

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1118

Chapter 1118 A Huge Blow

She was not that foolish to trust her enemy's friend!

Corey narrowed his eyes and felt remorse as he recalled the past. He nodded and said, "Janet and I were close once, but she abandoned our relationship for the sake of her fiancé. Now, she's trying to search for me all around the world just to kill me."

Corey got even more agitated as he continued. His eyes were bloodshot as he clenched his fists. "If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't end up being in Yobril."

He was the president of Markovia, but he actually ended up being in Yobril to evade a young lady. He would become a laughing stock if this was made known to the presidents of the other countries!

Emily's doubt subsided a little when she saw Corey's ferocious expression. "Did you say we're at Yobril?"

"Yes. You're in my secret basement now—a place Janet will never be able to find."

Perceiving the sincere tone of Corey and seeing how his eyes were filled with hatred toward Janet just like herself, Emily started wavering. Clenching her fists, she narrowed her eyes and questioned Corey resentfully. "Then why did you abduct me here?"

Hearing that, Corey laughed. "I didn't abduct you—I rescued you. I know Janet well. She's vengeful and would surely come after you since you ruined her wedding ceremony. If you didn't escape tonight, you wouldn't be able to live to see tomorrow," he croaked.

Emily's eyes glistened. She was well aware of Janet's vengeful personality too. Otherwise, she wouldn't be in her current state today. The scene of her being hung at the rooftop of White Clouds Mansion was streamed live in the city. Now that everyone in Sandfort City could recognize her, she was too embarrassed to go back. There was nowhere she could stay in Sandfort City now.

Even Megan and Brian have not pleaded on behalf of me! How can these people be so cruel?! Why do they have to be so merciless to me?! The more Emily thought about it, the more she couldn't control her tears. In no time, her cheeks were drenched.

Emily wanted to lift her hand to wipe off her tears, but she realized she couldn't...

Stunned, Emily felt her blood froze as she looked at her hands with a hideous expression. "My hands..."

What's going on? At this time, she could only clench her fists but couldn't lift her hands.

"Your arms are broken," Corey reminded her.

When she heard that, Emily felt as if there was a knife being placed at her throat and she couldn't make any sound. Are my arms actually broken?

The nimble arms that she was once proud of were now broken! She might even have difficulty living a normal life in the future, let alone playing piano and drawing! How could this happen?

Emily almost passed out as she couldn't take the blow.

Corey pursed his lips and cooed, "Miss Emily Jackson, what happened already happened, and there's nothing you can do about it anymore. As for now, you can continue staying here. I know a doctor who might be able to help you recuperate."

When Emily heard that, her eyes became bloodshot while her blood vessels could be visibly seen on her temples. She used to be able to play the piano or draw with her nimble fingers; now, she could only live a normal life through rehabilitation.

Why?! Why am I in such a state? It's all because of Janet! It's all her fault!

"Janet Jackson!" Emily screamed hysterically. "I will never let you off!"

Seeing Emily in such a crazy state, Corey was actually pleased for some reason. After all, the more Emily hated Janet, the more likely she would agree to his request. As such, he chimed in, "I hate their guts just like you. If we collaborate, we'll surely be able to trample them beneath our feet. Now, it's only up to you to decide whether you're willing to or not."

Hearing that, Emily lifted her face which was covered with tears and asked coldly, "So, you rescued me so that you can use me?"