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Sasha only got the news the next morning, and she was dumbfounded.

"It's so sudden? Since when did Jonathan think of your welfare? It's unbelievable."

Sabrina frowned. "I don't know either. But isn't this a good thing?"

"Of course, it is. I was just taken aback by this because it's too sudden. He tried everything to break you and Devin up, but he's suddenly being this nice. Aren't you surprised?"

Sasha chuckled.

Sabrina glared at her.

However, she had to admit that she was surprised last night. She was even delighted.

After confirming that they were heading to Jetroina, Sasha stopped worrying and prepared to return to Avenport.

"Sure, you may leave with them. Just remember to let your kids call me more often once you get back there." Jonathan didn't force her to stay either.

Sasha was packing her stuff when Janice entered her room. "Sasha, can't you extend your stay for another two more days? I need you to help look at the accounts for The Ataraxy. They've started some businesses lately."

"Really?"

Janice nodded and showed her the ledger. "Yes. I guess they had enough of your rule. They couldn't live with a reduced monthly

allowance of a hundred thousand, so they've started other ways to bring in money."

"What are they up to?"

Sasha was glad these parasites were forced to find other ways to make more money because of her.

She flipped open the ledger.

Jade Court, Charles' residence, was on the first page, and it was about Jocelyn. There was nothing unusual about it. The Elk Court was on the second page, which was Connor's residence. His wife, Shirley, had opened a hotel.

"A hotel? Is she capable of managing one?"

"I heard her brother is a chef. She borrowed half a million from me as startup capital. I still have the receipt."

Janice then took out the receipt that was proof of her loan to Shirley.

Sasha took a glance at it.

She wouldn't mind spending this money to start up a business. However, she was concerned if there was a return. Can it bring profit?

Sasha continued flipping through the ledger.

The hotel's business had been booming for the past six months. Not only did Shirley return the money she borrowed from Janice, but she also stopped getting the monthly allowance.

I guess Shirley does have some talent in this.

Sasha smiled. "I think Shirley is the one with actual talent in The Ataraxy."

Janice nodded. "I agree. There ain't anything interesting in the other two families. Shirley wants to expand her business, and she's asking for more."

“How much?”

“Two million.” Janice raised two fingers carefully.

Two million?

Sasha raised her eyebrows. “There’s no need for a loan. Give her the money and tell her Oceanic Estate is investing in her hotel. In return, she has to share her profit with Oceanic Estate.”

“What?” Janice was shocked.

She had never thought of this possibility.

Isn’t this unethical? How could we force her to share her profits with us? Aren’t we taking advantage of her business if we do this?

Coming from a noble family, Janice was rendered speechless by Sasha’s suggestion.

However, it was normal practice in the business world. There was no such thing as a free meal. Why would one lend out money to help a business grow without expecting a result? It was no charity work.

Jocelyn was pissed to hear this when she was helping out in the hotel.

“How did that idiot suddenly get so smart? She didn’t even think of this when she loaned half a million to us last time.”

“I heard Sasha’s back,” someone reminded.

All of a sudden, a deathly stillness came over the hotel. Everyone was pissed and terrified, but no one dared to say a thing.

They were all afraid of Sasha’s presence as she was the one who caused The Ataraxy to sink this low.

“Shirley, what’s your plan?”

Jocelyn stared at her sister-in-law.

Shirley remained silent for more than a minute before saying with a neutral expression, "There's no such thing as a free lunch. We were lucky with Janice, and now that Sasha is back, we shouldn't think that we can still take advantage of them."

"But-"

"That's enough. Let's return to our work. Now that our hotel is doing well, you will still get what you earn," said Shirley with a stern expression before walking away.

Everyone in the hotel was left dumbfounded even after a long while.

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Why did Mdm. Shirley accept the deal? She isn't one to share.

Everyone, especially Jocelyn, still found it hard to believe.

However, it became a reality that no one else could change when Janice bought Sasha to the hotel that afternoon. They presented a shareholder agreement for Shirley to sign, and the latter readily agreed to it.

"Aunt Shirley, I'm glad to see you this decisive. If the hotel needs more funding in the future, you can just get it from Oceanic Estate. Like I said before, Oceanic Estate will fully support the Jadesons in starting a business." Shirley was in a great mood when the agreement was signed.

"I have you to thank for, Sasha."

"You're welcome. Anyway, can you give us a tour of the hotel? I'm returning to Avenport tomorrow, and I'd love to see the business of the first female entrepreneur in the Jadesons. I heard that it's luxurious inside," Sasha suggested with a smile.

Before Shirley could respond, Jocelyn immediately smiled smugly. "Of course. It's our business after all. We deliberately set up our hotel near the Dragon Valley."

"Dragon Valley?" Sasha was stunned upon hearing this.

She knew the Whites used the location to host foreign guests. Oceanic Estate, Dragon Valley, Englepar Bay, and East Gateway were the four reception locations to host foreign guests in the country.

Oceanic Estate belonged to Jonathan.

Englepar Bay was on an island. East Gateway was too near to the busy side of the city, and not that safe.

Thus, Dragon Valley was the main reception spot right now for foreign guests. Where did she get the idea to set up a hotel in that location?

Sasha's gaze fell on Shirley.

"S-Sasha, please don't misunderstand me. I... I opened the hotel using Jonathan's name. You know, Dragon Valley is full of foreign guests, and it's a fantastic location to do business. I wanted to give it a try, but it's difficult to get in. That's why I used Jonathan's name. C-Can you not tell him?" Shirley panicked.

She immediately stood up and made herself clear, knowing that she shouldn't be hiding anything from Sasha. She even pleaded with the latter to not tell Jonathan about this.

Sasha narrowed her eyes.

Is that so?

She nonchalantly tapped away on the table in front of her. The atmosphere in the hotel instantly became suffocating within minutes.

"Sure. I won't tell as long as your business does great," said Sasha.

Her tone was still gentle, and she was smiling faintly as if she wasn't bothered by what she had just learned.

Jocelyn heaved a sigh of relief.

Shirley also loosened her clenched fist.

Ten minutes later, after they walked out of the hotel, Janice couldn't help but ask, "Sasha, are you really not telling Jonathan?"

Sasha nodded. "There's no need to let him know. It's just a trivial matter. Just find someone to keep an eye on Dragon Valley."

"What do you mean?"

"There's no way she'd be using Jonathan's name to start a business in Dragon Valley. He even hid in Heron Hill to avoid suspicion back then. I don't think she'd be that fearless to use his names," Sasha sneered as her gaze turned cold.

Janice gasped upon hearing that.

She was staring at Sasha as chills ran down her spine.

They've deceived me again. The Ataraxy is full of scum. All they know is to create trouble wherever they go.

Janice was trembling in anger.

Later that night, Sasha was in her room on a video call with Sebastian as she didn't get to return to Avenport.

"Sebby, guess what I discovered today?"

"What?" Sebastian was changing his clothes in the bedroom.

His clothes were somehow dripping wet, and his hair was wet too. It was as if he was drenched in rain.

Rain?

Sasha forgot her reply as she asked with concern, "What happened to you? Why are you drenched? Did you forget the umbrella?"

"It's not like that. Vivian did this to me!"

"What?"

Sasha was dumbfounded.

Vivi? No way. She's already eight years old. It makes little sense that she still needs her daddy to bathe her. Is she throwing a tantrum again?

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Sasha who knew her daughter very well, started connecting the dots. "What's wrong? Why did she suddenly ask you to bathe her?" she asked anxiously.

"Um... The parent-teacher conference didn't go well," that man spat out those words stiffly through gritted teeth. He seemed to be a little frustrated in the video call.

Sasha fell silent as many possibilities of what might have happened ran through her mind.

Then, she turned away to suppress her laughter.

Forget it, let's drop the topic. Otherwise, I'll land myself in hot soup too.

Sasha switched to an earlier subject, "Connor's wife opened a hotel in Dragon Valley."

"Dragon Valley?" He was surprised.

Sasha nodded. "Yup. I've been there. It's not a bad location, quite near to the State Guesthouse."

“When did she get into the White House social circle?”

Wow, one can't be more direct than that!

Annoyance laced his icy tone. Sasha could sense the hostility portrayed in his expression over the phone.

She shrugged her shoulders. “I'm not sure. Do you want to investigate further?”

“No need!” Sebastian rejected the idea immediately.

He picked up the phone and sat down in front of the camera without buttoning up his shirt. “You don't have to do anything. Just come back tomorrow, and I'll handle this matter.”

The last line sounded like a command.

Nothing is more important than her safety.

Sasha hung up the call.

That night, a platoon appeared unannounced at Shirley's newly opened hotel. Within half an hour, more than ten pounds of drugs were seized.

The fierce knocking on the door woke Shirley up.

Fearfully, she went to answer the door. As soon as she opened it, a group of people rushed in at once and landed a kick on her chest.

“Restrain her and bring her to Old Mr. Jadeson!”

It was Mark. His bloodshot eyes were staring at Shirley with a malicious intent.

Upon being kicked, Shirley was shocked to her wits and fainted right away.

Two hours later around midnight, the news about the hotel being ransacked got to a man in a suburb bistro. Standing behind the

curtain, he was so furious that he flipped the table in front of his bed.

“I thought things were going really well? Why did something like this happen all of a sudden?”

“Um... The granddaughter-in-law of Jonathan came by unexpectedly. During the day, she went looking for Shirley with the woman from Gossamer Creek. Who knew that fool gave it away...” a man in black reported while kneeling before the curtain. This time, his fingers were fine, and he did not seem frail and feeble.

“Granddaughter-in-law? Are you referring to the woman who couldn't save Baylor?”

“Yes!” The silhouette bowed even lower.

Shadows like them did not deserve a chance to introduce their names to the master, except for Baylor.

The man behind the curtain let out a devilish cackle. In a pitch dark environment, his voice was exceptionally terrifying, giving others goosebumps.

“How annoying! Fine. Jonathan has been trying so hard to drive people around him away. Now, we do have one offering herself voluntarily. So, we shall accept her with open arms. Take her as an appetizer.”

“Master, you mean...”

“Get rid of her.” the man instructed placidly.

Upon hearing that, the shadow was taken aback and momentarily went against the rule by lifting his head. “Master, you...”

Bang! A crisp gunshot was heard.

Before he could finish his sentence, a bullet was sent right into his collarbone. Still kneeling down on the floor, he cupped his wound to stop the blood from gushing out and collapsed on the floor.

“Are you disobeying me?”

“No... No... I’m just trying to remind you that Sebastian isn’t aware of us, Master. But... if we kill his wife, he... he may launch a crazy attack back at us...” The shadow curled into a fetal position, lying in a pool of blood. Yet, he endured the excruciating pain felt in order to give his master an answer.

Sebastian Hayes. Indeed, he’s our number one enemy. Hence, it’s best not to offend him wherever possible.

The man behind the curtain clenched his jaw as he was rendered speechless.

“Leave!” His angry bark rang through the room which was filled with a pungent stench of blood.

Subsequently, the shadow dragged his injured body out, one step at a time. Shortly after, his master left the place too.

The night then returned to its tranquil atmosphere.

As for the hotel situated in Dragon Valley, it was reduced to ashes by a blazing fire after being raided by Mark and his troop.

However, nobody knew that Sasha was taken away by a helicopter way before Mark made a move.

When Sasha woke up the next morning, she found herself on the bed at Frontier Bay.

Splendid!

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“Have you interrogated thoroughly?”

“Yes. The woman mentioned that the person who was willing to help her set up a hotel in Dragon Valley only promised to introduce some clients from the State Guesthouse to her,” Mark reported his findings after an intense investigation that lasted through an entire night.

Oceanic Estate was brightly lit, especially the study on the first floor. The air was filled with a strong sense of bloodlust.

Standing still in front of the menacing Old Mr. Jadeson, Mark was waiting quietly for his response.

This woman probably won't be able to live long.

“In other words, she's been used?”

“Yes, she didn't know that the person approached her with a hidden agenda in mind. They were scheming to persecute the Jadesons with a drug-related crime. In fact, her husband, Connor, died because of this. Thankfully, you shot him dead back then. Otherwise, it would have affected the name of the Jadeson family adversely.” As Jonathan's trusted aide for years, Mark understood him very well.

Jonathan's face turned extremely sullen. In the end, he hit the desk harshly, to the extent that it was almost smashed to pieces.

He expected the outcome.

If this incident leaks out, the Jadesons will suffer yet another blow. At the very least, it will hurt our reputation. What a brainless b***h!

Jonathan's eyes turned ferocious. “Take care of her, and don't let anyone find out about this.”

“Duly noted.”

Mark was not a tad bit surprised to hear that decision. However, a dark cloud was hanging above him. “What about her child and Mr. Jared?”

“You go and tell him that I won’t hesitate to destroy all of them if I hear anything about them acting with impunity. I won’t give in even if it concerns the child.” Hardening his heart, Jonathan was resolute.

His gaze turned murderous with a strong intent to get rid of anyone who was in his way. The cruel reality left him with no other option. He had given all that he could, toiling for the family his whole life. In the end, he had no more mercy for them.

Mark left as soon as the conversation ended.

Those who were anxiously waiting for updates at The Ataraxy were completely stunned when they heard the final decision, including Jared.

Ever since Candice was sent away, Shirley was the only one who was relatively capable in the household.

With this nightmare befalling her, what’s left at The Ataraxy?

Jared had lost his last strand of hope.

Upon leaving The Ataraxy, Mark called Janice as he wanted her to clean up the mess for Shirley. However, when the line was connected, he realized that the one who answered was not Janice.

“Hi, Mr. Steward. I’m Kingston. My mom has fallen ill.”

“She’s sick?” Mark was astonished to hear that.

Kingston quickly explained, “Yes, she’s been sick since her return yesterday. She even mumbled in her sleep, and kept calling Aunt Shirley’s name.”

Mark was speechless. It seems like she was petrified by what happened to Shirley. Anyhow, as a stay-at-home mother, it’s normal for her to feel that way. Moreover, she has just taken over Oceanic Estate from Sasha. It’s only natural that she would be horror-stricken upon making such a huge mistake.

Mark did not suspect anything further and left for Oceanic Estate.

Everything calmed down by the next morning. Not one word about the incident was ever discussed in Jadeborough.

Meanwhile in Terrandya, Jetroina, Haruto arranged for Sabrina to stay in his hospital.

Besides being accompanied by Devin, Solomon who had been hospitalized for exactly half a year, was also present.

“See? This is the consequence of you insisting on me keeping her baby. Look what happens now!” Haruto complained as soon as he finished examining Sabrina in the consultation room.

Devin was indifferent whereas Solomon felt slightly uneasy at that remark. Sitting on the wheelchair, Solomon turned and looked away.

Sabrina felt rather awkward.

While she was still in Turlen, she had actually decided to undergo an abortion.

However, when she was in the operating theater, a doctor informed her that Solomon’s attending physician from Jetroina would be seeing her soon. He had to check her condition before Sabrina could decide whether to donate her bone marrow.

Sabrina considered it and waited for the doctor to do a thorough check on her. To her disbelief, she was told that she could keep the baby.

When asked if she wanted to carry on with the abortion, her mind went blank.

It turns out that everything that has happened in the past was a controlled arrangement by this scumbag!

“Don’t blame him, Dr. Shoki. I must thank you all for keeping my baby. I trust your skills, and I’m sure that you can definitely bring him to this world safely.” Devin’s words relieved the tension in the room.

First, he thanked the doctor, and followed by an expression of gratitude toward Solomon. Then, he ended with a plea to the doctor.

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Indeed, Devin had all the reasons in the world to thank Solomon, who traveled all the way to Turlen to knock some sense into him despite being sick.

If Solomon did not tell Devin the truth and give him that very punch he deserved, he might still be treading down the wrong path.

Therefore, Devin was thankful for his brother-in-law.

Solomon was already feeling very uncomfortable upon being exposed by his dear friend. With all eyes staring at him, he started to fidget nervously.

“That’s enough. Go ahead and save the patient. Stop spewing nonsense.”

Moments later, Haruto said, “All right, let me do what I can. However, I must inform you in advance that if you want the child, it’s a must for her to stay in this hospital for the rest of her pregnancy. She can’t leave at all.” He pointed at Sabrina, who was lying down on the bed.

Sabrina widened her eyes and asked, “Not even one step out?”

Haruto stated firmly, “Absolutely not! Henceforth, you’ll be put on a drip daily. Since there’s no way for your body to guarantee the baby’s healthy growth, we can only depend on external help. Do you understand me?”

Sabrina kept quiet.

No, I don’t want to understand any word you’ve just said.

It would be an extremely challenging thing for a person with her personality to be restrained in the hospital for months.

Once the doctor said so, the two men started guarding her room as if they were supervising a criminal. They were determined not to leave her alone for even a second.

Solomon was not there personally. He sent his subordinate to relieve Devin when the latter was away for lunch or to run errands.

Darn it!

Time crawled by so slowly for Sabrina. Every single day was nothing but mere boredom.

The only consolation she had was the cool video games Devin had installed for her in the ward. Though he was not a fan, he was willing to play with her.

“Do you actually know how to play games?”

“What’s so difficult? I just need to learn it.”

Replacing his military uniform with a plain white t-shirt and a sky blue shirt, he looked just like a guy next door. His towering figure and suave look were still as charming as ever.

When he approached Sabrina, his manly pheromones made her heart skip a beat.

“I’ll help you put on the anti-radiation clothing first. They say that game machines emit radiation. We’ll start playing once you wear this.”

Before giving her the joystick, Devin carefully helped her put on the anti-radiation clothing which he had specially purchased from a maternity shop.

Sabrina obliged obediently.

She wanted to tell him that low-voltage electronics like the video games he bought could never give off any radiation. She also wanted to diss him that she only had her eyes on high-end games instead of child's play.

However, when that man sat down on the mat and locked eyes with her, she indulged in his dotting gaze and followed whatever he said.

That's adoration, right? Sabrina thought.

After playing for half an hour, they stopped when Devin received a phone call. Subsequently, he ordered a fruit platter for her and off he went with his phone.

Feeling bored, Sabrina snacked on fruits while browsing her phone.

There was a WhatsApp message from Sasha. "Sab, how's the check-up? What did Haruto say?"

Feeling good about it, Sabrina replied immediately. "It went well, but I'm supposed to be hospitalized until I give birth. This is frustrating!"

"Haha. Why is that so? Just take it as a staycation. After all, Devin is by your side. Let him make it up to you by spending some quality time together."

Sabrina did not reply the last message.

Her face flushed as she became upset.

Why do I need his company?

Sabrina continued enjoying her fruits while subconsciously casting glances at the door.

What's taking him so long to answer a phone call?

Displeased, she was not aware that she had started to pay more attention to little things like that and even let it affect her emotions despite denying it.

After waiting for another ten minutes, Devin finally returned to the room.

Instead of greeting her, he instantly headed to the wardrobe to get his bag. Then, he whipped out another phone.

He has two phones?

She took a big bite on the apple with displeasure while continue watching his shenanigans.

After fishing out the phone, he worked on it for a brief moment and came back to Sabrina.

“Right, where did we stop?”

“I’m done playing!”

Sabrina chucked the apple aside and got up from the mat, leaving Devin totally baffled.

Done playing? I thought the game has just begun?

Although he was clueless, he just followed suit and put away everything.

“Sabrina, what would you like to have for lunch? I’ll cook it for you.” He was getting ready to make her a meal.

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“Do you know how to cook?” Sabrina was surprised.

“Oh yes. It’s not that difficult.” Sabrina cast another gaze at Devin. She never expected him to be an all-rounder who had good culinary skills.

Most of her male acquaintances were either born with a silver spoon or came from a high and lofty family. These guys lived a worry-free life, and they had been pampered since young in every

way possible. Her brother, Sebastian, was a typical example of such men.

To her disbelief, she discovered that the rightful heir of the Jadesons, Jonathan's eldest grandson actually knew how to cook!

Intrigued, she agreed to have lunch with him. Thus, Devin left the hospital to do grocery shopping.

Shortly after, a man in black wearing sunglasses appeared to guard the entrance to Sabrina's room.

She felt so frustrated by the strict supervision.

This is crazy!

Left with no alternative, she could only watch television while waiting for Devin to return.

Supposedly, there was no room for personal utility space in the hospital. Due to Solomon's connection, the current ward that they were occupying had almost become their private residential area. It was fully equipped with kitchen utensils as well as other daily amenities.

Their days at the hospital were more like a relaxing staycation than anything else.

That afternoon, Sabrina had the honor of tasting a meal cooked by the famous Devin Jadeson. She was utterly amazed at his terrific skills because his food tasted better than Sasha's.

Nay... Sasha's nothing compared to Devin's cooking. Only the foolish Sebastian is impressed at her mediocre work.

"Shall I invite your brother over to join us since I've made quite a bit for lunch?"

"Huh?" Sabrina's hand hung mid-air when the question came like a bolt from the blue.

Invite that useless man over? Fine, Devin can call whoever he likes. After all, there are loads of food here. I doubt we could both finish it.

Reluctantly, Sabrina acquiesced in his decision.

Devin chuckled when he saw the odd expression on her face. Upon washing his hands, he went out of the ward. Moments later, Devin returned with another man. Though the latter was also dressed in a patient's attire, he looked refreshed and well.

"Sabrina, Solomon is here. Please bring him a plate and cutleries."

Without exchanging greetings nor saying a word, the pregnant Sabrina glanced at the two fellows before picking up a plate and cutleries for the guest.

Then, they started enjoying a meal together.

Initially, Devin wanted to have some wine. He was grateful for the help he had received thus far. However, Solomon rejected the idea.

"No, she can't have a drop yet. If you want to have something to drink, I'll have some of this with you." He grinned while pointing at a carton of milk near Sabrina's bed.

Those were gifted by a visitor a few days ago.

Subsequently, Devin went to get a bottle each for the man as well as the woman who had been looking at him with puppy eyes.

"Here you go."

"Thanks". A smug settled upon Sabrina's face. She had a sip and then continued eating her lunch.

Her emotions and behavior seem completely different when she's pregnant. Sometimes, she can be quite childish.

After a hearty meal, Sabrina made herself cozy under the sheets and snoozed away. The mother-to-be spent most of her time sleeping.

The two men continued polishing off their food.

Devin asked, "How's your recovery? I see that you're in a wheelchair most of the time. You didn't have a big appetite either. Are things not looking good?"

Devin noticed that he actually ate very little even though he appeared to be moving his utensils a lot. He hardly touched anything on his plate.

Devin could not help but frown and feel sorry for him. He was worried.

"It's not that," the handsome man answered indifferently. "I've not entered the recovery stage, so I have to refrain from stuffing my face. In addition, the bone marrow hasn't reached its optimum function to produce blood cells effectively. Hence, I still feel weak and feeble."

"Oh, is that so?"

"Yes, so it's easier to move around in a wheelchair. I surely don't want to collapse suddenly when I can't walk. That will be too embarrassing," explained Solomon as he teased himself.

Seeing how placid and casual he was when talking about his health condition, guilt crept up on Devin. He felt responsible for what had become of Solomon.

He traveled all the way from Clear to Turlen for me, even though he was extremely sick. He braved the long haul just to knock some sense into me. Otherwise, he wouldn't be like this. At the very least, Sasha would be in Clear, and she would have a plan ready to heal him. With that, there's no need for him to be enduring the pain and staying in this hospital for half a year.

"By the way, I saw that you were spending quite some time engaging in phone calls this morning. From your expression at that time, things don't seem good. Did anything happen back home?"

Right when Devin was still engulfed in his guilty conscience, Solomon threw a question at him. The latter gazed at him through his thin glasses frame.

Devin was taken aback. "You saw me?"

"I passed by coincidentally when I was on my way to get the IV drip. Did something bad happen?" Solomon pursued the matter persistently.

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"I'm not sure, but an aunt in the family died a few nights ago." Devin frowned.

"Died? Do you want to go back then?" Solomon asked in surprise.

"No, it's my Grandpa's daughter-in-law so they will deal with their own family affairs. And it has been a few days, anyway. It's not a big deal." Devin shook his head and explained succinctly.

Solomon was relieved. He picked up the milk in front of him before drinking it all in one go.

"Then I'll go back first if there's nothing else. Let's do the treatment later."

"Okay. Do you want me to send you?"

"No." Solomon waved him off before pushing his wheelchair out of the ward promptly.

It was really strange for them to get along like this. They were very incongruous with each other the last time they met, but the air between them was friendlier this time. They were like family.

Devin also got up and cleaned up the plates and cutleries.

Good news finally came for the pregnant Sabrina a week later as the fetus began to grow rapidly.

Devin was very happy when he heard it. "Now that we can see the child, should I call home and let them start preparing the nursery?"

The man in his thirties was excited, like a child.

Sabrina was so thrilled that her face flushed. She then lowered her head and stroked her belly before humming in assent.

"Okay, I'll call Grandpa at once. By the way, Darling, how do we decorate the nursery? Is it for a boy or a girl?"

There was a buzzing sound in Sabrina's mind as it went blank.

Did he just call me... Darling?

Sabrina couldn't hear anything else as her mind was filled with a surging heat that almost drowned her own sense.

It was happiness.

Devin couldn't wait for her to answer, so he took out his smartphone and called Jonathan.

His voice was incoherent as he said vaguely about what he wanted. In summary, he wanted two nurseries: one for boys and the other for girls.

Silly guy. Sabrina looked at her stomach with a radiant smile.

Sabrina discovered during the next three days that the man was starting to turn into a super dad. Since she couldn't get out of the ward, Devin would go out and buy a bunch of stuff every day.

He bought all kinds of baby products, including baby clothes.

And the items he purchased almost filled the entire ward.

Sabrina decided to give Devin a stern lecture once he returned when she saw that the bottles brought by the deliveryman could last for at least a dozen years.

Being rich was not an excuse to just throw money away.

Sabrina waited all day long till the sun set today, but the man who usually returned early was nowhere to be seen.

What's going on? Has he been so addicted to shopping that he forgot to come back? His phone signal is busy, too.

Sabrina was a little angry and she went to open the door.

"Ms. Sabrina, you can't go out."

Outside the ward was a man in black Solomon had hired and he politely stopped Sabrina when he saw her going out.

Sabrina stomped her feet angrily. "I'm not trying to run, you can rest assured. I just want to look for the stinky man. Why is he not coming back yet? It's dark already."

The man looked at his wristwatch before his expression relaxed.

"Okay, Ms. Sabrina. I'll go and look for him. But let's wait for Mr. Akiyama to come over first."

Sabrina was infuriated.

But they still waited for Solomon to arrive, and the man immediately went to look for Devin once he did.

Sabrina glared at the man in the wheelchair outside and her bad mood continued to rise for a moment.

"You don't have to glare at me like that. I won't really stop you if you insist on going out, but you should know what will happen if he comes back and heard something had happened to his child again, right?"

Five seconds passed.

"Scum!" the woman swore while staring at Solomon. Then she turned around and closed the door with a loud bang.

This was how their interactions went so far.

Their relationship should have improved after their experience. He almost got killed trying to save her while she nearly lost her child to save him.

Curiously, it didn't.

The two still looked at each other with displeased expressions and were hostile toward each other when they met again.

Fortunately, the man in black didn't take too long and soon returned with Devin in tow. The two came in from the entrance and Solomon heard their footsteps before turning to look.

Where's the stuff? Didn't he return late because he was busy buying baby products? Solomon stared at Devin's empty hands and his eyes behind the thin glasses narrowed.

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Devin walked over to Solomon.

"Sorry, I'm late. Is she all right?" His expression changed slightly when he saw Solomon outside the ward.

But his expression soon turned normal, and he put his smartphone back in his trouser pocket. Then he went over to Solomon and explained apologetically.

Solomon's expression was faint the entire time.

"Remember to call her and inform her if you're coming back late so that she won't worry." Solomon reminded Devin after glancing at the closed door.

"I know. My phone is out of power just now. I'll go and explain to her. I'll go in first if there's nothing else." Devin nodded hurriedly.

"Yeah," Solomon replied.

Solomon pushed the wheelchair on his own and turned around a few minutes after Devin entered the ward.

“Where did you find him?”

“Not far from here, in a mall about three miles away,” the man replied respectfully while pushing the wheelchair for him.

Just three miles away? So why did he come back so late? Also, why didn't he go straight back if his mobile phone is really out of battery since he knows that Sabrina, who has a temper, is waiting for him? Solomon's expression worsened the more he thought about it.

He returned to the ward and dialed a number after a while. “Hey, it's me, Solomon. Are you free nowadays? If you are, make a trip to Jadeborough for me.”

The person on the other end of the phone call replied neatly, “Okay, Mr. George.”

Solomon then ended the phone call.

He was not interested in the Jadesons' affairs, but the woman was now married to a member of that family and will soon give birth to a child.

He must make sure she was perfectly safe.

Solomon then waited for some news from Jadeborough.

Sabrina had noticed that Devin was a bit unusual, just as Solomon did that.

He often looked at his phone and he kept getting distracted when chatting with her. She had to call him several times before he would respond.

What's wrong with him? Why is he so absent-minded? Sabrina was a little upset at first.

“What’s wrong with you? I asked you a question several times, but you didn’t answer.”

Sabrina wanted to ask him to call a nurse over to remove the IV needle because it was already empty.

She called him twice, but the man just stood by the window while tapping on his smartphone and didn’t respond.

“Huh?” Her question fell flat.

The man finally reacted and withdrew his attention from his smartphone.

He looked in her direction before hastily putting his smartphone away and going over to her.

“What’s wrong? Are you uncomfortable somewhere?”

Sabrina reached out and pulled on the IV roughly after several seconds of enduring her annoyance. She then glared at him.

“What’s wrong with you? If you don’t want to stay here, then go. I won’t stop you.”

“Huh?” Devin immediately became anxious.

“No, how can I not want to stay here? It’s because I didn’t answer when you call just now, right? I’m sorry, I was handling something from work.”

“Work?” Sabrina’s anger promptly fizzled out.

“Yeah, some military affairs. There are still things to be handled, even though Grandpa had taken some time off for me. Don’t be angry, I will pay attention next time.” Devin nodded before answering.

His explanation was detailed and his tone was even softer than before.

Sabrina’s anger died out completely.

A large reason for her anger was her insecurity. It was hard for her to get together with this man and there were a lot of struggles to get here so sometimes she would wonder if this was all a dream when she looked at him.

It turned out I'm blaming him for no reason again. Sabrina lowered her head guiltily and her hands tightly grabbed on the quilt.

Devin didn't know her thoughts, but he was relieved when he saw that she was no longer bitter.

"It's time to remove the IV, right? Wait, I'll call the nurse now." He then got up to do just that.

Sabrina was speechless as she watched him walk out. She got so annoyed that she covered herself entirely with the quilt.

I really need to change my bad temper!

Both of them were in an amicable mood for the next few days after this episode, and their interactions were also restored to the warm and relaxed manner they had previously.

Sasha, who was in Avenport, was delighted when she heard that they were getting along well.

"Sebby, do you want to hold a wedding for Sabrina after she gives birth now that their relationship has improved? We still have all the things prepared for the marriage last time."

Sasha was quite concerned about this, as she was the lady of the Hayes family.

Sebastian was sitting at his desk and dealing with his work emails when she suddenly mentioned this. His gaze left the computer screen before landing on her.

"Are those not for us?"

This man is really... Sasha didn't know what to say to this man for a moment.

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“Mr. Hayes, shouldn’t you pay more attention if you want to gift your wife with a grand wedding? Of course, the booked wedding banquet and dowry are all used for your eldest sister’s marriage. Do you want to marry off your wife?”

“Oh...” Sebastian finally stopped talking.

He then calmly continued to immerse himself in work with a noble and cold expression after moving his sight away from her.

Sasha wanted to laugh and ask the man what he had arranged after the baby was delivered, but Karl suddenly knocked on the door.

“Mr. Hayes. Oh, Madam is here too?” His words clearly halted when he saw Sasha in the room.

Sasha was very perceptive, so she immediately picked up the stack of papers containing the business plan when she saw Karl’s actions. “You guys continue. I’ll go down first and start the meeting.”

She then withdrew from the president’s office and left the space for the two men.

She never thought that the two would discuss something she had no knowledge about just after she left.

“Mr. Hayes, I’ve finished the investigation. This woman, Shirley, had never appeared again after the incident at Dragon Valley. And it doesn’t look like Old Mr. Jadeson had made any order about this either.”

“Why?” Sebastian’s face turned darker and his expression colder when he heard this as he sat at his desk.

Karl shook his head. "I don't know. I stayed near the Oceanic Estate for two days and didn't find anything. But I did see Mark leaving Jadeborough."

"Where did he go?"

"Yaleview!" Karl gave him a definite answer this time.

Sebastian was slightly surprised after hearing this.

Yaleview? What is this man doing there?

He didn't have any inkling because, as he recalled, Jonathan had told him that even Devin had stopped interfering in the arms smuggling case.

Then why did he suddenly go to Yaleview? Sebastian frowned.

"Mr. Hayes, do you want me to go to Yaleview and investigate?"

"There's no need." Sebastian thought for a few moments before refusing.

Karl's eyes widened in surprise. "No? Do you know something, Mr. Hayes?"

"What else? Isn't this just their little trick?" Sebastian's tone turned disdainful.

Karl fell silent. He thought that Jonathan would naturally not be able to guess what he couldn't. Otherwise, the old man wouldn't just let Mark go to Yaleview unhindered.

Well, all of these struggles had a cause and the dark cloud would naturally shroud the core of this matter.

And the core of the Jadesons was in Jadeborough. The main forces of the enemy would certainly gather there if they wanted to completely destroy it. As a result, they were facing imminent danger after the matter with Shirley was revealed.

The best way for these people to survive was to divert the Jadesons' attention somewhere else.

Karl was covered with cold sweat. He really didn't want to discuss this with Sebastian.

This man would think he was an idiot every time he did, and his words were insinuating that Karl's brain was equivalent to a decoration item.

"Well... Where am I going next if I'm not going to Yaleview?"

"Go to Jadeborough and investigate the man close to Shirley thoroughly!"

Sebastian indifferently gave him another order.

Jadeborough? Did I hear that wrong? Karl was once again surprised.

That man promptly burned the hotel and disappeared right after Shirley was exposed.

Even Old Mr. Jadeson didn't have any clue what happened and Mr. Hayes actually asked me to investigate this?

Karl swallowed his saliva, and he heard himself speak after a long while. "Mr. Hayes, it's not that I don't want to go. But this person is obviously from the White House. It won't be easy to investigate if he's fully prepared."

"Are you brainless? Who told you to investigate it directly?"

"Isn't there still that fool, Jocelyn? She would naturally lead the way for you if you remit two million to her account anonymously."

Karl was stunned speechless for around five seconds.

He never thought of this.

Sebastian meant that after receiving the money remitted into her account, Jocelyn would definitely be in a mess as she thought of what happened to Shirley.

By that time, those people who were watching them in the dark would not let her off.

They would think that she was working together with Shirley at the hotel and might have known something about them or seen something.

When the time came, the opportunity would just fall into his lap without him having to do much else.

That's amazing!

"What? Is there any problem?"

"No... Nothing, sir. I'll leave first if there's nothing else, Mr. Hayes." Karl didn't want to say anything at all and he hurriedly left after that.

all,

Jonathan, who was in Jadeborough, had no idea what had just transpired here. He didn't even know that Solomon's people have already arrived there. He had been staying at the Oceanic Estate every day all this while.

"Dad, the nurseries in Red Pavilion are ready. Both are made accordingly to Devin's instruction; one for boys and the other for girls."

At this time, Janice told Jonathan about the readied nurseries after she came back from the Red Pavilion.

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After hearing the news, there was finally a smile on Jonathan's depressed face.

"That's good. How are things on his end?"

"Not too bad. I heard that the baby is growing well. The doctor has mentioned that at this rate, the baby will reach its target weight by the time it is due."

Janice answered his question with a smile and proceeded to make coffee for him.

In fact, she had learned the art of coffee-making from Sasha. Janice noticed Jonathan's love for coffee, and so she took the effort to learn from Sasha before she left.

Jonathan did not stop her.

As she poured the boiling water onto the ground coffee beans, the aroma of coffee filled the air.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, please have some coffee."

She lifted up the cup and served the hot drink to him.

However, at that moment, she felt a jab of pain from her arm, and she nearly dropped the cup of coffee.

"Leave it. Don't scald yourself. I can help myself to the coffee," said Jonathan caringly.

Janice was taken aback.

Once she got over the initial shock, she placed the cup down in front of him and bowed her head respectfully.

The scenery in Jadeborough in the month of April was stunningly beautiful. Spring was in full bloom, and as the red afterglow cast over them, it felt as if the observation tower was covered with a layer of red lace.

It was brilliant and magnificent.

Janice poured herself a cup of coffee and took a sip.

"I heard Kingston will be graduating soon?" asked Jonathan out of the blue.

Janice put down her cup and nodded.

“Yes, he will be graduating in June this year.”

Jonathan asked again, “Hmm... He’s an intelligent boy. Have you asked him about his plans after graduation?”

Kingston was one of his favorites among the Jadesons.

She knew they were not part of his direct bloodline, and he had his own offspring. Not to mention that there were several other children of the same age group in The Ataraxy; hence, his interest in Kingston showed his concern for this family.

Janice was pleasantly surprised. “What do you suggest, Old Mr. Jadeson?”

She sought his advice wholeheartedly.

Jonathan noticed her sincerity. He thought for a while and replied, “I know he studied defense technology, but I won’t want him to join the military. I think it’s better that he studies medicine from Grayson.”

“What?”

Janice was dumbfounded.

Study medicine?

But, the whole point of my son studying in the military academy is to have him join the forces, no? As I recalled, Jonathan was the one who chose this career path for him when he went to college.

Janice was very confused, and she looked at Jonathan for a long time without saying anything.

Jonathan got tired of being stared at. He put down his cup and explained, “Your husband is no longer around, and your son is all you have. If he becomes a doctor, the two of you can see each other more often.”

Janice was speechless.

It was only after a few seconds that she retracted her gaze.

As far as she was concerned, being a doctor was no better than being a military officer. Otherwise, there would not be so many people trying to get into that particular military academy.

Janice was at a loss for words, so in the end, she kept quiet.

Not long after, the bodyguard captain of Oceanic Estate had arrived as well.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, something has happened at The Ataraxy again.”

“What happened?”

Jonathan’s mood changed drastically when he heard that.

An air of cold ruthlessness exuded from him!

Janice trembled and immediately took her leave. As she was walking away, she heard the bodyguard captain mention someone by the name of Jocelyn.

Meanwhile, in Terrandya of Jetroina, Sabrina was in a good mood because of the baby.

Furthermore, he was by her side all the while.

“Devin, I want to have your roast pork ribs for lunch. Will you make it for me?”

“Sure,” answered Devin, who was washing her clothes in the bathroom by hand.

The nurse, who was attending to Sabrina, looked on with envy and commented, “Mrs. Jadeson, your husband treats you so well. Not only does he cook for you, but he washes your clothes by hand too.”

Sabrina blushed when she heard that.

“Shouldn’t he be doing all these? After all, I’m pregnant.”

“Of course not. In Jetroina, not many men will be so caring. Even when we get pregnant, we still have to take care of our husbands’ needs,” explained the nurse.

It was true. Men like Devin were a rare species, especially when he was the heir of a wealthy and powerful family.

Even regular guys would not be willing to wash clothes by hand.

Yet, the man right in front of her was more than willing to do that. In the past, he had fought and killed umpteen enemies with those strong hands of his. Now, he had no qualms in washing her clothes with those same hands.