The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 919

Devin wanted to console her, but he couldn't find the right words.

In the end, he silently placed the container with all the dishes on the table.

It was indeed a heartbreaking tragedy.

They thought the Jadesons could have peace after the Baylor incident. Never had they expected trouble would come knocking at their door so soon.

Not only did Sebastian lose his mind in the military base, but he even throttled his commander to death.

When they hurried over to the military base, he had already been rendered defenseless. If Jonathan hadn't shown up, he would've been doomed.

However, his current condition was not much better. In order to appease the military and protect Sebastian, Jonathan had no choice but to send him to the asylum.

As for Sasha, after knowing that the man was back to square one, she couldn't bear the devastation and had been unconscious until now.

Devin took the dishes out of the container.

"Sabrina, eat something. You can't take care of her without eating or resting, or else you might fall sick before she regains her consciousness. Don't forget you're her only family here now," Devin advised.

Sabrina's soulless eyes flickered at his words. Then, she stood up and headed to the table.

Slowly, she finished a bowl of stew. Putting down the spoon, she asked, "How's my brother now? Is he still being locked up?"

"Yeah..." Devin's heart grew heavy at the mention of Sebastian. "Logan wasn't any ordinary man but a commander. Now that Sebastian has strangled him to death, the military will surely want him to pay for it. Besides, Logan's family has brought this matter to the White House to pressure Grandpa. If he lets Sebastian go without permission, they definitely won't let us off the hook."

Devin didn't keep her in the dark and told her about his analysis of the situation.

After Sabrina heard that, her furrowed brows snapped tighter together.

She lost the little appetite that she had.

How did things turn out this way suddenly? What should we do now?

Sabrina tilted her head to glance at the woman lying motionless on the bed, feeling utterly lost. A sense of misery lingered in her heart, so overwhelming that she felt out of breath.

Half an hour later, Devin left.

Standing up from the table, Sabrina saw that Sasha would be fine on her own, so she left the ward to go to the washroom.

Much to her dismay, when she returned to the ward after a short while, there was no one in it!

"Sasha?"

In a panic, she darted out of the ward. "Excuse me, have you seen the patient on bed number 35?"

"Number 35?" The nurse was stunned. "Isn't she still unconscious? What happened? Isn't she there?"

Sabrina was at a loss for words.

Vexed and anxious, she didn't spare another second talking to the nurse. With an ashen face, she grumbled as she hurried off to look for Sasha.

What a bastard! Why didn't she tell me when she was awake? She even decided to go missing? What's she trying to do?

Sabrina felt a strong urge to slap the woman once she found her.

However, there was no sign of Sasha even after she looked around the entire hospital, as if the former had vanished into thin air.

What on earth is going on?

The color completely drained from Sabrina's face.

At The Fourth Hospital in Jadeborough along Lifford Road.

It was an asylum known by all the locals. Those who were sent here were all mentally ill.

Therefore, gales of hysterical laughter reverberated in the hospital every day. Sometimes, passers-by could see the patients burst out singing or dancing frantically all of a sudden.

One could encounter every kind of horrifying things here.

Mark arrived at the hospital early in the morning. Since Jonathan had to go to the White House daily, he was in charge of Sebastian's safety in the hospital. He and the bodyguard captain took turns to guard the ward twenty-four-seven.

"You're here."

As soon as he arrived at the ward, the bodyguard captain opened the newly installed metal grille.

The latter's eyes were bloodshot after guarding the ward for an entire night.

Mark nodded his head. "How was he yesterday? Did he get emotional again?"

"No. Yesterday, the psychologist came again, prescribed some medication, and asked the nurse to give him an injection. Maybe that's why he slept soundly last night."

The bodyguard captain peeked at the man in the ward before answering.

Sebastian was indeed quiet. Over the past two days, he was the most agitated at this hour. After he woke up in the morning, he would smash everything in his ward to smithereens.

Yet today, he was still lying quietly on the bed even now.

Mark saw it and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Has the military looked into the matter? What exactly happened that night? Why did he lose control suddenly? Did they find any clues?"

"Not yet. The man staying next to him said that Logan went to him with his exam results. After a few words, the two got into an argument. In the end, he killed Logan," Mark answered with a frown.