

Wolfless 40

Chapter 40 Death Penalty

“It’s just a defeated opponent. Relax! We’ve already secured victory in this case.”

Clement and Raymond had clashed numerous times, yet Raymond had never once emerged victorious.

At that moment, Raymond spotted Clement as well.

“The opposing lawyer is Clement?”

“You know him?” Tessa settled into her seat, unimpressed.

“Tessie, let me find you a stronger lawyer!”

“Why?”

“I have never won against Clement.”

As he spoke, Clement happened to walk by and overheard him.

“Raymond, at least you have some self-awareness. Haven’t I warned you before? If I’m on a case, you should steer clear. Losing every time must be humiliating, don’t you think?” noveldrama

Raymond’s expression darkened, but he remained silent.

After all, every time he faced Clement in court, he lost. And losers had no right to dignity.

Tessa reassured him, "Raymond, don't worry. The facts of this case are indisputable. They're the ones who will lose."

Clement smirked. "Little girl, do you really believe the world is as simple as black and white? Things are far more complicated than you think."

Even if something was black, it could be turned white in his hands.

Tessa narrowed her eyes coldly. "Someone like you isn't even worthy of being called a lawyer?"

"Whether I'm worthy isn't for you to decide. Just remember, once you step into that courtroom, you'll only have yourself to blame for hiring an incompetent lawyer."

The judge entered the courtroom, and Clement returned to his seat.

The trial commenced.

"Your Honor, my client, Queenie, suffered a broken nose at the hands of the defendant, Tessa. Here is the medical report. Furthermore, the defendant has openly admitted to the assault. The facts of this case are

undeniable.

The judge turned to Tessa. "Do you dispute the plaintiffs lawyer's statement?"

"I did hit her," Tessa admitted without hesitation.

“Your Honor, the defendant may be a minor, but for someone so young, she alrend.. alarming brutality. She must be held accountable. Otherwise

Clement’s words made Tessa chuckle.

“Defendant, please show respect for the court.”

“Your Honor, I laughed because the plaintiff’s lawyer is utterly ridiculous. First, I acknowledge that I struck Queenie. However, the reason behind it warrants a thorough explanation. Otherwise, if Queenie truly becomes a danger to society, wouldn’t I share the blame for staying silent?”

Tessa spoke with a composure far beyond her years. “On the 23rd at 6:30 PM, I received a call from the plaintiff. She informed me that she had Ysabel in her custody and threatened to harm her if I didn’t show up. Fearing for my classmate’s safety, I went to the designated location alone, only to find Queenie surrounded by more than ten mercenaries. Ysabel was tied to a chair, her face visibly swollen from being struck. To save her, I fought them. Queenie was injured in the process, but my actions were purely self- defense. She committed kidnapping and extortion. According to the Navoris Werewolf Criminal Code, anyone who abducts another person for ransom or as a hostage faces a minimum of ten years in prison, up to life imprisonment, along with fines or asset forfeiture.”

“If the kidnapping results in severe harm to the victim, the penalty may even be...” Tessa locked eyes with Queenie, enunciating each word with chilling precision “death penalty.”