The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 935

Franklin was rendered speechless at that.

Sebastian continued flatly, "Aren't you just trying to find a way to clean up after your boss? No worries. I will grant your wish. I'll let him know of all the things you've done to protect him."

Then, he raised his slender finger and made a gesture in the air.

Immediately, everyone turned their attention to the LED screen. It was initially playing the recording that Jonathan had put in. Suddenly, snowflakes appeared on the screen.

Following that, another shocking scene started to play.

"Sir, you've been president for so long, but you've never had any true power. Now that Mr. Jadeson is dead, we can't wait any longer."

A few seconds later, someone appeared before Franklin on the LED screen.

That man was none other than Alfred.

What the hell? No way!

"The Jadesons are afraid of no one except for that lunatic," said Alfred in the video.

Lunatic?

Hearing this, Franklin walked up to him. "Are you talking about that kid Jonathan brought back, Sebastian? Is he really that great?"

"Come on. He's Shin's son. What did you expect? The reason Baylor's plans failed was because of this man. Before he died, he told me that to ruin the Jadesons, I have to start with that crazy guy!"

This conversation came as a shock to everyone.

No one expected that the president would say such sinister things to his subordinate in his own office.

The crowd was furious.

On the other hand, Franklin was close to passing out.

With a pale face, he jumped up from his seat and rushed to try and turn the LED screen off. "This is all slander! This is the White House. How did a nobody like him get hold of the controls? Don't listen to him. He's lying!" screamed Franklin.

When everyone heard this, they were surprised. They all turned to look at Sebastian curiously.

In the next two seconds, another flurry of snowflakes appeared on the screen. A different scene appeared. Now, it showed the congress hall instead of the president's office.

The video that was playing was none other than a live situation in the congress hall.

What the f*ck?

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines.

They looked anxiously at themselves on the big screen. For a while, everyone was shuddering in their seats. It felt as though there was a pair of eyes watching them from above.

That feeling was ominous and absolutely terrifying.

How did he do that?

This is the White House! It's the pillar of the country! The security systems here were designed to prevent even foreign forces from being invading. So how did a regular man manage such a feat?

As everyone stared at Sebastian, their eyes were filled with fear.

As for Sebastian, his expression never changed.

"Would you all like to see more?"

There was silence in the room. No one dared to answer him, not even Franklin.

Seeing this, Sebastian gestured for the LED screen to stop playing.

However, following this, everyone received an email on their smartphones. In it was the video of Sebastian killing Logan at the military base that night.

"Seb, did someone really hypnotize you?"

"Yes."

"Well, what now? He's already gone. What will you do?"

"Lie down."

"What?"

"I'll pay you one million a day. You're not allowed to step a single foot out of the funeral house. What do you say?"

"F*ck!"

In the end, the commander with a crew cut lay down obediently. In his hand was the performance appraisal form that did not even belong to him.

The entire crowd in the congress hall was on edge.

Especially when they saw the ending. After all, this huge trial was meant for that supposedly 'dead' man who was now waving to them in the video.

All of them wanted nothing more than to smash their smartphones to the ground.

"Yariel, you've gone too far. How could you take us all for fools like this?"

The Director of Public Prosecutions was a hot-tempered man. After seeing the video, he was the first one to jump up and shout.

Sebastian shrugged. "Well, it's not like I could really kill him. Besides, I just wanted to show you all what kind of person you are all truly supporting. Is that not a good thing?"

The Director of Public Prosecutions, along with everyone else, was speechless.

Ugh. I wish I could beat this guy up.

Nonetheless, no one could deny that there was a sense of relief in their hearts.

How did he manage to do this? He's terrifying. The White House is nothing but a dollhouse he can play with.

Franklin collapsed to the floor. He never expected that they were the ones who would end up looking like idiots.

As he was being dragged away, he struggled to break free. Then, he ran over to Sebastian.

"Who are you?"

"What do you mean?"

"You're not that lunatic anymore. You're back to normal. You're the president of Hayes Corporation in Avenport, aren't you? Have you turned back into him?" questioned Franklin. His entire body was shaking.

He was the only person who knew that only the true Sebastian could be this terrifying. Before they even realized it, he had already crushed them all. There would be no chance for them to escape.