

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1111

Lee smiled. "Can you understand me? After discussing it with Janet just now, we think that it's best to hang you on the top floor of the White Clouds Castle. The view is great there, and everyone in Sandfort City will be able to take a look at you. You can have the overnight fame that you always wanted."

His cold and ruthless voice sent chills down her spine.

The top floor of the White Clouds Castle?

I don't want to use this method to get famous!

I would rather die than suffer the humiliation.

Sobbing, Emily crawled backward. "No! I don't want that! Please let me go, Young Master Sanders! I don't dare to oppose Janet anymore. Please ask her to let me go. Please; I beg you! Please let me see her!"

Lee spoke indifferently after he got up. "You better give up on that thought. Today is her engagement with Mason. I will never let you meet her."

He was not that foolish to give Emily another chance.

Seeing her cowering figure as she retreated backward, Lee smiled and waved to the guards. "Come and tie her up."

She blanched upon hearing that.

"No! Please don't catch me! Let me go! I'm warning you now—you'd better not touch me, otherwise I will not let you go! B\*tch! All of you are f\*cking b\*tches! Go to hell, the lot of you! If you want me to die, let's die together, Janet! You're a wh\*re! I will not let you go even if I become a ghost!"

Emily struggled continuously, a distorted and savage expression on her face as her shrill voice echoed bitterly in the underground basement.

At 1 AM in Sandfort City, on the top floor of White Clouds Castle, Emily's hands were tied as her feet dangled loosely at the edge of the pillar.

Her mouth was stuffed with a cloth, so she could not let produce a single sound.

If she struggled, her lower body would start to swing in an angle that was proportional to her struggling effort.

It seemed like her life was in danger every single second.

When she lowered her head, she almost fainted.

Even though she was not afraid of heights, it was impossible for her to stay calm being hung at the edge of the top floor, with such a great distance from the ground.

Every time she shot a glance downward, tears welled up in her eyes.

In no time, her entire face was covered in tears.

Standing downstairs, Lee started to record a video as he spoke. "Janet, are you satisfied with this result? The ropes we used are quite sturdy—they are specifically used by the MX."

Sean was speechless upon hearing this.

Standing next to Lee, he frowned helplessly.

I have to give it to Miss Jackson—she's pretty ruthless.

I did not expect her to treat Emily this way.

Emily's reputation is completely destroyed because of this. On top of that, this show is being broadcasted to everyone in Sandfort City.

Sean was right. At this moment, there were many cameras on the ground floor aiming at Emily so that everyone in Sandfort City could see her.

On top of that, the cameras were broadcasting the entire incident live online.

Even though Sean thought that Lee was quite ruthless, he did not forget to report to Mason as well. Hence, he patted Lee's shoulders and said, "Remember to send me a copy of the video."

The corner of Lee's lips curved into a smile. "Forget it; I'm shooting from below, so the angle is not that complete. You can look for the live broadcast online."

The most exciting parts were shot from above.

Even a man would be so terrified that he might wet himself, much less a young woman like Emily.

Soon, Emily's incident was on the trending page on Twitter again, this time with different hashtags— #Emily, #RevengeOnEmily, and even #EmilyLiveBroadcast.

After clicking into the hashtags, the netizens could be seen passionately discussing this incident online.

'What the f\*ck! Why is Emily on the top floor?'

'What's going on? Is she committing suicide?'

'I don't think so. I think someone is taking revenge on her.'

'What? Taking revenge?'

'Gosh, that's even better! Serves her right!'

'I know, right? If she isn't a b\*tch, who would do this to her on their own accord?'

'By the way, do you think that Mason is the one who is taking revenge on her?'