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At his words, everyone was so heartbroken that they were utterly speechless. Standing there, Sasha swayed from side to side before collapsing onto the floor.

“Sasha!” everyone yelled in shock.

Sure enough, just as predicted by Grayson, Sebastian’s behavior was getting weirder.

He refused to go out and answer phone calls. The man even got mad whenever he heard the ringtone, asking others to throw the phone away.

Needless to say, he was also unwilling to listen to any work reports.

The man did not give them the slightest chance of opening their mouths.

Jonathan was in despair.

Likewise, a feeling of doom and gloom engulfed everyone in the White House, because Sebastian was their backbone and pillar of support.

Even Shin came down from Aquene Temple.

Surprisingly, Sebastian showed no distaste when he saw Shin.

“What’s on your mind?”

The weather was crisp at the observation tower. Dressed in a grey monk’s robe, Shin gazed at Sebastian, who was enjoying a cup of tea in a chair.

The latter glanced up at him. A few seconds later, Sebastian asked, “Why did you not want to see my mom? She waited for you for years. Don’t you miss her?”

Shin remained silent.

As a monk, he would usually refuse to answer such questions.

He stood there, looking at Sebastian silently for a moment before sitting cross-legged in front of the young man.

“She’s always in my heart.”

“Hmm?”

Sebastian’s motion of drinking tea halted abruptly.

In his heart?

He was bewildered by those words. Soon, he pursed his lips and drank the cup of tea in one gulp.

“Stop making up excuses. Shouldn’t you reflect on your actions? Your hesitation harmed her. Despite knowing the Jadesons would not let her off, you still abandoned her in Avenport. What were you trying to do?”

Although Shin had been a monk for decades, his face became ashen at his words.

“Mr. Jadeson...”

“Don’t be nervous. I’m bringing this up only to tell you that I’m different from you. I’m not a man with great ambition or a strong sense of responsibility, nor do I have a passion for noble causes. My only goal is to protect my wife and children. Even if the country crumbles, it has nothing to do with me,” he added.

Afterward, he started drinking his tea again.

Shin was at a loss for words, gaping at the young man.

At that moment, he finally understood his son’s obsession.

Sebastian had been traumatized by his mother’s death, so he did not want his family to end up like his parents.

Compared to this country, his family was way more important to him.

Previously, he had always been forced to endure and persevere through countless adversities. Now that he had a nervous breakdown, he certainly did not want to handle those problems again.

Before Shin left, he told everyone at Oceanic Estate to let him rest, but not to make him deal with anything else.

Each of them became even more despondent and down in the dumps.

Meanwhile, because of his prolonged disappearance, rumors about him spread like wildlife. Many assumed that he was mentally ill again and refused to care about what was going on.

After the escape of Eddie’s men who infiltrated the Naval Force, the three armories in the military underground tunnel were now in Eddie’s hands once again.

Though Devin's men lay in wait nearby, the guileful Eddie managed to enter the tunnel freely and shifted all the weapons in only a week.

"Hahaha! Even God sides with me! Sebastian has indeed lost his mind at the right time."

"Yes, Chairman. Is it because we've changed the medicine Grayson prescribed for him? Is this why he has gone mad at this crucial moment?"

In the armory, Eddie broke into gales of laughter.

Those around him followed and flashed him flattering grins.

Back then, when Sebastian pretended to be mentally ill and was locked up in The Fourth Hospital, they stealthily changed his medicine prescribed by Grayson so that he would really become deranged.

After a long while, Eddie's chortles finally ceased. Staring at the nuclear wave bullets, he replied, "It doesn't matter how it happened. He's the biggest obstacle to me. I'm glad that he's gone. It's too bad that a talented man like him is not mine. Otherwise, I would be unstoppable."

As he spoke, he actually began to feel sentimental.

His subordinates continued fawning over him and asked, "Chairman, what are we going to do next? Are we going to launch an attack?"

"Of course. Since Sebastian is now ill and the White House has no leader, we must seize this golden opportunity. Have we deployed our men? Are they ready?"

"Yes, those in the White House are ready, and the same goes for those lurking all around Jadeborough. By the way, the military base is our main focus. Now Devin is at the Naval Base, so Jonathan is left alone at the military base. Once we transferred these nuclear wave bullets there, our men at the military base will help us bury them in the ground. Afterward, we can wipe out the entire army."

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With a ferocious smile on his face, that man took out a map and pointed out all the ambush and deployment planned by everyone else.

If everything were to go according to plan, this war would be over soon. By then, he would have conquered the world.

“Go ahead.”

“Noted.” Immediately, the subordinate turned and left, only to be called back by Eddie, who just had a new idea dawned on him.

“Hang on. Is there any way you could capture that lunatic?”

“Huh?” The subordinate could not believe his ears.

“Did you mean... the lunatic from the Jadeson family? Chairman, you...”

“First and foremost, I’m relieved if he’s in my hands. Additionally, I could really pick his brain. It will work toward my advantage if I’m able to tame him down.” Malice and greed flashed across his wrinkled eyes.

Indeed, he’s a talent that everyone covets. Back then, his father, Shin, had the exact same fate as him due to his exceptional intelligence.

Decades had passed, and Shin had never once surrendered to Eddie. The latter kept him alive despite breaking his rib bones. Eddie would torture Shin once every ten days, but he had no intention of killing him.

Thirty years had gone by, Eddie was determined to have Shin’s outstanding son as his pawn.

“But everyone is watching him now, Chairman. If he’s abducted, it will surely alert the Jadesons.”

“Have you forgotten about our doppelganger? It’s time to put him to good use.”

Shocked, the subordinate had never expected Eddie to say such a thing.

Later in the evening, Sebastian got into a car accident on his way home from the hospital.

Bang!

Sitting in the back seat, he was completely caught off guard. As he was swung to the door with a loud thud, he felt a sharp pain on his forehead. Within seconds, his vision went black.

“Are you okay, Mr. Hayes?” Karl, who was at the driver’s seat, anxiously stabilized the steering wheel and then turned to check on Sebastian.

Suddenly, the other car collided head-on with theirs, resulting in a loud crash while sending both of them up in the air.

As a consequence, Sebastian collapsed and lost his consciousness whereas Karl had a temporary black out.

Moments later, when Karl had regained his consciousness, he realized that he had been tossed out of the car. Their vehicle was totally destroyed, with all the doors were opened.

“Mr. Hayes! Mr. Hayes!”

Terror-stricken, he ignored his injuries and used up all of his might to prop himself up. Then, he climbed into the car.

Thank God, he’s still here!

The man in the car had passed out during the accident.

Two hours later, Jonathan was seen pacing aimlessly outside of the operating theater at the General Hospital. He was so worked up that his brows were knitted together.

“Why isn’t he out yet? It’s been forever!” he bellowed with a pair of bloodshot eyes.

The rest of the Jadesons were also present. They paled at his angry roars. Sasha was especially petrified. If it were not for Sabrina who supported her, the former would not be able to hold it all together.

Fortunately, the wait was not long before the doors of the operating theater opened.

“How’s my grandchild? Huh? How is he?” Jonathan was the first one who dashed toward the surgeon.

Grayson was still suffering from the after-effects of the previous explosion. Hence, he did not take part in the operation. Seeing what happened, he instantly tried to calm Jonathan down.

Finally, the surgeon spoke, “Don’t worry everyone, Mr. Jadeson is safe. His legs are fractured, and there are signs of a concussion, most likely due to the terrible hit on the head. Thus, he will need to be bedridden for a while.”

Confined to the bed for a period of time? That’s fine, as long as he’s all right.

The entire family heaved a sigh of relief. Sasha felt weak in the knees as tears streaked her face uncontrollably. She was scared out of her mind.

The unconscious Sebastian was then transferred to the ward.

Shortly after, Devin arrived. As soon as he had confirmed that Sebastian was fine, he strode toward another ward to query Karl, “What happened? Was it purely an accident or man-made?”

“The latter.” Karl was resolute.

“I could tell that the car had a strong intent to get rid of Mr. Hayes. This is because the driver purposely hit us twice. It wasn’t a place with particularly high traffic.”

“Man-made?” Devin exuded a horrifying murderous intent.

The whole Jadeborough lived in fear of a purge. Ever since Eddie was removed, the Jadesons regained complete reign over the city. There was no room for anyone to act brazenly on their turf.

There’s someone who’s actually planning to kill a Jadeson? And of all people, he’s targeting the key member of the Jadeson family!

“It must be Eddie. Sebastian has been his greatest rival all this while. Now that he’s unwell, it’s not surprising for Eddie to think about finishing Sebastian off. In that way, there will be no loose ends to haunt him anymore,” Jonathan analyzed the situation upon hearing their conversations.

Nodding, Karl concurred with his thoughts.

With that, Devin looked even more worried.

As soon as he left the hospital, all the special armed forces were deployed to sweep the city through a thorough search, with the hope to remove the traitors.

Little did they know that the whole city was now filled with social cankers. In addition, they also had no idea that the person they wanted to protect so badly had already been switched!

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Splash!

Sebastian was jolted awake when a bucket of cold water was poured down on him. He opened his eyes only to find himself in an unfamiliar environment and saw an old man grinning hideously at him.

“Oh, Mr. Jadeson, I see that you’re finally up.”

Seeing that Sebastian had opened his eyes, Eddie returned to his seat and lit a cigarette. Then, he gazed at his captive through the billowing clouds of cigarette smoke.

Sebastian struggled to move but to no avail. He was handcuffed to the bed.

"Eddie, what are you trying to do? Did you instruct your man to hit my car just so you could abduct me?"

"Precisely that," Eddie admitted openly.

"It turns out that your sickness hasn't affected the function of your brain. Hmm... Not bad. This goes to show that I made the right decision." An ugly smug settled upon his face.

Sebastian attempted to break free again. This time, he felt an agonizing pain at a few spots on his body, especially his head.

The pain was so excruciating that he was drenched in a cold sweat.

"Don't move as your injuries are quite bad. Anyway, you can rest assured that I haven't done anything to you. These wounds were from the car accident."

After a while, Sebastian stopped struggling and settled down on the bed.

He asked, "Where is this place? What game do you plan to play for bringing me here?"

"How clever!" Eddie stood up while praising him generously.

"I do have something grand planned just for you, but I should answer your first question. You wanted to know where you are, right? Sure, let me tell you. This is actually the Sheerwood residence."

"Sheerwood residence?" Sebastian was in disbelief.

"How is that possible? Sheerwood residence has been bombed by you to ashes when Isaac died. How could this be? Did you build something underground?"

"Yes, that's right. Your logic is brilliant!" Eddie was delighted to hear his speculation.

He walked toward the coffee table and turned on the television mounted on the wall.

"See? The surveillance camera is showing you the aerial view of Adonia, including the residential area where the Sheerwood residence is located. Sebastian, you're indeed a smart alec. However, you always make the same mistake. You tend to overthink things and complicate each matter. Many a time, it's best to think

simple. It's easier to fool others this way, do you understand me?" Eddie gave him a brief lecture while pointing at the screen.

It was true that Eddie had the upper hand in this matter.

No one, including Sebastian, had ever expected this move ever since the Sheerwood residence was demolished.

Little did they know that the bombing of Isaac was merely a disguise. The more gory his death was, the least suspicion people would have about it.

Fury clouded Sebastian's pale face. His whole being was emanating frustration at the thought of being fooled by Eddie.

Seeing his reaction, Eddie guffawed and consoled him, "You don't need to feel so devastated. Let me tell you something, neither Judith nor your father was my match. The fact that you could withstand several blows from me is already by itself an achievement."

Sebastian panted heavily for a while before asking, "What are you scheming? Are you trying to take me down once and for all?"

"Hahaha..." the old man cackled.

"That's right, I want to fight you to death. Then again, Sebastian, you're already in my hands. Therefore, you should find a replacement. Bring forth your cousin, Devin, your grandfather, Jonathan, and the entire White House!" uttered Eddie.

Sebastian stared daggers at him with a pair of bloodshot eyes. "What are you going to do? You may have captured me, but the whole of Jadeborough has been weeded out stealthily. It's not an easy task for you to seize power."

"Oh, is that so?" Eddie smiled.

"Have you forgotten that Jadeborough has been my dear nest for years, Sebastian? Do you really think that you could remove all of my men completely?"

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

"Let me tell you, right when you were caught, almost one third of Jadeborough has been populated by my people. They were at the malls, train stations, bus stations..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the man who was handcuffed to the bed shouted furiously, "Bast*rd!"

Malls? Train and bus stations too? Is he even human? How could he harbor such an evil thought to sacrifice the lives of innocent civilians for his own selfish desire? He's using them as his stepping stones to climb up the social hierarchy and solidify his power!

Sebastian had never been this infuriated.

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"I can fully understand now why your brother rather dies instead of handing over the position to you. It's because you don't deserve it!" Sebastian enunciated clearly, gritting his teeth.

Slap!

Right after he said that, a man who was standing beside his bed landed a tight slap across Sebastian's face, causing him to see black.

The burning sensation on his face, coupled with the injury on his head made him feeble to move a muscle. There was blood in his mouth too.

"I'll finish you off personally should you be rude to the Chairman once more."

"Let it slide for he knows nothing. It's normal for a man with a mental problem to spew nonsense. Restrain him here and keep an eye on him. I'll have a chat with him when I'm back." Then, Eddie left.

In a daze, Sebastian heard his words. He bit his tongue in order to stay conscious.

"Hang on, I'm not done with you. You haven't told me your plans. I don't believe that I'll lose to you, even if... even if your men are all over Jadeborough. Mind you, the army is with the Jadesons, and so is the White House. How are you going to launch an attack? Huh?" Sebastian yelled at the top of his lungs.

He used up all of his strength, trying to wriggle free of the restraint. Instantly, both his wrists were left with blood marks. Yet, he continued to break free from the handcuffs, just to call out to Eddie. He wanted to know Eddie's plan so badly.

Fortunately, his provocation worked. Arrogant people usually could not stand being challenged. The old man stopped in his tracks and responded with a cold laugh. "Army?"

He then continued, "What's the use even if the Jadesons control the army? Do you actually think that the regular weapons that they use can defeat my explosives? Let me tell you a secret, the entire military base has been covered with explosives since yesterday. Activating the electrical current is all it takes to blow the base up. Do you remember how I blasted the Sheerwood residence, which is above our heads?"

There was a pin-drop silence in the room.

When Sebastian heard that, his face dropped. Discouraged, the man who had been hollering became as quiet as a mouse.

“Well, you don’t need to be anxious. If they are willing to raise the white flag, I won’t get rid of them. My goal is to make them surrender, not to kill them,” Eddie declared as if it was a noble thing to do.

Once he left, the basement was locked up with a thud, leaving only Sebastian and a man who had been assigned to watch him.

Jadeborough is screwed. The military is done for. The White House is doomed.

Feeling dejected, Sebastian lay motionless on the bed, knowing that he had lost the upper hand.

“Hahaha...” mocked the guard who was watching him as he stood up to fetch himself a glass of water.

Who says that this lunatic is a super capable person? He’s just like any Tom, Dick, and Harry, being toyed around by the Chairman.

While the guard was approaching the water dispenser, he did not notice how Sebastian’s hawkish eyes lit up with a sparkle.

In a flash, he stretched out that one hand which was not handcuffed and reached behind his ears.

Knock... Knock, knock... Knock, knock... He tapped a series of morse codes while keeping an eye on the guard.

By the time he had finished delivering his hidden message, he was drenched in sweat. There was also a bright red mark on his fingertip.

Besides the existing injury on the head and aching all over his body, Sebastian was also injected some unknown drugs when Eddie abducted him.

All of these had finally taken a toll on him. Physically, he could no longer take it and collapsed thereafter.

Though the guard at the basement saw that Sebastian had fainted, he could not care less. Conversely, the guard turned on the television and watched leisurely.

He recalled Eddie saying that he would broadcast the battle with Sebastian to the world, with the main purpose of showcasing how he regained political power.

However, what was shown on the television was nothing he had imagined it to be although Jadeborough appeared on the screen. It was nothing close to the impact he wanted to see.

Ring! Ring! Ring!

While the phone at Oceanic Estate was ringing incessantly, Sasha was busy taking care of the man who had just been rescued home.

“Bad news, Sasha. A few places in the city center have been attacked by terrorists. Similarly, it’s also happening at the subway stations, train stations, and other locations. Can Sebastian talk now?” Sabrina panicked.

She was so worked up because Devin had gone to the White House whereas Jonathan was at the military base. Only two women were left behind with the kids at home. There was no way she could calm herself down.

Upon hearing the updates, Sasha, too, was terror-stricken.

She took a glance at the man who had bandages on his head and legs.

He’s still in a coma. What should I do?

“He’s still unconscious. Why don’t you give Devin a call?” Sasha suggested helplessly.

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Chapter 1287 Who Switched Her Man

Sabrina stomped her feet in anger. Left with no other option, she contacted Devin.

Does he have time to answer my call? He’s probably bogged down by work, trying to think of a solution.

“Yes, I know that. You all should remain indoors at Oceanic Estate, okay? We can’t be with you right now, and Sebastian’s condition isn’t helping. Sabrina, you’re now the only one who knows martial arts. You ought to protect every single one of them at home. Do you understand?”

Unexpectedly, Devin landed a crucial task on the shoulders of Sabrina.

Gasping in disbelief, she faltered. She knew she could not back down nor say anything discouraging at that moment.

"All right, I know what to do."

"Great! You're a gem. Please take special care of Sebastian. He's undergoing a critical period. You have to protect him at all costs, okay?" Devin reminded.

Upon hanging up, Sabrina instructed the housemaid to look after the children while she rushed to the third floor.

"I called Devin, Sasha. They won't have the time to worry about us. So, we are on our own."

Sasha froze. Then, she put down the bottle of medicine and stared at Sabrina solemnly.

"Is it that serious?"

"Yes, I think so. I heard multiple explosions over the phone. Devin was at the White House..." Her lips paled before she could complete her sentence.

Sasha was equally petrified.

If there's bombing at the White House, things are surely not looking good. That cunning old fox must be behind all these. First, he caused Sebastian to be severely injured. Then, he created a loophole for himself to attack fiercely.

Sasha wondered if Devin and Jonathan could withstand these tricky attacks.

Having ants in her pants, Sasha gazed at the man on the bed. After pondering over the situation outside, she entered the room with a tightly clenched jaw.

Seeing her reaction, Sabrina trailed behind her and questioned, "What are you doing?"

Sasha did not respond. Immediately, she fished out a thin silver needle from her medication box.

At that, Sabrina held her breath, narrowed her eyes, and witnessed how Sasha approached the man with the needle.

Phew...

As the needle was injected, Sebastian opened his eyes, just as she had expected.

The two ladies were stunned when they saw a hand grabbed the needle at once. They were met by a sharp, death stare.

This man seems to be an excellent fighter. So, it's him?

A thought flashed across Sabrina's mind upon snapping back into her senses.

Even though Sasha was also overwhelmed by what happened under her nose, her first reaction was to stop Sabrina from moving an inch.

“Be still. He’s awakened because I startled him,” Sasha said, suppressing her fear.

Standing at the side, Sabrina did not dare to move a muscle.

Subsequently, Sasha cast a gentle gaze at him.

“Don’t be nervous, Sebby. You’ve been in a coma for way too long. I woke you up because there’s an urgent matter which needs your attention and advice. Easy... don’t get too work up,” she consoled him softly as she pulled the needle out of his neck.

With that, the man softened his gaze and dropped his guard. Gradually, he also released his grip and relaxed.

“What... happened?” His coarse voice was different now compared to then, but Sasha did not think it was a big deal. She assumed that the change in his voice was an after-effect of the accident since he had a serious injury to the head.

“Eddie has launched his attacks, causing an uproar in Jadeborough. When Sab called Devin, she could hear explosions coming from the White House. What should we do now?” she described what was going on in a shaky voice.

The attacks have begun?

He shut his eyes. One could see frustration and rage in his expression.

“Give me time to think.”

“Sure,” Sasha agreed before leaving the room with Sabrina.

As soon as they closed the door behind them, the two ladies simultaneously exchanged glances.

Sabrina was anxious whereas Sasha felt weak at the knees. She could not hold herself together and collapse on the former.

“You...”

“Shh...”

Sasha turned ghastly as tears began rolling down her welled-up eyes.

“Let’s talk about it in the afternoon,” trying her best to get a grip, Sasha said softly.

If Sabrina could tell the difference, what more I who have been sharing the same bed with this man for years? My man will never shoot me such a ferocious, cold, and frightening glare. My man will never act so hostile upon seeing the needle in my hand because the needle has saved him countless times. He has long treated it as a part of him!

With Sabrina's assistance, Sasha staggered her way downstairs.