

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 868

In this era of technology, barely five minutes passed before Jonathan and Mark saw the pictures of Hubert's death being published online.

They even included photos depicting the graphic details of his death.

"What the f*ck?" Even Mark could not help but curse out loud. "Look, Old Mr. Jadeson! So it's true that he's been murdered. In that case, that means this whole thing about microchips is true too! How dare he do something like that?" he asked fearfully.

Jonathan remained silent, but his expression was ghastly grim. Fury raged through his eyes.

Hubert wasn't bold enough to do that! He's just an ordinary cabinet member, so he isn't influential enough. There must be a mastermind behind his back. Who could it be?

Jonathan did not even need to wonder who it was. To be honest, he was not surprised by these events. As someone who had been in the focal of power for decades, he was used to the dirty tricks some would play to secure their own authority.

What surprised him was that these scandals had been published on the Internet. By using such a means to expose the scandals, the person was intending to create nationwide chaos.

In other words, the mastermind supporting Hubert was doomed.

Jonathan's face paled.

He thought of a possibility—one so terrifying that he almost lost his footing.

"What's wrong, Old Mr. Jadeson? Did you think of something?"

"The person instructing Hubert is none other than Alfred. Didn't Devin say that Baylor did something to that female doctor today? Then, that bastard went to the hospital and disappeared."

Mark gasped loudly as a shiver ran down his spine.

"Old Mr. Jadeson..."

"What is that jerk hiding from me? What does he want to do? Argh!"

Jonathan, who had never flinched even when confronted with the most difficult challenges, was so furious that his neck flushed red.

He looked so ferocious that it was as if he was going to devour someone.

Mark was utterly stunned.

This is terrifying! Is Sebastian truly the one behind everything? Neither Old Mr. Jadeson nor myself have managed to unearth this despite all these years of searching. How did he manage to find out everything in such a short span of time?

Mark did not even know how to describe his emotions anymore.

All he could feel was utter fear, more so than what he felt toward Jonathan.

“Why are you still standing there?”

“Huh?”

“Go and look for him! Do you expect me to go personally?” bellowed Jonathan, his voice deafeningly loud.

Only then did Mark scurry away to look for Sebastian.

If they could not find him and allowed the situation to continue, the entire nation would be in chaos. By then, the White family would definitely take action.

After all, they had everything to lose!

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Sasha found out about this incident too.

When she was about to leave Bridgewater Estate, someone suddenly called Baylor. It was through the call that she learned about it.

“What are you doing, you piece of shit? Who let you do that? Do you want to die?”

It was an extremely furious voice. Even though Baylor’s phone was not on speaker mode, Sasha could still hear the loud yells from her chair.

Baylor’s expression turned grim.

“What did I do? Why do you want me to die?”

“You know very well what you’ve done! I’ve already turned a blind eye to your nonsense outside. Yet, how dare you work in cahoots with Hubert and dabble in these crazy things? Who taught you that? What have you done behind my back over all these years?”

A series of enraged shouts followed. Even from a distance, Sasha could sense how furious the person was.

Hubert?

Baylor finally noticed that something was amiss.

He waved his hands and beckoned the man guarding Sasha over. Covering his phone, he asked, “What happened? Why is the old man suddenly asking about Hubert?”

“Huh?”

The man was stunned.

However, he soon understood what was happening. When he whipped out his phone, he realized that a lot of people had messaged him about it.

“Mr. White, someone exposed the incident about Hubert onto the Internet.”

“What?” The expression on Baylor’s face changed. “Onto the Internet?”

“Yeah! Even the matter about us transplanting the microchips has been revealed.”

With a look of terror, the man clicked on all the shocking headlines on the Internet and showed them to Baylor.

When Baylor saw everything, he was stunned.

Who did this? Who? Who was it!

A look of menace crossed his face. As he stared at those headlines which exposed him, his expression became increasingly twisted.

While watching him, Sasha continued cutting the rope tied around her wrists.