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“Sir!” The adjutant hurried toward the man and saluted after seeing him.

Immediately, Sabrina clenched the wrapping in her hand.

“How is she?”

“She just came out from the operating theater,” the adjutant said, seeing the doctor pushing out a hospital cot upon taking a peek at the operating theater.

Sabrina and Isaac stayed absolutely still. Sabrina especially so, as she was still recovering from the numbness she was in a while ago.

Devin walked over.

He completely ignored her and paid all his attention to the woman who had just come out of surgery.

“How is she, doctor?”

“I’m sorry. We did our best. The wounds on her dismembered leg were too severe. I have no idea if it’s even possible to reattach it,” the doctor apologized as he looked at the bandaged stump.

The medical standards there were limited, so there was no way to preserve a dismembered limb like that. It was clear that the doctor was merely stating the facts.

“How could that be?” the adjutant exclaimed before Devin could say anything. “If you don’t reattach her leg, Ms. Woods will become a cripple for the rest of her life! Sir, why don’t we transfer her to a better hospital?”

“That won’t be a problem, but be quick about it if you wish to transfer her,” the doctor agreed.

With that, the adjutant got to work and immediately pushed Kira away.

While that was going on, Sabrina simply sat there and watched. Seeing that there was nothing for her to do, she picked up her bag and got to her feet.

“Ms. Hayes?”

“Let’s go.”

Her reply was devoid of emotion as she got ready to leave, leaving Isaac at a loss for word.

Before Isaac could say anything, the adjutant noticed Sabrina and immediately pointed at her. “You stop right there! Did I tell you to leave?”

Turning toward Devin, he went on, “Sir, this is Ms. Hayes. The one I told you about. She was there when Ms. Woods was being attacked, and she did nothing to help her. On top of that, she registered a fake identity in the hospital and caused me to miss her. If it weren’t for her actions, I could have definitely saved Ms. Woods!”

The adjutant started condemning Sabrina as though everything was her fault.

Isaac’s expression immediately darkened.

“Don’t you—”

Before he could finish, Sabrina had picked up the aluminum trash can and slammed it onto the soldier’s head.

At that moment, all the defenseless adjutants could feel was the pain from the hit as well as garbage and slop that came pouring down on his head. It was a pitiful sight to behold.

‘Who do you actually think you are? How dare you discipline me!’ Sabrina mocked him after dumping the trash can on him.

That’s right! Who does he think he is! What happened has nothing to do with me at all! Even if it does, I like watching her getting chopped into pieces! What are you going to do about it?

Sabrina proceeded to turn around and walk away.

However, the adjutant covered in rubbish was not going to let her off that easily for the humiliation.

“You must have a death wish!” he shouted in rage and charged at Sabrina.

He intended to tackle her from behind, then pin her on the ground like how he would subdue a criminal.

Isaac's expression immediately changed.

"Ms. Hayes!"

"Henrick Layton, what do you think you're doing? Am I dead to you?" Devin finally spoke.

In an instant, he grabbed hold of Henrick and, with a loud thud, subdued the bulky vice-commander without any resistance, crashing him right onto the floor.

Henrick was dumbfounded.

Even Sabrina, who turned around, was stunned to see what that man had done. Her mind went blank.

"Sir, why did you—"

"Are you stupid? She's a woman! Do you think she could save Kira Woods from those men all by herself? Do you think she has superpowers?" Devin chastised Henrick as he stared at him with a stern look on his face.

Everyone there was at a loss for words when Devin finished talking.

Henrick was embarrassed. As a commander, even though he was just an adjutant, being called stupid in public did not feel great.

As for Sabrina and Isaac, they were just a little surprised.

More so for Sabrina as tears welled up in her eyes after hearing what Devin said. All the indignity she felt could finally be released.

She had thought that Devin was going to be like Henrick.

"But Sir, she's still responsible for faking her identity, right? I—"

"Is there a problem with that?" Devin questioned. "She's from the Hayes family! She has Hayes Corporation backing her! Why is it weird for her to use a fake identity? You're the one who should be ashamed for not realizing that in the first place! You call yourself an elite?"

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Devin continued chastising Henrick.

That was one of Devin's few redeeming qualities.

Even though he was a mess when it came to relationships, Devin had moral standards. He was highly unbiased when it was about right and wrong, especially when he was on duty.

Henrick could no longer raise his head after the earful he had.

"Doctor, could you help me contact the nearest hospital that's capable of doing the surgery and let me know?"

"No problem."

The doctor immediately headed off with Kira after receiving the order.

It was then Sabrina realized that the man was looking at her.

"You come with me!" he ordered.

Sabrina kept quiet as Devin did not look happy.

It did not seem like Devin was going to treat her any differently after he condemned his adjutant.

Sabrina pursed her lips and eventually followed him quietly.

Inside an unoccupied ward, Sabrina looked at the man in front of her. As though he was a judge, he stared gloomily back at her.

This was the first time they had officially met since Coldbridge, not counting the day before, of course, as Sabrina figured she would rather not meet him at all under those circumstances.

Sabrina was getting impatient when Devin suddenly said, "What's wrong? Are you sick?"

Sabrina was caught off guard, probably because she did not expect that to be the first thing that came out of Devin's mouth.

Is he worried about me?

Suddenly, Sabrina felt warm inside. The emotional barrier she built, reinforced after the incident the day prior, started to crumble.

"I'm not," she answered truthfully.

Indeed, she was not sick. She was actually pregnant with their kid.

When Devin heard her answer, his expression immediately darkened. It looked even worse than when they just came in.

"If you're not, then why are you still here? Don't you know how dangerous this place is?"

"I have my reasons," Sabrina answered after she took some time to collect her thoughts.

"What is it? Are you looking for Solomon? Your brother already said he's not here!" Devin scolded again.

Unlike Sebastian, who could get mad at the most trivial of matters, Devin was rather easy-going most of the time. But he would always get triggered whenever he saw Sabrina, especially when she was with that useless man.

Sabrina was astonished, yet again.

"They found him? Where is he?"

"How would I know? I only know that I need to send you back. So, you're coming with me!"

A few seconds passed as Sabrina stood there and looked at the impatient man. She was at a loss for words.

The only thing left was the faint warmth she had felt at the beginning, but even that quickly dissipated, leaving her in the cold.

So he's only here because of Sebastian. Did he defend me from the vice-commander because of him too?

Figures. I was never a good girl to him, so he must loathe me from the bottom of his heart. I'm just a princess who does whatever she wants in his eyes. Why would he help me?

Sabrina's expression dulled even further.

"Why do I have to go with you? These are my legs! And I go wherever I want with them. You have no say in it."

Devin was mad.

“Do you think I want to do this, Sabrina? If it weren’t for the call from your brother, I wouldn’t even want to see you! Do you think I have nothing better to do?”

Sabrina stood there and said nothing as her head started ringing from the rage she was feeling. It looked like she was about to breathe fire from the way she was trembling.

“You’ll regret this, Devin. I promise,” she said before she turned around and left.

Devin only watched as she disappeared from the door. For a long time, his fists were crackling from how tight he was clenching them. He finally unleashed his rage on a chair on the side, smashing it into pieces with a kick.

Regret? Me? The thing I regret the most is giving you a chance!

Soon enough, Sabrina left the hospital with Isaac.

Devin called in a helicopter after the hospital notified him that they found a hospital Kira could transfer to and escorted her personally to Thymion.

Sebastian: Found her?

Devin: Yes.

Sebastian: Then?

Devin: She left and wouldn’t let me follow. She has someone with her.

The man who was seated in his office at Hayes Corporation was speechless.

Is there something wrong with his brain?

Calming himself down, Sebastian texted: Where did she go?

Devin: Jetroina.

Sebastian was rendered speechless once again.

That said, he was not as upset as the message before that since the idiot still knew Sabrina’s whereabouts. That meant that he was still keeping an eye on her, even though he was not intervening.

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Following that, Sebastian put down his phone and summoned Luke not long after.

“Inform Karl that Sabrina went to Jetroina and ask him to bring her back!”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes!” Luke replied.

After a few minutes, when Sebastian was about to head out, the manager from the development department appeared at his office.

“Mr. Hayes, regarding the mine for the rare metals you asked me to investigate, I’ve found out that we have a middle man right here in Avenport.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, Sir. And sources say he has quite a few mines in his hands. Three or four at least. Would you like to meet him?”

The manager was very enthusiastic because he assumed that the company was planning to tackle some new projects.

But in actuality, Sebastian was just using the company’s name to release the information so that he could bait the people involved in that business as soon as possible.

Sebastian agreed on a time for the meeting.

At noon, Sasha called.

“Sebby, can you tell Mark to let us out? The kids want to go see their grandpa, but they won’t let us.”

She sounded tired and very much defeated.

Sebastian’s eyebrow twitched as his gaze fell onto a soldier in the office who was there on standby.

“What can I do for you?” Mark asked, standing up straight upon noticing Sebastian’s gaze.

Sebastian did not answer.

It took quite a long while before he eventually asked, "How long are you people going to be here?"

"I'm not sure." Mark shook his head. "But we were ordered to ensure the safety of you and your family until everything is settled. We can't allow something like last time to happen again."

He was referring to the incident on Norden Isle, of course.

Sebastian's forehead throbbed.

However, he did not say much about it and merely ordered Mark to send a few men to escort Sasha and the kids to see her father.

"Yes, Sir." Mark's reply was clean and precise.

Sasha, who had been stuck in Frontier Bay for almost a week, could finally bring the children to visit the Wand family.

"All right, sweeties. You guys are in charge of covering for me when I go meet that person, okay?"

"Yes, Mommy," the kids agreed after they got out of the car.

With that, Sasha brought them into the Wand residence.

"Grandpa!"

The kids charged into the house as they shouted, alerting Rufus of their visit as he immediately came out of the living room to greet them.

"Oh, my little grandchildren! You're all here!"

"Yes, Grandpa. Did you miss us?" Vivian said.

Among the three, her mouth was the sweetest. Even though she was already seven years old, her ability to play it cute did not deteriorate. Coupled with that cutesy voice of hers, Rufus could not help but pick her up immediately.

Meanwhile, Sasha took the grocery that she brought into the kitchen. "Dad, where's Lennie?"

"He went to the company. I heard from your aunt that business has been booming recently, so he's been busy," Rufus explained while playing with the kids.

Sasha's eyes lit up.

"If Aunt Sharon's helping at the company, doesn't that mean Uncle Jackson's home alone? Why don't we invite him over for a meal together?"

"Sure," Rufus agreed unsurprisingly.

Sasha grabbed the car key and came out of the kitchen. However, she did not go to the car straight away. Instead, she walked to the door, where she saw the Oceanic Estate security guards at the gate.

"Captain Jenson, do you mind fetching my uncle over for me? It'll be too much of a hassle if you guys have to follow me wherever I go."

"Sure. We're under orders to protect your family after all. We should do that much."

The guard accepted Sasha's request immediately and left the Wand residence with the car. The kids all came out as well and started playing with the remaining guards.

After that, Sasha went back in and did some work before coming out again. Seeing that the guards were now lax, she went back in and told Rufus that they were out of salt and that she would buy some from the convenience store nearby.

"Okay."

Rufus was practically oblivious to what happened, so there was not a single hint of doubt in him.

With that, Sasha was finally able to get away.

After several minutes, at the convenience store not far from the residence, Sasha was finally able to meet the person who was looking for her.

"Ms. Wand..."

The person stopped talking as she could barely hold the tears in her bloodshot eyes when she saw Sasha. Sorrow and anxiety were written all over her beautiful face.

Lo and behold, it was Jamie, also known as Akiko Sato, the person who had worked for Sasha in the past.

When Sasha saw Jamie and how she looked, she suddenly had a bad feeling about what was to come.

“What happened? Where is Solomon? Haven’t you been following him? Why did you come here alone all of a sudden?”

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Sasha bombarded her with questions, one after another. It was palpable that she was worried.

Tears started rolling down Jamie’s cheeks.

“He... He’s sick, Ms. Wand. Please save him. He won’t survive if he doesn’t get help,” Jamie begged Sasha, suddenly dropping to her knees.

Sasha was shocked and mad at the same time as she quickly went ahead to pick Jamie up.

“Take a deep breath and talk slowly, Jamie. Just tell me what happened. Why did he fall sick out of the blue? He was still fine when I last saw him. And what do you mean, he won’t survive? Explain, Jamie! Explain!”

Sasha’s voice was trembling as she spoke. Her knuckles turned white as she held Jamie’s hands ever so tightly.

It was not her fault.

Solomon had committed too many sins during his lifetime, and Sasha was once a victim. However, when he saved her from that near-death experience, she decided to let bygones be bygones.

Everyone makes mistakes. It’s all right as long as he repents. But what’s this about him dying?

“He... He was poisoned. Solomon’s mother, Yancy, did this to him. When Solomon was young, his mother wanted Mrs. Wand to take him in. So she fed him a type of poison that made him look thin and weak. That way, your mother would feel pity for him and give him a place to stay.”

Sasha listened quietly.

“But after that, she never gave him the antidote. And as time passed, the poison started seeping into his marrow. Now, his body has lost the ability to produce new blood cells. Haruto said that he has only a month to live at most.”

As soon as she finished, Jamie covered her face and started crying again.

Sasha was thunderstruck.

What did I just hear? Did Yancy actually poison her own son? Is she even human? How could she do such a thing to her own child?

The heaving of Sasha’s chest intensified because of the rage and heartache she felt. Crackling sounds could be heard from her tightly clenched fist.

“That b*tch! She’s a monster!”

“That’s right! She’s been like this for a long time now. My brother and sister both died because of her, but I didn’t expect her to harm her kid. Ms. Wand, you’re a doctor, an amazing one at that! Surely you’ll find a way to save him, right?”

Jamie held Sasha’s hand as though she was her last hope and went on her knees once again.

But Sasha stopped her.

“First, you need to tell me where he is.”

“I...”

Sasha did not expect Jamie to be stumped, but she quickly figured it out, and her expression darkened.

“He’s missing?”

“Yes,” Jamie responded after a brief pause. “He found out that I’ve been relaying information to Mr. Hayes, so he disappeared. Now Haruto and I can’t find him. Ms. Wand, he has never thought about getting help from the start.”

Jamie nearly collapsed when she finished.

Indeed, that was something Solomon would do.

If he had wanted to live, he would have looked for a way to rid his body of the poison long ago.

Alas, he did not do that and it was too late.

Solomon's intention was clear. He had never thought about continuing his life. The world was never kind to him. He had not done anything wrong back then, but unfortunate circumstances kept befalling him mercilessly.

He could only push through because he found the single ray of light in his life, Sasha Wand.

When Sasha got back from the convenience store, she looked distraught.

"What's wrong?" Rufus asked when he saw her. "Did something happen?"

Sasha took a glance at her silver-haired father and could not hold it in any longer. She sat in front of him, and tears started rolling down her cheeks.

"Dad, Solomon's dying."

"What?"

As soon as she finished, Rufus' hands, holding the grocery bag, froze.

Rufus knew who Solomon was, of course, since he and his wife, Heather, were the ones who raised the boy.

Sasha nodded and wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes.

"He has a terminal illness, Dad. Do you want him to die?" she asked softly.

"What are you talking about?" Rufus shot her a look. "Why would I wish death upon him all of a sudden?"

"Isn't he Yancy's son? You hate her, right? She hurt you and Mom."

"They are two different individuals, Sasha. Listen, don't you dare think like that. Don't let the grudges from the past hinder your judgment. Besides, he saved your life. You shouldn't say that," Rufus reprimanded his daughter, telling her to think rationally.

As Sasha listened, she lowered her head and smiled through her tears.

After a few minutes, Sasha made a phone call to the man at the top of Hayes Corporation.

“Sebby, I know where Solomon is. I’d like you to come with me and get him treated by the best doctor in the world. Please?”

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The next day, Sasha and Sebastian departed for Clear.

However, they did not know that Sabrina was also heading there from Jetroina.

“Ms. Hayes, where did you get this information? Why don’t we verify it first? Your body’s in no condition to go through this hassle. Why not rest for the night?”

Isaac was extremely hesitant about going there because the information they got was from an anonymous message Sabrina received.

Sabrina did not know who sent it, so Isaac had his doubts about the legitimacy of the message. What if

it’s a scam?

However, Sabrina did not heed his plea.

She figured Solomon was definitely hiding there because she recalled Clear being the place where Sasha had hidden back then.

At that time, Solomon was there too.

Hence, Sabrina flew there overnight.

The flight from Terrandya to Clear did not take long as there was no need for transits. However, as Isaac predicted, Sabrina’s condition worsened after they got on the plane.

“Are you okay, Ms. Hayes?”

“I’m fine!”

Sabrina proceeded to swallow some painkillers and shut her eyes.

Seeing that, Isaac kept quiet and silently pulled a blanket over her.

It was about four in the morning when they arrived in Clear. Isaac was reluctant to wake Sabrina up as she finally got some sleep. But in the end, the shake from the landing woke her up.

“Mmm...”

Isaac heard Sabrina’s moan and saw that she had her hands over her stomach with a pale face.

“Ms. Hayes, are you okay?” He was concerned.

There was no reply.

It wasn’t until a few seconds later when Sabrina felt a little better did she nod her head.

“I’m fine. Let’s go.” She stood up and left her seat with her bag.

Isaac followed suit without saying much and got off the plane with her. They were planning to take a cab straight from the airport to Clear and start their search for Solomon.

However, they did not expect to see a local cab waiting right there as soon as they exited the airport.

“Ms. Hayes, what’s this?”

Sabrina kept quiet.

She finally realized that something was off and stopped in place as she looked at the cab cautiously.

“Are you here to pick us up?”

“Are you Ms. Sabrina Hayes? If so, then yes. Ms. Willow Fischer called me here, telling me that you would arrive tonight.”

The driver got out of his car and took out his phone to show Sabrina a picture.

But before Sabrina did anything, Isaac had already walked in front of her and snatched the man’s phone away.

“Ms. Hayes, look at this. Do you know this woman?” Isaac placed the phone in front of Sabrina so that she could get a closer look.

Truth be told, Sabrina had never met Willow.

She was Sasha's close friend who had been living in Clear for years. They were very close, but Sabrina had only ever heard of her name.

Sabrina took a look and did not make any remarks.

Then she took out her phone. "What's her number?"

The driver recited a line of numbers.

Sabrina matched the numbers from the ones on her phone and noticed that it was the same number that sent her the message about Solomon. With that, she cast away her doubts and got in the car with Isaac.

The driver started the engine as soon as they got in and off they went.

Seeing that they were on their way, Sabrina relaxed a little and leaned back to get some rest.

As her weariness began to set in, Isaac suddenly tugged at her dress.

"Ms. Hayes." He did all he could to lower his volume, so much so that he almost kissed Sabrina's ear.

Sabrina felt irritated and opened her eyes out of reflex to curse at him.

But before she could say anything, she noticed that the wimp was pointing out the window and proceeded to swallow her words.

There was nothing outside.

Before their arrival, they had checked the route to the city. It would only take forty minutes for them to get to Clear from the airport. However, it had already been twenty minutes, and it was still pitch black outside.

Clear was a big city, so no matter how far they were, they should have noticed the faint city lights by now.

Sabrina sat up straight and stared coldly into the darkness on the other side of the window.

Before Isaac could say anything, Sabrina had already removed the brooch from her dress and lunged forward, stabbing the driver's throat with the pin.

Oh my God!

Isaac was dumbfounded.

He only snapped out of it when the driver stopped twitching. Without someone at the steering wheel, the car was going out of control. "What are you doing? Grab the wheel!" Sabrina shouted.