

Sir, You Don' t Know Your Wife Chapter 1117

Chapter 1117 I Hate Her as Much as You Do

Lee narrowed his eyes and said, "I reckon her arms are broken after being hung on the roof for close to 4 hours."

"Broken arms are nothing." Mason gritted his teeth as his handsome face turned menacing. "I'm not letting her off," he hissed coldly.

Only then Lee noticed Mason was on the bed. He adjusted his glasses and looked at Janet. "Shall I track her down?" he asked.

Pursing her lips, Janet lifted a brow and said nonchalantly, "Sure. Whether it's just her arms or her head, I must see her."

Ever since last night, her desire to see Emily die had not changed. However, little did she expect that Emily would be gone within a night. She escaped pretty fast.

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Meanwhile, in a basement in Yobril, a woman who looked agonized was lying on a bed with her eyes closed.

"How is she, doctor?" a man who was wearing gold-framed glasses while dressed in a black blouse asked.

In his white coat, the doctor answered solemnly, "Her hands were tied up for too long and have turned blue due to the lack of blood circulation. They might not be able to return to their original state."

Corey narrowed his eyes to look at the woman on the bed and hummed in a low voice, "I see."

As long as she was still alive, the experiment could be carried out as usual. Even if Emily lost both her arms, his plans would not impede.

After some time, Emily finally woke up. Opening her eyes slightly, she wanted to use her hand to shade her eyes from the light but she couldn't muster any strength at all. Then, she quickly glanced around her surroundings. A dingy basement?

Emily's first instinct was that Janet had locked her up again. At once, she was filled with fear and rage. "Let go of me, Janet you b*tch!" she screamed.

Corey was elated to hear her voice. Immediately, he quickly opened the door and walked in.

Seeing the tall foreign man in front of her, Emily shrank backward and stared at him in horror. "W-Who are you? Where am I? What do you want?"

Corey said calmly, "Calm down. Take a good look at who I am."

He had shown up at Mason's 26th birthday banquet before, so the citizens of Sandfort City should be able to recognize him. Moreover, Emily had always deemed Janet as an enemy, so she could definitely recognize him.

Emily shook her head and seemed to be out of her mind. "No, no. I don't know you. Let go of me! Janet you b*tch! Why do you have to treat me like this?! YOU'LL GO TO HELL, B*TCH!"

Perceiving that Emily was losing control, Corey quickly walked up and held her shoulders. "You'll definitely know me since you know Janet. Take a closer look at me."

Emily couldn't retreat anymore, so she could only lift her head to look at the man in front of her. Sure enough, she recognized him in no time.

"Y-You're the president of Markovia?"

Corey nodded as his green eyes were filled with agitation. "Yes, it's me."

Hearing that, Emily freaked out as if she had seen some monster. "Get lost! Don't touch me. Don't touch me!" she bawled.

This guy has appeared at Mason's 26th birthday banquet before and he seems to be quite close with Janet. He's from the same gang as Janet. Why is it Janet's companion again?! Why can't I break away from this b*tch no matter where I go?!

"You're from the same gang as Janet! Don't touch me! Go away!"

"Hey, calm down." Corey gritted his teeth and grabbed Emily's shoulders forcefully. "I hate Janet just as much as you do! We're in the same boat!"

Emily regained her composure instantly when she heard the loud and hoarse voice.

The president of Markovia actually hates Janet as much as I do? He's actually in the same boat as me? How is this possible?

"Aren't you guys quite close?" Emily looked at Corey with her guard still up. "Besides, if I remember correctly, you've even attended the 26th birthday banquet of Janet's fiancé!"

Emily immediately went straight to the point.