The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 931

The Director of Public Prosecutions felt sorry for the Hamiltons who were crying their hearts out in the congress hall. "Old Mr. Hamilton, please try to calm down. Now that everyone is here, we will surely sort things out for you," he consoled Christopher, Logan's father.

"Thank you." Christopher sniffled and murmured gratefully.

Hearing that, all the other Hamiltons nodded as they wiped off their tears.

By right, the case would be handled first by the police for investigation according to the standard procedure. After that, it would be handed over to the Department of Public Prosecutions, whereby Sebastian would be charged with the concrete evidence obtained. Then, the department would go through further interrogation before he was convicted.

However, this case was too unusual. Both the Hamiltons and the Jadesons were from prestigious and influential families of military backgrounds. Not to mention, it involved the confidentiality of the military base. Thus, the investigation and interrogation of the case had to be conducted confidentially so it would not result in a nationwide uproar. As a result, the congress hall was turned into a prosecution hall at the moment.

Before the official interrogation of the case, the Director of Public Prosecutions explained the current condition when it was first handed over to their department briefly. "Everyone, allow me to explain in brief the details obtained for this case. Old Mr. Jadeson sent Mr. Yariel Jadeson, his grandson, to the military base for intensive training. However, Mr. Jadeson was dissatisfied with the appraisal of his performance. He had a conflict with the late Mr. Logan Hamilton, his commander at that time. Subsequently, he lost his mind and strangled Mr. Hamilton."

He mentioned Sebastian's real name as a member of the Jadesons. The name, Yariel Jadeson, was given by Jonathan. Even so, Sebastian raised his brows and seemed to be repulsed by it.

Surprisingly, when he was brought back by Jonathan, Jonathan did not request him to change his name back to the one given by him. On top of that, Jonathan even addressed him by his current name given by the Hayes.

Nevertheless, the news of Sebastian being acknowledged as one of the Jadesons was no secret to everyone. Thus, there were times where he needed to address himself as Yariel Jadeson under specific circumstances.

For instance, when he was undergoing training in the military base for the past three months, everyone addressed him as Seb. Even so, his registered name was actually Yariel Jadeson.

"Yes, that was what had occurred basically." The Hamiltons nodded and started wailing again.

The Director of Public Prosecutions gestured to the Chief Prosecutor seated next to him to proceed with the latest update.

As instructed, the Chief Prosecutor explained, "However, based on our investigation, we discovered that the performance appraisal form which Mr. Hamilton gave to Mr. Jadeson was faked. Moreover, we

managed to trace another important clue. Someone had sneaked into the military base on the night itself."

Next, he took out the specific performance appraisal form and combination lock obtained from the forensic team before placing them on the table.

The two items sent the whole congress hall in an instant uproar.

The attendees in the congress hall were not solely members of the Cabinet Council. There were quite a number of them who were not partial on any side.

Not to mention, congress played a major role in monitoring the whole White House. It ranged from the clerical support staff of the lowest rank up to the top leaders.

In other words, the whole team of leaders of the country was under its supervision, including Jonathan. Undoubtedly, the congress was highly influential and powerful.

"Do you mean that there is something awry about the whole case? Could it be that Mr. Jadeson did not strangle Mr. Hamilton, but was framed by others instead?" one of the congressmen asked in bewilderment.

The Chief Prosecutor nodded and replied, "Yes, we've arrested the trainer who distributed the performance appraisal form at that time. He had admitted that via our interrogation."

In a split second, everyone in the congress hall was overwhelmed and started to gossip among themselves.

It was known to everyone that Sebastian was claimed to have strangled Logan as he got worked up and lost control due to the performance appraisal form. Now that it was proven that the form was a counterfeit, they could not resist wondering why he had lost his mind all of a sudden.

In an instant, all eyes were on Sebastian, the so-called culprit.

To their astonishment, he remained seated nonchalantly as he flipped through a comic book out of nowhere, acting as though he was oblivious to anything around him.

Everyone was rendered speechless and sympathized with him. He seems to become the target of the bullies just because he has mental issues.

"If that was the case, what made him lose his mind that night, then? Anyway, it is an undeniable fact that he had strangled Logan Hamilton." Someone brought up his point of view.

The Chief Prosecutor looked up and was astounded that the man who asked the question turned out to be Franklin, the Chief of the Cabinet Council for the White House.

Has he gone nuts? I can't believe that he's bringing up the topic now! The Chief Prosecutor who knew the truth was in bafflement.

Even so, he still pointed at the combination lock and replied formally, "This is the second clue that we managed to obtain."

"The lock?" Franklin asked right away.

"Yes, this is the combination lock for that particular district in the military base. Somehow, we don't understand why it remains utterly clean without any traceable fingerprints. I'm sure all of you will have the same doubt that, by right, various fingerprints from everyone accessing the district all this while should be traceable from the lock. It doesn't make sense for it to remain as clean as a new one without any traceable fingerprints, does it?" The Chief Prosecutor smiled subtly as he looked at the others.

Right that instant, the others in the congress hall were enlightened by his words and started gossiping among themselves again. On the other hand, Franklin clenched his fists under the table and could barely wait to finish off the few of them who had failed to accomplish their mission. Damn it! So this is the point that caused a hiccup in our plan! They are all useless trash!

"So, it's confirmed that someone sneaked into the military base that night?" another congressman asked inquisitively.