## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 994

"What could I possibly be doing with my wife upstairs?"

Sabrina pressed her lips into a thin line.

Thousands of thoughts flashed past Sabrina's mind, but in the end, she could only articulate a word in her mind. F\*ck.

"Fine. I've led the guy here, so I'm going to leave now." With that, she turned to leave again.

The guy?

Sebastian slowly turned to look outside. When he saw a tall figure clad in olive green in the garden, a sneer grew on his lips.

"Did he tell you that he's here for me?"

"That's right."

Despite her swift answer, a trace of despair danced across her eyes.

Sebastian turned to look at her. As the look in his eyes darkened, he waved dismissively. "Go ahead. You don't need to come over tonight."

At that, Sabrina narrowed her eyes.

Although that was the result she wanted, she still could not help but feel worse after hearing his words.

In fact, a scowl even emerged on her face.

In the end, Sabrina left.

Devin did not realize it. He was still playing chess with Rufus while listening to the latter tell stories of when he was in the army.

"I still remember that Commander Shin had been as young as you when I was in the army."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Back then, he had been a major in the special forces as well. In the past, he used to train me and Sebastian's father. I mean, his foster father."

Even now, Rufus was still delighted and proud of that moment.

Back then, Shin had been a legend in the army. It was as if he was born to serve the country. At a young age, he had gained great achievements, and even the United Nations had given him a badge for it.

Yes, Rufus thought, it had been a great honor to have trained under him.

Devin quietly listened to his stories.

He had heard too many things about that uncle of his, and that uncle was someone he dared not start comparing himself with.

Nevertheless, he was jubilant to hear that some thought he was like his uncle—that there was a hint of Shin in him.

In the middle of his conversation, a soft voice traveled into his ear. "Devin."

Sebastian put down the chess piece and turned around. "Sebastian? You're finally here."

Sebastian nodded before shoving his hands into his pocket and walking over. Without any emotions on his face, he swept his eyes across the chessboard and asked, "Why are you here? Didn't you say that you're going to investigate the firearms smuggling case?"

Sebastian knew about it because Devin had told him about his recent activity.

Devin tensed up.

"Yes, well, I was nearby, so I decided to pay you a visit." Devin was lying. Of course, he did not want Sebastian to find out that he had been acting out of character, for that was too embarrassing.

Sebastian fell silent after that.

However, his expression darkened further as he stared at Devin.

Soon, the two exited the garden and returned to the villa. Sebastian poured two glasses of red wine for them. Only after a sip of the red wine, then did he continue.

"Did you take on this smuggling case yourself, or did the higher-ups assign you to this?"

"I took it on myself. Didn't you ask me to get closer to the White House? I don't think this case is going to be resolved any time soon. I've looked into it, and I've found out that it's an international case involving several countries. If I leave, I'd have to stay overseas for months. Maybe even half a year."

Devin told him all the details of his plan.

It was a good plan. In half a year's time, congress would pick a new leader.

At the same time, there would be a new council as well.

By then, it would be none of his business even if he came back.

Finally, a look of satisfaction crossed Sebastian's face.

"Okay. Nonetheless, from now on, you should prioritize the army and be less involved with the White House, especially that old man. Tell him not to interfere in things that aren't his business," Sebastian reminded.

Devin agreed to it.

However, neither of them knew that even the powerful ones could be powerless at times, especially for the Jadesons.

By the time Devin left, the sky was starting to get dark.

"I'll be leaving now."

"Okay."

Sebastian stood up and sent him to the door.

Right as Devin was about to step out of the house, Sebastian asked, "By the way, how did you encounter my sister today? Was she at the provincial capital?"

"Oh. Right." Devin halted in his tracks as an odd expression crept onto his face.

"When I went by the provincial capital here, a local cop told me that there's someone who's involved with smuggling luxury car parts and that he might be involved in the firearms smuggling case, so I went to look for the guy," Devin told him the tale he had long prepared in his mind.

Sebastian continued staring at him without blinking.

"That's where you encountered her?"

"Yes, she was... there."

"Right. That guy was her date of the day."