Sinner Wife 1231

Chapter 1231

"Lily!" Fabian's heart also leaped into his mouth at that moment. He ignored everything as he charged forward.

"Oh my God, the little girl fell!"

"It's 28 stories high! She'll definitely die falling from here!"

The reporters gasped, but at the same time, they still tried to capture this moment on camera.

In the blink of an eye, Madeline felt a gust of wind on her side.

The wind smelled familiar as it engulfed her.

Madeline could not see Jeremy before he zoomed past her as fast as lightning. As he pushed her away from the danger zone,

he leaped down without thinking.

"Ah!" Someone screamed when they saw a figure of a man appearing before jumping down with no hesitations. They were

completely shocked.

Madeline was pushed to one side where she looked dumbfoundedly at the figure who zoomed past her. She felt debilitating pain

in her heart as she felt all of her senses and consciousness fading away from her.

"Jeremy..." she called out to Jeremy's name absent-mindedly as tears poured from her eyes.

Madeline wanted to run over, but before she could do it, she felt her legs giving out under her.

"Eveline!" Fabian supported her quickly.

Looking at Madeline's pale and panic-stricken eyes, he understood why she was reacting like this.

"No. Don't leave me, Jeremy. Lily..."

Madeline looked at the empty edge of the roof as her consciousness started to drift.

The police were stunned for a long while as well before rushing over to look in the direction where Jeremy jumped.

They thought they would see a bloody and gory scene, but surprisingly, they saw the two of them safe and sound.

"They didn't fall!"

"It's Jeremy!"

"Jeremy? Get ready to capture him later!"

When Madeline heard that, she felt like her world was lighting up again.

She ignored the wounds on her body as she ran to the edge of the roof, looking down.

It was then she realized that there was a ledge down there. Jeremy was squatting on the ledge and holding the railing as he held

Lillian who was dangling in the air.

Since the ledge was narrow, Jeremy could not pull Lillian up straightaway.

Madeline saw the layer of sweat on the man's forehead. His complexion was horrible, and she was wondering whether the

poison was acting up in his body again and whether it was tormenting him.

She felt her heart aching when she saw such a scene. "Jeremy."

Jeremy lifted his head to look into Madeline's eyes when he heard her voice.

The moment his eyes met hers, he gave her a gentle smile.

"Don't be scared. I won't let anything happen to our daughter," he promised while tightly grabbing the little hand in his.

Jeremy lowered his head, his gentle and loving gaze falling on Lillian's lovely face.

"Lily.

"Lily, this time I won't let go of your hand no matter what. If you're going to fall, I'll fall with you."

Jeremy looked into those innocent big eyes of hers, his gaze filled with pity and apology for this child.

 Chapter 1232

Lillian did not know what was going on and neither did she sense any danger. She just stared straight up, her eyes focusing on

Jeremy.

"Lily, I'm apologizing to you now. I was wrong. I shouldn't have pretended not to love you. I should've let you know that you're my

only princess and the little angel who I will use my whole life to protect and love."

After Jeremy said that, he felt the railing he was holding onto starting to loosen.

Lillian's body fell a few inches and Jeremy's shoulder started to slant. However, he did not let go of his hand. He held onto her

even tighter.

Madeline's heart leaped into her mouth when she saw this. She felt an impending doom coming at any second.

She could not stand here and wait for the personnel to do something. Suddenly, she reached out her hand and grabbed

Jeremy's arm.

"Linnie, what are you doing? Let go! I'll drag you down with me if the railing comes loose!" Jeremy yelled at Madeline to stop her

actions.

However, she gritted her teeth and did not let go. She was looking at the man and child with determination in her eyes.

"Then let's just fall together. I won't be able to live if I lose you and Lily at the same time anyway."

"Linnie!"

"Stop telling me what to do!" Madeline shrieked. She did not have time to pay attention to the wound on her arm that was

breaking open. "Jeremy, home is when I'm with you."

"Linnie..."

Jeremy knew he could not stop Madeline anymore.

At the same time, he saw Fabian coming over to help him as well.

"Nothing will happen to all of you!" he said sternly while urging the people who were waiting to capture Jeremy in agitation.

"You're seriously not rescuing him and just waiting to capture him to get a pat on the shoulder? Is this how you serve the

people?"

When they heard Fabian berating them, they finally started taking action. However, they did not stop watching Jeremy closely as

they were still waiting for the right moment to capture him.

However, how would Jeremy care about himself at this moment? The only thing in his head right now was to save his little

princess.

At this moment, he felt as if he could not hold on anymore as the poison was tormenting him non-stop.

Jeremy looked at those pure eyes before his. He gave his darling a promise to keep her heart at ease while accompanied by his

frantic breathing and heartbeat.

"Don't be scared, Lily. I'll be with you no matter what happens."

Lillian blinked her pristine and huge eyes. Then, the fondness and dependence that she had for Jeremy from before started to

resurface in her eyes once again.

She moved her lips like she was trying to say something, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not make a sound.

When Jeremy saw what his daughter was doing, he felt tears welling up in his eyes. His heart started aching.

He knew the little girl was trying to say something, but she seemed to no longer knew how to make a sound.

"Lily."

Jeremy felt a dull ache in his heart. Then, the railing shook again. His arm had lost all feeling from the ache and pain.

The police finally let the safety buckle down. As such, Jeremy stabled himself before attaching the safety buckle on Lillian's wrist.

After securing the buckle, Jeremy finally pulled the dangling Lillian up and held her in his arms.

"Lily."

He held the warm and soft little princess restlessly. Finally, he was free from anxiety.

Jeremy did not waste any time before lifting the little girl and handing her to Madeline and Fabian.

After Lillian was safe, Madeline reached out her hand to Jeremy.

Jeremy spotted the blood on Madeline's arm. However, at this moment, he could not do anything else other than give his hand to

her.

The moment he reached out his hand, the police suddenly put the handcuffs on his wrist.

"Jeremy Whitman, you're suspected to be involved in a murder. You're arrested."

Chapter 1233

Madeline did not expect the police to arrest Jeremy right this second.

When the handcuffs were on Jeremy's wrist, she felt her vision turning black.

Jeremy did not even frown. Using the extra support, he leaped over the railing and went back to the roof.

When the media saw Jeremy getting back up, they started aiming their cameras at him while furiously taking pictures.

The young master of the wealthiest family in Glendale was being arrested for murder.

This scene of his arrest would definitely go viral.

Jeremy looked at the frowning Madeline and did not say anything to her. On the contrary, he just looked at her intensely.

When their eyes met, Madeline could tell what Jeremy wanted to say to her.

"Mr. Whitman, come with us. We'll get to the bottom of this if you're really innocent. Retreat!" the police said as he took Jeremy

back to the station.

Jeremy did not want to run away anymore, but before he turned around, he stole a glance at Madeline.

Madeline averted her gaze while pretending to be calm. She did not want to look at him.

Jeremy understood and smiled lightly. There was no troubled expression on his face. On the contrary, he looked relieved.

However, before he could walk away, he heard footsteps approaching him.

He turned around and saw Lillian behind him.

Jeremy felt tears welling up in his eyes. He did not expect the child to run back to him at this moment and grab the corner of his

shirt.

"Lily." He bent down and caressed the little girl's hair. Then, he apologized. "Go back with Mommy. Daddy can't go home with

you now."

Lillian frowned and shook her head seriously when she looked at Jeremy. Then, she tugged the corner of Jeremy's shirt like she

was asking him to go home with her.

However, Jeremy knew he was unable to leave now.

"Lily, be a good girl. I promise I'll go home as soon as I can. I'll take Lily and Jack for burgers and then we'll go to Pirate Land."

Lillian's eyes turned red. She shook her head furiously while looking at Jeremy aggrievedly.

She wanted her daddy.

She wanted her daddy now.

Looking at the reluctant little girl, Jeremy felt horrible, but at the same time, he felt at ease.

Madeline ran over quickly. She had no choice but to pull Lillian's hand away and yank her into her arms.

"Lily, be a good girl."

Lillian pouted aggrievedly. Then, tears started to fall from her eyes silently.

At this moment, Ryan barged into the roof hurriedly.

He was still the elegant-looking prince, looking refined and humble as always.

His kind face was filled with confusion until he walked to Madeline's side and asked, "Eveline, are you okay?"

Madeline looked at Jeremy from the corner of her eyes. Then, she smiled at Ryan. "I'm fine."

The journalists and passersby started gossiping among themselves when they saw this.

"It looks like Eveline is really dating Ryan again."

"I didn't expect this woman to be so unscrupulous."

"The moment something bad happened to Mr. Whitman, she immediately ran to another man."

"That's why they say there's no true love in the upper-class. This woman only has profits in her mind."

All kinds of suspicions and beratings started drifting into Madeline's ears. However, she stayed silent and endured all of it. She

pretended that she did not care before calling out to Jeremy who was about to turn around.

"Jeremy." Her voice was flat when she looked into the man's confused eyes. "Let's talk this out now that the media is here."

She clenched her fist and was on the verge of a breakdown. However, she forced her tears back into her eyes.

"From now on, aside from the three children, there's nothing between us anymore. From now on, your life and death and your

future marriages will have nothing to do with me."

Jeremy was taken aback, but he immediately understood Madeline's hidden meaning.

He looked at Madeline's frigid expression and smiled. Then, he replied briefly, "Okay."

Chapter 1234

Madeline lifted the corners of her lips in satisfaction and glanced at Ryan beside her. "Rye, let's go."

Ryan glanced at Madeline fondly. Then, he raised his hand in front of everyone and put his arm around Madeline's shoulders.

Of course, his behavior was mainly to trigger Jeremy.

Moreover, he even gave Jeremy a subtle, victorious glance before leaving confidently with Madeline in his arms.

The news of Jeremy getting arrested after saving his daughter quickly spread.

Everyone also knew about what Madeline had heartlessly said to Jeremy on the roof before leaving with Ryan.

However, she did not care about the bullying on the internet. After returning to the house with Ryan, she wanted to find a chance

to preserve Ryan's suit with the traces of smoke.

However, Ryan never gave Madeline a chance. He stayed with her the entire time and even turned on the television in the living

room to watch the news about Jeremy's arrest.

"I didn't expect Jeremy to sacrifice everything for his woman and children in the end." Ryan curled his lips and smiled in

satisfaction. Then, he looked at the silent Madeline. "You did a great job too. In order to let Jeremy live and make me feel

satisfied with the performance, you'd rather bear the label of being a fickle wh*re."

While listening to Ryan's words, Madeline suddenly smiled bitterly. Then, she leaned against the sofa. She looked weary as she

blankly stared forward.

"Perhaps I'm not destined to stay with him." She sighed as tears quietly fell from the corners of her eyes. "I've split up and

reunited with him so many times but we still couldn't stay together. I just long for a quiet life. Why is it always so difficult?"

Ryan probably did not expect Madeline to suddenly show such an emotional side. After seeing her tears, he pitied her a little and

raised his hand to gently wipe her tears away. Then, he comforted her with a gentle tone.

"Since we're not suitable for each other, why did I force myself to be with him? Feelings are indeed an indispensable factor in

marriage, but if two people are not suitable for each other, there will be no happiness even if they're forced to be together."

Madeline turned her head to look into Ryan's eyes. There was no repulsion nor contempt in her eyes.

"I want to see him."

"Sure," Ryan answered without hesitation.

Madeline smiled as a twinkle flashed across her stunning pupils.

The next day, Madeline took Lillian to the police station.

In the conjugal room, she saw the man in poor spirits while dressed in prison clothes.

Jeremy's complexion looked very bad. The poison had tormented him to a terrible state.

Madeline restrained her emotions and brought Lillian to him.

"I know you must want to see Lily," Madeline said insipidly. She figured Ryan must have arranged for someone to watch her in

secret, so she remained indifferent to Jeremy.

Jeremy glanced at Madeline fondly, then turned his attention to Lillian who was staring at him. He smiled softly and said, "Lily."

Lillian walked over and pulled the corner of his clothes while blinking her huge eyes. Then, she stood on tiptoes and placed a

candy into Jeremy's palm.

Jeremy's heart warmed up. He knew that the little girl's favorite snacks were candies.

She gave him what she thought was the best thing in the world, which meant that the little girl was no longer angry with him.

Instantly, Jeremy felt as if all of his pain had healed.

Madeline looked at this scene with warmth in her heart, but she still spoke calmly, "Jeremy, I'll help you hire a lawyer for the sake

of our previous relationship.

"Do you have any other things you want? If not, I'll take the child home," Madeline said as she pulled Lillian's hand to get up and

leave.

"Yes." Jeremy looked at Madeline's back. "I want to look at you and our daughter longer."

Madeline felt her heart burning when she heard what he said.

She looked back and looked into his affectionate eyes.

However, ten minutes was too short. It felt as if they would have to leave each other the moment their eyes met.

"Eveline, will you marry me again if I ever get the chance to get out?" Jeremy asked Madeline before finally turning around.

Madeline looked at him without giving any response, but Jeremy saw the best answer in her eyes.

He smiled and looked at Lillian whose brows were knitted together tightly. "Lily, Daddy is going now. Go home with Mommy."

Lillian shook her head lightly when she heard those words. Then, she pouted as if she was about to cry.

Jeremy had no choice but to turn around.

However, when he was about to step out of the conjugal room, he suddenly heard rapid footsteps approaching him.

Lillian broke away from Madeline's grip before running to his side, holding his hand tightly. "Daddy!"

 Chapter 1235

Time seemed to freeze the second the little girl said that word from her mouth.

Madeline and Jeremy were stunned at the same time. They were unable to believe what they were hearing at this moment.

Jeremy even wondered if he was hallucinating. Did his little princess just call him 'Daddy'?

However, Lillian was feeling confused. At this moment, what she saw was her father ignoring her. Her big eyes looked up at the

motionless Jeremy while her thick eyelashes lightly fanned. Then, a trace of loneliness flashed across her clear eyes.

"Daddy," Lillian opened her mouth and called out again.

The childish and clear 'Daddy' echoed in Jeremy's ears clearly.

At this moment, he was sure that he had not misheard.

It was not an illusion.

Jeremy squatted suddenly and looked at the tiny doll-like face in front of him. His eyes were brimming with tears.

"Lily."

He raised his restrained hands and gently stroked Lillian's small face.

"Lily, you can talk. You can call out to Daddy now."

His heart was racing while his voice was trembling.

His Lillian could speak again!

He had waited for so many years, waiting for the child to call him 'Daddy'!

When Lillian felt Jeremy's acceptance of her, a sweet smile blossomed on her doll-like face.

However, she did not understand why her daddy's eyes were red.

'Is Daddy crying?

'Why?'

Lillian blinked her huge eyes and stretched out her fair, tender little hand to gently wipe away the tears from the corners of

Jeremy's eyes. Then, she smiled innocently. Her sweet and adorable dimples healed Jeremy's bitter and cold heart.

"Mr. Whitman, visitation is over." The prison guard reminded him.

Jeremy wanted to hug the child right now, but he had no choice but to let go.

However, the moment he let go, the dimples on both sides of Lillian's face also disappeared. There was no smile on her face as

she looked at Jeremy, who was about to leave, in confusion.

She stepped forward again and grabbed Jeremy's shirt tightly.

Jeremy lowered his head to see those clear eyes full of expectation and reluctance. He really did not want to hurt the child

anymore, but he had no choice now.

Moreover, he should leave now because he was feeling more and more uncomfortable.

He did not want Madeline and the child to see him when he was being tortured by the poison.

Jeremy looked back at the stunned Madeline.

Madeline finally came back to her senses before wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes. She then quickly walked to

Lillian's side and brutally pulled her little hand from the corner of Jeremy's clothes.

"Lily, go home with Mommy. Daddy is busy now and can't play with you." Madeline picked Lillian up.

Lillian pressed her small mouth tightly together and watched Jeremy as he walked away. Tears of grievances started falling

uncontrollably from her eyes.

"Lily, don't cry." Madeline comforted, but her own eyes started to fill with tears as well.

She carried the crying little girl as they both looked at Jeremy's frail back. She too started sobbing.

'Jeremy, wait a little longer for me.

'I will let everyone know who's the true murderer behind Lana's case.'

Madeline promised quietly and left with Lillian.

However, Lillian was still crying. Madeline comforted her patiently and tried to coax the little girl into talking again.

However, the little girl did not make a sound no matter how much she coaxed.

Chapter 1236

Madeline was helpless. Maybe Jeremy was the only one who could heal their daughter now.

After sending Lillian back to Whitman Manor, she immediately returned to Ryan's place.

Ryan was not there, so Madeline went into the bedroom because she wanted to take the suit from the closet.

This was the key evidence to prove that Ryan killed Lana.

Madeline opened the door of the closet, but the closet was empty and there was nothing inside.

Did Ryan take the clothes away before she could?

Madeline was upset, then she quickly started looking for it.

After looking around, she could not find anything.

She wanted to go to the cloakroom again, but as soon as she stepped out of the room, she collided head-on with Ryan who had

suddenly come upstairs.

Seeing Madeline's hurried expression, Ryan glanced in the room. "What's wrong? You seem to be looking for something?"

"The rose badge that my son made for me is missing," Madeline explained calmly as sadness crept up her face.

"You can look for it after we come back," Ryan said, grabbing Madeline's wrist all of a sudden. "I'm taking you to my parents'

place. We're going to have dinner together."

Madeline was stunned. She knew she could not refuse, so she had to follow Ryan back.

Madeline felt uncomfortable as soon as he entered the gates of Jones Manor.

When she saw Mr. and Mrs. Jones' horrible expression, Madeline could only greet them with a smile.

"You don't have to do that, Miss Montgomery. How can we be qualified to be your father-in-law and mother-in-law?" Mrs. Jones

said sarcastically, "I wonder if our Rye is insane? How can he take you back home when you're still the talk of the town?"

Mr. Jones agreed with his wife. He did not even look at Madeline before advising Ryan earnestly.

"Rye, have you thought this through? If a woman like her could betray Jeremy Whitman, then she'll be able to run away with

another man sooner or later. You can't have a woman who won't stay with you in times of trouble!"

Madeline could only endure silently while she listened to all kinds of contemptuous and insulting mockings from Mr. and Mrs.

Jones.

On the other hand, Ryan was still the perfect gentleman as he defended Madeline. "Mom, Dad, Eveline has always been my wife

as stated on our marriage certificate. Jeremy has killed someone and there's no chance for him to come out again. Eveline is just

a woman. The only thing she wants is a peaceful life."

Although Mr. and Mrs. Jones were still very dissatisfied, they did not say anything for Ryan's sake.

However, the two of them had horrible expressions the entire time and never once smiled at Madeline.

After the meal, Mrs. Jones even asked Madeline to wash the dishes and clean up the kitchen.

Mrs. Jones felt slightly better when she saw Madeline busying herself in the kitchen.

"You shouldn't be nice to a woman who only knows how to act pragmatically. She ran back to Jeremy when he was fine. Now

that something bad has happened to him, she ran back to Rye again. What the hell is this?"

"A married socialite with children who has fallen from grace is no match for our Rye!"

Mr. and Mrs. Jones deliberately spoke loudly so that Madeline could hear them.

After she went back to the mansion, Madeline collapsed on the sofa in exhaustion.

Ryan sat next to her. "You don't need to take what my parents said to heart."

"Maybe I'm destined to be alone. It seems that I won't be happy no matter who I'm with."

Madeline laughed at herself and lowered her eye in anguish.

"I'm so tired…"

Seeing Madeline in a depressed state, Ryan somehow felt his heart tighten.

"You can lean on me if you're tired. Maybe you'll find that I'm the best person for you."

As he said that, he gently raised Madeline's chin and looked into her misty pupils. Ryan could not help but feel a little moved.

He grabbed Madeline's shoulders and suddenly pushed her against the back of the sofa.

The gentleness on his face disappeared and was replaced by a touch of possessiveness and dominance.

"Eveline, I know you can't accept me yet, but maybe this might be a good way to better our relationship."

Chapter 1237

Ryan said as he slowly got closer to Madeline's face.

There was a strong possessiveness in those gray eyes of his.

His long and thin fingers landed on the button on the collar of Madeline's shirt, undoing it.

Madeline raised her hand calmly and looked at Ryan coldly before pushing his hand away with a firm grip.

She said nothing before getting up and walking upstairs.

Ryan retracted his hand dispiritedly. As he looked at Madeline's swift and graceful back, the appreciation and admiration in his

eyes became more intense.

After Madeline returned to the room, she quickly took a shower and changed out of the clothes that Ryan had touched.

After walking out of the bathroom, Madeline wanted to find the suit again. When she passed by the study, she heard Ryan's faint

voice coming from inside.

"Mr. Thomas, this is the most reasonable price."

'Price?

'Is this a business call?'

Madeline glanced suspiciously into the study. She saw Ryan standing in front of the French window with one hand in his pocket.

He looked less modest and noble compared to how he looked in front of people. At this moment, he looked a little bit colder and

more arrogant.

Madeline figured that Ryan was helping Mr. Jones with the company's affairs, so she turned around and left.

However, after she took a few steps, she heard Ryan mentioning Yorick's name.

Madeline leaned against the wall and listened carefully. Then she heard Ryan's voice again.

"Mr. Thomas, you may not know some things. Yorick is dead. If you still want the goods to arrive in your hands as scheduled, you

can only accept this price. I can tell you with certainty that even if Yorick were to come back to life, he'll also give you this price,"

Ryan said with a low chuckle.

"You don't need to know who I am. You only need to know that the Stygian Johnson Gang has not been disbanded. I can help

you get what you want."

Madeline was surprised when she heard what Ryan said.

'Has the Stygian Johnson Gang not collapsed yet?

'And Ryan seems to have taken over the Stygian Johnson Gang's business.

'Is that right?'

Madeline pondered when she suddenly heard Ryan's footsteps gradually approaching her.

She was about to leave when she heard Ryan's voice in her ear. "If there's no problem, you can transfer the money as you would

normally and I'll ask someone to process your order as soon as possible."

The door of the study closed gently as he said his words.

Madeline leaned against the wall and took a deep breath.

Ryan had not noticed her, and Madeline just made an amazing discovery.

She went back to the bedroom and meticulously noted what she had just heard. Then, she called Fabian.

Before Madeline said anything, Fabian took the lead and asked about Lillian.

"Eveline, how's Lily?"

"She's fine. I brought her to see Jeremy today and she called him 'Daddy'."

"Lily can talk now?" Fabian was excited.

Of course, Madeline would want Lillian to be able to talk normally, but aside from the word 'Daddy', she did not say anything

else.

"Fabian, I want to ask you something." Madeline lowered her voice. "How much do you know about the Stygian Johnsons?"

"Maybe not as much as you. Yorick never let me touch anything regarding the company. I was the one who made the initiative to

kidnap you to the bar to threaten Felipe. After that, Yorick scolded me severely."

Fabian sighed. Perhaps it was because he mentioned Yorick.

"Why are you asking me this, Eveline? Aren't the Stygian Johnsons finished?"

"No." Madeline denied. "They're not. Even though your brother is dead, the person who's overlooking the business of the Stygian

Johnsons is still out here living his best life."

"What?" Fabian was utterly shocked. "Eveline, are you saying that the boss of the Stygian Johnson Gang isn't my brother?"

Chapter 1238

Based on what Ryan said just now, Madeline was certain.

"I don't think so. Yorick might just be this person's puppet..."

"Who are you calling?"

Ryan's sudden appearance interrupted Madeline.

She held the phone as she looked at the man walking toward her and continued calmly, "I'll bring Lily out to meet you someday. I

have something to take care of now, so I'm gonna hang up."

Madeline finished saying that calmly and hung up the phone.

Seeing Ryan's probing gaze, she explained calmly, "It's Fabian. He likes Lily very much, so he specifically called to ask me about

her."

Ryan nodded and did not ask anything more.

Madeline did not know if this man was doubting her, but she had already begun to doubt Ryan's identity.

She seemed to gradually understand why Ryan wanted to kill Jeremy so much.

This man seemed indifferent to worldly rewards and gentle, but his hidden identity was absolutely and unexpectedly terrifying.

Madeline spent two peaceful days in Ryan's place.

News about her and Ryan also spread on the internet.

Madeline was notified by the court that Jeremy's case had already been scheduled.

While Ryan was out, Madeline took this opportunity to return to Whitman Manor.

Karen happened to be away and this relieved Madeline. Otherwise, Karen would definitely berate her.

She visited her three children, but she found that Lillian seemed to be more depressed than before.

She still did not speak and only painted.

Madeline knew the only way to resolve this child's trauma was to bring Jeremy home.

Before Karen returned, Madeline left.

When she returned to Ryan's place, Ryan had already returned.

When he saw Madeline coming in from outside, he smiled and asked, "Did you go back to see the children?"

Upon hearing this, Madeline was sure that Ryan had asked someone to watch her.

She nodded. "If you're not happy with that, I won't go out and see them next time."

"I won't stop you from seeing your children. After all, I'll be living with them in the future." Ryan sounded very confident as if

Madeline and her children would definitely belong to him in the future.

Madeline did not argue with him either. Since the sky was getting dark, she went into the kitchen to make dinner.

Ryan looked at her with satisfaction, but after a while, he answered his phone and went upstairs.

A moment later, he changed his clothes and came downstairs. "I have something to take care of and need to go out. I'll have

dinner with you when I come back."

Madeline looked at Ryan's hurried expression before immediately turning the stove off and taking off her apron. Then, she

followed behind him.

Fearing that her car would attract Ryan's attention, she called a cab on the side of the road and followed his car at a distance of

about 20 or 30 yards.

However, Ryan seemed to be dragging things on by deliberately circling the city. Madeline was worried whether she had been

discovered, but at this moment, the car stopped.

After Madeline got out of the car, she only saw Ryan's car parked not far away, but Ryan was nowhere to be seen.

There was a large amusement park that was under construction in front of her. At this point in time, no one was working and it

was extremely quiet.

Yet, Madeline believed that Ryan was nearby.

She walked forward cautiously. Suddenly, she heard the voice of a man with a foreign accent coming from the other side of the

wall.

Madeline figured it was the man named Thomas who had spoken with Ryan that day.

She walked quickly toward the fence, but the sky was getting dark and she did not notice that there was a plastic bottle under her

feet. The sound it made after she stepped on it startled the people who were talking.

Madeline's expression changed when she heard the sudden cessation of the conversation.

She turned around hurriedly to hide, but when she turned around, she saw that someone was also walking toward her from

behind!

Chapter 1239

Madeline looked at the man who was running toward her in surprise. As soon as she moved her lips, the man gently covered her

mouth.

The man grabbed her slender waist and quickly led her away.

Ryan and a white man walked out from behind the wall hurriedly.

Their subordinates followed behind them and took a flashlight to shine on the ground. It was then they saw a stray kitten

hunched over as it stepped on the plastic water bottle and meowed at them.

"Mr. Thomas, it's just a cat." His men stepped forward and kicked the kitten away.

The man glanced around before turning around with Ryan.

Madeline stood behind the tree and saw what happened just now.

She was lucky that the kitten had suddenly appeared and resolved her crisis.

However, the kitten was kicked because of her and Madeline felt a little intolerable.

"I know what you're thinking. You can take this kitten away." A deep and hoarse voice said from behind her.

Madeline turned around and stared at the face in front of her under the faint moonlight.

"Why? Why are you here?"

"I don't have time to explain to you now. You should go back first. It's too dangerous here," the man said, quickly walking aside

after speaking. Then, he handed the thin and almost dying kitten to Madeline.

"Hurry up."

"No, I can't let you—"

"Go!" The man lowered his voice and ordered in a solemn voice.

Madeline held the kitten in her arms and looked at the man who had already turned around. She did not have another choice, so

she could only leave.

However, after she left, she felt anxious. Even so, she could not go back without careful planning.

After she sent the kitten to the vet, Madeline went back to Ryan's place hurriedly. She was worried that he would be back before

her.

However, fortunately for her, he was not back yet.

She did not have the mood to do anything else as her mind was occupied by the man she just met.

How could it be?

Why was he there?

Madeline deliberately called Ryan as she was worried about what might happen to this man.

However, the ringtone sounded from outside the door. Ryan was home!

Madeline hung up the phone and looked at the entrance. Then, Ryan walked in with a smile. "Why are you calling me? Is there

something wrong?"

"I wanted to ask when you'll be back and if you want steak."

Madeline's reaction was very quick, so Ryan did not suspect a thing.

"Well I'm back now, so you can cook the steak."

"Okay," Madeline answered before turning around and going into the kitchen. Madeline breathed a sigh of relief after she saw

Ryan heading upstairs.

Since he had come back so quickly, it meant that nothing happened.

Now, she was more certain that Ryan was the real boss behind the Stygian Johnson Gang!

After a while, Ryan changed into his casual clothes and went downstairs. At the same time, Madeline had just finished cooking

the steak.

After tasting Madeline's dinner, Ryan's smile became brighter. "I hope I can have more times like this with you in the future."

Madeline cut her steak with a cold expression. "Ryan, you promised that you would help me save Jeremy, but he's about to be

scheduled to go to court soon. Why didn't you act at all?"

"In a murder case where there's both human and physical evidence, how will I have the ability to turn it around?" Ryan pretended

to look powerless. "Maybe he did kill Lana and you're just being deceived by him."

Madeline stopped cutting the steak. "If he's convicted, will he get the death penalty?"

"It's possible."

Clank! The knife and fork in Madeline's hand fell heavily on the plate.

Chapter 1240

She raised her head and looked at Ryan with an indifferent expression. Then, her eyes gradually reddened.

"If he's really sentenced, can you give me the reagent first? I don't want him to die with the poison still in his body."

Madeline was begging him with her eyes. The tears that were welled in her eyes rolled down silently.

Ryan looked at Madeline's tears, his eyebrows furrowing.

"Ryan, if you can't help Jeremy find the real culprit and can't give me the reagent, then it seems that I've lost all reason to

continue staying here."

After she finished speaking, she got up in tears to leave. However, before she could go far, Ryan's voice came from behind.

"If Jeremy were to be sentenced to death after they've reached a verdict, I'll give you the reagent."

Ryan sounded a little reluctant, but he finally agreed.

Madeline stopped in her tracks. She was facing the door when a light glint flashed across her misty eyes.

"Continue dinner with me. You're Mrs. Jones now," Ryan demanded with a very overbearing tone.

Madeline stood there and hesitated for a few seconds before turning around, returning to her seat.

"Tomorrow, I'll take you to see Adam." Ryan picked up the tissue and handed it to Madeline. "I don't want to see you crying for

Jeremy again."

"That is the love of my life. Do you think I can be completely indifferent?" Madeline looked bravely into Ryan's discontent eyes.

He pursed his thin lips. "Soon, he'll no longer be the love of your life."

Madeline looked at the self-confidence that burst into Ryan's eyes and said nothing.

In the early morning, Ryan took Madeline to meet Adam.

Madeline became unconscious halfway through the journey again. Then, they arrived at Adam's lab without her knowledge.

Adam asked someone to carry a tiny white kitten out. The kitten looked like it was on the verge of dying and was gasping for air.

Adam put the cat on the experimental platform and said, "This kitten has the same poison as Jeremy in its body. It's not in the

fourth stage. It won't die, but it'll be in a lot of pain."

Madeline could not believe that Adam, who looked so gentle, could do such a cruel thing.

"This is the latest reagent I developed. You can see the effects now." Adam took out the syringe and injected the reagent into the

kitten's body.

After waiting for more than half an hour, Madeline saw the cat slowly standing up, meowing, and even taking the initiative to eat

some food.

When she saw this, Madeline felt a chill running all over her body. "Why did you develop such a terrible poison in the first place?"

"In order to make some stubborn people more obedient, this is probably the most direct and easiest way." Ryan's answer

sounded like he was a demon from hell and there was no humanity in him at all.

Adam handed a box of test reagents to Ryan, but he also looked at Madeline with a wicked smile. "These are the real anti-toxoid

test reagents. The ones I gave you before were only experimental products. They could only alleviate Jeremy's pain for a while."

Madeline's heart ached when she heard this. She pulled Adam by the collar, her eyes filled with hatred. "You lied to me again!

You're using him as an experiment again!"

"At least the experiment didn't fail, right? Without previous experiments, how could an effective reagent be developed?" Adam

asked disapprovingly, "Eveline, isn't this what you want the most?"

Madeline's hands shook as she forced herself to calm down.

She pushed Adam away and looked at the box of reagents in Ryan's hand.

She knew that he would not give it to her so easily.

On the way back, Madeline kept looking at Ryan.

Ryan also noticed that Madeline was looking at him. He curled the corners of his lips and smiled. "I'll give you this after the

verdict."

As he said that, he flipped a switch on the control panel. Then, a colorless and odorless gas came out from the exhaust vent on

the passenger seat's side.

Madeline quickly closed her eyes and leaned back in her chair.

After that, Ryan stopped the car. He looked at Madeline who had already fallen asleep and tentatively called out, "Eveline,

Eveline?"

Seeing that Madeline was not giving a response, Ryan quickly got out of the car.

He looked around. After confirming that there was no one around him, he opened the trunk and hurriedly took out an item...