Emily being dangled from the top floor of White Clouds Mansion, I was so excited I nearly died."

When she saw Emily being suspended, unable to get down no matter how much she yelled, Abby was simply ecstatic.

"That's Emily's retribution. That's what she gets for always bullying you last time. She tried to gain an advantage but ended up worse off. Serves her right!" Abby rattled on.

Sharon nodded. "That's right. That's right. Those who scolded you before are all trembling in a corner now."

"You don't say. When I saw Tina pass by our department just now, her legs were shaking so bad they almost turned to jelly." Summer covered her mouth and giggled.

No one else was happier about the fact that Janet was J'Adore than the three of them, because no one would dare to scold Janet because of the 'Jason' couple issue anymore.

As Janet listened to the three girls talk, her lips curled up, but she said nothing.

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Meanwhile, in a basement in Yobril, there were several men in an iron cage.

At this moment, the skin of the men in the iron cage had begun to fester.

Almost every part of their bodies was slowly rotting, and they were starting to feel suffocated as well.

More than 30 hours had passed since the injection of the viral fluid.

As long as it reached 48 hours, all the men in the cage would die.

Needless to say, the virus that Melissa discovered this time was indeed amazing.

Not only could this virus affect people with special physique like Mason, but even ordinary people couldn't survive it.

As Emily stared at the men in the cage, she shuddered, feeling nauseous and close to vomiting.

Her lips trembled, and even her voice was wobbly. "Mr. Hills, you're not going to inject me with this virus too, are you?"

Narrowing his eyes, the President smiled, then approached Emily step by step.

There was an intensely sinister look in his turquoise eyes, causing Emily to step backward.

He reached out and pinched her cheek. "No, I'm not willing to let you be a carrier of the virus. You hate J'Adore the most, don't you? Then, I'll let you have a taste of what it's like to control others. Someone will bring the antidote of the virus over later, and I'll ask her to inject you with it. As long as Mason is infected with this virus, no matter what, she'll beg you on behalf of him and obey you."

The President had already thought it through. As long as Janet and Mason were obedient and handed the MX and the Hawke Kingdom over to him, he would keep them alive and make them his slaves forever.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1128

Chapter 1128 The Antidote

When Emily heard this, she glanced at the test subjects in the iron cage, then gulped with difficulty and said, "Are you sure the antidote won't harm me?"

"Of course!" The President narrowed his eyes on her. "You're someone who can make

J'Adore feel distressed, so I won't let you get hurt."

Emily slightly lifted her head, and the thrill of getting revenge emerged in her heart. "Of course."

Even in her dreams, she wished she could see Janet kneeling on the ground, begging her.

She was rescued by the President purely because God pitied her and finally granted her wish.

Since Janet had destroyed her hands, Emily vowed that she would make Janet lose hers as well.

Since they had agreed to hand over the antidote today, a man in black brought Melissa into the room.

Melissa held firmly onto the antidote and followed the man in.

Before she entered, she already smelled the strong scent of blood, and she vaguely heard men wailing in the room.

They sounded like they were in extreme pain.

Frowning, Melissa was about to ask something when the man in black opened the basement door.

He turned and said respectfully, "Miss Rocher, go on in! Mr. Hills is waiting for you inside."

So, she nodded and went in.

In the next second, the stench of rotting flesh reached her, causing her to feel sick.

Melissa couldn't be more familiar with this smell—it was the smell of rotting corpses.

In medical terms, this was called the odor of putrefaction.

It smelled even worse than a dead mouse!

When the President heard voices, he knew that someone had arrived.

Without turning his

head, he said, "Miss Rocher, you're finally here."

Melissa heard his greeting and walked in step by step, but she was stunned upon lifting her

head and taking a glance around. "W-What's all this?"

As soon as she said this, one of the men in the iron cage vomited blood. The blood spurted out several meters like a fountain, instantly staining the iron pillars.

Melissa wanted to scream, but she could only suppress her horror.

Her eyes widened. In the end, she couldn't help but vomit.

Although she had seen bloodier scenes than this before, this was her first time witnessing

one that made her feel so revolted.

Standing to one side, the President cast her a bleak look. "This is the virus you developed.

Exciting, isn't it?"

Melissa's eyes widened, and she felt the blood in her body turning to ice.

The President slowly walked over to her and looked at her. "Miss Rocher, your experiment is

simply too successful!"

His tone was as cold as an ice cellar in winter, intimidating her endlessly.

“Stop! Stop this!” Melissa yelled.

Before this, she figured she could just hand the virus to the President and let him deal with the enemy. At least if she didn't see anything, she could treat it as if there was no such thing.

However, she didn't expect that she would see these experimental subjects in person.

Moreover, these subjects seemed to be in far more pain than she had imagined.

“Stop?” The President snorted. “Without these experimental subjects, how would I know

how much pain Mason would be in?” he uttered slowly.

Melissa took a deep breath, and her pupils constricted as she held on tightly to the antidote

and reasoned in a hoarse voice, “You've seen the effects already, right?

So we can stop the experiment now.”

She couldn't bear to continue watching anymore.

If she had known that the subjects would be in so much pain, or that the President was so

cruel, she definitely wouldn't have agreed to his request.

But now, nothing she said would change things.

The only thing she could do now to make up for it was to give these people the antidote to

save their lives.

Smiling, the President said nothing. He reached out to take the antidote in Melissa's hand,

then held it in his hand.

He lowered his head and replied carefully, “The experiment hasn't ended yet, so how would I

know what will happen to these people in the end?”

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Chapter 1129 Tricked by a Woman

“By the way, weren't you the one who developed this virus, Miss Rocher?

Why are you



pretending to be a good person now? You want to save these people's lives?"

Melissa's eyes were red-rimmed. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't.

"Miss Rocher, since you can't bear to see such things, then hurry up and leave. I'll handle the rest myself," the President said coldly.

Probably because she was beginning to come to her senses, Melissa clenched her fists and

hissed, "Mr. Hills, if I had known that this would happen, I never would have agreed to your order."

The President snorted. "It's too late to say anything now. Miss Rocher, since you've already given me the antidote, you can leave now."

This was the second time the President asked her to leave, but Melissa knew that if she

stepped out of this room, the people in the iron cage would all die.

She clenched her fists, as if gathering courage. "Mr. Hills, give these people the antidote first. I'll bring more over tomorrow."

When he heard this, the President narrowed his eyes and fixed her with a dangerous look.

"You have more of the antidote?" He looked down at the liquid in the bottle. "This isn't all?"

Raising an eyebrow, Melissa said coldly, "I didn't expect you to be so crazy, so fortunately, I have some antidote left. Mr. Hills, if you don't give that antidote to the experimental subjects, I can't guarantee that the rest of the antidote won't be distributed."

The President gritted his teeth, his green eyes suddenly turning red and bloodthirsty as he glared at Melissa. "Don't you dare."

If she distributes the antidote, won't the virus be useless against Mason?

Then, what would

be the point of me going to so much trouble to do all this! What would be the point! This

woman is actually toying with me! This wretched woman!  
He held Melissa's throat in a chokehold and cried out, "You tricked me!  
You tricked me!"  
Besides J'Adore, Melissa was the second woman who had ever dared to  
trick him.  
"L-Let me go!" Melissa clawed at the President's arm, her clear eyes  
turning red. "If I die, the  
antidote will definitely be distributed!"  
It was proven that this trick worked on him.  
Although his expression was still nasty, his grip gradually loosened.  
Melissa grabbed the antidote bottle from his hand and said coldly,  
"Bring a protective suit  
and some syringes over."  
She was obviously saying this to the man in black behind her, but since  
the President didn't  
say anything, it was only natural that his subordinates dared not move.  
"Hurry!"  
At this moment, the President still hadn't spoken, but his men knew  
what he was thinking.  
After a while, wearing the protective suit the man in black had brought  
in, Melissa walked  
into the iron cage with syringes filled with liquid.  
It hadn't been 48 hours yet, but three of the men were already  
unconscious.

To make matters worse, these experimental subjects were all strong,  
burly men.  
It could be seen how powerful this virus was.  
There was no point in rescuing the fallen, so she could only give the  
antidote to the people  
who were likely to make it out alive.  
After everything was done, she slowly stepped back, then took off the  
protective suit.  
When she left, she shot the President a cold glance before walking out  
the door.  
As the President stared at her retreating back, he looked livid, and his  
expression was  
extremely nasty.  
At this moment, he wanted to strangle Melissa to death.

Melissa actually threatened me.  
I've actually been so terribly tricked by a woman!  
If word of this got out, it would be utterly embarrassing for me!  
The President's chest heaved non-stop, showing the intense anger he was feeling.  
Standing behind him, Emily stared blankly at the President.  
She was completely stunned by what had just happened.  
Melissa... This person, this name.... Why is it so familiar...  
Emily frowned, and a thought suddenly struck her.  
Is Melissa the person who lost to Janet in the International Medical Competition for Novice?  
So, Melissa is actually the one who developed this virus.

After clearing up the confusion, Emily shook her head.  
Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1130  
Chapter 1130 Corey's Getting Revenge!  
Emily hurried over to the President's side and asked, "Mr. Hills, Melissa threatened you, so why did you let her go?"  
The President's lungs were about to explode as he answered furiously, "Didn't you hear just now? She threatened me with the antidote."  
Obviously, Melissa's remarks just now signified that she was ready to fight him at the risk of mutual destruction.  
How dare that b\*tch do that to me! One billion still wasn't enough to keep her mouth shut!  
Emily squinted, and a trace of ruthlessness flashed across her eyes. "Mr. Hills, if she can threaten you like this this time, then she can threaten you the same way in the future. If she goes back and really distributes the antidote, won't your hard work be in vain?"  
The President turned to look at her, then asked frostily, "What are you implying?"  
"This." Emily snorted, then dragged her thumb across her neck. "Kill her to ease your concerns."  
This way, no one else would know about the plan.

As soon as Emily said that, the President closed his eyes and pondered for a while.

Melissa had said that there was still a portion of the antidote left. If his guess was correct, there was a high chance that the antidote was kept in the medical laboratory.

That meant that he just had to instruct his subordinates to go to the medical laboratory to secretly retrieve the antidote.

That way, they could get the antidote without Melissa.

In an instant, the corners of his lips curled up. "Miss Jackson, you're quite clever."

Emily let out a low chuckle, then looked down at the arm she couldn't lift.

It wasn't that she had gotten smarter; it was because Janet had forced her to this point.

The President glanced at the subordinate behind him and motioned for him to deal with Melissa.

Upon receiving the order, the man in black nodded and left.

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After leaving the basement, Melissa thought for a while before deciding to tell Sheldon what had just happened.

But the moment she took out her phone, she saw a black truck quickly approaching her.

She thought it was just a coincidence, but to her surprise, no matter where she swerved, the black truck kept heading toward her.

Suddenly, an ominous premonition emerged in her heart, whereupon she instinctively ran forward.

But before she could run far, another black truck appeared in front of her.

The two trucks were now approaching her at the same time.

The high beam caused Melissa's pupils to constrict, and both her legs were trembling.

When the truck got closer to her, she caught sight of the driver.

He was the President's subordinate!

He was the one who had brought her into the basement.

"Corey!"

Gritting her teeth, Melissa quickly unlocked her phone and dialed Sheldon's number.

Corey's getting revenge!

She knew that there was no way she could escape today.

The moment the truck drove toward her, the call was connected.

Almost at the last second, Melissa yelled at the person on the other end of the line, "Corey is going to kill me!"

Then, with a bang, the phone was crushed by the tires.

On the other end of the line, Sheldon was stunned.

All he heard from Melissa were two words.

"Kill me."

Then, there was a loud bang.

When he called again, the call could no longer be connected.

Almost instantly, Sheldon got up and rushed out with his coat.

Meanwhile, at Woodsbury University, Janet had asked for a week's vacation in advance

because she was going to Yobril.

She was J'Adore now, so obviously, no one dared to refuse her request.

But, Janet felt that she was being quite neglectful.

After finishing up the last part of the experiment, Janet came out of the laboratory.

They were going to Yobril the day after tomorrow, and she wondered what was happening at the President's side.

Janet pondered it lazily as she kicked the stones on the side of the road.

All of a sudden, she heard the sound of people cheering.

"Damn. Who's that? Why does he look so familiar?"

"F\*ck. That man is really handsome!"

"Isn't that Mr. Lowry? Can't you guys recognize him? He's Mr. Lowry!"