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Sasha thought it was too much of a hassle, but she made up her mind to handle the seedlings as she was afraid of letting the children down.

After much consideration, she made up her mind and got herself ready for the upcoming session, marching to the plot of land in the middle of nowhere with her children.

The confused Ian tagged along with his mother and blurted out the questions he had in mind, "Mommy, is it just me, or is this plot of land relatively small as compared to the ones in Floral Village?"

Sasha turned around and found out she was the only one working hard when the rest of the parents had a great time doing nothing with their children.

In the end, she explained with a smirk, "Well, it's because they're merely here for a short getaway with their family. On the contrary, we had to ensure there was sufficient food for everyone when we were at Floral Village."

Vivian continued collecting flowers and added, "Mommy's right, Ian! Have you forgotten the cows and dogs at Floral Village? There's nothing similar here!"

Ian was initially against the idea of joining the trio. However, he couldn't bear to leave his careless sister alone and went to her to keep her safe in the end.

As Sasha started working hard, the pretentious parents couldn't suppress their urge to execute their vicious plan anymore.

Along with a nasty caption, the photos of Sasha made it to the internet within a few minutes.

The mysterious Mrs. Jadeson!

When they thought it was time to make fun of the almighty Mrs. Jadeson once the news made it to the headline, an SUV with camouflage print pulled over at the entrance.

"Mommy, Daddy's here!"

The observant Vivian was the first to notice her father's presence. She started waving at him with the flowers she had collected.

Similarly, Sasha turned around and looked in the direction of her husband the moment she heard her daughter.

The man, who had promised to drop by and pick them up, finally made his way there to honor his promises.

"Mommy! I wanna go find Daddy!"

"Alright, get Ian to go along with you!"

Sasha instructed Ian to keep an eye on his sister and continued cultivating the seedbed again. She thought of leaving the moment she acquired the miniature watermill for her children.

As soon as Sebastian joined his daughter and son, he brought them to her side and asked, "What are you doing? Why are you plowing the land when you're here for some sort of party?"

Sasha turned around and found out the man had finished his sentence with his brows arched in confusion.

Meanwhile, the rest of the parents couldn't suppress their excitement any longer when they found out the successor of the Jadesons had made it there.

They started capturing photos of the man who had been stirring things up at Jadeborough throughout the year since it was the first time they met him in person.

When the photos of the man leading a primitive lifestyle along with the woman on the outskirts made it to the internet, it took the netizens by storm.

User A: Is this the successor of the Jadesons, the son of the late almighty commander?

User B: I think it's him!

User A: Oh, God! He's such a handsome man!

User C: You're right! I think I've just found my new crush! It turns out the so-called maniac is such a handsome man!

Within a few minutes, countless topics revolving around Sebastian's look made it to the headline as well.

Some of them couldn't help but wonder the reason the successor of the Jadesons was familiar with chores of families on the outskirts.

On the other hand, the vicious group of parents was thrilled by the comments.

Out of nowhere, a comment took the rest by surprise.

User F: Hold on a second! Why does the successor of the Jadesons resemble the successor of the Hayeses so much? If my memory serves me right, I've seen him on a show!

User G: Are you sure you're not seeing things?

Once again, the comment took the internet by storm and garnered the attention of the onlookers.

The photo the said user showed the rest took them by surprise again since it was a photo of the family of five taking part in similar activities conducted by a preschool in Floral Village.

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Coincidentally, the family of five was in the middle of a similar session on the outskirts.

It wasn't even necessary for the vicious parents to stir things up anymore since the photos had topped the headlines of major media.

As a matter of fact, the moment the news made it to the headline, it had rendered the server incapable of handling the requests from the concurrent users.

They finally figured out the reason the successor of the Hayeses disappeared into thin air about a year ago.

It turned out he was the rightful successor of the most influential family. Due to the absurdity of the incident, the netizens couldn't help but express their envy over him.

Similarly, the comments took the parents by surprise when they found out the man was the fearsome corporate player.

In fact, his previous identity was on par with his current identity since no corporate player was a match for him.

Hold on a minute! If that's the case, she's not just another woman from the streets; she might be an equally capable woman!

On the other hand, Sebastian had joined Sasha in the field and was ready to get his hands dirty. He had learned from his previous lessons.

Therefore, he was aware of the tips and tricks to get things done as soon as possible. He leaned over and started planting the seedlings all over the plot of land.

She was thrilled he was there to share the workload with her, but she didn't want him to stain himself. Thus, she urged, "Just leave everything to me! I'm afraid you're going to stain yourself again!"

After all, he never had to get himself involved in something similar since he was born with a silver spoon.

On top of that, he had better things to do with his time, including improving the world economy. Hence, she thought it wouldn't be wise to acquire his aid.

However, the man dismissed her suggestion and asked in return, "What do we get in return?"

When the three little ones next to them heard them, one of them turned around and answered his query, "We get to bring the miniature watermill home with us, Daddy!"

Sebastian turned around and asked Sasha, "What exactly are we talking about?"

Sasha giggled and explained, "They seemed to have grown fond of the primitive tool next to the river and asked me to do them a favor."

"Well, we just hurry up and finish everything! It's almost time to leave!" Sebastian sped up since he couldn't wait to go home.

Out of the blue, one of his children shrieked, "I-It's here! Hurry up and catch it!"

"What are they doing?"

Sebastian and Sasha turned around the moment they heard their children's conversation.

Ian, who was crouching next to his brother, immediately leaped into action upon hearing Matteo's cry.

Vivian thought Ian would get it, but he was no match for Matteo in terms of agility. After all, he spent most of his time home instead of going out and about.

Vivian remarked in an aggrieved manner with her lips pursed, "Ian, the ladybug has fled!"

A ladybug?

Their parents finally figured out the things they were up to. Once they exchanged glances, they put everything aside and made their way to their children.

"Where's the ladybug?"

"It's gone, Mommy! Matt and I saw one a few seconds ago! It was a colorful one!"

Vivian started sharing the things she saw with her mother once their parents made their way to them.

Matteo couldn't keep his excitement to himself as well. He started pointing in the direction of the ladybug and mentioned, "Mommy, it was right here, but Ian couldn't catch it!"

Ian was rendered speechless and started flushing in embarrassment as if he had been humiliated.

Sasha returned to the side of her eldest son and assured him, "It's fine! Since it's nearby, I'm sure we can still find it! We'll just go around and search for it!"

She brought her son around the farm with her in an attempt to get their hands on the ladybug. Sebastian joined them and started searching high and low.

It wasn't much of a surprise for them to run into one or two ladybugs since they were far away from the heavily-polluted city.

Coincidentally, the owner of the farmhouse figured out the things the family of five were up to when he dropped by to ensure everything was fine.

Therefore, he thought of sharing the tips and tricks to capture a ladybug with them. "Mr. Hayes, try searching for them at vacant lots full of weeds instead of the ones I have plowed."

"Thanks for the advice!" Sasha was thrilled when she figured out they could easily find ladybugs everywhere.

The owner responded with a smile and wrapped up the conversation with the family of five.

Sebastian started trying out his luck with vacant lots full of weeds that were nearby when he wouldn't even do the dishes or the laundry whenever they were home.

Sasha couldn't believe the germaphobe had gone to great lengths just to fulfill their children's wish.

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Most importantly, he was able to carry himself in an elegant manner as if he was in the middle of something serious instead of trying to catch the bugs for their children.

The moment he found the first ladybug, the little ones started jumping for joy and rushed in his direction to get their hands on the never-seen-before creature.

"Daddy, hand it over to me!"

"She's right, Daddy! Hand it over to us! Otherwise, it's going to fly away again!"

Ian joined his siblings and stopped feeling guilty at once. He nodded since he was of the same idea.

Sasha, who was next to them, felt as if blissful moments as such were the only ones she needed in life. She truly wished they would get to live a simple and happy life as a family of five in the future.

The family of five was thrilled to find something enjoyable in the middle of nowhere. They spent quite a few hours catching ladybugs and putting them aside in a jug until it was almost sunset.

“Wow, Daddy, Mommy! You guys are awesome! We have caught so many ladybugs!”

“Those are quite interesting catch you have over there! We should’ve brought our children to join all of you! I’m sure they would’ve enjoyed it as much as your children did!”

The rest of the parents joined them and thought it was a great opportunity to get themselves acquainted with the members of the most influential family in Jadeborough.

Sasha remained indifferent throughout the conversation. She brought her children to the river to get their feet cleaned.

A few minutes later, a man returned to them with a jug full of ladybugs and a miniature watermill.

“Is that it?”

“Mmm! Shall we go home since it’s getting late? Let’s not forget we need to return to Avenport early in the morning.”

“You’re right. It’s time to leave,” Sasha agreed without a second thought since she couldn’t wait to leave.

The family of five wasn’t aware of the things going on in the virtual space when there was another uproar as soon as the photos of them indulging themselves in a primitive form of entertainment made it to the internet.

The netizens were envious of the family’s blissful lifestyle and thought it was time for them to learn to appreciate the presence of their family.

Similarly, someone in Sumanthova came across the photos and clenched her fingers when she found out the family of five had a great time together.

The little ones and Sasha tucked themselves in shortly after their meal after having such a long day.

“Sebby, have you informed Wendy we’re moving over to Frontier Bay once we’re back?”

Sebastian, who had just made his way out of his shower, answered the query of the barely conscious woman, "Yes."

Sasha fell into a deep slumber once she wrapped up the conversation with Sebastian.

She was against the idea of getting herself involved in irritating situations. Thus, staying elsewhere was the sole alternative she could think of.

Sebastian started running his fingers through the hair of the sleeping woman. Out of nowhere, her phone on the nightstand started buzzing.

Who could it be when it's so late?

The moment Sebastian accessed her phone, he was confused by the message she received.

Solomon: What time are you reaching tomorrow?

He thought of casting the phone elsewhere but changed his mind at the last minute. After much hesitation, he replied on Sasha's behalf.

Sasha: ?

Solomon: I'm just trying to reserve a private dining room for your family since it's going to take Wendy some time to get everything ready.

It merely took the man on the other end a few seconds to reply. With that being said, he did a great job justifying himself.

Once Sebastian figured out the things Solomon was up to, he stopped furrowing his brows.

Sasha: Thank you so much, but just do me a favor and stop poking your nose into my business!

It was then Solomon, who was in his apartment in Avenport, figured out he was in the middle of a conversation with Sebastian.

Slouching against the couch, his eyes widened in disbelief when he found out the truth. A few seconds later, he cast his phone aside while flushing as if he had been humiliated in the face.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Irked by the interaction with Sebastian, Solomon instructed the one knocking on the door with his volume raised, "Come in!"

Luke entered the room to a frustrated man on the couch with his face scrunched up. Subsequently, he stammered, "M-Mr. George, I have already reserved a private dining room with Palace Hotel—"

The infuriated man stopped Luke from finishing the sentence and instructed, "That won't be necessary! Cancel it!"

H-Huh? Isn't he the one bringing up the same thing over and over again ever since the afternoon? Why has he changed his mind when I have gone to great lengths just to get him a freaking private dining room?

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As confused as he might be, he knew it was time for him to cancel the reservation since Solomon had made himself clear.

"Speaking of which, has Sabrina returned?"

Luke brought himself to a halt and answered, "She's has made her way to Cranur to strike a deal with the owner of the company in charge of renewable energy sources. I don't think she's going to be back soon."

He told Solomon the things Sabrina was up to over the past few days. It turned out she had gotten herself engaged with all sorts of things after joining the company as a staff.

Solomon wasn't the only one who hadn't encountered her since her subordinates weren't aware of her whereabouts as well when they needed her to guide them.

He got increasingly frustrated and instructed, "Send a few people to keep her safe. Speaking of which, who's the candidate Matilda has in mind for her blind date again?"

Once again, Solomon's question took his secretary by surprise.

Matilda? Is he referring to his aunt and Mr. Brandon's mother?

Luke started perspiring in fear of offending the already irked Solomon. He stammered, "I-I'm not sure since you turned her down when she brought up the suggestion."

When I shared Matilda's proposal with him the moment she called, he expressed his disagreement and reprimanded her.

He said he would never allow others, especially the Emmanuels, to take advantage of the Hayeses even though Frederick had long passed on. If that's the case, why has he changed his mind out of the blue?

"Well, just get going and ask if you're not sure! If it's possible, set them up for a session in person!"

What the heck? Has he seriously agreed to set Ms. Sabrina up for a blind date with someone else?

As confused as Luke might be, he took note of Solomon's instructions and excused himself.

He couldn't figure out the reason he had changed his mind out of the blue since he didn't bother to poke his nose into the business of his half-sister throughout the past year, let alone her marriage.

To be precise, he turned them down with the same excuses when Matilda called to share her proposal with him.

In short, his secretary couldn't fathom the reason he had changed his mind and agreed to set them up for a blind date in person.

When Luke was on his way home, he lost himself in a train of thought while staring at the bright moon. He thought he wouldn't have the chance to indulge himself in such carefree moments anymore.

"Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes, you guys are finally back!" he muttered to himself and reached for his phone in an attempt to figure out the precise time of arrival of Sebastian and his family.

To his surprise, he found out he had received a text message from Sabrina.

Sabrina: Luke, is my brother coming home with his family tomorrow?

Luke: Yes, Ms. Hayes. Speaking of which, where are you? I've just returned from Mr. George's office. He wants me to set you up for a blind date with the successor of the Sheerwood family from Summerbank.

Sabrina: Come again? Who's this successor of the Sheerwood family we're talking about?

As the woman on the other end wasn't aware of the things going on, Luke had to share the content of his conversation with Solomon with Sabrina.

Luke: Have you forgotten the time your aunt tried to set you up for a blind date with someone else? Mr. George said it's worth a try.

Sabrina: Hello? Who does he think he is to poke his nose into my business?

She started reprimanding Solomon for being a busybody and cast her phone aside, ignoring the incoming text messages.

See? I knew she would throw a tantrum! No one can possibly talk some senses into her!

Luke shrugged his shoulders, indicating there wasn't much he could do as well.

Little did he know the moment he wrapped up his conversation with Sabrina, the infuriated woman called Solomon and confronted him.

"Hello?"

She yelled the moment the man picked up the phone, "Solomon! How dare you try to set me up for a blind date with someone else? Who are you to poke your nose into my business?"

Solomon had to inch away from the phone since the woman on the other end was at the top of her lungs.

He explained, "I'm afraid you're yelling at the wrong person since it wasn't even my idea."

"What do you mean it's not your idea?"

"Hello? Who am I to poke my nose into your business? I'm just playing along with your Aunt Matilda since she mentioned it was her duty to take care of you after your father's passing. Go scream at her instead."

The man remained calm throughout the conversation and made it sound as if it had nothing to do with him.

Soon enough, Sabrina was at a loss for words as she wasn't supposed to pick on her aunt. After all, Matilda was her sole relative.

Nonetheless, she repeated herself, "I don't care because there's no way I'm showing up!"

On the other hand, Solomon remarked with a smile, "It's totally up to you, but allow me to give you another heads-up. Devin had returned to Coldbridge with the tape. I'm sure he has figured out you're the one.

However, he hasn't done anything as we speak. Isn't it time for you to stop getting your hopes high?"

The woman on the other end went dead silent.

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A few seconds of silence later, Sabrina hung up the call and brought the conversation to an abrupt halt.

No one was aware of the things going on in her mind, but Solomon dropped Luke another text message prior to calling it a day.

Soloman: Tell Matilda to get the man ready to meet Sabrina in person!

Sasha and the rest of her family roused from their sleep early in the morning and savored their last breakfast in Oceanic Estate prior to their trip home.

"Madam, when are you guys coming back?"

"Madam, we're going to miss you as much as Old Mr. Jadeson does when all of you aren't around!"

The housemaids' emotions were written all over their faces since they were against the idea of the family of five leaving.

They were different from the pretentious housemaids at the Hayeses' place as they had grown fond of Sasha ever since she joined the family.

Therefore, Sasha was slightly upset and against the idea of leaving them. She assured them, "We'll be back in the future! Once we're free, we'll drop by every once in a while!"

She announced at the top of her lungs since she wished to share those words with Jonathan as well. The man had long roused from his sleep and made his way to the living room. He was equally upset since they would be leaving soon.

It was then Sebastian marched down the stairs with Vivian in his arms. He asked, "Are you done?"

“Yes,” Sasha answered with a nod and looked in the direction of Karl and their sons at the entrance.

Ian and Matteo were equally thrilled to return to Avenport since they spent most of their time there as a family of five after being apart from one another when they were young.

Jonathan’s face puckered the moment the boys started jumping for joy at the entrance.

To make things worse, once Sebastian ensured they had everything they needed for the trip, he walked out of the mansion with Vivian.

H-He’s such a—

Sasha, who couldn’t move her eyes away from Jonathan, stepped forward and stopped Sebastian from leaving.

“Shouldn’t you bid farewell to your grandfather before leaving?”

Glancing at the man in the living room, Sebastian finally brought himself to a halt.

He returned to his grandfather’s side once he brought his daughter to her siblings’ sides.

“I’ve already made myself clear more than once. As long as you listen to me, the Jadesons will be fine. In short, you don’t have to worry.”

Jonathan couldn’t believe his so-called grandson wasn’t there to bid farewell to him. Instead, the young man made it sound as if he was the one calling the shots around the family.

Unable to stand the man in front of him getting full of himself, Jonathan started burning with rage and asked, “What do you mean? Are you talking about the upcoming election? Am I supposed to listen to you and stop getting Devin involved? Who the hell do you think you are?”

Jonathan couldn’t stop himself from going berserk anymore. Sebastian couldn’t care less and marched his way in the direction of the entrance, leaving his irked grandfather alone in the living room.

As infuriated as he might be, he refused to initiate another conversation with the young man. Grasping his walking stick with all his might, he turned around with his eyes brimming.

In spite of the things he had in mind, he refused to give in again.

To his surprise, the leaving man brought himself to a halt and asked, "What exactly do you want from me?"

Jonathan turned around to find his grandson facing him with a scrunched-up face, and joy immediately took over the anger within him.

He repeated himself, "At the end of the day, you're still my grandson!"

"Uh-huh, what about it?"

"It's fine for you to return to Avenport, but I want you to return to Jadeborough at least once a month! Also, you're the person in charge of the subsidiaries of the family! I need to know if things are fine! You're supposed to ensure the maintenance of Oceanic Estate as well!"

Jonathan brought up his requests as if those were instructions his grandson had to adhere to as a member of the Jadesons.

He thought his grandson would pick on him again once he finished his sentence. However, Sebastian stopped making a fuss and asked in a sarcastic manner, "Are you sure it's necessary for me to return home once every month for something as trivial as such?"

"B-But—"

"If you wish to figure out the things going on, why don't you drop by Avenport and pay us a visit instead? I'll reimburse your trip once you're there!"

Once he wrapped up his conversation with his grandfather, he marched out of the mansion.

Jonathan couldn't even grasp the situation, but he found out Sebastian mentioned nothing else apart from expressing his disagreement to return once every month.

In other words, he's not trying to deny his responsibility as a member of the Jadesons? Is he going to fulfill his responsibility at Avenport?

Jonathan finally returned to his usual self and thought it wasn't such a bad idea to make a trip to Avenport every once in a while.