The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 867

"He's just a crazy man. There's no need to feel so sad. After all, there are so many good guys around."

When Baylor saw that, a vicious glint flashed across his eyes.

He saw something that he did not want to see.

However, he quickly regained his composure. Lifting the teapot in front of him gently, he poured a cup of tea for Sasha.

She was still watching the video in a daze.

When she was eventually dragged away, her mind was still completely blank. It was as if she was a puppet whose strings had been cut.

After Sasha left, the man who showed them the video asked, "Mr. White, do you think that Sebastian doesn't care about her at all? Doesn't that mean that our plan has failed? If he's so indifferent to everything, how can we make him go crazy and kill others?"

Baylor slammed the phone on the table.

"Let's spare him for now. Call the hospital and inform them that 'Macy' can die now."

"Huh?"

When the man heard that, he gaped.

Let the fake Macy die? What about that woman? She's the real Macy. If she's supposed to be dead, how can she appear in public in the future?

That man thought that he had misheard Baylor.

"What do you mean, Mr. White?"

"Book a plane ticket to Moranta for her. This is her new identity."

To the man's surprise, Baylor passed him a new identification card and instructed him to book an air ticket for Sasha.

Does he want that woman to adopt a completely new identity and become a different person?

With lingering doubt, the man took the stuff.

"Oh, right. Get me some sedatives to make her more docile and obedient. I don't want her to create any trouble when we arrive at the airport," added Baylor.

The man was at a loss for words.

He had worked for Baylor for many years, but a cold shiver ran down his spine when he heard that.

When did he suddenly become so unrecognizable?

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When Jonathan arrived at the White House, it was in utter chaos. Within half an hour, everyone was rushing about in a panic.

"What happened?"

When Jonathan entered and witnessed what was going on, he stopped a random person and asked.

"Oh, it's you, Old Mr. Jadeson." The person was panicking as well. When he saw that it was Jonathan, he stopped.

Unable to conceal his anxiety, he quickly explained, "Don't you know? All of us are being monitored. Someone is staring at our every move through a microchip transplanted in the brains of people close to us. That's why everyone is panicking now."

Jonathan was stunned.

Monitored? A microchip transplanted in their brains?

He did not understand what was going on. "What do you mean? Monitored? Who would dare to do that?"

The person glanced at his surroundings before lowering his head quickly and whipping out his phone.

"Take a look yourself, Old Mr. Jadeson. Everyone's scared now. They're all rushing home to see if there's someone like that in their household. I-I urge you to quickly do the same."

With that said, the person opened a webpage and showed it to Jonathan.

Jonathan glared at him before looking at the phone.

Mark was looking from the side as well.

When they took a closer glimpse at the webpage, they were surprised to see the viral headlines that had been making their rounds on the Internet.

#The Terrifying Emergence Of The Microchip

#The Man Behind The Microchip

#Gaining Power Through The Microchip

These hashtags dominated the entire Internet.

More terrifyingly, when they clicked on one of the hashtags, a few horrendous photos appeared in front of them. Other than a high-definition photo of the microchip, there was a photo of someone taking it out of a brain in an operating theatre.

"What is this? Who is spreading such nonsense on the Internet?" When Jonathan saw it, he was so shocked and furious that the veins on his forehead throbbed.

Although he was not on good terms with the White House, he would immediately choose to protect the nation if it concerned the nation's interests.

However, no one knew who spread it.

Before the scandal could die down, another breaking piece of news appeared on the web. This time, a name list was published.

CarolineQ: Hubert Conrad? Apparently, he's the one who supplied the microchips.

Piggy: Who's Hubert Conrad? Oh my God! Is he the Hubert that I'm thinking about?

CarelessWhisper: I think so!

The entire Twitter descended into chaos again.

There were a lot of people with the name Hubert Conrad. However, since the word "politics" was mentioned, one could not help but think about that famous person.

Coincidentally, he had just died recently.

Everyone was thrown into an uproar. While they read this shocking scandal, some experts started to investigate who the person was.