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Doesn't he have a good temper? He has always been so mild-mannered in front of me. Why does he seem like a completely different person now? He's almost worse than Sebastian!

Sabrina dared not make another sound.

A few minutes later, the Sheerwood couple, who had heard the commotion and cry of agony of their son, rushed to the garage.

"Oh my god, Isaac! Isaac, what happened to you? Isaac!"

When the couple saw the terrible sight in the garage, they paled drastically. The mother even lunged toward Devin.

"Who are you? What have you done to my son?"

"Yes! Who are you?" Reuben Sheerwood bellowed, frightened and furious.

It was then Devin shifted his foot before taking out his military ID.

The couple instantly fell silent.

Once the two saw the name and military rank on the card, the colors drained out of their faces as fear crept onto it.

"Y-You're one of the Jadesons from Jadeborough! Why... Why are you here? Has my son done something wrong?"

"Yes, he has. He's involved in smuggling," Devin said without showing any emotions on his face.

When Isaac, who was still sprawled on the ground, heard it, anger filled his chest to the point it numbed him from the pain. "What did I smuggle? I'm warning you not to accuse me of anything!"

“Am I accusing you? Dare you say that these parts in this garage are obtained through legal means?”

“I—”

“Also, car modification is illegal. You have a whole set of parts here, and you’ve been working with this for a long time. Therefore, I have the right to suspect that you’ve been dealing with the black market all these while.”

No one thought that the Jadeborough’s special forces’ major would intervene in a trivial matter like this.

Dealing with car parts in the black market?

Sabrina was dumbfounded by Devin’s words, but she dared not interrupt them.

After all, as far as she knew, a civilian like her should not intervene in the matters of a military officer.

Unsurprisingly, the moment the Sheerwood couple heard his words, they began begging for mercy.

They wailed, and they sobbed, pleading for Devin to have mercy on them. Of course, they also promised to destroy everything that was in the garage and stop Isaac from dabbling in car modification in the future.

Destroy everything?

When Sabrina heard that, she glanced around the top-tier accessories around her before scrunching up her face.

“All right. I’ll give him another chance then. If I hear his name on the black market again...”

“No, no, of course you won’t. Don’t worry, Major Devin. We’ll send him overseas for further study right away. We won’t let him dabble in this anymore,” the Sheerwood couple swore.

Only then did Devin drop the case.

“Why are you still standing here? Leave now!” he yelled at the woman who was still standing at the side in a daze.

Sabrina blinked, finally snapping back to her senses.

“Okay, okay. I’m going.”

She then ran back and picked up the high heels from the ground.

Minutes later, when the two rode in Devin’s black SUV away from the house, Sabrina asked as she put on her heels, “Are you really here to arrest him today?”

Devin still had a scowl on his face, so his tone was a terrible one, “What’s the matter? Do you not believe me?”

Sabrina looked down. “It isn’t that...”

It was not that she did not believe in his words, but that she hoped he had come for her when she saw him at the garage.

However, that could only be her fantasy.

Sabrina quietly put back on her heels.

“Send me railway station. I’m going to go back to Avenport,” she gloomily said, her eyes still looking downward.

Devin frowned.

He had thought of sending her back to Avenport, but when he heard her voice it his thoughts out loud, annoyance grew in his heart. It seemed like she was eager to leave right away.

“What’s wrong? Are you upset that I’ve messed up your relationship with your potential husband?”

“What?” Sabrina looked up to cast him a look of confusion.

“His family background matches the Hayes family, and it seems like your interests and hobbies are quite similar. Won’t you blame me for messing it up?” Devin repeated.

Perhaps he was angry, for he even mentioned that she shared similar interests and hobbies with the other young man.

Honestly, the delighted expression she had previously was as if she had found her soulmate. Not even he had seen that look on her face before.

Meanwhile, Sabrina finally understood what he meant.

Instantly, disappointment crashed onto her heart like tidal waves, crushing the last trace of hope she had. All that was left in her was frigid self-deprecation.

“You’re right. It’s quite disappointing. I thought I’d be married by the end of this year.”

Devin did not respond to that.

“But that’s fine. My aunt knows a lot of people. There are more in line even if this one doesn’t work out. I’ll spare some time to look through them before meeting a few more.”

At that, she beamed at him as though nothing had happened earlier.

The look in Devin’s eyes turned colder.

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In the end, Devin did not send Sabrina to the railway station.

Instead, he drove her back to Avenport.

“How could I trouble you when you’re already so busy? You’re here because you have a lot of things to do, don’t you? Hurry up and put me down. I can ask for a friend to lend me a car; I’ll drive back myself.”

Unable to take it any longer, Devin roared, “Shut up!”

Then, he slammed his foot on the accelerator, and they sped toward Avenport.

It was the first time he had completely lost control of his temper. The thrumming anger in his veins kept taking over his mind.

At Frontier Bay in Avenport.

Although it had been two days since they returned, things were still lively in the Royal Court One.

Rufus, Jackson, and Jackson's wife came over every day. Moreover, when the members of the Hayes family heard about their return, they visited them.

After a few distant relatives came to visit, Sebastian's cousin, Saul, came to suggest to Sasha, "Sasha, why don't you and your family head to the Hayes residence for a meal? You have so many guests every day; I'm sure it's quite troublesome for you too."

When Sasha heard that, she nearly flinched.

Although she wanted to go there, she had been observing the situation at the Hayes residence. A certain someone had not been showing up, and she did not know if he was trying to avoid her.

He had been absent even though he had asked her when she was going to come over. He even asked her if he should make arrangements for her to have a meal at a restaurant.

After brief contemplation, Sasha answered, "I'll discuss it with Sebastian first."

Saul nodded instantly. "All right. The two of you should discuss it first. You don't need to worry about cooking because your sister-in-law will be helping. Preparing food for four to five tables won't be a problem."

Like the others, Saul was joyous that they had returned safe and sound.

Naturally, he was enthusiastic about helping them out.

Once he was gone, Sasha went to the garden to look for Sebastian.

However, when she went downstairs, she realized the man was drinking tea with those few older men again. Moreover, she could see the three fishing poles stabbed in the pond.

What is he doing?

Does he have no other way to appease these few old men other than drinking tea with them?

Sasha stormed over.

“Dad, Uncle Jackson, what are the two of you doing?”

“Can’t you see? We’re fishing. Come, take a look, Sasha. Take a look at how big a fish I’ve caught.”

The moment Jackson saw her, he excitedly motioned at her to go over to his side to look at the fish.

Sasha was speechless, but still, she went to him.

When she saw the flopping golden fish in the bucket, her eyes slowly drift toward the man at the side.

However, the man remained expressionless as he drank his tea. If Sasha’s memory served her right, the fish in the bucket was worth hundreds and thousands.

Yet, he was not batting a lash at it at all.

“It’s fantastic, Uncle Jackson. Enjoy your fishing. I need to have a talk with Sebastian for a bit.”

“Go ahead.”

Jackson, who was certainly enjoying his time, waved happily.

It was then Sasha dragged Sebastian back to the third floor of the villa.

The moment they were upstairs, Sasha blurted out, "Are you insane? Why are you letting them fish at the pond? You've been raising those fishes for years! If you want to entertain them, you can always bring them to a lake outside or something!"

Nevertheless, Sebastian shrugged nonchalantly. "They're just fishes. I can always raise more. Why were you looking for me?"

At that, Sasha sighed before entering the main topic.

"Saul was suggesting for us to go to the Hayes residence instead of having guests come over to our place every day. Then, we'll invite them to the Hayes residence instead. Do you think it's a sound plan?"

She then tentatively looked at him.

Truthfully, Sasha had actually sensed something amiss about him.

First of all, the Hayes residence was the place he grew up at. Even if Frederick was no longer around, as the child Frederick had raised, Sebastian should still take a trip back to the Hayes residence.

However, he did not. In the past two days, he never mentioned it at all.

Why was that the case?

It was mostly because Solomon had already moved into the Hayes residence.

"Why should I go there? It's troublesome and small. We can always book a space at a restaurant if we're going to host a meal."

As Sasha expected, Sebastian rejected the suggestion right away. Even impatience and irritation had crept upon his face.

Thus, Sasha did not dare to insist on it.

She looked away from him and nodded. "All right, I'll tell Saul about it."

With that said, she turned around to head back downstairs.

All of a sudden, Sebastian grabbed her arm. "You look unhappy."

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"Do I?"

"Do you not?"

With a quick tug, he pulled the woman into his arms. He then held her tight before his warm kiss touched her lips.

Her heart raced, and a blush appeared on her cheeks.

"O-Of course not. What are you thinking about?" she stammered out.

She could feel his warm body pressing against hers, and her womanly instincts told her to flee.

Yet, it was daytime, and they had guests. She was almost sure he would not do anything.

She was not exactly right; she was now in his hands, and he was not going to let her go easily.

Sebastian tightened his grip, and like a helpless bunny, she was pulled toward the dresser.

Oh my god! What is this b*stard trying to do?

Sasha was fixed to the spot by fear.

"I have nothing else in my mind other than the need to tell you who your man is!"

With that, the man began showering her kisses.

At the same time, his hands crawled toward her collar.

By the time Sebastian and Sasha went back to Frontier Bay, the two men in the garden were still fishing.

The group of women was still downstairs as well. Sabrina did not know what they were doing, but they were crowding together, seemingly merry.

My, what happened to the owner of this house?

In the past, other than the ones who lived in this house, no one was allowed in, not even a bug. Yet, the sight in front of her was akin to a supermarket.

Sabrina widened her eyes.

"Ms. Sabrina, you're back?"

Wendy, who was in the villa, spotted Sabrina standing by the doorway in a daze. Immediately, she excitedly rushed over to greet her.

It was then Sabrina came back to her senses and walked inward while Devin followed her at the back.

"Ms. Sabrina's here!"

"Quick, Sabrina's back. Let's say hello to her."

The people who were in the first floor's living room were all Hayeses. When they saw Sabrina, they all promptly stood up.

It was the same reaction as the one they had when they saw Sebastian.

After all, Sabrina was like the devil of the family as well.

The moment Sabrina saw them, she scrunched up her pretty face. "Why are all of you here? Where's Sebastian and the others?" she barked out.

In an instant, the rest froze.

Then, Wendy chuckled awkwardly. "Ms. Sabrina, they're all here to visit Mr. Hayes and Madam. It seems like the two of them are upstairs. Ms. Sabrina, may I know who's the one behind you?"

Wendy was a smart woman. She knew that Sabrina was going to kick up a fuss, so she hastily changed her focus to the man behind her, Devin.

Finally, Sabrina dropped the scowl.

"He's Devin, Sebastian's cousin. Get him to come downstairs to greet him. I have other things to do, so I'll get going first."

After that brief introduction, Sabrina turned to leave.

Wendy stiffened.

Even Devin was stunned by Sabrina's abrupt words.

When Sabrina was about to leave the house, he recomposed himself and grabbed her wrist. "Where are you going? This is your house, and your brother isn't downstairs yet. Are you going to leave me alone here?"

"What else do you want? I've already brought you to this place."

His pull had been too sudden, so Sabrina lost her balance and nearly fell into Devin's arms.

What is he trying to do?

He said he wants to come and look for Sebastian, so I've brought him here. What else does he want?

Annoyed, Sabrina struggled to pry his hand away.

Unfortunately, although she knew some self-defense moves, she was no match for a special forces officer.

Devin did not care for niceties at all as he began berating her, “Is this the way you treat guests? How did I treat you when you were at the Jadesons? Since your brother is missing, and I’m unfamiliar with this place, are you going to toss me here all by myself? Isn’t it rude?”

Sabrina took in a deep breath.

Has he lost his marbles? This is such a trivial thing, but he’s actually putting on such a grave look and reprimanding me about it? When did he become a petty man like this?

Once again, Sabrina was stunned.

Nevertheless, she fell silent after hearing his words.

After that, she quietly waited for Sebastian to come downstairs with Devin while the Hayeses quickly made themselves scarce.

After three to four hours—Devin even went to the garden to play chess with Rufus—Sebastian finally appeared after his shower.

“Sebastian, what have you been doing? Why were you upstairs for so long?” Sabrina began grumbling when she saw her brother. She had been put through an uncomfortable wait, after all.

At that, Sebastian raised a brow.

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“What could I possibly be doing with my wife upstairs?”

Sabrina pressed her lips into a thin line.

Thousands of thoughts flashed past Sabrina’s mind, but in the end, she could only articulate a word in her mind. F*ck.

“Fine. I’ve led the guy here, so I’m going to leave now.” With that, she turned to leave again.

The guy?

Sebastian slowly turned to look outside. When he saw a tall figure clad in olive green in the garden, a sneer grew on his lips.

“Did he tell you that he’s here for me?”

“That’s right.”

Despite her swift answer, a trace of despair danced across her eyes.

Sebastian turned to look at her. As the look in his eyes darkened, he waved dismissively. “Go ahead. You don’t need to come over tonight.”

At that, Sabrina narrowed her eyes.

Although that was the result she wanted, she still could not help but feel worse after hearing his words.

In fact, a scowl even emerged on her face.

In the end, Sabrina left.

Devin did not realize it. He was still playing chess with Rufus while listening to the latter tell stories of when he was in the army.

“I still remember that Commander Shin had been as young as you when I was in the army.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes. Back then, he had been a major in the special forces as well. In the past, he used to train me and Sebastian’s father. I mean, his foster father.”

Even now, Rufus was still delighted and proud of that moment.

Back then, Shin had been a legend in the army. It was as if he was born to serve the country. At a young age, he had gained great achievements, and even the United Nations had given him a badge for it.

Yes, Rufus thought, it had been a great honor to have trained under him.

Devin quietly listened to his stories.

He had heard too many things about that uncle of his, and that uncle was someone he dared not start comparing himself with.

Nevertheless, he was jubilant to hear that some thought he was like his uncle—that there was a hint of Shin in him.

In the middle of his conversation, a soft voice traveled into his ear. “Devin.”

Sebastian put down the chess piece and turned around. “Sebastian? You’re finally here.”

Sebastian nodded before shoving his hands into his pocket and walking over. Without any emotions on his face, he swept his eyes across the chessboard and asked, “Why are you here? Didn’t you say that you’re going to investigate the firearms smuggling case?”

Sebastian knew about it because Devin had told him about his recent activity.

Devin tensed up.

“Yes, well, I was nearby, so I decided to pay you a visit.” Devin was lying. Of course, he did not want Sebastian to find out that he had been acting out of character, for that was too embarrassing.

Sebastian fell silent after that.

However, his expression darkened further as he stared at Devin.

Soon, the two exited the garden and returned to the villa. Sebastian poured two glasses of red wine for them. Only after a sip of the red wine, then did he continue.

“Did you take on this smuggling case yourself, or did the higher-ups assign you to this?”

“I took it on myself. Didn’t you ask me to get closer to the White House? I don’t think this case is going to be resolved any time soon. I’ve looked into it, and I’ve found out that it’s an international case involving several countries. If I leave, I’d have to stay overseas for months. Maybe even half a year.”

Devin told him all the details of his plan.

It was a good plan. In half a year’s time, congress would pick a new leader.

At the same time, there would be a new council as well.

By then, it would be none of his business even if he came back.

Finally, a look of satisfaction crossed Sebastian’s face.

“Okay. Nonetheless, from now on, you should prioritize the army and be less involved with the White House, especially that old man. Tell him not to interfere in things that aren’t his business,” Sebastian reminded.

Devin agreed to it.

However, neither of them knew that even the powerful ones could be powerless at times, especially for the Jadesons.

By the time Devin left, the sky was starting to get dark.

“I’ll be leaving now.”

“Okay.”

Sebastian stood up and sent him to the door.

Right as Devin was about to step out of the house, Sebastian asked, “By the way, how did you encounter my sister today? Was she at the provincial capital?”

“Oh. Right.” Devin halted in his tracks as an odd expression crept onto his face.

“When I went by the provincial capital here, a local cop told me that there’s someone who’s involved with smuggling luxury car parts and that he might be involved in the firearms smuggling case, so I went to look for the guy,” Devin told him the tale he had long prepared in his mind.

Sebastian continued staring at him without blinking.

“That’s where you encountered her?”

“Yes, she was... there.”

“Right. That guy was her date of the day.”

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Sebastian had heard the awkward tone and seen his stiff body, but still, he said those words without care.

Devin was rendered speechless.

What did that moment looked like?

That moment was just like when a culprit is trying to come up with excuses until someone slapped him with solid evidence of his wrongdoings.

Devin’s face turned from red to pale before turning dark. Devin, who had never been anything else but calm and collected even in the face of the worst terrorists, was panicking.

The changes of the expressions on his face even amused Sebastian.

“Sebastian...”

“It’s fine, really. I know you don’t want to marry her because of what happened between me and your parents. Still, Devin, would you listen to my plea? If you’re really determined, for the sake of our friendship, please don’t give her hope anymore.”

Both fell silent after that, but Sebastian continued staring at him.

Sebastian was not wearing many layers. The weather in the south was much warmer than the weather in Jadeborough, which was a city up north. Yet, as he stood there—as the setting sun made his shadow longer—he looked like a demon. That sent chills down Devin’s spine, and it made him pale as well.

For a moment, he wanted to explain everything to him.

However, when he thought about how his parents had died a tragic death and what his mother’s last words had been, he closed his eyes.

“Okay. I got it,” he squeezed out in a quiet mumble.

Then, he turned and left.

Sebastian watched him leave as his heart sunk, his fingers curling to clench his fists.

“Sebby, why are you standing there? I heard that Devin was here. Where is he? Has he left?”

Right then, Sasha came down the stairs and spotted the scene from the inside of the villa. Almost immediately, she jogged over.

Sebastian finally looked away.

“Yes, he was busy.”

He turned around to look at her. When he saw that she had come out with just a thin scarf, he reached out to pull her into his arms and covered her with the jacket he was wearing.

“Why are you down here? You didn’t even put on your coat.”

"I was in a rush to come out here when I heard that he's here. Sebby, was he here to look for Sab? Oh, yes. I even heard that Sab came back with him. Are the two of them..."

Sasha popped her head out of his jacket to look up at him.

However, the man did not answer her question.

Instead, he lowered his head to press a hard kiss on her plump lips.

Sasha was taken aback by his action.

"All right. Let's not try to matchmake them anymore. There's no good ending for them. If you really have the time, you should be explaining to me why you've abruptly gone to the hospital to work again."

"Huh?"

Sasha was dumbfounded by the completely unrelated question.

"I... I'm there to earn a living."

"Earn a living?"

"That's right. Look, we've just moved here. You... You're not going to go back to the Hayes residence, right? We're a big family, and we certainly need to spend money. Even though you still have some savings, it'll deplete eventually. So, I contacted my old coworkers at the hospital to ask them to introduce me to the job."

Sasha was terrified, and she could barely manage to stammer out her explanation while he fixed his piercing gaze on her.

What she told him was her plan.

Sasha did not know how much Sebastian had left.

However, if he did not return to the Hayes family, then it was likely that they would go bankrupt soon without an income. The three children were in school, and other than their living expenses, the gigantic house they were living in was also...

Sasha was in quite a rush to get a job.

However, to her surprise, right as those words left her mouth, the man who had his arms wrapped around her shot her a weird look.

“Do you mean to ask me to hand over all my assets?”

“What?” Sasha was caught off guard by his question. “No. That’s not it. That isn’t what I’m talking about...”

“All right. You can have them.”

“Huh?”

That statement was nothing but a bolt from the blue.

Half an hour later, in their bedroom on the third floor, Sasha found herself staring at the various certificates of property ownership and credit cards that were lying all over the ground.

Once again, she was baffled.

“Look, Darling, these are all my assets, and now, they’re yours.”

Sasha did not speak.

“I heard from Peter and the others that married men are like this. They’ll hand their pay over to their wives, and they’re earning the money for their wives. Everything’s the wife’s, and that’s how their families are always happy. Therefore, Darling, that’ll be how our family is too.”

At the end of his speech, Sebastian even handed her the small bag that was closest to him.

What the heck did Peter tell him?

Sasha was stupefied, and her eyes were wide to the point they seemed like they were going to pop out of their sockets.

With trembling hands, she took the bag from him and opened it.

Holy moly!

She could not withstand the shock and fell down to the ground.

What the heck? They're all diamonds!