

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 934

Jonathan's face fell in an instant. He darted toward Walter and snatched the letter from him. Undeniably, nothing was more horrendous than the devastating truth. He swayed on his feet as though he was going to collapse at any second.

Nevertheless, that was not the worst moment for him. Franklin added fire to the flame by uttering deliberately, "Old Mr. Jadeson, let me tell you something. When Shin attempted to flee many years ago, he was worried that you would hold his letter. Hence, he posted a copy to me, asking me to pass it to his brother. Have you ever thought about the possibility that your eldest son could be the only person among all the Jadesons who knew best about Shin's condition at that time?"

Jonathan could hardly breathe, aghast at hearing more devastating secrets that he was going to unveil.

"Later, right after he was assigned by you to the front line, Charles headed straight to Avenport to finish off your daughter-in-law and her son. Were you the one who instructed Charles? If not, how could he know about their exact location in Avenport? Have you ever thought about that?" A malicious-looking Franklin added insult to injury by enunciating the words. He was indeed rubbing salt in Jonathan's wound cruelly and stabbing his vulnerable heart constantly with his vicious words.

Unable to fight off the stabbing pain in his heart, Jonathan clutched his chest, his vision turning blurry. Due to utter breathlessness, his face gradually turned purple.

"Old Mr. Jadeson!" the Chief Prosecutor yelled out nervously; his face turned ashen. He rushed down hastily toward Jonathan, but it was too late.

Urk! Blood spurted out from Jonathan's mouth before he wobbled and was going to collapse at any moment.

There was reverberation of squeal in the congress hall.

At the eleventh hour, a figure moved as quick as a bolt of lightning and stretched out his hands.

In the twinkling of an eye, Jonathan had landed safely in his arms.

Coincidentally, the Chief Prosecutor happened to see the person who came to Jonathan's aid in the nick of time. He was taken aback and stammered, "M-Mr. Jadeson?"

The figure turned out to be Sebastian. All the others in the congress hall were flabbergasted and gaped at him.

Isn't he a lunatic? How did he manage to react and come to his grandpa's rescue in such a short span of time? Is he badly rattled after witnessing his grandpa's pathetic state? Not only that, his uncle is the culprit who caused the tragic death of his parents!

Their heart wrenched as they thought about the series of disgruntling happenings which had befallen the Jadesons. Even so, they soon found out that things seemed to be turning the other way around.

"Take him away and call the doctor at once," Sebastian instructed.

“Huh?” The Chief Prosecutor was stupefied.

After quite some time, he finally came to his senses. Intimidated by the utter calmness on Sebastian’s face, he nodded robotically and replied, “All right, I’ll bring him away now.

Without hesitation, he brought Jonathan, who had since sunk into unconsciousness, away.

Before stepping out of the congress hall, he turned back to catch a final glimpse. To his astonishment, Sebastian was aiming a kick at Walter’s chest.

“Ah!” Walter wailed in agony. The next moment, he was sent flying by Sebastian’s forceful kick.

Thud!

He landed clumsily on the ground, causing the chairs and tables to clash.

“Yariel Jadeson, what the hell do you think you’re doing? Don’t you know this is the congress hall? How dare you act so recklessly!” The Director of Public Prosecutions, who adopted a neutral stance, reprimanded Sebastian in order to rectify the situation.

He presumed Sebastian’s emotional breakdown had driven him insane, causing him to bash Walter up.

Even though Sebastian paid no heed to him, it was as though he had cooled his head off all of a sudden.

After dusting his trousers off, he looked at the two pieces of bloodstained letters and picked them up. “I’m impressed at how you managed to obtain this,” he scoffed at Franklin; his lips contorted into a smirk.

“W-What did you say?” Franklin stuttered. Sensing something amiss, he had lost the boldness he had a while ago.

Sebastian gave him a cold-eyed stare. Somehow, it was as though his entire body was emanating waves of piercing coldness, sending chills down Franklin’s spine.

“Anyway, we don’t need outsiders to meddle in the matter of the Jadesons. It’s time for me to settle a score with you for aiding and abetting in murdering me instead.”

After that, he folded the bloodstained letters casually and kept them in his pocket.

Franklin felt a prickle of fear, and his face turned pale. What’s going on? Isn’t he a madman? How can he stay calm as if nothing happened? He even seems to be having logic and clear thinking like a rational person!

Apart from him, the other onlookers were holding their breath, having a gut feeling that more appalling moments were going to play out before them.

“Didn’t I make it clear just now? Your uncle is proven to be the mastermind behind everything. As for the Deputy Chief, since he had admitted that he was the accomplice, we will send him to the police. Hopefully, they can give you a satisfactory explanation then.” Franklin tried to appease Sebastian.

An explanation? Sebastian snickered as he mocked, "Seems like you've misunderstood. I'm neither Stephen Jadeson nor one of your foolish and submissive subordinates. Bear in mind that I'm not somebody whom you can fool."