

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 966

“What are you talking about?”

“Am I wrong? You only care about Uncle’s family. You’ve been treating me the same way you treated Dad. I can’t even give up the position and you wanted me dead. Isn’t this what you truly want?”

He was driven to a corner after all.

Despite being such a gentle and forgiving person, he was now collapsed on the floor, stroking his crippled leg. His handsome face was dotted with cold sweat and his cheeks were ghastly pale.

All that was left on his face was a twisted look of hatred and menace.

Jonathan paled.

He was so furious that his veins throbbed and his eyes turned bloodshot. However, pointing at Devin, he trembled uncontrollably, unable to say a single word.

Little did he expect his obedient grandson to develop such a huge misunderstanding. Did I do something wrong this time?

Jonathan’s chest heaved as he breathed heavily. Fury and sorrow surged through him. His body wavered before he lost grip of the chair in front of him.

Crash!

The chair fell onto the floor.

Devin was surprised.

Everyone outside, including Mark, had their ears perked up. When they heard that noise, they were shocked too.

What’s going on?

“Listen, Devin. I’ve never treated your father and your uncle differently. What matters most is how capable they are! Your father always complained that I never spent any effort on him. But has he ever thought of how much responsibility your uncle has to shoulder despite enjoying all that? The military will not pay a huge price to nurture a sniper who can’t even hold a gun. Instead, they’ll choose an extremely talented person. Isn’t that the same logic?”

After a slight pause, he continued, “Also, I have no idea where you got your information from, saying that I want you to give up your position. Listen up! Ever since I entrusted the Jadesons’ future to you, I’ve never thought of replacing you!”

Pointing at Devin, Jonathan bellowed the last sentence out while tears welled up in his eyes.

Devin raised his head abruptly.

Really? He has never thought of replacing me?

But that man is so exceptional! He helped the Jadesons turn the tables the moment he came. Everyone in the White House and Jadeborough is intimidated by him.

Yet, he never thought of replacing me?

Devin wondered if he had misheard.

“Did you hear me clearly? This is your life and your responsibility. Don’t ever think of escaping from it, you b*stard!” Jonathan yelled again. His body swayed before he collapsed onto the chair behind him, tears streaming down his cheeks.

Devin was speechless.

His heart ached terribly as if something had just hit him. He lowered his head. For the past thirty years of his life, he had never shed a single tear no matter the circumstances, yet tears were gushing out of his eyes now.

This was not something he expected.

He had always thought that everyone disliked him, just like his father.

Yet, he was actually the one always doted on.

“Since we’ve made everything clear, it’s time for me to go.”

Just when Jonathan and Devin were immersed in the joy of having all their misunderstandings resolved, Sebastian suddenly entered and spoke calmly.

What?

When Jonathan heard him, he immediately spun around.

“Go? Where are you going?”

“Yeah, Sebastian. Don’t misunderstand! We didn’t mean it.”

Devin glanced over. When he saw Sebastian, his cheeks, still swollen, paled as he quickly denied what Jonathan told him earlier.

He still treated Sebastian as his brother and prioritized him.

However, Sebastian shot him an arrogant glance. An unhappy look flashed across his eyes as he said, “Huh? That’s your responsibility, Devin. It’s the smartest thing I’ve ever heard that old man say...”

Both Jonathan and Devin were speechless.

After a minute, Devin got up from the ground and dusted his body. “Where are you going? This is your home.”

“This isn’t my home. The Hayes residence is my home!” Sebastian said expressionlessly.

Jonathan had just calmed down from his previous turmoil of emotions when the veins on his forehead throbbed again.

“You—”

“All right, everyone must be tired. We’re still in the military zone, so let’s talk at home instead. We don’t want to embarrass ourselves in front of the rest, now do we?” Devin quickly interrupted Jonathan.

After recovering from his tormenting despair, he had already resumed his calm and composed self. Diffusing the tense atmosphere between the two, he coaxed them to go home first.