

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 878

Even he did not know if he was smiling because he saw that hint of worry on his father's face or because he had managed to prank somebody.

The smile stayed on his lips while his amber eyes were filled with amusement.

Alfred's face fell.

He stared at the finger while a storm brewed within his chest. There was no way he would admit that he was trembling as his chest heaved wildly.

A wide chasm yawned between the father and son.

From the moment he stepped into this career, and when his son contracted the terminal illness, their relationship had already begun to deteriorate.

"I know that you've been secretly providing for my half-brother all this time. He is healthy and is also very intelligent. I also know that my mother has been very cruel and has done many wrong things. However, can you make sure my mother is well taken care of after my death? After all, I've already done so much for you."

This was all that Baylor asked of his father right before he fell to the ground.

Alfred dashed to him.

He was practically on his knees as he hugged Baylor in his arms with reddened eyes. "Don't talk anymore! I'll bring you to the doctor immediately."

At last, he was feeling regret as he picked his son up in a bid to look for a doctor.

However, it was already too late.

Baylor's vision was already blurry when he mumbled softly, "I-I followed your instruction to make only one microchip person. However, it was that idiot Hubert who made a mistake... Sebastian... it was all his fault. You have to watch out for him. If you want to take down the Jadesons, you have to... get rid of him first..."

Those were his last words to Alfred.

Then, his hand went limp as his head fell into Alfred's arms. It was as if he was a little boy falling asleep in his father's arms again.

Alfred trembled violently.

This was not the ending that he had expected at all.

He had never quite liked this son since he was born. This was because he was unhappy in his marriage and also because of Baylor's mother's excessive love for him.

For Baylor, he had nothing but stern words and icy glares.

Therefore, his first reaction was to assume a father's role no matter the situation.

He would save his son if he was about to die.

He would teach him a lesson if he caused trouble. On top of that, he expected his son to bear the consequences as well.

However, he had never expected his child to have done so much for him despite his disregard for him. His son had done so much to the extent of injuring himself and even losing his life.

Alfred tightened his embrace around Baylor.

Horton heard silence in the room when he came by again. Gleefully, he thought that the matter was already settled, so he immediately pushed the door open.

"Sir..."

Before any more words could leave his lips, he suddenly saw Alfred on his knees while hugging Baylor tightly.

His face fell and he could not utter another word.

A brief moment later, a ray of sunlight shone into the room and fell on the father and son.

"Tell them that my son has already committed suicide out of guilt."

"Yes, sir."

"Also, investigate Jonathan's bastard grandson. From now on, we won't do things from the shadows anymore. The White House's first target is to ensure that the Jadesons are completely wiped out from Jadeborough!"

"Yes, sir!"

Horton was delighted as he agreed. He then went off to make the announcement immediately.

Many people disliked the Jadesons here at Jadeborough. They had hogged the position as the top family for way too long. It was time for some changes.

Everyone seemed to sense this as well.

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Sasha had been obedient and remained at Oceanic Estate the whole time.

When Jonathan returned in the afternoon, she saw that he looked grim and could sense his gloom even from a distance away.

What happened?

She was reading a medical book in the garden while having an online discussion with the psychology professor from Jetroina.

When she noticed Jonathan's countenance, she closed her book.

However, the two men did not stop at the garden. Instead, they headed directly to Jonathan's study.

Sasha did not call out for them. After sitting there for a while, she picked up her book and headed upstairs to rest.

A few minutes later, she sat comfortably on the couch to send out some text messages.

Sasha: Darling, what are you doing? Let me give you a little tip. If your training is tiring you out, you can lie down and stretch your limbs out in opposite directions. It's really quite comfortable.

She munched on her apple while recounting what she had learned from the medical book earlier.

However, she had not attempted that pose before.

Seeing that he had not replied to her yet, she put down her phone to grab a cup of coffee.

When she came back, she saw a reply from him.

Darling: What kind of nonsense are you reading again?