

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 1104

Emily refused to do something that would embarrass herself like this.

She glared at Janet and her mouth parted as she said, "I didn't know that you are J'Adore; I just intended to inform you about the truth out of my kindness. Was that a wrong thing to do? Also, since the two of you are the same person and the truth has been revealed, what else do you want now? Janet, you have ruined my whole life. Aren't you satisfied?"

Emily gritted her teeth and she tried her best to put up a strong front.

If it were not because of Janet, she would not be in such a lowly state—slumped on the ground and becoming the laughing stock of the crowd. Instead, she would still be the young lady of the Jackson Family.

After the incident today, there was no turning back for her now.

Yet, Janet still refused to let her go!

Emily thought that after she said these words, everyone would feel sorry for her since her future was at stake.

However, much to her surprise, all the guests scoffed at her.

"Emily, were you really informing her out of your kindness?"

"Don't think that we don't know how much you hate Janet. If you really had kind intentions, you wouldn't have announced it in public."

"I agree. A happy engagement banquet was ruined by a scum like you."

"J'Adore is considered to be saving your face by not kicking you out of here."

Emily froze as she glared at everyone in fury and roared, "My whole life has been ruined by Janet, so what if I ruin her engagement? Why is everyone taking her side?"

Upon hearing that, Janet scoffed, coldly refuting as she looked down at the miserable woman on the floor, "I didn't ruin your life; you brought this upon yourself! However, it is indeed your fault that my engagement is now in such a state."

The woman's words were so cold that it resembled a sharp knife that stabbed into Emily's heart, causing the latter to tremble involuntarily and start moving backward.

Janet laughed as she spoke into Emily's ear. Her voice was only audible to both of them, and it was so cold that it was utterly unfeeling. "Recording my conversations is a huge taboo in the MX. I can throw your body into the backyard of the Lowry Residence to feed the wolves there, but I'm afraid that your blood is so toxic that even wolves won't be able to consume it."

The woman's words were so cold that it chilled one to the bone, and it was as if she was going to destroy the whole world.

Feed me to the wolves? Emily could not help but to shudder after hearing Janet's threat.

All this while, she thought that she could make use of the 'fact' that Janet was a mistress, but the truth turned out to be something which was practically the opposite.

Now, she had offended Janet utterly and completely.

Emily immediately cast a look at Megan and Brian to beg for their help, but they turned their heads to the side, pretending to not see her pleading look.

Their disappointment toward Emily was so intense that it had reached the point where they no longer wanted to get involved in her matters anymore.

She made the same mistake over and over again, which caused them to hate her more and more.

“Janet... that’s against the law.” Emily’s mouth trembled as she tried to squeeze the words out.

Janet chuckled and her lips curved slightly upward. “Oh? You mean that it is against the law to throw you into the backyard of the Lowry Residence to feed the wolves?”

Upon hearing the word ‘wolves’, Emily’s body started quivering. Wolves had razor-sharp teeth and claws, and it gave her the impression that her blood and flesh would be all over the place—it was an animal that could bring extreme fear to everyone, including her.

Previously, when she heard of how J’Adore treated her enemies, Emily even fantasized to use J’Adore to deal with Janet.

Unexpectedly, the two of them are the same b*tch!

Janet is now the high and mighty renowned leader of MX from Markovia, while I am a mere street rat who everyone despises.

Nevertheless, Emily did not want to die. As long as she lived, she would have the chance to see Janet in a more miserable state than her.

Emily’s lips parted and she chuckled. “Janet, even if you are the leader of the MX from Markovia, you should know that murder is a crime. Also, Sandfort City is not your territory.”

Even if Emily had broken the taboo of the MX, Janet did not have the power to lay her hands on the former as long as they were in Sandfort City.