Sinner Wife 1211

Chapter 1211

"The police?" Madeline's heart skipped a beat. She immediately took action and made Jeremy hide in the room.

Ding dong, ding dong! The ringing of the doorbell continued, and this made Madeline feel worried about Jeremy being busted.

Madeline made her way into the bathroom without any hesitation. She wet her wig and put on a bathing robe. Then, she took out

a big towel and pretended to wipe her hair dry as if she had just taken her bath. Only then did she go to open the door.

"What was taking you so long? What were you doing in there?" asked a young police officer who looked crossed.

Madeline put on a vexed look as she lowered her head to wipe her hair, covering her features. She said in a lazy tone, "Hey

police officer, can't you see that I'm taking a bath? What's the urgent issue right here?"

The police officer scanned through the room. "We're investigating a murder case in the room ahead. No guests are allowed to

stay in any of the rooms on this floor. Please pack up and leave this place as soon as possible."

"How can it be? I just arrived here with my boyfriend." Madeline retorted, putting on an unpleasant look.

The police officer lost his cool. "Just leave when you're ordered to. Those who're in the way of the officers' work will be

interrogated, do you know that?"

"Alright, I'll leave once I'm done changing my clothes." Madeline snorted like she was not satisfied and closed the door.

After closing the door, Madeline quickly took off the bathing robe and discarded the towel. She returned to Jeremy's side and

yanked his arm.

"Jeremy, I know you're here waiting for an opportunity to look for clues, but if you don't leave, the police may spot you."

Jeremy knew what Madeline was worried about. He had no intention to go against her wish. "I'll listen to you, Linnie."

He put on a casual outfit, wore a pair of sunglasses that he had prepared earlier, then grabbed onto Madeline's shoulder. They

looked just like a lovely couple. They both hugged each other and left the room for the elevator.

A police officer who was just done patrolling the nearby rooms saw Madeline and Jeremy's back views, making him puzzled.

"Didn't that short-haired lady's boyfriend leave to buy condoms earlier? Why is there another man with her?"

Another one of his colleagues was curious as well. "It can't be. Just now, there were only two of them entering, so why did three

come out instead?"

"It's suspicious!" The police sensed something fishy going on and jogged to Madeline and Jeremy. "The couple ahead, hold up."

Madeline and Jeremy knew the police were calling out to them. However, at that moment, it was as though they read each

other's thoughts, simply through an exchange of eyes. Not only did they refuse to stop their footsteps, but they also grabbed onto

each other's hands tightly and made a run for the escape stairs.

"Freeze!"

The police noticed something off and went to catch up to them.

Madeline and Jeremy forfeited their chance to take the elevator and ran down the stairs at full speed.

From the eighth floor to the first floor, it only took Madeline and Jeremy less than three minutes to run through.

Jeremy carried Madeline and hopped onto a motorcycle. Just at that second when the police were about to catch up to them,

Jeremy started the engine.

"Linnie, grab on to me tightly."

"Alright!" Madeline extended her arms and held on to Jeremy's waist tightly.

The motorcycle went at full throttle on the road. Along with the summer's chilly breeze, Madeline's wig was blown away, as well

as her hairband. Her hair was then let loose, dancing along with the wind.

Madeline could not help but think of it as an escaping scene. However, as long Jeremy was there, no matter which corner on

earth, that place would still be her home.

Actually, after running down the flight of stairs, Jeremy's heart was feeling unwell. However, he did not want to cause Madeline

any trouble. Hence, he vowed to bring her away from there.

He had driven quite a distance away, but along the journey, the area around Jeremy's heart was hurting with each heartbeat. He

was even having some difficulty breathing.

Chapter 1212

Screech!

Jeremy suddenly slammed on the brake pedal. At the eleventh hour, before he lost his consciousness, he parked the motorcycle

beside a paddy field that almost no people would pass by and used up his entire strength to carry Madeline down safely.

Madeline felt that something was weird when she heard the sudden ear-piercing sound of the brakes.

However, to her astonishment, the moment she stepped down, Jeremy suddenly started coughing vigorously. His face became

extremely pale.

"What's wrong, Jeremy?!" Madeline hugged him anxiously.

Jeremy did not want Madeline to witness his suffering and embarrassing appearance, so he gently pushed her away.

"Stay away from me, Linnie," he said as he spun around. Not even after two steps, he placed his hand on a big tree beside the

road to support himself weakly.

"Jeremy!" Madeline could not ditch him. She ran to Jeremy and hugged him. "What's going on, Jeremy? Are you feeling unwell

anywhere? Tell me!"

Madeline felt as if her heart was being bitten by millions of ants as tears came streaming down her face when she saw her man

turning pale.

Jeremy withstood the intense pain, but in the end, he could not suppress the itchy sensation in his dry throat, which urged him to

cough.

He started coughing vigorously. Coupled with the pinching pain at his heart area, he felt as if he was about to pass out.

"What's going on, Jeremy? Don't frighten me!" Madeline's voice was trembling, and she held on to him tightly. "Jeremy, you said

you'll never leave me again. You must not let anything happen to you, Jeremy!"

Jeremy could hear every single word spoken by Madeline. He wanted to comfort her, but he did not even have the strength to lift

his hand.

Madeline got worried as her tears, as big as beans, dripped onto the back of Jeremy's palm. "Don't leave me, Jeremy, I'm

begging you..."

Jeremy wished to answer Madeline and give his promise, but the moment he opened his mouth, he still could not fight against

the urge to cough.

With every cough, it was like a heavy stone that smashed at Madeline's heart, making her feel a pinch.

Jeremy grasped Madeline's hand to comfort her. However, he could not control the metallic taste that was coming up to his

throat. In the end, while facing Madeline, he vomited blood.

"Jeremy!"

Seeing the split second when Jeremy vomited blood, Madeline felt her heart been pierced.

She held him in her arms and helped him under the tree to sit. While sobbing, she took out a handkerchief from her pocket,

fumbling, to wipe off the bloodstain on the corner of his mouth.

The color of the blood was not as dark as it was previously, but it was still not the color it should be. Madeline grasped the

handkerchief and looked at Jeremy who had stopped coughing.

"Jeremy, Jeremy, how do you feel now?"

Jeremy took a deep breath, trying his best to recompose himself. However, he was still feeling the pain in his heart.

"I've made you worried again." He was panting and using whatever that was left in him to speak. It seemed that he was still

conscious as he looked at Madeline with a passionate gaze. "Linnie, I guess I can't keep this from you any longer."

He let out a helpless sigh as the glitter from his eyes slowly dimmed.

"Linnie, actually, I've never recovered from my illness. Or should I say, I'm not going to recover? Two years. At most, I can only

keep you company for two more years."

Madeline had already known about it for some time. Nonetheless, listening to the words from Jeremy himself just made her even

more heartbroken compared to when she first knew about it.

It was summer at that time, but at that moment, she felt as if there was snow along with the breeze. She could feel a chilly gust

of wind blowing over her skin.

"I know you'll be extremely sad, but I hope from now on, you'll slowly accept this fact." Jeremy comforted Madeline while trying to

get her prepared mentally. "Do you see it, Linnie? Where's this place?"

 Chapter 1213

Madeline raised her teary eyes and looked ahead where Jeremy was staring at.

Under the sunlight, the sound of ocean waves came traveling into her ears. She could sniff out the saltiness of the ocean, which

was the scent of summer.

It was April Hill—the place where they first met and became a pair.

"Linnie, I hope in my next life, I'll still be able to hold your hand and chase you around on this beach. At that time, I'll always keep

your looks in my mind and will never mistake you for someone else. I'll never let you endure those unnecessary humiliations

again."

Madeline burst into tears and buried her face in the crook of Jeremy's neck when she heard the man's anticipating and

apologetic comments. "Jeremy, I don't wish for your next life. I only want you in this life."

As she was talking, she suddenly put on a serious look. "Jeremy, I'll never let anything happen to you!"

The moment Jeremy heard her comment, it made him recall the night at the hospital when Madeline once said something similar.

In the meantime, the pain in his heart was unbearable. His breath had weakened as well, and he could only lean against her to

relax.

However, in the next second, Jeremy noticed Madeline taking out a similar bottle of anti-toxoid test reagent from her purse which

she always carried with her. Then, she took out a disposable syringe and needle.

Madeline drew the anti-toxoid test reagent into the syringe and grabbed Jeremy's arm while looking for his pulse. Then, she

injected the liquid into him without a trace of doubt.

Once again, Jeremy felt the icy cold liquid spreading throughout his body. What followed was a piercing sensation that left him in

indescribable pain.

He tried to hold out when he slowly felt that his heart was no longer in unbearable pain. His breathing became much smoother as

well.

Madeline saw the expression on Jeremy's face that seemed to show that he was feeling better and placed the needle aside. She

hugged him tightly. "Jeremy, don't worry. I'll never let you leave me just like that. I want you to accompany me and our kids for

even more years to come."

"What's this, Linnie?" Jeremy gradually sat up. He finally had the strength to touch Madeline's tear-stained face.

"It's an anti-toxoid test reagent," Madeline answered with honesty.

Hearing her answer made Jeremy feel as if all his doubts were being solved.

"Was this given to you by Ryan?" he asked. A second later, he frowned. "Is that why you've been keeping quiet and heeding to

all his requests all this while?"

Madeline knew she could no longer keep it from Jeremy. Feeling troubled, she nodded and advised, "Jeremy, I know you won't

accept the anti-toxoid test reagent given by him, but this can save your life. As long as it's going to make you better, I think it's

worth going through everything else."

Jeremy felt much calmer after listening to Madeline's comment.

"How many did Ryan give you?" he asked with a faint tone.

"Yesterday, he suddenly changed his mind and gave me a box of it. It'll be enough for a month."

"Where's the remainder?"

Madeline obediently took out the remaining three anti-toxoid test reagents from her purse.

Since Jeremy was involved in a murder case, she thought that if she was able to meet up with him today, she would try all

means to hand him these anti-toxoid test reagents. Even so, she never thought it would work out.

She gave the anti-toxoid test reagents to Jeremy and said, "I don't know when Adam joined forces with Ryan, but this slow-

acting poison was created by Adam, so the anti-toxoid test reagents from him must be the most effective."

Madeline explained and continued, "Jeremy, actually before this, I've already injected you with three doses of this anti-toxoid test

reagent. I thought you were improving, but just now, why were you suddenly in so much pain?"

Jeremy was aware of the previous three doses. As for the reason he was in so much pain earlier, Jeremy was aware as well, but

at that moment, he could not remain calm enough to face it.

Suddenly, Jeremy took away the three anti-toxoid test reagents from Madeline. He got up and headed toward the sea.

"Jeremy! What do you think you're doing?!" Madeline had a feeling she knew what Jeremy was up to. She quickly caught up to

him. "Jeremy, I know you hate Ryan, but you can't act rashly! Nothing is more important than your health in order to live a long

life, Jeremy!"

"If I have to make my woman yield to another man and suffer humiliation, all so that I can live a safe and healthy life, I'd rather

die standing up, than live life on my knees!"

Chapter 1214

As he said that, he started walking faster to the beach to throw away the bottles.

Madeline grabbed him, then ran in front of him. "Jeremy, I'm not just your woman. I'm also your wife! Do you understand? I'm

your wife! So what if I sacrifice a little for my husband? I don't feel aggrieved doing so. I think it's worth it!" she yelled at him

hysterically, her breathing turning extremely shaky.

Jeremy looked into Madeline's red eyes and clenched his fists. One could even hear cracking sounds coming from his knuckles.

"Jeremy, if you dare to throw the anti-toxoid test reagents into the sea, I'll jump into the sea in front of you!"

"Linnie!"

"If you dare to do it, then I'll dare to jump!" Madeline's eyes were stern. "To me, nothing is more important than the anti-toxoid

test reagents right now!"

Jeremy saw the determination in Madeline's eyes.

Madeline had already expected Jeremy to have such a drastic reaction, so that was why she never told him. However, she could

not hide from him anymore now that it had come to this.

Madeline noticed that her reaction had attracted the attention of the tourists on the beach.

Jeremy's face was too attractive. Madeline was scared that these people would recognize him.

"Jeremy, there are too many people here. Let's find a place to talk." Madeline grabbed Jeremy's hand to turn around.

However, the man was like a stubborn child. He escaped from Madeline's grip and walked forward alone.

Madeline felt heartbroken when she saw his obstinate and frail frame.

At this moment, Fabian called to ask if something was wrong.

Madeline only told Fabian not to go to the hotel before hanging up.

She chased up to Jeremy. "Jeremy, are you blaming me for going to see Ryan behind your back?"

Jeremy looked at her worried eyes and lowered his head. "Who am I to blame my wife who's doing everything for me?"

Madeline felt a trace of bitterness in her heart. "Jeremy."

"Linnie, I know the reasons, but I hope you can understand how I'm feeling right now." He gave the remaining three bottles to

Madeline. "As long as I can stay with you in my remaining two years, I won't have any regrets even if I die."

Madeline felt a pang of pain in her heart after she heard that.

She thought she was the most stubborn person on earth, but she did not expect the man she loved to be even more stubborn.

No, perhaps this was not stubbornness.

However, this was his last ounce of dignity as a man.

Madeline gave up on talking to him. She looked at the haggard man with red eyes and allowed her tears to fall freely. "Jeremy, I

promise we'll meet again in the next life to continue staying with each other for the rest of our lives."

Jeremy smiled while feeling at ease. Then, he pulled Madeline gently into his broad arms. "Linnie, the biggest satisfaction and

happiness in my life was meeting you, loving you, and being missed by you.

"However, even if I die, I won't die while being labeled as a murderer." He let go of his arms and threw the remaining anti-toxoid

test reagents into the trash before holding Madeline's hand to leave.

"Jeremy, where are we going?" Madeline asked curiously.

Jeremy carried her all of a sudden and got onto the motorcycle. "Linnie, we can't be so passive, so we need to take action now."

Chapter 1215

Jeremy was right. However, since Madeline had been restricted by Ryan for too long, she was a little lost. She did not know how

to take action on her own accord and reclaim her sovereignty.

"Linnie, hold on tight." She heard Jeremy's confident voice saying.

Madeline held onto him. "Jeremy, you were in so much pain just now. Can you still ride?"

"I wasn't in pain because I was riding." Jeremy knew his body.

"Then, what was it? Jeremy, can you tell me where you went and what you experienced in those six months?"

Jeremy was slightly taken aback when she mentioned this topic again.

He did not answer her. On the contrary, he turned the handle and started the bike.

…

Ryan indeed went back to Interpol's headquarters. After talking to the higher-ups, he even told the leader of the bureau that

Jeremy had committed murder in Glendale and that they should sack him. Other than that, he advised them to help the police in

Glendale to arrest Jeremy as well.

The higher-ups said they would take note of this issue and gave Ryan the responsibility of capturing Jeremy.

Of course, Ryan was more than happy to do so.

This way, he would be able to get rid of Jeremy once and for all.

As long as he got rid of Jeremy, he would be able to do whatever he wanted to do with no worries.

After he left the headquarters, Ryan came to the Stygian Johnsons' underground warehouse that was hidden in the most

secretive part of F Country.

The door of the warehouse was password-protected, and the only people who knew the password were him and Yorick.

Yorick was dead, so he was the only person who knew about it now.

After Ryan went in, his eyes were filled with ambition and arrogance when he saw the items stacked neatly inside the

warehouse. At this moment, he felt as if he had a trump card up his sleeve.

"Jeremy, did you think you could destroy the Stygian Johnsons after joining Interpol, becoming a spy among the Stygian

Johnsons, and getting your hands on the evidence of the Johnson siblings' crimes? You don't even know who's the true boss

behind the Stygian Johnsons."

Ryan smiled as he inspected the goods inside the warehouse before turning around to leave.

However, the moment he stepped out of the warehouse, he saw a human figure flashing past the corner of his eyes.

Ryan's eyes darkened before he chased out to take a look. Under the night sky, he could vaguely see a tall figure flashing past

his eyes.

"Jeremy?"

He guessed in disbelief, but he quickly tossed that thought aside.

It was impossible that it was Jeremy. If he entered F Country, Ryan would definitely get news about it.

Furthermore, the police were hunting him down now, so he would not have the guts to leave the country on a plane.

However, who could this be?

The figure was similar to Jeremy's.

Ryan did not contemplate this question for too long. The most important task he had on hand right now was to get rid of Jeremy.

Currently, Ryan felt as if God was helping him after knowing that the stocks of Whitman Corporation and Montgomery Enterprise

were plummeting because of Jeremy's crime. Jeremy's reputation was not only ruined, but he was also currently a fugitive.

If Jeremy got sent to jail right now, it would make things difficult for him.

However, if Jeremy was a fugitive, then he would be able to execute him on the spot anytime he wanted.

...

In the middle of the night.

Madeline and Jeremy changed before coming to Glendale Hotel once again.

Chapter 1216

There were no police outside the room where Lana was murdered.

Jeremy looked around, and after making sure it was safe, he grabbed Madeline's hand before going into the room.

"Jeremy, the door is locked. How are we going to get in?" Madeline was feeling worried when she saw Jeremy taking out a

multipurpose key card to open the door.

Perhaps Lana lost too much blood that day, so even though a few days had passed, Madeline could still smell the stench of

blood.

Madeline saw the spot where Lana died while looking at the winding trail of blood.

After closing the curtains, Jeremy turned on the lights to start looking for evidence with Madeline.

Madeline knew that Ryan was trying to frame Jeremy when he asked her to the cafe to take the reagents while calling Jeremy to

come here to the hotel.

The staff who appeared all of a sudden was also arranged by Ryan.

Ryan had ordered some food to this room beforehand, so after Jeremy came in, the staff became a coincidental witness.

At the same time, the security cameras in the corridor were 'not working'.

This man's strategies were all meticulously planned. He had planned out every single detail precisely.

However, Madeline refused to believe that Ryan was able to execute this perfectly.

She took out the torchlight she brought along with her and looked carefully at the places around where Lana died.

Ryan had been here that day and interacted with Lana, so he must have left something or took away something.

However, something confused Madeline. "Jeremy, how did they get your fingerprints on the gun?"

"Easy. As long as Ryan had something I touched, then he would've been able to get my fingerprints. This wouldn't be difficult for

him." Jeremy could see through all of it.

Madeline was baffled. "Why does he want to target you like this? I don't think he wants to push you to a dead end because of

me."

"You might be one of the reasons, but not entirely." Jeremy looked into Madeline's confused eyes. His deep eyes were filled with

calmness and confidence. "Even though Ryan looks as if he knows everything, there's something he doesn't know—my true

identity in Interpol."

Madeline was shocked when she heard that.

She wanted to know more about this, but she knew this was not the time.

When she turned around to look for more clues, the light of her torch landed on the wall.

"Jeremy, look." Madeline pointed at the wall. "Is that 'RJ' on the wall? Lana must have scratched it with her nails!"

"Lana's blood is on it and if we run some tests, then we can know if it's a message Lana left before she died. Ryan Jones, it's

him indeed!"

Madeline was furious, but at the same time, her heart was breaking for Jeremy.

Jeremy spotted the letters on the wall as well, so he took a photo of it with his phone.

"Jeremy, Ryan won't be able to get away with this now that we have this evidence. Let's go to the police."

"No." Jeremy stopped her. "This is not enough. Plus, Ryan is sly, so he's definitely able to get away with this."

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's hand.

"Linnie, we can't stay here for too long. Let's go." Jeremy switched off the lights and opened the curtains to restore everything

back to how it was before they came in.

Madeline felt a knot in her heart. She found such important evidence yet still could not pin this on Ryan!

No.

She could not let a devil like Ryan run free! She could not let Jeremy become the scapegoat for this!

An idea appeared in Madeline's head.

After they got out of the room, she followed Jeremy to the stairs. After a while, she grabbed him. "Jeremy, I have a plan to make

Ryan admit that he's the one who killed Lana."

Chapter 1217

Jeremy stopped walking. Then, he looked at the smiling woman with his soft gaze.

He could guess what was going on. His brows started furrowing together as his expression became heavy as well.

"No." He rejected her.

Madeline smiled mischievously. "I haven't told you what it is."

"I know what you want to say." There was a smart glint in Jeremy's eyes. "Linnie, I said no."

He emphasized again, his expression looking even more solemn.

The smile on Madeline's face started fading away. "Jeremy, let me do something for you. I'm your wife. I can't bear to watch my

husband being framed."

Jeremy walked in front of Madeline. "It's because you're my wife that I can't let you risk yourself like this."

"I want to."

"But I don't."

"..."

Madeline did not know what to say. Once again, she felt that the person in the world who was more stubborn than her was

Jeremy.

She left the hotel with him with no choice. They wanted to go back to the manor to visit their children, but they knew someone

would be watching for them in the manor and their new house.

Madeline and Jeremy booked a room in a cheap motel. The motel did not ask them for identification, so it was perfect.

After the two of them took turns showering in the tiny bathroom, they sat on the balcony to enjoy the breeze.

Under the silent night sky, the stars were twinkling. Everything looked so peaceful and serene.

Madeline leaned her head against Jeremy's shoulder and snuggled against his warm embrace.

"Jeremy, do you know? I was so happy when I married you back then. I was the happiest when I got to be your wife." She

reminisced about her bitter past that was laced with the sweetness from when they were young and inexperienced.

However, when she remembered that he did not have much time left, she felt unbearable pain in her heart.

"Jeremy, after this is over, let's take our whole family to travel around the world, okay?"

Jeremy lowered his head, his charming eyes looking into the longing look in her eyes.

He knew she was suffering horribly too.

He did not say anything. Instead, he just kissed her lips as a response.

Madeline held him sadly. 'Jeremy, how are you going to expect me to accept the cruel fact about you leaving me and the children

two years later?

'No, I won't let you die just like this.'

Madeline's heart was breaking as she thought about what she was going to do next.

However, it was as if Jeremy was trying to stop her from overthinking. Suddenly, he pressed another deep and passionate kiss

on her lips.

He carried her to the tiny bed before pressing against her longingly and gently.

Madeline did not know whether they were finding joy amidst pain, but at this moment, she just wanted to drown in his arms

forever...

In the middle of the night.

Madeline snuck away from Jeremy's arms and found a solid perfume from her bag before putting it on.

Looking at the man deep in slumber, she lifted her hand and touched delicate face.

After a few seconds, Madeline lowered her head to press her lips against Jeremy's. She only let go after a very long time.

She held back her tears as she looked at the man's fair face. "Jeremy, you're my life."

Madeline changed her clothes after she said that. The moment she closed the door to leave the room, she looked reluctantly at

Jeremy's face before leaving.

After she left the motel, Madeline called Ryan.

Ryan had just gotten off the plane when he received Madeline's call out of the blue. He curled the corners of his lips.

 Chapter 1218

He slid his finger across the screen, and before he said anything, he heard Madeline saying in a domineering and overbearing

voice, "Ryan, I want to see you."

"Now?" Ryan looked at the time and saw that it was two in the morning.

"Yes, now. I want to see you." Madeline's tone was firm.

Ryan was curious, so he agreed. "Where are you? I'll pick you up."

"No, I'll go to you."

Ryan felt that this was getting more and more interesting. He said profoundly, "Come to our room, then. I'll wait for you."

Their room?

Madeline clenched her fists and felt waves of resentment along with repulsion crashing within her. However, she absolutely

needed to do this tonight.

After she hung up, Ryan looked at Madeline's name on his phone's display screen and had some guesses in his heart.

He knew that because of Jeremy, Madeline was also wanted by the police. Her crime was helping a murderer to abscond.

However, at this moment, Madeline was here for him.

After more than ten minutes, Ryan went back to his home from the airport. His wedding photo with Madeline was still hanging on

the wall of the living room.

He looked at the wedding photo with interest when he heard footsteps behind him.

Ryan turned around, and when he saw Madeline, there was a hint of surprise in his gray eyes.

Madeline did not have the time nor the conditions to change, so she was still wearing what she wore this morning.

"You look so sexy and attractive like this," Ryan praised sincerely. He still held fondness toward Madeline in his eyes.

However, Madeline only carried disdain for the man. She looked straight at him. "Ryan, I want to save my husband."

"Hmm?" Ryan furrowed his brows with a smirk. "So this is why you came to me in the middle of the night?"

"Yeah," Madeline admitted to it. "Adam must have something that can get rid of Jeremy's poison once and for all. I want that."

Ryan walked in front of Madeline. His tall frame was like a huge mountain as it looked over Madeline's slender body.

"Eveline, are you begging me? Jeremy is a murderer. When he's captured, he'll die. Even if Adam has the anti-toxoid reagent, he

still has to die."

Madeline clenched her fists and looked at the unperturbed man in front of her. At this moment, she felt flames of hatred burning

in her chest.

This person in front of her was the true murderer, but she could not say it out loud.

"My husband wouldn't kill anyone." Madeline could only give such an answer.

Ryan looked at Madeline's unsatisfied gaze and smiled softly. "The police need evidence to carry out their duties. Now, they have

eyewitnesses and evidence, so Jeremy can't get away from this."

He stopped for a bit. Then, his eyes landed on Madeline's small face.

"Also, Jeremy even kidnapped Lana and Naomi back then so that he could burn them alive. He has a strong motive."

When Ryan said that, it was as if he was cementing the motive of Jeremy killing Lana.

Madeline could not argue with that despite knowing the fact that Ryan was the true killer.

"I don't care." Madeline denied stubbornly. Her beautiful eyes met with Ryan's deep ones. "Ryan, I want you to save Jeremy and

I want you to exonerate him from his crimes."

Ryan thought he was hearing things when Madeline told him her requests.

He killed Lana to get rid of Jeremy in the fastest and most direct way possible, so how would he save Jeremy?

Ryan felt that Madeline was indulging in a fantasy right now.

He laughed and looked at Madeline firmly. "Eveline, what gave you this naive thought? Why do you think I'll save Jeremy?"

"Because you like me and because you have a strong urge to win."

Chapter 1219

Ryan was shocked by Madeline's answer and the brash confidence in her eyes.

At the moment, he felt as if he had been overwhelmed by frustration.

Jeremy furrowed his sword-shaped brows and looked at Madeline who was calm and collected.

He had never seen such boldness in a woman before.

On the other hand, this was the exact boldness that attracted him to Madeline even though she was a divorcee who already had

children of her own.

Feelings were strange. One could not make sense of them, but at the same time, one would be controlled by them.

However, Ryan's biggest goal right now was to get rid of Jeremy.

Would he give up on such a great opportunity for a woman?

No.

Ryan smirked without a trace.

He could kill two birds with one stone, and he would be able to execute it perfectly too.

Jeremy needed to die, but he wanted Eveline too.

"Ryan, what do you think? Are you saving my husband?" Madeline broke the silence and asked.

Ryan lifted the corners of his lips. There was admiration in his eyes.

"Eveline, will you do anything for Jeremy?"

"Yes. As long as he's safe," Madeline answered without hesitation.

Ryan looked at the fearless Madeline while feeling impressed. Then, he smirked nefariously.

"If that's the case, don't you think you should do something now to prove your determination?"

Madeline knew what Ryan was trying to say. She looked at him and stood tall. There was no trace of fear or cowering in her

eyes.

She threw her bag on the floor, then pushed the straps of her top down from her shoulders.

When she was about to undress, Ryan ran to her and grabbed her wrist.

"Eveline, there will be a day when I'll make you become my woman willingly." His eyes were filled with confidence. "Adam

already has the anti-toxoid test reagent to completely clear the poison in Jeremy's body. However, the ingredients for it are

extremely precious, so I'll consider whether to give it to you or not based on your performance next."

Madeline's eyes lit up.

Indeed!

Adam already had the most crucial anti-toxoid test reagent!

Madeline's shattered heart started to heal slowly.

'Jeremy, there's still hope for you!

'I won't let you leave me just like this!'

Madeline's heart was blossoming. However, her stunning face was still calm and frigid.

"Ryan, aside from the anti-toxoid test reagent, I also want you to find the person who murdered Lana," she pleaded, but she did

not sound like she was negotiating.

Ryan was taken aback. There was an ominous glint in his gray eyes.

She wanted him to find the person who murdered Lana?

However, the murderer was him, Ryan Jones.

How could he capture himself?

Of course, he would not admit that. As such, he smiled and agreed. "As long as you make me happy later, I'll make you happy as

well."

Madeline clenched her fists and let out a sigh of relief.

She was making a bet just now, and she won.

She knew Ryan's conceited mentality. He would not want to have her like this.

As such, she was pretty sure that nothing happened between her and Ryan when they were in the hotel that day.

What he wanted was her willingness.

However, she would only give her heart to only one man in this life. Aside from Jeremy, there would be no one else.

…

Jeremy woke up slowly from his dream. He had a good night's sleep and a wonderful dream.

He dreamt about Madeline and the children. In that dream, they were reunited as a family.

 Chapter 1220

However, when Jeremy woke up and touched the empty half of the bed, his heart sank.

"Linnie?"

He tried to look for Madeline in the small room but could see the entire room in just one glance. She was not here.

Jeremy cleaned himself up hastily and went downstairs. When he was about to ask the receptionist, the boss gave Jeremy a

note.

"You're awake, hot stuff. Your girlfriend said she needed to leave in the middle of the night and left you a note."

She left in the middle of the night?

Jeremy's sunken heart felt extremely cold.

He took the note and when he opened it, he saw four words. 'Jeremy, I love you.'

Jeremy looked at Madeline's neat handwriting. Those four words were reflected in his eyes and had already tattooed themselves

onto his heart.

He remembered what Madeline told him last night almost immediately. "Jeremy, I have a plan to make Ryan admit that he's the

one who killed Lana."

'Linnie, you dummy, you went ahead and looked for Ryan in order to prove my innocence and for my life is going to end soon?'

He guessed it immediately and felt his heart sinking painfully.

'Linnie, why are you so stupid?

'I don't deserve this.'

Jeremy called Madeline immediately. At the same time, he put on a face mask and sunglasses to prevent people from

recognizing him.

However, when he called her number, the line was busy.

Jeremy figured she might have blocked his number, so he felt extremely worried for her.

He knew Madeline was approaching Ryan with a plan and she was smart, so she knew how to protect herself. However, the

person she was facing was Ryan. He was a cold-blooded and vicious tyrant who would do anything to reach his goals.

Jeremy decided to go look for Ryan. However, when he passed the entrance of a mall, he suddenly heard someone mentioning

Madeline's name.

"Isn't that Eveline Montgomery? Why is she with Ryan Jones?"

Jeremy stopped in his tracks abruptly and looked over to where everyone was looking.

The real-time news was playing on the LED screen in front of him.

Madeline was wearing a seductive and mature dress as she walked excitedly and feeling complacent next to Ryan. She had a

pair of sunglasses on her face.

The journalist chased after her and asked, "Mrs. Whitman, Mr. Whitman was involved in a murder and has become a fugitive

now. I heard you were involved with his escape, but why are you with Mr. Jones now?"

"What are your comments on Mr. Whitman's murder?" the journalists asked.

In the camera, Madeline stopped walking in annoyance. "Please don't speak without thinking. When did I help Jeremy escape?

I've been with Mr. Jones this entire time. I don't know where Jeremy is."

The journalists were shocked when Madeline said that.

"Mrs. Whitman, are you saying you've always been with Mr. Jones this whole time after what happened to Mr. Whitman? So,

about Mr. Whitman's murder..."

"He's the one who murdered someone. What does it have to do with me? Stop interviewing me. I don't have time," Madeline

answered in annoyance. Then, she took off her sunglasses and displayed her charming eyes.

"Also, stop calling me Mrs. Whitman. I, Eveline Montgomery, don't have a murderer as a husband."

"..." The journalists were dumbfounded.

After Madeline said that, she put her sunglasses back on and smiled before walking back to Ryan. Then, the two of them got into

a car and drove away.

After Jeremy watched the interview, he could not explain what he was feeling right now.

When he was about to leave, he heard all kinds of criticisms from people around him.

"Damn! Eveline Montgomery is so heinous!"

"Why does such a woman exist? Her husband is going to be the suspect of a murder case. It's fine that she didn't hire a lawyer

to help him, but she even ran into another man's arms so quickly. How disgusting!"

"I heard it's because Mr. Whitman affected the stocks of Montgomery Enterprise, so she cut all ties with Mr. Whitman for the sake

of money."

"Tsk, how disgusting! Mr. Whitman is so blind. He married a woman who's only after him for his riches and ran away now that

he's in trouble! Karma will get Eveline Montgomery soon enough."

When he heard others berating and criticizing Madeline, Jeremy wanted to stand up for Madeline, but in the end, he held it in.

The news spread across the internet very quickly, and immediately, Madeline became everyone's enemy.

They were saying she was easily swayed and had forsaken her partner after having dallied with him. Plus, they even said she

sold her soul for gains and was a fickle woman. Even the employees in her company started looking at her with disdain in their

eyes.

Madeline endured all these without saying a word. She sat in her office all alone from morning till night.

She only left the office when she received Ryan's call telling her that he would come to pick her up.

The sky looked darker than usual as lightning flashed across the night sky. Thunderstorms in the summer would come whenever

they pleased.

Madeline took the elevator down. The moment the doors opened and she was about to get out, a black figure barged in all of a

sudden, forcing her to the corner.