

Sinner Wife 1241

Chapter 1241

Ryan picked up a seemingly heavy handbag and quickly walked toward the river beside the road.

When he reached the bridge, he threw the handbag down.

It did not take long for the bag to sink. Then, the ripples that were scattered across the water's surface gradually became still

again.

Ryan returned to the car and looked at Madeline who was still asleep before stepping on the accelerator.

As they were approaching their place, Madeline slowly woke up.

She was leaning on the seat as if she was still sleepy. Then, she looked calmly at the man who was driving.

"Ryan, what are you doing so much for?" She parted her lips lightly and asked in a faint voice, "You're always so confident that

you'll make me fall in love with you but I seriously cannot agree with what you're doing."

Ryan parked the car in the garage before saying calmly, "It's the same concept as women loving beauty and everyone loving

money. What do you think a man wants the most?"

He asked while looking into Madeline's eyes with interest.

Ryan seemed to have something to say, but he suddenly received a call.

Madeline vaguely heard the accent of the man on the phone. It sounded like the man named Thomas.

While talking, Ryan picked up the only box of anti-toxoid reagents that Adam gave him and walked into the room.

Madeline's eyes were fixed on the reagent. What she saw was not just the reagent. It was also hope and Jeremy's future.

She followed Ryan into the house, but the man in front of him suddenly turned around. "I want to drink coffee. Can you fix me a

cup?"

Madeline could imagine that Ryan was only saying this to stop her from following him.

"Okay, I'll make it for you now." Madeline complied and walked to the kitchen.

After Ryan saw Madeline heading over to make the coffee obediently, he went upstairs with confidence.

However, after Ryan turned around, Madeline also turned around and followed quietly behind him. She did not make the coffee

at all.

She followed Ryan to the study. Then, she heard Ryan talking on the phone while turning on the computer.

He looked at the computer screen and said to the person on the other end of the phone, "The supply is sufficient, and delivery

will be possible in three days. Okay, happy to work with you."

After Ryan said this, he hung up the phone.

Madeline saw Ryan putting down his phone before walking to the wall with a painting with the reagent in his hand.

After he rolled up the painting, Madeline saw a safe behind it.

He entered the passcode, and after the safe was opened, he put the reagents inside.

Madeline turned around without thinking after seeing that Ryan was about to come out of the study.

After a while, Madeline heard Ryan coming downstairs. She was standing beside the coffee machine like she had been there the

entire time. Then, she picked up the freshly brewed coffee and passed it to Ryan.

Ryan was in a good mood. He tasted Madeline's coffee and smiled brightly. "I know you really want the reagent. I'm a man of my

promise. I'll give it to you the moment we have a verdict."

"If Jeremy isn't sentenced to death, will you refuse to give it to me?" Madeline asked directly.

Ryan took a sip of his coffee and hesitated for two seconds. Soon after, he said firmly, "He'll be sentenced to death, and when

that happens, you can go to the trial."

"Okay."

Ryan nodded with a smile. "I'll be busy these two days, so I can't take care of you. You can go to see your children. I won't have

anything to say about that."

He walked in front of Madeline, and his long fingers fell on her eyebrows. "It'll be enough as long as you remember to go back to

our home at night."

He said meaningfully when suddenly, he bowed his head to move his thin lips closer to Madeline's.

Of course, Madeline would not accept Ryan's kiss. Coincidentally, when she was about to avoid him, Ryan's phone rang again.

Chapter 1242

He stopped in his tracks and turned sideways to answer the phone in annoyance. He said flatly, "I'll be there in a sec."

He hung up the phone and turned to face Madeline who looked cold and cheerless. "I have something to take care of now. Just

go on with your business."

Madeline ignored him. After she heard Ryan driving away, she immediately went to Ryan's study.

Although the door was closed, Ryan had told her the code of the door when they got married and Madeline still remembered it.

Hence, she easily opened the door and went in.

She did not hesitate before locating the safe.

She tried to open the safe with the code of the door but failed.

Madeline stood in a daze in front of the safe for a while when she figured that Ryan must be keeping a lot of information about

the Stygian Johnson Gang in his computer.

When she was about to turn on the computer, she suddenly thought of something and quickly left the study.

Ryan was looking at the surveillance footage in the study on his phone. After seeing Madeline leaving with a disappointed

expression, he curled his lips and smirked.

When he came to the place where Jeremy was detained, he saw Jeremy in prison clothes and poor spirits. Ryan walked over to

him with a cocky grin and smiled at the sickly man in front of him.

"There's no doubt that you'll get the death penalty." Ryan was confident, and his eyes flowed with the joy of imminent victory.

Jeremy sat lazily against the wall. He was looking calmly at Ryan who was standing over the other side of the bars with his

amber eyes that were hiding under his thick eyelashes.

"I want to see the higher-ups of Interpol," Jeremy requested.

Ryan chuckled. "You can't, Jeremy. Leave this world forever with the secret you know. I'll help you take care of your woman and children."

Jeremy clenched his fists when he heard Ryan's provocative words. His eyes were piercing through Ryan like sharp knives.

Ryan ignored Jeremy's gloomy eyes and smiled before taking a step closer. "Jeremy, you lost because you put too much

importance on your woman. But I have to admit it's pretty difficult to not be moved when one sees Eveline. I think I've fallen in

love with her too."

"Ryan!" Jeremy spat out that word through his teeth.

Ryan chuckled indifferently before raising a triumphant smile and striding away.

Jeremy clenched his fists as he watched Ryan walking away. Then, he slowly loosened his fists.

He looked at the colorful shell lying in his palm and put it to his lips before kissing it gently.

'Linnie...'

Late at night.

Jeremy was about to fall asleep when someone came to see him out of the blue.

The man that was impeccably attired looked at him seriously. "Mr. Whitman, the higher-ups of Interpol have asked me to come

and see you. They know about your current situation, so I'm here to discuss it with you."

Jeremy looked at this man dubiously.

The iron door in front of him opened and the visitor unfastened his handcuffs.

"Mr. Whitman, please come with me," the person said respectfully.

Jeremy got in the car and left the place of detention.

A heavy thunderstorm broke out on that summer night. Then, the car stopped after driving for a while.

The suited man handed Jeremy an umbrella. "Mr. Whitman, please get out of the car."

Jeremy took the umbrella before getting out of the car and looked around. There were areas to be developed beside him, and

there was no one on the road where the street lights were flickering.

Jeremy turned around vigilantly. "Where's the person who wants to see me?"

The suited man was sitting in the car with a sinister smile on his face. "Jeremy Whitman, look behind you."

Chapter 1243

Jeremy noticed something was amiss. When he heard the man's cold words, he turned to take a look.

The rain was heavy, and the light from the streetlights was very weak, but he could still see that the water stains on the ground

were mixed with blood.

He lifted his eyes from the bloodstain and looked over to see a pale man lying on the grass.

When he was about to walk over to see what was going on, the car behind him drove away quickly.

After looking around, he realized he was the only one left.

Jeremy strode over to the man lying on the ground without hesitation.

He took a closer look and found that this young man was actually the police officer who was in charge of arresting him before.

He was wearing his casual clothes, and his face was pale. Other than that, he had several cuts on his body that were still

bleeding.

Jeremy probed his carotid artery with his fingers and found that it was still beating weakly.

He was not dead yet.

...

It was late at night, and Madeline was sleeping alone in the bedroom. She was not sleepy, and the rain outside was heavy. Since

she was worried about Jeremy, it was even more difficult for her to fall asleep now.

Madeline got up. She wanted to drink a glass of water to soothe her nerves. Suddenly, she heard movement outside the room.

She opened the door cautiously and saw Ryan walking downstairs in a hurry while wearing his outside clothes.

There must be something wrong if he was going out so late at night and so anxiously too.

She did not have the mood to drink water anymore, so she followed behind him closely.

Ryan had already driven away, so Madeline could only drive her car to keep up with him.

It was raining and late at night, so she could not call a cab.

Madeline followed behind Ryan at a distance of about 100 to 200 yards. Ten minutes later, Ryan's car stopped in the open space

that was waiting to be developed in the North District.

The rain was much lighter now, so Madeline got out of the car and quickly ran forward.

Next to a patch of grass in the distance, Jeremy held an umbrella beside the injured man while he waited for the arrival of the

ambulance.

However, before the ambulance arrived, Jeremy heard footsteps behind him.

He turned his head to see Ryan with one hand in his pocket and the other holding a gun. He was slowly walking toward Jeremy

with a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

Jeremy put the umbrella beside the injured man and stood up.

"I knew it was you." Jeremy was not surprised at all.

Ryan nodded and fiddled with his gun slowly before smirking. "If you don't get the death penalty for killing Lana, what do you

think about the addition of jailbreak and the murder of an officer?"

The desperate desire for victory in his eyes was on the brink of bursting.

"If even all these are still enough to kill you, then I'll personally send you off right now. I'll just say that you resisted too much in

the process of the capture and I had no choice but to execute you on the spot," Ryan said as his smile grew wider.

"Do you think Interpol and the police will believe me if I say that?"

"Ryan, you're even sneakier and more schemeful than I thought." Jeremy looked at Ryan calmly. The raindrops drenched his

pale face, but the sharpness in his eyes was unable to be washed away.

"You killed Lana." Jeremy exposed Ryan in an affirmative tone.

"Yes, I killed Lana," Ryan admitted with a cold and nonchalant smile. "I shot her three times. One on her calf, one on her

shoulder, and finally, one directly in her heart.

“Then, I wiped the fingerprints away from the gun and printed your fingerprints from the coffee cup onto the gun. After everything

was executed properly, I called you to the hotel room as my scapegoat.”

Ryan retold the process of Lana’s murder in detail. The smile on his face showed that he was quite satisfied with his

masterpiece.

“You... I-It’s you...”

Chapter 1244

The police officer who had not died started making noises all of a sudden.

He raised his trembling hands and pointed at Ryan. He said angrily, “It turns out that you’re the real murderer who killed Lana! M-

Mr. Whitman was framed by you...”

Ryan did not expect that the police officer was not dead yet, but he was not bothered at all.

Instead, he smiled wider. “Yes, it’s me. I killed that woman named Lana, then blamed Jeremy Whitman for it. So what? Did any of

you find out the truth?”

“You...” The police officer widened his eyes angrily and pointed at Ryan’s nonchalant face. He stretched out his hand as if he

wanted to take out his mobile phone to inform his colleagues.

When Ryan saw this, he pointed the gun at the police officer’s heart without hesitation and pulled the trigger...

Bang! Madeline suddenly heard the sound of a gunshot while looking for Ryan’s location. She stopped abruptly in her tracks as

her heart started to beat erratically.

“Jeremy, Jeremy...” she started calling out Jeremy’s name unconsciously.

Then, she ran in the direction of the gunshot.

Madeline saw a figure lying on the grass through the rain. Immediately, her mind went blank and it was as if she went into a

trance.

“Jeremy!”

Madeline rushed over, but after seeing clearly that the man who had fallen on the ground with blood pouring out from his heart

was another person, she was stunned.

'Isn't this the police officer who concluded that Jeremy is the one who murdered Lana on the rooftop that day?

'Is he dead?'

At this moment, Madeline heard Ryan's cold voice coming from the other side.

"Jeremy, there's no turning back for you now. The Whitmans have occupied the number one spot on Glendale's list of wealthy

families for so many years and it seems that this history will end with you. The young master of Glendale's number one wealthy

family will soon be replaced!"

Bang!

Madeline heard another gunshot after Ryan said that.

She stood up after supporting herself and ran to the source of the sound.

She saw Ryan pointing the gun forward and in front of Ryan was Jeremy.

Although the moonlight was weak and it was still drizzling, Madeline could clearly see the blood on Jeremy's left arm.

His clothes were wrapped around his thin body after being soaked by the rain. His overly pale skin made him look sickly and

haggardly.

Jeremy looked over, and when their gazes met, Madeline felt as if there was an invisible hand clenching her heart tight.

Seeing that Ryan was about to fire again, Madeline did not have time to say anything to Jeremy. She ran in front of Ryan and

grabbed his hand that was holding the gun. Then, she pressed the muzzle of the gun to her heart.

"Linnie!" Jeremy's heart leaped to his throat and hurried over.

Madeline met Ryan's eyes fearlessly. "If you want to fire, then do it!"

Ryan was surprised when Madeline suddenly appeared. "Why are you here?"

"I followed you," Madeline answered frankly, "Ryan, if you have to kill Jeremy, I'll die with him!"

Ryan frowned as his fingers on the trigger froze.

At this moment, the sound of police sirens and an ambulance sounded from not far away.

"If you don't want him to die, you should leave right now," Ryan ordered Madeline.

Madeline was reluctant to leave Jeremy to face Ryan alone, but she did not expect Jeremy to tell her to go as well. "Linnie, I

don't want to involve you in the war between us men anymore. You have to leave immediately."

Madeline shook her head. "I'm not leaving."

"You have to go." Jeremy raised his eyebrows, his eyes looking extremely cold. "You'll only be a burden for me if you stay here. I

don't want to keep getting defeated by this man because of you, do you understand?"

Chapter 1245

Madeline was stunned after hearing what Jeremy said.

While looking into his eyes that were as deep as night and as cold as water, for a while, she could not tell whether he was

speaking the truth or deliberately infuriating her so that she would leave.

"Go now," Jeremy looked at Madeline who was stuck in a daze and emphasized again.

"Jeremy?"

"Ryan made a lot of heinous mistakes, but he was right about one thing."

Jeremy took a deep breath and endured the burning pain in his arm. Then, he laughed at himself and said, "The biggest mistake

I've ever made is caring too much about you. Eveline, I love you, but if the entire Whitman family were to collapse because of my

love for you, then it would be too great a price to pay."

Madeline could not believe what she was hearing at this moment. She even felt her consciousness starting to drift.

"Eveline, I'm feeling tired as well." He said such a weary sentence all of a sudden. "I can no longer lose myself and the entire

Whitman family because of you."

After he said that, Madeline did not know whether it was the rain or her own tears that blurred her vision.

She looked at the haggard face in front of her with confusion. "Jeremy."

"You should go. You don't need to risk your life for me anymore." Jeremy looked away and stopped looking at Madeline.

Madeline bit her lip tightly as her heart ached fiercely.

She could not endure this any longer. She could not bear the pain of having to be driven away by him, so she finally turned and

left.

His attitude was still indifferent, and as soon as Madeline's car drove away, the police car and ambulance arrived at the same

time.

The injured police officer was immediately carried on a stretcher and sent to the hospital.

The police arrived in a hurry and saw Ryan pointing the gun at Jeremy, whose hands were full of blood.

"Mr. Jones, what's going on?" the police officer in the lead asked.

Ryan glanced at Jeremy who had a terrible expression on his face as the man was being tortured by the poison. Then, he turned

his head and said seriously to the police, "When he escaped from prison, Jeremy Whitman stole my gun and killed a plainclothes

police officer who was chasing him. As an agent from Interpol, I'm really sorry that I wasn't able to stop him in time."

Ryan looked guilty and regretful. "How is that police officer?"

"He's on the way to the hospital. I hope he'll be okay." The police immediately took out a pair of handcuffs and clasped them over

Jeremy's wrists again. "Jeremy Whitman, you're suspected of murder and now you've escaped from prison. If anything happens

to our colleague, you can just wait for the death penalty! Take him away now!"

Jeremy did not resist. Instead, he looked at Ryan with hatred and endured the pain while he was taken to the police car.

Ryan was very satisfied as he watched this scene.

Originally, he wanted to take the opportunity to get rid of Jeremy by accusing him of escaping from prison, but he did not expect

Madeline to appear.

This ending might not be too bad.

Jeremy would inevitably be sentenced to death for escaping prison and killing a police officer.

Ryan followed them to the police station and made a statement.

As soon as he was done, he heard a police officer sighing in the lobby.

"Zeke is dead."

"I really couldn't tell that Jeremy Whitman is such a heinous person."

"The young master of the number one wealthy family in Glendale my *ss! He's an animal!"

A group of police officers gathered around and scolded Jeremy angrily.

Ryan curled his lips quietly, satisfied with the news.

The police officer was really really dead.

How could one still be alive if you were shot in the heart?

Ryan left the police station with a smile. When he returned to his place, the rain had stopped.

He originally thought that Madeline would go back to Whitman Manor after leaving, but he did not expect that she would come

back here.

Chapter 1246

Ryan walked into the living room. Then, he heard a loud crash as if something was smashed.

He frowned in confusion and quickly walked in. However, he was stunned by what he saw in front of him.

"Eveline!"

He quickly ran to the drunk Madeline who was kneeling on the ground and helped her up.

Madeline pushed him away. "Leave me alone!"

She picked up the bottle of red wine and downed it directly.

She was still wearing the clothes from earlier and her body was wet. Her hair and her eyes were wet as well.

"Why did he tell me such a thing? Why?" Madeline cried and complained, "I can endure everything as long as he's well. Why did

he suddenly say he's tired now?"

Madeline laughed bitterly at herself. "How many years has it been? How many years have I loved this man?" she asked herself

as she raised her red tearful eyes to look at Ryan while frowning.

"I liked him the moment I saw him. He hurt me and traumatized me in all those years but I forgave him. However, what happened

in the end? Heh..."

Madeline smiled sarcastically. "At the end of the day, a man's family will never be as important as his career. Women are just

accessories in a man's life. The things you want the most are reputation, rights, and statuses, right?"

She looked at Ryan with a tearful smile before picking up the bottle of red wine again to down it.

Ryan grabbed the wine bottle in Madeline's hand and threw it aside. Then, he held Madeline's wretched crying face in his hands.

His long eyebrows were deeply knitted together and his face looked serious.

"He hurt you so much. You shouldn't forgive him.

"Eveline, stop thinking about that man. Try to let me into your heart instead. I will love you sincerely and cherish you."

"Heh. Hehehe..."

Madeline pushed Ryan's hand away before opening another bottle of wine. Then, she took a few sips.

"Will you love me sincerely? Ryan, don't you think you're being very hypocritical when you say that? The man who used to risk

his life for me is now abandoning me for his family and honor. Will you? Will you treat me well and do everything for me?"

Ryan took Madeline's hand tightly and looked into her teary eyes.

"I will."

Madeline was stunned for a moment when she received such a certain answer.

Ryan lifted his hand and pushed her wet hair away to look at her cheeks that were reddened by the alcohol. Then, he wiped her

tears away pitifully.

"Eveline, forget about Jeremy. Instead of loving a man who will only make you suffer, why not give yourself a chance to regain

happiness?"

After she heard this, Madeline looked at Ryan's expectant eyes dumbfoundedly.

She closed her eyes and suddenly lost consciousness as she collapsed on his shoulder.

Ryan hugged Madeline and kissed her hair softly. "As long as you can forget Jeremy, I'll definitely make you the happiest woman in the world."

He returned to the room with Madeline in his arms and got the maid to clean Madeline up and change her clothes. Afterward, he

personally helped Madeline dry her hair before he went back.

When Madeline woke up the next day, the maid smiled and came into the room to serve her. Then, she told her in a particularly

ambiguous manner, "Madam, you were drunk last night and he was so worried about you. He asked for my help in the middle of

the night and even helped you dry your hair. He didn't sleep the entire night, and now he's working in the study again."

After hearing what the maid said, Madeline immediately got up to wash up before going downstairs to make a cup of coffee.

Then, she walked to the door of the study.

The door of the study was open. Ryan was sitting at his desk wearing a pair of rimless glasses. It seemed that he had not

noticed her yet.

"Can I come in?" Madeline asked.

Ryan saw Madeline standing at the door holding a cup of coffee and immediately got up. "You're awake."

"Yeah." Madeline nodded and walked slowly to the desk. She handed the coffee to Ryan. "Thank you for last night."

Ryan was taken aback and felt a little unsure. "Thank me? Shouldn't you be hating me?"

Madeline shook her head. "Ryan, I want to discuss something with you seriously."

Chapter 1247

Seeing Madeline's serious appearance, Ryan put down the cup of coffee and looked at Madeline curiously. "What do you want to

talk to me about?"

Madeline looked down slightly before turning around and walking to the French window. "Last night, I was so defeated and it was

difficult for me to accept his cold-heartedness. Maybe you're right and I should let it go. Maybe this marriage between me and

Jeremy has just been one-sided this whole time."

Ryan looked at Madeline's back thoughtfully.

"So what you want to discuss with me is..."

"I don't know what kind of punishment he'll face next. I only hope that if he really has to die, at least he won't be in so much pain

in the days before the execution."

Ryan gradually understood Madeline's meaning. "You want me to give Jeremy the anti-toxoid test reagents?"

"Yes. Regardless of the verdict, I hope you can give him the reagents."

Madeline turned around. Her misty and beautiful eyes seemed to have a magical power that caused Ryan to be absent-minded.

"I know he may not appreciate it, just like when he knew how I sacrificed myself to meet you to get the reagents for him. He

would rather suffer in pain and refuse to let me inject him. He even threw the remaining last three bottles away."

She sighed with a sad smile. "This may be his ego as a man, but whether he accepts it or not, this is the last thing I want to do

for him."

After listening to Madeline's words, Ryan seemed to be lost in thought.

He seemed to be thinking about something. Then, he turned around to walk to the safe and entered the password in front of

Madeline. After that, he took out the reagent and handed it to Madeline.

"Give this to him."

Madeline looked at Ryan in disbelief. "Are you really willing to give this to me?"

"Since this is the last thing you want to do for him, I don't want to disappoint you." Ryan looked at Madeline with a warm smile.

Madeline slowly raised her hand and took the reagent.

The reagent was so light, but it felt extremely heavy when she got it in her hands.

“Thank you.” Madeline thanked him while her eyes slowly turned red. “In fact, I saw you putting the reagent in the safe that day,

so I sneaked in to try to open the safe but failed.”

Hearing this, Ryan seemed to be in a daze. He never thought that Madeline would confess this to him.

He smiled and said, “Actually, I knew it a long time ago.”

“You knew?” Madeline widened her beautiful eyes in confusion.

Ryan picked up the phone and opened an app. “The study is equipped with monitoring and anti-theft measures, so I’ll know

about it whenever you open the door.”

“Oh...” Madeline looked at the phone, and a glimmer in her beautiful eyes flashed.

“I know you’ve done so much for Jeremy, and you can’t forget about him so quickly. I can completely understand.”

Ryan returned to the computer and took a look. “I received a message in the morning from the higher-ups. Since Jeremy

escaped from prison last night and killed another police officer, it has turned into something extremely serious. He’ll go to court

tomorrow.”

Madeline quickly thought of the police officer who was lying in a pool of blood on the grass last night.

“So, if you want to see him and give him the reagent, today is the last chance because you might not even get to see him after

this.”

Ryan reminded her, seemingly doing it out of good intentions. However, at the same time, it also brought him the joy of almost

approaching victory.

He had already received internal information that Jeremy would definitely be sentenced to death.

He could taste the victory.

It was not necessary to give these bottles of reagent to Madeline as a favor.

Madeline immediately went to the place where Jeremy was imprisoned.

Since Jeremy was already a felon, she could not visit him. However, Ryan pulled some strings in advance and allowed Madeline

in.

Jeremy was in solitary confinement. When Madeline opened the door, she saw Jeremy sitting next to the bed looking very sick

and tired.

Jeremy raised his eyebrows slightly when he heard some movements. Then, he looked at Madeline who came in through the

door.

However, Jeremy looked away after glancing at Madeline. "Why are you still here? Are you here to pour salt on my wounds?"

His hoarse voice slipped weakly into Madeline's ears.

Madeline walked in front of him and said nothing. Then, she opened the kit of reagents and took out one of them.

This kit of reagents had a total of seven courses of treatment.

Since Jeremy had poison in his body, he would not be healed immediately. As such, he would need a long process of treatment

and rehabilitation.

Madeline did not speak to Jeremy. She prepared the syringe and stretched out her hand to lift Jeremy's arm.

Chapter 1248

"Eveline, what are you doing?" Jeremy looked puzzled.

"We were husband and wife. I don't want you to die with this horrible poison inside of you." Madeline looked straight at the man

and injected the reagent into Jeremy's arm without hesitation.

She looked at the man who was not struggling. The corners of her eyes were turning red. "You're going to court tomorrow and I

hope that this isn't the last time we're meeting."

Jeremy seemed lost when he heard what Madeline said.

Madeline's sad face was reflected in his pupils. Before he could say anything, she left.

As soon as Madeline walked out the door, she saw Ryan waiting for her.

She walked up to him, said thank you, and got in the car.

Ryan knew that Madeline was feeling depressed now, so he did not bother Madeline.

After he sent Madeline home, he thoughtfully made a cup of coffee for her. "Don't think too much about it. I'll accompany you to the hearing tomorrow."

Madeline took the coffee and nodded gently.

"I'm going to the study to get something. Then, I'll be going out," Ryan said and went upstairs.

The moment he went upstairs, the phone on the coffee table rang.

Madeline glanced at the phone and saw that there was no caller ID on the screen. She answered the phone without thinking too much.

A man with a foreign accent started speaking from the other end. "Tomorrow afternoon, two o'clock. My people will come to pick

up the goods at the abandoned dock in Glendale."

After she heard that, Madeline answered calmly, "Okay, I'll tell him."

The person on the other end was stunned. "Who are you?"

"I'm the woman whose name is currently on his marriage certificate."

Madeline's answer reassured the other party. "Remember to tell him. Don't get it wrong."

"I will," Madeline promised.

It did not take long before Ryan came downstairs. He picked up the phone on the coffee table, greeted Madeline, and went out.

While looking at Ryan's back, Madeline's lips curled into an intrigued arc.

The next day.

Madeline woke up early in the morning. She intentionally put on some light makeup. Then, she put on a simple but decent outfit

before getting in Ryan's car and arriving at the gates of First Glendale Court.

A lot of journalists came to the door and when they saw Madeline and Ryan together. They all ran over to interview them.

Madeline walked beside Ryan with a cold face. She did not say anything before going straight to the door.

Someone murmured with dissatisfaction, "Look at Eveline Montgomery, she's so disgusting! A while ago, she vowed that Mr.

Whitman is her husband, but when something happened to Mr. Whitman, she immediately ran to Ryan Jones!"

"Mr. Whitman is so naive. He must've been fooled by Eveline's face. Otherwise, how could he be attracted to this kind of

woman?"

"Stop talking. Let's watch the live trial in a bit! It's unexpected that such a well-known person in Glendale is now a murderer."

Although Madeline did not hear these words, she could imagine what they were saying.

She and Ryan entered the courtroom together. They saw Karen and Winston who were already waiting there. Madeline and

Karen looked at each other expressionlessly before Madeline walked to the side to sit down.

Karen was even angrier when she saw Madeline ignoring her.

"I guess it's true that people will change. Look at her! The moment something happened to Jeremy, she ran to another man!"

"Forget it," Winston told Karen, "Jeremy has wronged Eveline before. Even if she really wants to ignore Jeremy, we can't say

anything about it."

There were not many people in the gallery, and Madeline could clearly hear the dialogue between Karen and Winston.

She looked indifferently at Ryan who had a smile on his lips. "Do you have any arrangements after the trial is over?"

Ryan looked into Madeline's beautiful eyes. "If you're in the mood for it, I want to accompany you to a good candlelight dinner."

Madeline curled her lips and said with a meaningful smile, "A candlelight dinner is a good suggestion. I think I'll be in a good

mood tonight to have a candlelight dinner with a man who will spend the rest of my life with me."

Ryan was taken aback when he heard those words. When he saw the charming smile on Madeline's face, his heartbeat

accelerated and he felt extremely happy.

When he was about to hold Madeline's hand, it was time for the formal court session.

Madeline's lips curled into a smile as she looked at the man who wandered into her vision.

'Jeremy, the moment is finally here.'

Chapter 1249

Madeline's pink lips curled slightly. The tall and handsome figure was reflected in her clear and beautiful pupils.

Jeremy was wearing a tailored suit, a black shirt, and a burgundy tie. He was standing in the defendant's seat while looking cool

and elegant.

Compared to how tired and sick he looked in the previous two days, he was now in a very good state and also in good spirits.

He had a graceful posture, and he exuded a kind of calm and relaxed charm.

He was not at all like a criminal awaiting sentence, but rather a domineering adjudicator who wanted to try others.

Ryan looked at Jeremy indifferently.

It did not matter how good Jeremy's image was nor how strong his aura was now.

He could not escape from being accused of homicide now that they had conclusive evidence.

Ryan curled up the corners of his lips and smiled openly at Jeremy's calm gaze.

He seemed to be showing off his victory.

After the verdict was announced, Jeremy's reputation in Glendale would completely be destroyed and the status of the Whitmans

in Glendale would also decline.

This way, the Jones would gradually become the number one family in Glendale.

He, Ryan Jones, would be able to finally reveal outstanding talent.

While thinking about these upcoming glorious moments, Ryan's smirk became wider.

Madeline looked at the smirk on Ryan's face and quietly averted her gaze, looking straight ahead.

The gallery was basically full at this time. After the judge came in, he announced that the court was officially in session.

Interrogations about Jeremy murdering Lana and his escape from prison before killing the police officer started.

The waitress in that hotel and the young couple passing by the corridor on that day all appeared in court to testify.

The waitress nodded and confirmed while looking at Jeremy who was in the defendant's seat. "Yes, it was Jeremy Whitman.

That day, I went to the room to deliver meals to the guest on time, but as soon as I walked in, I saw a woman covered in blood

lying on the floor. Only Jeremy Whitman was present at that moment.”

The young couple also confirmed. “Yes, it was Mr. Whitman. My boyfriend and I saw him coming out of that room with our own

eyes. My boyfriend even took a video when that happened. That person was definitely Mr. Whitman.”

“Mr. Whitman has such an outstanding appearance and I was his fan previously, so I wouldn’t have mistaken him for another

person! However, I will never idolize him again!” The young girl looked at Jeremy disappointedly after she finished speaking.

After listening to these two witnesses’ testimonies, Jeremy’s expression remained calm.

At this moment, all the netizens who watched this scene on the live broadcast platform exploded.

Almost everyone was scolding Jeremy.

They said that he was noble and elegant on the surface, but in fact, he was a cold-blooded murderer.

The court had not convicted Jeremy yet, but these ‘judges’ on the internet already convicted him.

Ryan’s smile grew wider as he watched the development of this situation.

‘Jeremy, are you satisfied with the witnesses I’ve arranged for you?’

He smiled calmly at Jeremy and continued to watch what was going to happen.

After the testimony, the prosecution presented the evidence. “Everyone, this is the gun found near the victim, Lana Johnson.

After forensic verification, this gun was used to kill Lana. In addition to that, the forensic team found the fingerprints of the

defendant, Jeremy Whitman, on the murder weapon.”

The staff showed the evidence on the big screen, and at the same time, they were also broadcasting this on the internet.

The evidence was concrete. The accusation of Jeremy being the real murderer behind Lana’s death was almost invulnerable.

The judge looked at Jeremy who was indifferent with a stern gaze. “Defendant, do you have anything you want to say? Or, do

you plead guilty?”

After the judge said that, everyone’s eyes fell on Jeremy while they waited for him to respond.

Jeremy's eyes landed on Madeline's face while he was faced with pairs of dubious, contemplating, and inquisitive eyes.

Chapter 1250

He stared at her quietly with deep eyes before saying, "I have nothing to say."

Jeremy's response gave rise to all kinds of speculation.

"Jeremy has nothing to say. Is that an acquiescence?"

"We have the witnesses and physical evidence too. He can't refute at all in the first place."

"I really didn't expect him to have really killed someone."

"Aw, I used to admire him and idolize him!"

The murmurs of people in the gallery basically confirmed Jeremy of those accusations. The discussions on the internet were the

same.

Madeline looked at Karen and Winston on the other side. They were frowning while looking very worried.

"Why isn't Jeremy defending himself? How is it possible that he would kill someone? He wouldn't commit murder!" Karen

muttered incoherently.

Winston also frowned. "Don't get too worked up. If Jeremy didn't do it, he won't let himself be accused of such a crime."

"Quiet." The judge hit the gavel, then talked about the police officer's murder last night. He summoned the witness to come up to

testify.

A lot of people did not expect that this witness was Ryan.

"Mr. Jones, please tell me about what happened last night," the prosecutor said.

Ryan was sitting on the witness stand, looking awe-inspiring and fair.

Netizens all praised Ryan for being handsome and temperamental. Plus, he was also the highest commander in Interpol. They

were saying that he represented justice and truth.

Some people even began to try and start something, saying that Jeremy was not as good as Ryan. They said that Ryan was

more worthy to be the number one young master in Glendale instead.

A lot of people lamented how Ryan was willing to accept a divorced woman like Eveline who only prioritized profits.

Ryan could also imagine what the netizens were saying on the internet at this moment. Then, he glanced at Jeremy before

saying solemnly, “Last night, I received a notice from Interpol all of a sudden informing me of Jeremy’s escape from prison. After

I learned about the situation, I immediately took my gun and hunted him down.

“When I discovered Jeremy’s location, I saw him fighting with a police officer who was responsible for his arrest back then. When

I went to stop him, Jeremy took advantage of the commotion to snatch away my gun and shot the police officer, Zeke.”

“Oh no...”

The people in the gallery sighed and thought that Jeremy was a cold-blooded killer with no humanity.

However, what truly happened last night was replaying clearly in Jeremy’s mind at this moment.

He was still looking at Ryan with a just and awe-inspiring expression. Then, he heard Ryan saying with a guilty conscience,

“Jeremy shot Zeke while taking advantage of the chaos. The gun belongs to me, so all of this happened due to my negligence.”

Ryan was blaming himself, and everyone could not help but feel distressed for him. Now, they were feeling even more resentful

toward Jeremy.

Online comments also supported Ryan one-sidedly while netizens fiercely criticized Jeremy.

After some debate, the judge hit the gavel once more.

“Jeremy Whitman, you’re suspected of killing Lana Johnson. In addition to that, you escaped from prison while you were in

custody and killed a police officer who was chasing after you. You were cruel and cold-blooded. As a prominent figure in

Glendale, you did such a heinous act and caused a great negative impact on society. So, after some careful consideration, I

might be imposing the highest penalty on you, which is the death penalty.”

Sure enough, it was the death penalty.

A lot of people on the internet were posting celebratory words.

Ryan also smirked in secret.

He looked at Jeremy who was as silent as ever. The joy of victory in his eyes was about to overflow.

Seeing the joy in Ryan's eyes, Madeline slowly stood up. Then, her clear and pleasant voice sounded in the courtroom.

"Your Honor, before you consider the verdict, please allow me to provide a new piece of evidence."