

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 876

Devin clenched his fists. This was the first time he realized how useless and weak he looked in front of Sebastian.

“What are you thinking about, Devin?” Sasha asked him out of concern when she noticed that there was something off about him.

He was stunned before he recovered and replied, “Nothing. It’s just that I’m more relaxed now that you’ve said that. However, if he really is behind this, we won’t have smooth-sailing days ahead.”

Then, he took the initiative to help her analyze the upcoming situation for the Jadesons.

Worry was written all over Sasha’s face when she heard that.

“What should we do? Will he be all right?”

“He’ll be fine, so don’t worry. No matter what happens, we still have Grandpa. Otherwise, Sebastian wouldn’t have returned to the army.”

This was rather strange.

It was as if he had returned to the army not for training, but as a hiding spot after getting into trouble. After that, he left a mess for the old man to pick up after him.

Sigh!

Sasha did not know what to say now about her man’s behavior.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave first. It’s best that you don’t go anywhere for the time being. It’s not very peaceful out there, so you should just stay put here at Oceanic Estate.”

“Okay,” Sasha agreed.

Then, he left.

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There was some sense to Devin’s reminder.

It was all doom and gloom in the White House since Baylor was brought back. The murderous air that blanketed the building was enough to suffocate anyone.

“Officer Stevens, is Mr. Baylor not out yet?”

“Not yet.”

The police officer that was guarding the door shook his head solemnly when he saw Elizabeth coming again.

When she saw him shaking his head, huge tears began falling from her bloodshot eyes. She had not slept for an entire night.

“How long does he want to shut him up for? He’s still ill! He won’t be able to withstand this for much longer,” she cried.

Nobody paid her any attention.

At this very moment, even the police officer that had spoken to her earlier began to ignore her with a frown on his face.

illness? Who cares about his illness now?

She ran away sobbing.

A few minutes later, a bespectacled middle-aged man walked up to them. He looked very elegant.

“Good morning, Mr. Clint!”

When the police officer saw him, he immediately gave the latter a proper military salute.

Horton nodded and asked, “How is he? Did he finally speak?”

The police officer’s face immediately fell. “No, he didn’t. Sir, are we really keeping him locked up? I’m afraid that he’s physically too weak for this. He’s already fainted twice last night.”

This officer had served the White House for a long time. Hence, he did care for Baylor.

However, Horton merely sighed.

“What can we do? He’s already messed things up so badly at the White House. Don’t you see the fights going on with the Cabinet Council? If there’s no proper explanation for this matter, our president will not be able to justify himself.”

Clearly, he was referring to Alfred White, the president of this palace.

The officer had no choice but to fall silent.

Horton opened the door, only to be met with a chaotic room. His eyes soon fell on the man who was curled up in a fetal position on the floor.

While he looked completely fine, his eyes that were staring blankly out of the windows looked completely dead.

“Baylor, you must be hungry. Here, I’ve brought you some breakfast.”

Horton walked over and handed him the bread and milk in his hands.

He was ignored.

After being tortured for an entire night, it was as if Baylor could not hear nor see anything anymore.

Horton was silent before he sighed.

He had no choice but to put the things aside before pulling up the chair and sitting in front of the prone man.

“Baylor, it’s no use for you to keep quiet. It’s so messy out there that even the regular folk have come to protest in front of the White House. What can you solve by keeping quiet?”

“What do I say?”

He did not expect to elicit a response from the young man with those words.

However, there was a deep sense of sarcasm in his husky voice.

Horton was taken aback. “Of course, you should be talking about the microchips that you implanted in people. How many of these spies have you made? And who did you place these people with? You have to tell us all these things!”

“And after that?”

“After that, you will need to get rid of them quickly, of course. Baylor, do you still not realize the gravity of the situation? If your father is unable to calm down the others, more dirt on him will be uncovered. He could even get sued! Do you get it?”

Horton was so worried that he brought up the serious consequences of the matter. He hoped that Baylor could understand what he was trying to say and do something about it.

However, all Baylor did was laugh.