

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 985

Since only Lara knew about the mission to assassinate Prime Minister Welch, Desire had no idea about this matter.

Hence, Lara had no choice but to explain the entire situation to her patiently. "Janet's just returning a favor to the old man, Corey. She mentioned that if she doesn't return or call me by 6 PM, it means that her assassination mission has failed. Right now, we have another eight minutes to go."

"Well..." Desire could not even begin to describe how she felt.

Although we rarely hear about Prime Minister Welch from the Hawke Kingdom, nor have we met him or heard of his methods, his methods and capabilities are to be reckoned with since he is powerful enough to take on the position as prime minister. Now that Janet is in his hands, I'm not even sure what he'd do to her. If the MX were to lose our leader, I can't even imagine what sort of changes might happen in Markovia. Besides, if Mason were to learn about what happened to Janet, I am sure Sandfort City will end up in chaos. On one hand, Desire was angry with Janet for being reckless but on the other, she was worried that something terrible might have happened. Desire was feeling even more agitated now and she just could not focus.

"Lara, what do you think we should do?" Desire had never been so nervous before.

Lara weighed their options for a while. Then, she hissed through gritted teeth, "Gather Makovians at Barnsford. I will find out what's happening at the auction site."

Desire was feeling so nervous that she felt out of breath.

However, this wasn't the time for her to panic because she had to stay calm right now. Hence, she narrowed her eyes in determination while answering coldly, "Got it."

"Also, inform Corey too while you're at it. Get him to send some military forces," Lara added.

"Understood. Please be careful on your end."

“Sure.” With that, Lara hung up swiftly.

After their phone call, Lara felt her heart stop when she was just about to make a move.

That’s right—I have to inform the Lowry Family about this. With Mason and Janet’s relationship, I am sure that he wouldn’t ignore a situation involving Janet’s life, and he might be just in time to stop Peter Welch from doing anything. After all, Mason is quite powerful too.

Once Lara came to that conclusion, she took her phone out hastily to phone the Lowry Residence.

The phone rang a few times and it finally connected after the fourth ring.

A respectful and diplomatic female voice greeted Lara over the line, “Good day to you. This is the Lowry Residence. May I know who is on the line?”

Lara frowned while answering in a hurry, “I am a friend of Mrs. Lowry, Lara.”

“Oh—are you Miss Jackson’s friend? Are you looking for Miss Jackson? I am sorry but she’s not in.”

“I am not looking for her!”

“In that case, who are you looking for?”

“Mason Lowry!”

“I’m sorry but Young Master Mason isn’t home either. He has left for a business trip and will most probably be back tomorrow.” Upon hearing that, Lara felt panic bubble up her chest. Why is Mason not around at such a critical moment?

Lara then asked in annoyance, “Well, what about his attendant?”

The Lowry Residence’s servant scowled when she heard that. “Are you referring to Sean? I’m sorry but he has left with Young Master Mason for the business trip. He won’t be back until tomorrow. If something is the matter, I will convey your message the first thing when Young Master Mason is home.”

Convey my message? Convey, my *ss! We might be staring at Janet’s corpse if we were to wait until tomorrow. Since I can’t rely on Mason, it looks like I can only rely on myself. Lara clenched her jaw tightly and she took out two silver guns from her luggage before strapping them to her thighs.

Once she was ready, she rushed out of the room.

Nevertheless, she bumped into a person when she got out.

Lara was just about to curse when she looked up, but she was stunned into silence.

Janet? Lara blinked a few times and she seemed to be in disbelief.

Janet giggled when she saw Lara’s bewildered expression. “What is it?”

Lara hugged Janet in excitement while exclaiming in joy, “Janet, you are finally back!”

Janet took out her phone to check the time when she heard that. It was exactly 6 PM.

She laughed in amusement. "Well, I told you that I'd return before 6 PM."

"What about Prime Minister Welch? Did you kill him?"

Janet frowned deeply and her gaze reflected her regret and frustration. "No; I didn't."