

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 918

“What? Mental problems?”

“That’s right. He was already mad when he was sent over here. Because of his influential background, Commander Hamilton had no choice but to train him. I don’t know how it happened, but he went nuts and strangled our commander to death last night.”

Perhaps he thought Sasha was Logan’s family, so he described the incident in detail.

Overwhelmed by the news, Sasha felt chills run down her spine. She staggered and was on the verge of fainting.

No... No way, it can’t be! I must have heard it wrong or misunderstood his words. The man whom the sentry is talking about can’t be Sebastian!

She was trying to convince herself that it was only a misunderstanding.

But... Other than him, who else has a mental disorder and a prominent background?

Standing rooted to the spot for a few seconds, Sasha felt as if the sky had darkened and the clouds looked grey. Every sight and sound around her faded into the background.

“Hello, miss? Are you all right?”

After what seemed like an eternity, Sasha finally pulled herself together. “No, you’re lying. He’s not mad. He’s recovered!” she retorted, refusing to admit to herself that Sebastian was deranged again.

Still, the sentry’s next sentence gave her a tremendous blow.

“I didn’t lie. You can see it for yourself at the asylum. He’s being contained there. If it wasn’t for his background, he would’ve been executed on the spot!”

The sentry was enraged. Not only did the woman not seem the slightest bit upset about the tragedy, but she was also defending the deranged man.

Is she out of her mind? How could she defend the murderer who killed her family?

He was in no mood to continue talking to her.

Sasha shuddered vigorously at his last sentence. In the next second, she seemed to have lost her senses as she hobbled away.

I don’t believe it! He treated me so well yesterday. Though he had had his breakfast, he lied just so he could take me to the cafeteria for a meal. He didn’t even get angry that I kissed him after he walked me out. How could such a man be a lunatic? No, he’s not crazy! From the beginning till the end, he has always been normal. Despite his multiple personality disorder, he has never done anything outrageous.

Sasha sprinted forward. In the blink of an eye, she found out the location of the most well-known asylum in Jadeborough and sped all the way there.

When she finally arrived and found the man who had shaken up the political arena overnight, she was astonished by what she saw.

In the ward that he had been locked up in, five burly men were surrounding him and pointing their guns at him. With a malicious smile, he grabbed a syringe and stabbed it into the neck of the nurse he was holding onto.

“Argh!”

The second crimson red blood gushed out of the nurse’s wound, Sasha collapsed onto the floor with a loud thud.

It was as though all her hopes were dashed at that moment, and her dreams were shattered into pieces. The woman could no longer stand it anymore and crumpled.

“Ah!”

“Sasha!”

“Madam!”

Instantly, cries and screams echoed in the corridor.

Someone dashed toward her, while the man in the ward lifted his head to look in her direction.

Nevertheless, the woman lying on the floor could not see them. All she could do was stare blankly at the ceiling as blood seeped out of the corner of her lips.

She lifted her hand feebly, trying to say something.

An ambiguous figure darted to her and picked her up from the floor, just as her eyes closed gradually.

I’m so worn out...

A lifetime is too long for me. Sebastian, it’s been twenty-one years, yet I still can’t save you and make up for the mistake I did back then. Please forgive me. I’ve done everything I can.

...

Three days later in General Hospital.

Devin showed up as usual at the ward of the internal medicine department with some steaming dishes and a stew.

“Sabrina, how is she?”

As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw a woman in a white shirt and a denim jacket sitting at the bedside of the patient. Her hair looked disheveled.

Even her makeup could not conceal her extreme exhaustion.

Hearing his voice, Sabrina looked up. "You're here. She hasn't woken up."

She glanced at him before her eyes fell on the woman on the hospital bed again. Her gaze was filled with sorrow and worry.