

## Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 930

Since he decided to entrust the mission to assassinate Prime Minister Welch to J'Adore, it indicated that he would not be taking any actions for the time being.

The subordinate, who was kneeling on the floor, explained, "But... Miss J'Adore didn't take any action after such a long time." As subordinates, they could not bear to sit tight and watch as Prime Minister Welch became more powerful by the day.

The people who were sent to assassinate him were those who stayed hidden in Yobril beforehand. If they did not take action this time, they would waste a fine opportunity.

The President pulled a long face as both hands were placed behind him as he coldly refuted, "J'Adore is an astute person."

"Mr. President, I..." The subordinate hesitantly uttered, as though he was conflicted.

"What's the matter? Just spill it!" The expression of the sensitive President's expression fell.

"Mr. President, I am not sure if I should tell you this..."

"Just tell me. I have a meeting to attend outside!"

Upon hearing that, the subordinate quickly whispered, "Our personnel who were tasked with the assassination of Prime Minister Welch told us that he saw Miss J'Adore in Prime Minister Welch's car. And he wasn't the only one who saw that."

His words made the President's face instantly pale. "Are you sure that it was not a mistake?"

The subordinate shook his head. "I don't think so. After all, Miss J'Adore has a highly recognizable face.

His words made the President's heart sink. Could it be that J'Adore is an acquaintance of Prime Minister Welch? Who could he possibly be then? Judging from how well he is doing in Sandfort City now, he surely is not a nobody.

The President's body froze upon having such thoughts. A person who is doing extremely well in Sandfort City with powerful and influential forces behind him. He's also an acquaintance of J'Adore—it could only be him! If J'Adore learns that the person she is going to assassinate is Mason, will she be able to accomplish the mission?

“Go and find out if J'Adore is in Yobril these few days. You must not let her know about this.”

“Roger that.”

After some time, another man appeared in the dim basement. He bent on one knee and reported, “Mr. President, after asking the people around J'Adore, we have come to a conclusion that she is indeed in Yobril.”

“Alright, I understand. You may take your leave.” Although he had mentally prepared himself for it, he still felt his heart tremble when he heard the news.

If J'Adore knows that Prime Minister Welch is Mason, she will surely tell me that she won't be able to accomplish the task. Since she hasn't come to tell me about it, it has to be because she still doesn't know that the target is her man. Nevertheless, I have to get rid of Prime Minister Welch—no matter what it takes! Otherwise, it will risk Markovia's wellbeing.

“Mr. President, if Prime Minister Welch is really Mason, isn't it an incredibly risky move to have Miss J'Adore assassinate him?”

The President narrowed his eyes. “Although it is risky, if J'Adore takes action, Prime Minister Welch definitely won't survive.”

Besides, he had instructed J'Adore that the mission had to be carried out in secret, so she definitely would not reveal it to anyone, including the person whom she shared her bed with. It was the rule of the assassination guild.

“But... If Miss J'Adore learns that Prime Minister Welch is Mason, wouldn't she turn against us?”

Upon hearing that, the President narrowed his eyes and chuckled after a while. “Don't worry. Even if she holds the power, she won't be able to control most of the men without my agreement.”

Although she was the leader of the MX, she would still be subjected to the rules in Markovia as the MX was, after all, located in the country. I bet that she won't be willing to turn against me and become my enemy as it would eventually destroy the MX, which she has poured her blood and sweat into building, in exchange for a mere relationship.