

The Love that Never Really Dies chapter 681

Karl was happy to see her return. For the past few months, he had been walking around in crutches. The moment he saw Sabrina, he ran up to her and asked, "Ms. Sabrina, Mr. Hayes... he went to Jadeborough and never returned. I heard that he is in a coma. Do you want to go see him?"

If she agreed, he would want to go along with her.

However, Sabrina fell silent.

In what capacity am I to see him in? Furthermore, will the Jadesons even allow me to do that?

"Ms. Sabrina?"

"We'll discuss it again. Meanwhile, I'll go see the Wand family first." With that, Sabrina headed to the Wand residence.

Three months ago, after receiving news of Sasha's death, Rufus fell seriously sick in Clear. It

wasn't until Lance brought him back that he began to feel better.

When Sabrina entered with the gifts she brought, she saw an elderly man lying on a chair in the yard.

Rufus wasn't actually that old as he was just past sixty.

However, Sabrina noticed that not only had all his hair turned white, but he had also become

exceptionally thin. At first glance, she thought that he looked like someone in his seventies.

"Mr. Wand, are you getting a sun bath?"

Regaining his senses, Rufus turned toward Sabrina.

"Sabrina? You're back?" Despite recognizing her, there was a glint in his eyes in response.

Sabrina smiled at once. "Yes, I just returned. Mr. Wand, I heard that you were sick. So, I decided to drop by for a visit. Are you feeling better now?"

Unlike her previous demeanor, Sabrina was full of respect.

Rufus was still feeling weak.

Nevertheless, he was invigorated by the sight of his daughter's in-law. Sitting where he was, he began chatting with her.

For Rufus, it was depressing to have his daughter leave before he did. Furthermore, he had been to prison and lost his wife a long time ago.

Feeling sorry for him, Sabrina spent some time chatting with him.

Before she left, Rufus suddenly asked with an innocent expression, "By the way, Sabrina, do

you know where the children are? I miss them dearly."

Sabrina's eyes burned at once.

In truth, she didn't know.

Three months ago, Sebastian had sent the children away. Other than himself and Calvin, no one knew where they were.

However, now that he was in a coma and Calvin was nowhere to be found, she had no idea where the children were.

The moment she left the Wand residence, she decided to head to Jadeborough. Firstly, she wanted to see Sebastian. Secondly, she wanted to find Calvin and ask him where the children were.

With that, she returned to the Hayes residence.

“Ms. Sabrina, Mr. Solomon is back and wants to see you.”

She had not expected to hear bad news the moment she returned.

Mr. Solomon?

Sabrina frowned and prepared to leave.

Before she could do that, Solomon heard her and came in from the yard.

“Sabrina, I want to talk to you.”

Given that it was April, the weather was getting warm. The flowers were in full bloom within the Hayes residence. Contrasted against the lush greenery, they made for a beautiful sight. Amidst the blooming flowers in the garden, Sabrina took a seat on the stone bench.

Solomon followed accordingly.

“What are your plans?”

“Plans?” Sabrina sneered in response, “What do you mean plans? Are you worried that I am

going to fight you for what you have? Let me tell you, I’m not interested.”

Solomon furrowed his eyebrows.

Bathing in the warm afternoon sun, he threw a short shadow on the ground. Although the light accentuated his upright figure, it was unable to hide the frustration he felt.

“You have misunderstood me. I want to ask you if you would like to come back to work at the company. Based on how much the Hayes’ children will get, you deserve to have a twenty

percent stake in Hayes Corporation.”

“What did you say? I have a stake in Hayes Corporation?”

Having digested his words, Sabrina looked at him in surprise.

“Is there something wrong with your brain?”

Dumbfounded, Solomon felt like giving up on the conversation.

Subsequently, he threw a share transfer agreement on the stone table. “Here, take a look. Come back if you want to. The decision is yours.”

With that, Solomon left abruptly.

Staring blankly at the document, Sabrina just sat there. After a long while, she wiped the tears off her cheeks.

She wasn’t crying because she was touched.

All those years, she had resented her dad and Sebastian because she felt they had never treated her as a family by being constantly wary of her.

It wasn’t until they left her one by one that she realized they had protected her in their own way.

Only then, did she understand how much they truly loved her.

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What about this half-brother of mine? Is he a cold-blooded and selfish man? I don’t think so.

At least when I was kidnapped by his mother and was getting sold as a sex slave, he was the one who opposed it. Even though Devin was the one who rescued me in the end, it shows that the former is not a bad person.

Eventually, Sabrina did not accept the share transfer agreement, but she sent it back to the Hayes Corporation. The following day, she headed over to Jadeborough.

The situation back in Jadeborough had seemed to resume to normal after three months, especially the Jadesons.

The Jadesons were separated into three bloodlines. The main bloodline was Jonathan's eldest son, Stephen, who was Devin's father.

As for the other two bloodlines, one of them was Jonathan's elder brother, while another one belonged to his uncle.

His uncle's bloodline was rooted further away. Hence, it did not have much power around Jadeborough.

However, it was a different story with his brother's bloodline. As Jonathan used to shower a lot of care and favor for this brother, naturally, he had given the latter a lot of power.

For example, his brother's son, Charles, and his brother's grandson, Eric, both possessed a high military position.

However, Charles just got discharged personally by Jonathan recently.

Other than him, everyone from the brother's bloodline had gotten suspended from their positions as well. The real reason was not announced to the public. The official statement merely said that they had committed some mistakes and had to receive confinement.

"Stephen, it's been three months already. When do you think will Charles be released?"

One day, as Devin and his family were having breakfast at home, his mother, Jasmine, suddenly asked her husband, Stephen.

Stephen cast her a cold glance upon hearing that question.

"Why do you ask about this out of nowhere?"

"Nothing. Since both of them have done such a thing to Devin, why does Dad only lock them

up for a few days? Back then, Devin had gotten accused of taking a life, which gave him a huge blow on his spirit."

Jasmine could not suppress her emotions as she felt the whole matter was somehow unfair.

Back then, Devin was the one that Jonathan sent to pick up Frieda. But when Devin was taking her back to Jadeborough, Eric's men mixed in and grabbed the chance to kill Frieda.

When Devin did not bring her back, he got confined as soon as he returned.

Yet, after the truth got revealed, all Charles got was merely confinement.

That seemed too light a punishment in Jasmine's opinion.

Just then, Stephen let out a helpless sigh. "Since Eric is dead now, it's already the biggest punishment for Charles. What else do you want?"

Jasmine was rendered speechless by that.

In the end, she had no choice but to keep quiet.

A moment later, Devin came down from upstairs. He had changed into a neat military uniform, getting ready to head to the base.

"Devin, hold on a second. Are you leaving already?" Jasmine could not bear her son leaving

as she immediately rushed toward him.

Upon seeing that, Devin let out a wry smile.

“Mom, I got to go to work. It’s not like that I’m leaving forever.”

“But…”

“All right, Mom. I need to go. Or I’ll be late.” Devin turned abruptly to leave.

“Mr. Jadeson, there’s a Ms. Hayes outside for you. Should I let her in?” All of a sudden, a housemaid came in the door.

“Hayes? Who’s that?”

Jasmine’s expression turned dark the instant she heard that name, and she questioned before her son could utter a word.

But the housemaid kept quiet.

Devin was puzzled for a while but soon managed to guess who it was. At that moment, his expression turned awkward. “It’s fine. I’m heading out anyway.”

Upon saying that, he left abruptly.

Jasmine was utterly displeased after being ignored by her son. “Stephen, who exactly is that? And she’s a Hays. Is she related to Frieda’s son? Why does she come here to find him?”

She had run out of patience.

Not to mention, the existence of Frieda’s son gave her a strong sense of insecurity.

After all, he was Shin’s son.

And she heard that he was unbeatable. Not to mention, his encounter with Charles and his son had resulted in countless casualties on the latter’s side.

The most terrifying fact was that Jonathan chose not to kill him. Instead, he brought the latter back and took care of him on Heron Hill while he was in a coma.

Jasmine had made up her mind by then that she would pay a visit to Heron Hill no matter what.

Right at that moment, Sabrina finally met Devin.

“Devin… I didn’t come here to find you. Don’t worry. I want to see my brother. It’s been a long

time, and I wonder how he’s been.”

Meeting the man of her heart, Sabrina still felt a little nervous.

Plus, she felt somewhat awkward due to the previous fuss she created at the base. Hence, she did not dare to look at him in the eyes.

Fortunately, Devin was not someone that held onto the past.

Upon knowing her purpose, Devin nodded slightly. “I understand. But Sebastian is at my grandpa’s place right now. If you want to see him, maybe I’ll need to ask Grandpa and get his

permission.”

“All right. Ask him then.”

Sabrina’s eyes brightened with excitement upon hearing that.

However, little did she know her family name was utterly detested by the Jadesons, especially Charles’ bloodline.

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“Who did you say that came to see him? Is it someone from the Hayes?”

Meanwhile, in Jade Court, Charles’ daughter, Tiffany, furrowed her brows upon hearing the news. Beyond exasperated, she threw her lipstick furiously at the floor.

The housemaid paled in fright on the spot.

“Yes... Ms. Tiffany. Our men saw her with their own eyes. It seems that she wants to meet that man and Mr. Jadeson has agreed to help her speak to Old Mr. Jadeson.”

“Devin? Who does he think he is to make that call?”

Tiffany cursed again upon hearing that, showing no respect at all to Devin.

Indeed, not many among the Jadesons would show any respect to Devin. In terms of age, many in the family were much older than him. And in terms of seniority, he was not the strongest one neither.

Hence, he did not deserve to be an heir of the military family.

With that, the housemaid did not dare to utter another word while she cast a timid glare toward Tiffany.

After a few minutes, Tiffany eventually lost her temper and stomped out of the door.

Since her brother was dead and her father was under confinement, there was no way she could let this drop.

A few minutes later, she found Tyler, the son of her uncle, at the West Wing of Jade Court. After Eric’s death, Tyler was the only one in her bloodline that still stood a chance against Devin as the heir.

“Tyler, do you want to be the heir of the Jadesons?”

Tiffany cut to the chase as soon as she ran into Tyler.

Heir?

Tyler, who was playing with a parrot in the cage, cast her a lazy look. “Why? Are you still dreaming of becoming the heir after your brother’s death?”

“Tyler!”

Tiffany’s face darkened as she felt a thud in her heart. “I’m warning you. Don’t ever mention my brother again! If you want to get to this position, my advice is that you do as I say. Or else, you don’t even stand a chance with your family’s ability!”

Upon saying that, she turned furiously and left.

Tyler froze on the spot for a while, staring at her back figure.

A second later, he immediately caught up with her.

“Tiff, I’m sorry. I was fooling around with you. Tell me. What do you want me to do?” Tyler’s behavior completely changed.

Only then did Tiffany halt her feet, while casting a cold glance at him.

She had never expected highly of him due to his lack of ability and courage.

Nevertheless, since her brother was no longer around, she would prefer this useless cousin to take over as the heir rather than Devin.

One of the advantages was that she would be able to control him.

Most importantly, she wanted to avenge her brother.

In the end, Tiffany gave Tyler Sabrina’s address and asked him to kidnap her before they

make a move on Devin.

Using Sabrina to go after Devin?

As expected, Tyler did not comprehend the purpose of this act.

Nonetheless, since Tiffany asked him to do so, he would just follow her instruction obediently.

Meanwhile, at the Hilton hotel in Jadeborough.

After Sabrina settled down there, she started to investigate Calvin's whereabouts right away.

"I'm sorry. Could you tell me about the explosion at the nightclub at Octasea Street that happened three months ago?"

"Why are you asking about that?"

In the bar with loud music, a man who looked slightly drunk was talking to Sabrina. Upon seeing the beauty he just got to know asked him such an abrupt question, his expression darkened.

Sabrina pretended not to notice his expression as she continued to act seductively.

"Nothing. One of my friends disappeared in that explosion. So I'm trying to look for him." Her seductive face instantly filled with a hint of sorrow.

The eldest daughter of the Hayes family was indeed a natural beauty.

She disguised her beauty with gothic-style makeup, making others consider her an arrogant, stubborn woman.

But many did not know that under those heavy makeups hid a charming, elegant face.

As expected, the drunken man got moved by her vulnerability.

"I see. It would be difficult then since there were many casualties in that incident. But if you trust me, you can give me a photo of your friend. I can try asking around."

Sabrina was stunned momentarily.

After pondering for a while, she eventually gave Calvin's photo to that man.

After all, no one knew Calvin's real identity except the Hayes family. So she figured it would not matter to give his photo to a stranger.

After Sabrina walked out of the bar, she wanted to call Devin. But she hesitated as she recalled the latter trying to keep his distance from her.

With that, she decided to go back to her hotel.

But when she was about to arrive at the hotel, a car suddenly stopped beside her. Before she could react, two men rushed out from the car and grabbed her.

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What the h*ll? What's going on? Are they trying to kidnap me?

Sabrina was beyond exasperated by that. Clenching her fists tightly, she stabled herself while throwing a punch toward the man behind her.

"Aaaaahh..."

The man did not expect her to make such a brutal move, so he covered his nose with his hand, letting out a painful shriek.

"How dare you try to touch me? Who do you think you are?" Turning around, she cursed furiously without any sign of intimidation.

At that moment, the man got pissed utterly.

“Seize her! We must capture her today no matter what!”

A second later, a few more men got out of the car and charged toward Sabrina. Upon seeing that, Sabrina let out a cold smile. As those men got close to her, she swiftly tore her skirt off as it was getting in the way of her movement. Then, she displayed a skillful kick.

In an instant, the two men collapsed to the ground.

Indeed, the eldest daughter of the Hayes family was not someone to be trifled with.

Tyler stomped his feet in wrath when he heard that all the men he sent got beaten up badly.

“What a bunch of trash! How come so many of you couldn’t even handle a woman?”

“But Mr. Jadeson, the woman is not a joke. She’s much fiercer than Ms. Tiffany.”

Those men even used Tiffany as a comparison to talk themselves out of it.

Tyler, who was initially enraged, immediately changed his expression when they mentioned Tiffany. A moment later, his eyes were filled with utter hostility.

Is she that strong? It looks like I got to handle this myself.

That night, Tyler personally drove over to Hilton Hotel.

By that time, Sabrina had just finished taking her shower. Taking a look at the wounds on her body, she decided to make a call to Devin.

Brrr... Brrr...

It rang for a long time but no one answered.

At that moment, her expression turned grim.

But when she was about to hang up, Devin picked up the phone. “Hello?”

“Devin! Finally, you answered my call. Check this out. I got attacked today. Someone tried to

kidnap me on my way back. Devin, do you have any idea who that is?”

Sabrina could not suppress her emotion as soon as she heard that familiar voice.

She never had the habit of complaining to another party, but she could not help but tell everything to Devin.

She was often unable to act rationally in front of Devin.

However, Devin did not seem to believe her.

“Attacked? Where have you been today?”

“I...” Sabrina choked on her word. “I went to a bar...”

“You...”

Upon hearing that, Devin got consumed with rage.

What the h*ll is that place? She’s a woman, and she’s from a rich family. How could she go to such a place?

With that, Devin’s impression of Sabrina got worse. He showed no interest in further listening to her. Thus, he hung up the phone abruptly.

“Devin? Devin?”

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Sabrina’s chest heaved up and down as she tried to suppress her rage.

Yes, I did go to a bar, but I went to investigate Calvin’s case. I didn’t do anything.

Sabrina was left with utter indignance.

Forget it. I’ll explain to him tomorrow.

With that in mind, she put down her phone and planned to head to bed.

But right at that moment, a red beam went through her window and accurately landed on

her body.

Phish!

Shortly after that, a bullet pierced through the window.

At that instant, Sabrina collapsed to the floor and went unconscious.

By the time Devin received the news, it was already the following morning.

The kidnapers told him that if he wanted to save Sabrina's life, he would have to release the firearms smuggler he caught not long ago.

"Are these people out of their minds? How dare they threaten you?"

The adjutant, Xavier, was enraged upon seeing the threatening letter.

Devin was utterly pissed as well.

Arms trafficking had always been a crime that the country had been trying to solve. Thus, it had been Devin's primary mission, and he had taken a lot of effort to put the head into custody.

Yet, those criminals threatened him with a woman.

A dark expression loomed over Devin's face. "Did you investigate the hotel? Do you know who did this?"

"Yes, I did. There was a sign of a gunshot, but Ms. Hayes should be fine as there were not many bloodstains at the scene. I suppose those men merely want to use her as a bargaining chip."

"Sh*t!"

Devin who had always been calm cursed instantly.

Xavier asked, "Major, what should we do now?"

Devin was at a loss for words.

Trying hard to collect himself, he spat out a sentence. "Go on and investigate those people. I'll go talk to the director."

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Upon saying that, he went out abruptly.

There was no way he was going to sit by and watch. If anything were to happen to Sabrina, he would not know how to explain to Sebastian, who was still in a coma.

With that, Devin decided to try to persuade the director to utilize his men.

Meanwhile, at the north of the city, in Jade Court.

Tiffany was beyond delighted when she heard about the news.

"See. I said it was going to work. Devin has taken action now, hasn't he?"

She cast a satisfied smile at Tyler.

Tyler was even more pleased than her.

If Devin were to show up with the firearms smuggler, Tyler would have the chance to kill him.

Devin would never have expected that the firearms smuggler's life was getting targeted, as he would think it was merely a trade.

Once the firearms smuggler lost his life, Devin would not escape from the military, even with Jonathan's protection.

Tyler gave a long sigh and was full of praises for Tiffany. "Tiff, I got to admit, you've such a brilliant mind."

Tiffany displayed a cold smile. "Do you think everyone is as stupid as your family?"

Tyler was rendered speechless by her sarcastic response.

This f*cking b*tch!

"By the way, I heard that this woman from the Hayes family has injured some of your men.

Is

that true?"

Out of the blue, Tiffany cast a question toward Tyler.

Tyler's expression turned embarrassed instantly. "That was actually due to our negligence.

She's not an easy opponent, just like you."

"What did you say? She's just like me?" Tiffany felt utterly offended.

Just like me? Is she worthy to be compared with me? I'm the famous princess of the Jadesons!

Eventually, Tiffany decided to go check on Sabrina.

Half an hour later, in an apartment located within the city.

Sabrina was tied to a chair for the whole night, with her eyes blindfolded. As she finally heard some footsteps approaching, she started struggling desperately.

"Mm, mm, mm-"

She was trying to plead for mercy, but her mouth was sealed with tape.

Around ten seconds later, the footsteps stopped right in front of her.

Hiss... The tape on her mouth was ripped off suddenly.

"F*ck!"

Sabrina gasped heavily for air like a fish returning to the water. She could not even be bothered about the pain in her mouth.

Who the h*ck is this? How dare he kidnap me?

After she manage to collect herself, she lifted her head and tried to recognize the person in front of her.

"Who exactly are you? Why did you kidnap me?"

To her befuddlement, there was no response.

She felt the person was standing there and observing her as well.

Sabrina almost ran out of her patience while the person reached her hand and grabbed

Sabrina's jaw. "I heard that you're quite an arrogant woman."

It's a woman. I knew it! Is she trying to provoke me?

Rage started boiling within Sabrina's heart. "So what! And who the h*ll are you? B*tch! How dare you kidnap me! Aren't you afraid of death?"

I'm the daughter of the Hayes family! I can be as arrogant as I want!

Nevertheless, Tiffany could not be bothered with who Sabrina was.

Upon hearing Sabrina's response, Tiffany let out a boisterous laugh. "You're right. I'm afraid to die. But do you dare to kill me?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, she cast a forceful slap on Sabrina.

Slap!

Sabrina, who was blindfolded, did not see that coming at all. Without any hint, she suddenly felt great pain on her face.

This bloody b*tch!

Sabrina was utterly pissed.

"So? Do you want to kill me? Or is that not enough?" Tiffany slapped Sabrina again.

She detested Sabrina's face to the fullest.

Even though Sabrina's eyes were covered, Tiffany noticed the former was better looking than her. Not to mention, the former got a more domineering aura.

Her second slap was full of strength, without any sense of mercy.

But at that moment, Sabrina, who got tied to the chair, suddenly shifted her gaze toward Tiffany. To Tiffany's bewilderment, Sabrina stood up suddenly in the chair and charged toward her recklessly.

Thump!

Tiffany received a huge blow in her nose as she took a few steps backward.

If her men behind her did not support her, she would have fallen right on the floor.

"Just die, b*tch! Hahaha!"

Sabrina heard the noise and knew her move was successful.

That was indeed Sabrina's true self.

She would never give in regardless of whatever helpless circumstances she was in. No one could ever humiliate her.

Tiffany was beyond exasperated by Sabrina's act.

Wiping off the blood on her nose, Tiffany trembled incessantly in wrath. "Beat her up! Kill her! I swear to God! If I don't take her life today, I'm not a Jadeson!"

A Jadeson?

As Sabrina was beaten down to the floor, she thought that was the last word she heard.

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Her last name is Jadeson? Why Jadeson? Could it be Devin? No, definitely not. Devin may not like me, but he surely wouldn't have done that on account of Sebastian. So who exactly is this woman from the Jadeson family?

Despite racking her brains, Sabrina was still puzzled.

Nonetheless, she had no more time to ponder, for her consciousness was slowly slipping away with every punch that landed on her.

Devin finally managed to obtain the commander's approval to release the firearms smuggler temporarily.

At the same time, pictures of Sabrina being beaten to a pulp were sent to his cellphone.

"That bunch of b*stards!"

He trembled with rage upon seeing the pictures.

Stephen had also caught wind of the situation. He was initially averse to the idea, for any minor mishap would result in his own son receiving grave admonitions.

However, the pictures instantly rendered him speechless.

Jasmine was the only one thrown into a frenzy after learning that her husband was in favor of their son's plans.

"Stephen! How could you? That woman is not related to our son. Why should he risk his own

life just to save her? What if tragedy befalls him?"

"Nothing will happen! You got to have faith in him."

Stephen put a stop to his wife's objection with a firm statement before he headed upstairs. Jasmine could only stare daggers at the back of her husband's silhouette while anxious thoughts filled her mind.

Oh, right! I can make my way to Heron Hill and inform Dad. Since that woman's original intention was to look for Frieda's son, then I can inform him of this crisis and let them handle it. That way, my son won't have to take the risk.

With a resolute plan in mind, Jasmine set off with several men.

Concurrently, Devin was on his way to bring the criminal along with him to contact the "kidnapper". They were instructed to follow the "kidnapper's" instructions and show up at a predetermined destination.

Never did it ever cross Devin's mind that this mess was actually caused by a Jadeson. Even though he was well aware that the other bloodlines of the Jadesons disparaged him, he assumed that nothing of this degree would ever happen considering their blood relations.

Or at least, that was what he thought before the meeting.

"Major, do we bring the offender down with us? If we do, the situation will be even more unsafe."

As their destination neared, Xavier worriedly pointed out.

Devin's brows furrowed.

He definitely knew of the dangers involved. But if the abductors fail to see their target, they may not release Sabrina.

Shortly after, Devin looked straight into his eyes and commanded, "He'll come with me.

Also,

we'll place a small bomb on his body."

His response shocked Xavier to the core.

Is the major insane? It's reasonable enough for the criminal to stick to him, but depositing a bomb on him? If any problems were to occur and he explodes into pieces, we'll be doomed! How are we going to explain ourselves? Has he lost his marbles?

The atmosphere was frighteningly tense as they approached their destination.

"Where is she?"

Xavier guided the criminal along and scanned the area. All of a sudden, he realized that there were neither vehicles nor any human beings in that abandoned factory.

Devin's expression darkened perceptibly.

Just then, a bullet shot at full speed from afar.

Bang!

Devin reflexively took cover and hunkered down while yanking the criminal along with him.

The bullet barely missed them and landed on their car window, shattering it into pieces.

"It's a trap!" Xavier yelled as he fished out his gun.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Following the sniper's unforeseen appearance, the ground beneath them began to shake.

Bang!

A loud boom reverberated through the room.

Aside from Devin, who was rapidly hauled out of the warehouse by Xavier, almost everyone else flew from the sudden impact. In an instant, a mass of bleeding flesh scattered the ground.

Devin's eyes were bloodshot.

With his fist tightly clenched, he surveyed the surroundings with a visible scowl on his face. As someone who hardly threw his temper, the murderous aura he emitted at that moment was intense.

At Heron Hill, Jadeborough.

Jasmine finally made it to the top of the hill. At this place, she dared not exhibit a hint of insolence. She carefully treaded to the courtyard of the premises.

"Dad, it's me. I'm here to visit you."

Upon her arrival, she swiftly made her presence known. Then, she dutifully stood outside and awaited a response.

That was the way the Jadesons interacted with each other. No matter how pompous they acted in public, they all became docile and meek in the face of their patriarch. Without his consent, they would not even have the audacity to keep their heads up high.

Jasmine waited outside for a long time.

"What is it?"

Finally, a cold and authoritative voice sounded from the inside.

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Jasmine dropped to her knees right away and cut to the chase.

"Dad, I- I'm here because Frederick Hayes' daughter came to Devon and said she wanted to

see her brother. However, because there was no news from Heron Hill, we dared not take the liberty of disturbing you. Unfortunately, something regrettable cropped up last night. She was kidnapped... Her captors then threatened Devin to bring an offender who was recently captured in exchange for her. What do we do now?"

Jasmine was intelligent enough to word her plea such that it sounded like the arrangements that were made for Sabrina were their idea and not a result of Devin's decision.

When Jonathan heard her, he immediately set down the bowl of medicine he was concocting on the table.

"Who gave you the permission to allow her to stay?"

"No- I- We- Dad, we did so on the account of her being Sebastian's sister. Since she traveled

all the way to see him, we didn't think it was right to send her away. If Sebastian learned of this after he awakens, we wouldn't want to risk him blaming us."

Jasmine indignantly defended herself.

Her statement was kind of true.

When Devin made arrangements for Sabrina to stay at the hotel, Stephen analyzed the situation for her to prevent her from committing any foolish decisions.

Her husband reminded her that Jonathan came to Sebastian's rescue and had been nursing

him for about three months. That alone was a testament to his acceptance of Sebastian as a grandson. When the latter finally wakes up, it would probably be time to acknowledge his heritage.

Hence, Jasmine avoided troubling Sabrina.

However, after her reply to Jonathan, there was zilch response from the inside of the courtyard.

What does that mean?

Nervousness and unsettling began to engulf her once again.

“Tony.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Come here. Give this to that little b*stard. I’m heading out for a while.”

Jonathan glared at the motionless figure lying on the bed before he furiously handed Tony a bowl of medicine.

Tony received the bowl with a grin and answered, “Yes, I will. Go ahead, sir. I’ll be here.”

Then, he strode over to lift Sebastian up.

It was the beginning of summer over at Heron Hill. Golden rays of sunlight penetrated the wide windows and illuminated the whole room. As sunlight gleamed on Sebastian’s stationary figure, he looked like a lifeless yet delicate work of art.

Nonetheless, he was a living, breathing human being with a heartbeat.

“Huh... Mr. Sebastian, please wake up soon. In all the years I’ve worked for him, I’ve never seen Old Mr. Jadeson care for someone like he did the past three months. As someone who’s lived his life revered by others, he’s never had to serve anyone. Mr. Sebastian, please

don’t harbor any grudge against him anymore.”

As Tony fed Sebastian medicine, he mumbled to himself.

Yet, there was still no reaction from the man he was giving his attention to. Even the medicine that he fed him remained in his mouth undevoured.

Tony was exasperated.

“Mr. Sebastian, how could you be like this? Don’t force my hand. I’ll have to use that needle to prick you again.” Tony whispered in his ear to threaten him.

Strangely enough, the medicine slowly went down his throat.

That finally satisfied Tony. He then finished feeding him the rest of the medicine and gently helped him to lie back down.

“Oh right. Mr. Sebastian, I heard your sister was here, but something tragic happened to her.

What do we do now? I don’t even know whether Old Mr. Jadeson will save her.”

Silence ensued.

“Forget it. We’ll just have to wait and see.”

The long-winded butler continued to talk under his breath for a little longer before he left the room.

The moment he stepped out of the room, Sebastian’s finger shifted ever so slightly. Those eyes that had been shut for a good three months finally fluttered open.

Once his eyes were fully open, a piercing cold stare took the place of his previously closed eyelids.

By the time Jonathan made his way to the bottom of the hill, it was too late.

Devin’s rescue mission was a complete failure. Not only was he unsuccessful in rescuing Sabrina, the convict that he borrowed was also blown into pieces on the spot.

Even all the subordinates that he brought along were sacrificed in that fruitless mission.

When Jonathan arrived, Devin had already been detained by his superiors.

“Old Mr. Jadeson, there’s nothing much I can do about this. The higher-ups will require an

explanation. With the offender deceased and the hostage still endangered, on top of several of our men's lives sacrificed, Devin has to take responsibility for this."

"I know."

The dire situation left Jonathan with few options as well.

However, owing to Jonathan's influence, Devin's punishment was still reduced significantly. Instead of discharging him from the military, they recorded the incident as a major offense and demoted his rank.

Moreover, he was strictly forbidden from presiding over any important mission for the next six months.

Jasmine was devastated upon hearing the news.

No major missions under his leadership signified a consequential demotion. There would be little room for advancements in the future.

It was going to be extremely difficult for him to secure a higher position.

In the Jadeson family, the foremost criteria for one to be considered an heir was a notable ranking in the military. That meant Devin stood little to no chance.

Jasmine was absolutely irate. At this moment, she utterly detested Sabrina. In the depths of her heart, she even secretly hoped for her demise.

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When Jonathan returned to Heron Hill, Sebastian had already vanished. Tony was panicking

and pacing around the living room.

"How did he go missing? Wasn't he still unconscious?"

Jonathan flared up upon hearing the news.

Tony hurriedly explained, "Yes, that's what I thought as well. But when I came by to check on

him again, there was nobody on the bed."

Jonathan was rendered speechless.

Jonathan glared at the empty bed and left the place.

That b*stard!

He was prepared to summon an army of men to search for him in Heron Hill.

Heron Hill was not somewhere where people could come and go as they pleased. The security was tight and sentries were aplenty.

Jonathan thought he would be able to find him in no time.

Alas, he was wrong. Even after an hour, those who reported back said they didn't even spot Sebastian's shadow.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, we've searched the entire hill multiple times to no avail."

"There is nothing on our side."

Their responses were all the same.

Jonathan was enraged even further. "How can it be that none of you has seen him? Could it be that he grew wings and flew? Huh?"

Everyone fell silent.

The horde of men stood there petrified. None of them dared to utter a single word. In actual fact, they were feeling sullen. They truly hadn't seen a trace of Sebastian. They sighed to themselves.

In the end, they were all chased out and Jonathan himself took on the task of searching. Just as they all vacated the courtyard, a slender figure emerged from Jonathan's study. His expression was calm while his eyes were devoid of emotion. He didn't even bother to look at the courtyard before he proceeded to leave with a black suit in hand.

The suit was identical to the ones worn by the mob of security.

None of them thought to look in the study, for it was Jonathan's private space and was strictly off-limits to anyone else.

Soon after, Sebastian left Heron Hill.

However, instead of going to the aid of Sabrina, he flagged a cab at the foot of the hill and demanded the driver to head to Jade Court.

"Yes, sir," the driver replied and sped off.

An uncontrollable shiver ran down the driver's spine on hearing Sebastian's glacial tone. He didn't even dare to make small talk throughout the ride and merely focused on sending his passenger to the Jadesons' Residence at lightning speed.

"Sir, we've arrived."

To his confusion, there was no response.

All of a sudden, a watch was thrust into his hand. The passenger then unlocked the door and stepped out.

"Sir, I-

The driver instantaneously attempted to return the watch.

This looks like it costs a fortune! The ride was but a mere amount compares to the price of this watch. How could this be considered a suitable payment?

However, Sebastian did not bother to pay him any attention.

After he shut the door, he marched off to his destination. From afar, the driver could tell he was reaching for something in his pocket.

What's that? Oh god. Is that a gun?

The color drained from the driver's face upon realizing what it was. Without another word, he ignited the engine and speedily drove off.

Inside the Jade Court.

Tiffany was merrily humming to herself in the garden. She didn't expect the plan to go so well.

"Ms. Tiffany, what do we do with that woman now?"

The housemaid inquired after seeing Tiffany so happy.

That woman?

The question prompted Tiffany to think about what happened at the apartment the previous day. With a sly grin, she replied, "We'll see to her demise."

"What is that supposed to mean, Ms. Tiffany?"

"Since Devin failed to see through the deal, wouldn't it make sense for the kidnappers to kill the hostage? Hahaha..."

She chuckled sinisterly.

The housemaid joined in and laughed along with her.

Unfortunately for them, the laughter was cut short by the abrupt intrusion of an unwelcome guest. "Where is Charles Jadeson?" he questioned them coldly.

"What?"

Tiffany instantly stopped giggling and turned to look at the source of the voice.

Never had she expected to see a man walk in, emitting a chillingly cold aura.

Clad in a black suit, the man's chiseled features were enhanced by the afternoon sun. His handsome visage took her by surprise, for he looked like a perfectly sculpted work of art.

"Who...who are you? Why are you looking for my father?"

Father?

Sebastian cast her a dirty look. Out of the blue, he fished out his gun.

Bang!

At that moment, Tiffany barely had time to react before she pressed her hand against her shoulder and hit the ground.

"Help! There's a murderer on the loose! Come quick!" Upon seeing Tiffany drop to the floor, the housemaid shrieked and sprinted off.

Sebastian remained unfazed.

He strolled over to Tiffany and slowly trampled on her gunshot wound.

"Aaaahh!"

Tiffany screamed in agony.

"Who- Who the hell are you? I'm going to crush you into pieces!" She attempted to intimidate

him.

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Despite Sebastian's non-response, Tiffany continued screaming and hurling threats at him which irked him further. Once again, his gun was pointed at her.

"I'll ask you again. Where is Charles?"

"I dare you to kill me! I'm..."

Bang!

He pulled the trigger instantly.

This time around, Sebastian aimed for her other shoulder. Due to the close proximity, the bullet bore a hole right through her flesh and created a depression on the soil behind her.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!" Her agonizing shrieks filled the air once more.

That zero-hesitation shot he made was plenty sufficient for Tiffany to know that this man was serious. He could kill her right now if he wanted to. She felt fear coursing through her veins, so strong that she was trembling amidst her pain.

Who is this psycho acting out here? I'm Tiffany Jadeson for god's sake!

"W-Who are you?" It took every ounce of courage left within her to ask.

"Sebastian Hayes." His choice to reply was already a benevolent act considering it came from him. Deep down, he was trying his best to surpass his irritation.

Hearing his answer, Tiffany froze.

He's Sebastian? Shin's son? The man even Dad and Eric could not get rid of!

Now that she unmasked his identity, everything about him from head to toe screamed terror.

She hugged herself into a ball, trying to make herself less conspicuous.

But the fear Tiffany felt for her life was so overwhelming, she misunderstood Sebastian's purpose for coming here and accidentally blurted out, "Y-You're here to rescue Sabrina, aren't you? I'll tell you her whereabouts! She's at Building 13, Seaview Apartment, Room 601.

She's still alive!"

Sebastian tilted his head slightly. This was obviously his sister they were talking about, yet he remained unfazed. For the first time, Tiffany noticed how his pair of alluring eyes were hollow and cold, devoid of any emotions. If eyes could kill, this would have been it.

"Don't make me repeat myself. Where is he?"

There was a few seconds of silence.

Bang!

That mere second of hesitation cost Tiffany one of her legs.

"Ahhhhh!" At this point, after receiving three gunshots, she was bawling her eyes out from the intense pain. "I'll tell you! P-Please don't shoot me anymore!"

That third gunshot was the last straw before she caved in. She was mere child's play in front

of a lunatic like Sebastian.

"My dad's at..."

Her sentence was interrupted by clueless Tyler, who entered the scene boisterously.

"Tiffany! We did it! We finally did it!"

His appearance was like a god-sent for her as she started screaming desperately, "Tyler! Kill

this lunatic!"

Her only shred of hope was for this cousin of hers to be able to put up a fight against Sebastian. But, all it took was a few seconds before her dreams came crashing down as she

saw Sebastian point the gun at Tyler in one swift motion. There was no time for the victim to even grapple with the situation.

Bang!

The bullet hit right between his brows.

Poor Tyler was dead without even knowing why.

"Arghhhhhhhhhhh!" It was just screaming after that as his motionless body broke Tiffany's spirit completely.

By the time Jonathan and his men arrived, the entire Jade Court was dyed with red like the aftermath of a massacre. Many of the housemaids, bodyguards, Tiffany, and Tyler were either heavily injured or dead.

The situation would have been far worse if not for Devin's father, Stephen, who had rushed over first to subdue Sebastian.

"Sebastian, what the hell are you doing? Do you really want to die that much?" Jonathan was

trembling with rage. He strode towards Sebastian, who was still under Stephen's grasp and helped him up.

Stephen knew what was on his father's mind. Since the latter could not kill Sebastian in the

past, he would not do so now either. Hence, he made sure to only immobilize Sebastian and not hurt him, allowing his father to decide for himself how to discipline this guy. Yet, Jonathan did nothing of that sort, surprising everyone. Sebastian replied, "You're wrong. They're the ones that are dead. Not me."

"What'd you just say?" the old man's anger was reaching a new peak as his face took on a hue of dark red.

"You imbecile! I dare you to repeat that. I'll have you know, I can get rid of you right here and

now!" His murderous intent was clear as day as he took a gun from his adjutant.

On the other hand, Sebastian remained unfazed at his threat. There was even a confident smug plastered on his still good-looking blood-splattered face. "Would you just stop it with those empty words? I know you won't kill me. You're not done redeeming your sins yet."

"You!" Jonathan was rendered speechless.

Seeing how the situation was taking a bad turn, Stephen hurriedly stepped in. "Dad, calm down for a moment! Sebastian probably has his reasons for going on a rampage! I heard Sabrina's kidnapping incident was planned by Tyler and Tiffany!"

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"Wait. What?" Taken aback by this newfound information, Jonathan turned to face his son. Stephen nodded hastily. "I'm not making this up! One of the maids overheard Sebastian and Tiffany's conversation and confessed to me. She even revealed Sabrina's kidnapped location."

More so than anyone, Stephen would not lie about this. This wonderful piece of news could potentially clear his son, Devin, of his accusations.

"Tiffany Jadeson! Is what Stephen said the truth? Has your family gone nuts to have done such a thing!" Jonathan bore his eyes on that half-dead woman lying on the ground.

Tiffany, who had barely recovered some of her senses was back to ground zero. Jonathan's confrontation drained off all the blood from her face.

"N-No! Grandpa, please listen to my explanation..."

"Explanation? Do you dare say you're not involved in this? You sly brat, what I hate most is family members selling out one another, and you did just that! I can't even phantom your future for you have displayed such viciousnesses at this age. The world will be much better off without you."

His words were no different from a death sentence. With her life at stake, her injuries would have to take a backseat. She gritted through the pain and crawled pitifully towards the head of the Jadeson family.

"Grandpa, I know my mistakes! P-Please forgive me just this once! I beg you!" She kneeled in

front of him while slamming her head repeatedly against the ground.

Tiffany's mother too, kneeled down and begged for his forgiveness. "Uncle Jonathan, please

forgive her just this once! Eric's gone and Charles is still locked up. My foolish daughter was

just trying to get revenge for her brother and father that she committed such a huge mistake." She was hoping this approach would appeal to the old man's emotions and weaken his resolve to kill Tiffany.

Stephen on the other hand was infuriated. "What'd you say? Revenge? What revenge would

involve Devin? My son's all in this miserable plight because of your daughter!"

"You..."

He continued, "Besides, with Tyler dead now, you still dare beg for your daughter's forgiveness? You should be more worried about what his dad will do to the both of you when he finds out."

His words were literally sending the mother-daughter pair to the grave.

During that time, Jonathan had come to a decision. He ordered his men over. "Drag her to the military. We'll let them decide her punishment."

That decision made no difference except prolonging her death.

Once in the military, she would have no choice but to admit to planning everything, including the deaths of a few soldiers. Under military law, her crimes were punishable by death. In the end, it made no difference even if she were to be shot by Jonathan on the head now.

Tiffany started wailing uncontrollably. "Please, no! I don't want to be sent to the military! I don't want to be executed!"

But she was clearly not in any position to choose. Jonathan's men came in as soon as he instructed and dragged her out of the Jade Court. Her horrific screams lingered even after some time.

Meanwhile, Tiffany's mother had collapsed from shock. None of her staff dared to go near her.

And finally, with the screaming gone, peace prevailed the Jade Court. Jonathan turned his attention back to Sebastian, staring at him viciously. "Are you happy now?"

Besides the same deadpan expression, Jonathan received no answer from Sebastian. It was as if whatever just happened had nothing to do with him.

After a few moments of silence, he started, "Why would I be satisfied? Where's Charles? I haven't seen him yet." Even in this situation, he was still asking for his target.

Jonathan erupted, "Why're are you looking for him? Are you not done yet?"

"Obviously. I'm not done until Charles is dead. Tell me his whereabouts, or I can't guarantee something like today won't happen again." Sebastian made no effort to conceal his bloodlust towards Charles. To make matters worse, he had just calmly announced to everyone that he would continue his killing spree until his target was dead.

Jonathan was seething with rage while everyone else was stupefied beyond words by Sebastian's declaration.

What the hell?

Is he crazy?

At this point, everyone was questioning his sanity. No one in their right mind would kill so many others just to get rid of a single man.

To be more precise, he was a killing machine. Nothing about his emotionless and cold eyes was normal.

Suddenly, Stephen sensed that something was amiss. At the same time, Jonathan had readied his gun.