

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 933

"T-They were the ones who made the first move by approaching me. According to them, you will surely pass down the inheritance right to me if something were to happen to Sebastian. That's why I agreed to collude with them," Stephen stuttered and pointed at the members of the Cabinet Council with his quivering finger.

His words rang out like thunder to everyone, striking the congress hall once again.

This time around, everyone in the congress hall only gaped at the members of the Cabinet Council with a perplexed look. Apparently, their senses were prevailed by the previous overwhelming moments and their minds had since turned mushy. My goodness! Is the worst yet to come?

It wasn't until quite some time had passed did the Director of Public Prosecutions come to his senses. He looked in the direction of the Cabinet Council. "Mr. Hamilton, is he telling the truth?"

In response, Franklin shook his head and responded casually, "I'm clueless of that."

The Chief Prosecutor's eyes widened in disbelief. He could not believe that Franklin sounded innocent without a sense of guilt.

An infuriated Jonathan lashed out at once. "What do you mean? Are you trying to say that my son is telling lies? Now that he has relented and admitted his wrongful act, do you think it still makes sense for him to lie?"

Franklin simply shrugged and replied placidly, "I wish to make myself clear again. I really don't have any clue about that."

He paused and suggested abruptly by tossing Jonathan a meaningful look. "Anyway, Old Mr. Jadeson, if you don't trust all of us from the Cabinet Council, I can arrange for everyone to have a confrontation with your son now. What do you think?"

At the peak of fury, Jonathan blurted out, "Then what are you waiting for? Get all of them here at once!"

Sadly, a fearless military commander for his whole life on the battlefield was unaware of the hideousness of those despicable ones who merely spent time scheming in their comfort zone. At the same time, the Chief Prosecutor was starting to smell a rat.

In the meantime, one of the members from the Cabinet Council had dashed out of the congress hall. Within a while, all the members of the Cabinet Council gathered at the congress hall.

"Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson, everyone from the Cabinet Council is here now. Try and see if the person you are looking for is among them. Before that, however, a word of advice. Regardless of anything, your words are nothing without concrete evidence," Franklin reminded Stephen as if he was hinting at something.

Right that instant, Stephen could not think of anything else. His mind was preoccupied with the yearning to stay alive.

He was sure as hell that Jonathan had actually granted him a chance to fight for his life by pointing out his mistake in front of everyone. There would still be a chance for him to twist the situation once he revealed the mastermind behind all this.

He scanned the members of the Council Cabinet one by one before he pointed at a short, plump man standing far right among the others. The man was none other than the Deputy Chief.

“Ah! He’s the one! Dad, he’s the one who assigned his people to look for me. I still keep a record of our phone conversation!” Stephen’s eyes lit up as he whipped out his phone at once.

A man’s voice sounded right after the recording was played. “Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson, if you agree, both of us will be able to obtain what we are yearning for. It’s a win-win situation for us, isn’t it?”

“But...”

“Don’t worry. I will not take your nephew’s life. I’m just thinking of giving him a good scare.” The Deputy Chief was heard snickering as he tried to convince Stephen.

In the blink of an eye, everyone in the congress hall turned to look at the Deputy Chief. Nobody would fail to sense the unmistakable uniqueness of his voice from the recorded phone conversation. Undoubtedly, the person was nobody else other than him.

The Deputy Chief yelled out at the top of his lungs. “You’re bluffing! Stephen Jadeson, you were the one who approached me first by requesting my help to set your nephew up. You promised to talk your dad into enabling me to be appointed as the Chief of the Cabinet Council! You are a liar!”

“To hell with you! What kind of nonsense are you spouting?” Stephen snapped at him.

“I’m telling the truth! You have been thinking of finishing your nephew off all this while. After all, you were the one who caused the tragic fate of his father! You can hardly wait to end his life at any moment, fearing that he will find out your brutal act one day!” The Deputy Chief continued to shriek at Stephen.

Once again, it was as if everyone in the congress hall was struck by another bolt of lightning out of the blue.

It never crossed their mind that such a mind-boggling secret would be blurted out of the Deputy Chief’s mouth when he was unleashing his wrath like one beyond insanity.

In an instant, pin-drop silence ensued in the congress hall.

Everyone’s eyes were on the Deputy Chief; they were at a loss for words. Even Sebastian, too, was fixing his blazing eyes on him.

“You’re lying! Walter Xaver, how dare you slander me! I’m going to kill you!” Stephen, who had turned ashen-faced, was about to pounce on the Deputy Chief.

Unexpectedly, Walter was quick-witted to dodge and whipped out a letter from nowhere. He tore open the envelope at once and flipped open the letter in front of everyone.

“The audacity of you to still try to twist the truth! Do you still remember this? It’s the letter you delivered to your beloved brother when he was at the front line of the battlefield. It was written clearly in it that your father had assigned his men to finish his wife and son off. As a result, he was grief-stricken and ended up being shot by the enemy’s sniper rifle. Look, his bloodstain is still visible on it!” he scoffed at Stephen with a smirk.