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Suddenly, Sabrina felt a sense of contentment.

After the nurse had inserted the needle into her, she took out her phone with the other hand and sent out a message.

Sabrina: Sasha, does your man wash your clothes for you?

There was no response from Sasha.

She had just woken up from her sleep, and she was still drowsy. One look at the message, and she looked befuddled.

Sasha: He doesn't even know how to use the washing machine. Why would I ask him to wash my clothes?

Sabrina: Silly girl! I'm talking about washing your clothes by hand! Has he done that for you before?

Once again, Sasha was puzzled and did not respond.

A long while later, she rubbed her sleepy eyes and turned around to see Sebastian who was still cuddling her tightly.

"Sebby?"

"Yes..."

"Is Sabrina all right? She sent me a message early this morning and asked me if you have ever washed my clothes for me."

She mumbled sleepily and snuggled into his embrace like a kitten.

Sebastian was deep asleep.

He had come back late from the office the night before. The acquisition of the private mines was coming to an end, and to

ensure that everything was in order, he waited until he had received the softcopy of the contract from the other party before heading home.

“What clothes?” asked Sebastian.

He sounded a little unhappy at being disturbed. Closing his eyes again, he pulled her closer to him.

Sasha opened her eyes and looked at him. Underneath his lush eyelashes, she could see that his eyes were shut.

“Didn’t you hear me the first time? Sab asked me if you have ever washed my clothes for me.”

“Why are we talking about laundry early in the morning? I have always washed your clothes for you. That stupid woman! Ignore her!”

Sebastian finally lost his temper.

He smacked his lips on hers to stop her from talking about laundry anymore and threw her phone aside.

Tat!

My phone!

In Terrandya, after not receiving any responses from Sasha anymore, she had no choice but to stop her bragging.

When Devin was done with the laundry, he went out to buy the ingredients for lunch.

Ring! Ring!

“Hello?”

“Commander Shin, bad news! Another of your family members has perished!”

Just as Devin was about to drive out of the hospital, a call came in and informed him of the bad news.

His expression took a sudden turn, and he brought the car to an abrupt stop.

“Who is that?”

It was only after a long time before he asked the question.

The caller replied, “It’s your Aunt Jocelyn. Her body was being discovered floating near the pier this morning. Her body is bloated, and that indicates that she has been in the water for quite a while.”

As the staff was telling him, he sent over pictures of Jocelyn’s corpse at the same time.

At the sight of the photos, Devin’s grip on the steering wheels tightened.

He was not upset, of course.

That aunt of his had always fought with his family, in particular his mother, Jasmine. They used to have arguments every other day.

As for Charles, he was one of those involved in setting his dad up. Thus, there was no way Devin would feel upset over people like them.

He was infuriated instead!

During the period when he was away, this was already the second death in the family.

What’s going on in Jadeborough?

He had completely lost all of his patience, and after ending the call, he made a phone call to Oceanic Estate.

Ring! Ring!

“Who’s this?”

Finally, someone picked up the call this time around.

Devin started yelling into the phone, "What are you doing at home? Why didn't you tell me what has been happening lately? What are you hiding from me?"

He was so mad that he had lost his manners.

As his yelling stopped, the other party fell silent.

That angered Devin even more. "Answer me! Believe it or not. I will buy a flight ticket and come back right now! Say something!"

"There's no need for you to come back. Everything is fine at home. It's just that your Aunt Jocelyn has died unexpectedly."

At last, Jonathan spoke.

Devin continued with his questioning, "How did she die? What exactly is going on? Does this have anything to do with Shirley?"

"Yes!"

"Why? I thought you have already dealt with Shirley? Why did Jocelyn die so suddenly? Was she involved in the Dragon Valley incident? Is that why she was being murdered?"

Devin bombarded Jonathan with tons of questions and could not wait to get to the bottom of it all.

In truth, even Jonathan did not have the answers to some of his questions.

Take Jocelyn's death as an example. He had no idea why they had waited so long to kill her off.

"Yesterday, she had gone out in a hurry and didn't come back home. When they found her this morning, she was already in the water with wounds on her body."

"What kind of wounds?"

"There's a clean-cut slit on her neck. She died instantly!"

Devin was shocked.

The killer has such incredible skill!

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Devin was quite astonished.

However, very soon, Jonathan sent over a photo. When Devin saw the neat cut on her neck, his eyes darkened.

It's true. The cut is extremely clean.

The cut was made near the main artery of the neck. It was a swift and vicious execution.

Even a commander from the special forces like himself was disturbed by it.

"Is this done using a scalpel?"

"That's right. After the autopsy was done, it has been confirmed that the cut had been caused by a scalpel."

Jonathan made no attempt to deny that fact.

Devin looked even more worried by now.

"They have already engaged an assassin of this level, and yet you can still tell me that everything is fine in Jadeborough? Are you waiting for them to come and slaughter everyone in Oceanic Estate before telling us?"

Devin lost his cool and started berating Jonathan.

Jonathan slammed the table and said, "Are you brainless? I'm the head of the military. If anybody can come and attack us at home, why would I inform any one of you? If I can't even protect myself, what makes you think all of you can defend me?"

Devin did not know what to say and eventually, there was no more sound from him.

Truth be told, everything Jonathan said was true. He was so much more powerful and capable compared to the younger generations.

If their enemies managed to get into Oceanic Estate, then nowhere else would be safe for any of the Jadesons.

When Devin had gone silent, Jonathan reassured him, "Enough. Let's drop it. Your wife is about to give birth. You should just stay in Jetroina. Once your child is born, all of you can come back together. Don't worry too much about anything."

After that, Devin hung up the phone.

However, he did not listen to Jonathan. Instead, he sent out a message on his phone.

Devin: What is the status of those arms smugglers? Have they been extradited back?

Henrick: Not yet. It seems that there have been orders from the military department not to extradite them.

Devin: What did you say?

His expression changed and nearly called him directly.

Henrick was his vice-commander when Devin was in Yaleview. For the last six months, Jonathan had told Sebastian that the arms smugglers had ceased their activities.

In reality, Devin had been investigating all along.

In fact, that group of smugglers had already been captured by Zarain. All that was needed to be done was to have them extradited.

Yet, Henrick had told him about the change in plan now.

Devin's face looked even darker than when he heard about Jocelyn's death. He looked like he was about to take off and arrest those smugglers by himself.

No one knew that those arms smugglers were also threatening the Jadesons right now.

They were like a time bomb, waiting to explode anytime. Once that happened, the Jadesons would be annihilated for good.

With an uneasy feeling, Devin went to the supermarket.

After several hours, Sabrina, who had been waiting in the ward, became impatient after seeing that Devin was not back yet. She walked out of the ward.

"Ms. Sabrina?"

"I'm just walking around. It's fine. Don't worry," explained Sabrina calmly.

The bodyguard let her be. Since the baby had been progressing well recently, there was no need for her to be lying on the bed for the whole day. Some light exercise would do her no harm.

Sabrina came down to the garden of the hospital.

Everything was blossoming in the garden, and it all looked very beautiful.

With one hand supporting her stomach, Sabrina made her way to the entrance of the hospital.

In actual fact, she had other intentions when she wanted to come downstairs.

Devin had gone out for so long, and she wanted to see if he was back yet.

At the same time, she wanted to give him a surprise by greeting him downstairs.

Sabrina stood at the crowded entrance.

She then noticed a familiar SUV parked on the opposite side of the hospital, and a familiar figure alighted from the car.

“Look, he’s back already,” she said excitedly to the bodyguard who was standing behind her.

He smiled.

Sabrina was even happier and was about to make her way to greet him.

Instead of coming toward her direction, he walked to the back of the car. After a while, she saw another familiar figure appearing in front of Devin.

“Who’s that?”

The bodyguard looked stunned too.

Before he realized it, Sabrina was already making her way toward the two of them.

“Ms. Sabrina, slow down. Don’t walk too fast.” Seeing that, the bodyguard had no choice but to follow her.

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When the two of them arrived, they did not even have a chance to say a word when they saw Waylon plopping down to his knees in front of Devin.

He pleaded, “Devin, I’m begging you. This is information that Kira obtained by putting her life on the line. Please take a look. Otherwise, we will be receiving horrible news soon.”

He was Devin’s uncle, and Kira’s father.

Instantly, Sabrina heard a buzzing sound in her ears and felt a chill down her spine. Her blood drained from her face.

Losing her composure, she whimpered, "Devin, what are you doing?"

Devin, staring at the man on his knees, turned around immediately.

"Sabrina? W-when did you come?"

"Answer my question! What the hell are you up to?"

Sabrina was livid.

Seeing Devin squirm and his uncle kneeling before him, she felt a ball of fury growing in her chest. She was so angry that she was shaking.

Kira? Why are they talking about her again? I thought she was dead.

"Sabrina, please calm down. This isn't what it looks like. He is here because-"

"Because of what? Tell me!"

Sabrina was trying her hardest to suppress her anger. With tears in her eyes, she glared at Devin, waiting for him to give her a reasonable explanation.

However, he remained silent.

Staring intensely at her, his face was pale, and there was a hint of pain concealed in his teary eyes.

Regardless, he did not give her an answer.

Instead, he tried to pacify her. "Let's head back first. Don't worry. I will never do something to let you down."

Despite so, Sabrina did not budge and continued to glare at him.

She could not describe the emotions she was feeling at that point. It felt like the warmth in her heart had dissipated, and she felt a stab to her chest.

Her heart was aching, and there were millions of questions in her head.

Why is he hesitating to tell me what this situation is? What happened between him and that woman?

Sabrina was escorted back to her room while she was in a daze.

When she finally regained her senses, Waylon was gone.

“Sabrina, please take your medicine.”

Devin sat at the edge of her bed with a glass of warm water in one hand and a few pills in his other hand.

Hearing his voice, Sabrina turned her attention to him.

Crash!

Before Devin knew it, she had pushed his hand away, sending the glass and pills onto the ground.

“Why are you still here? Didn’t your uncle ask for you to visit that woman? Shouldn’t you get going?” She yelled hysterically.

After all, it was normal for pregnant ladies to get emotional.

Devin turned pale at once.

Afraid that she would do something reckless, he quickly held onto her. “Where do you want me to go? She is dead, so where should I go to visit her?”

Like her emotions were controlled by a switch, Sabrina immediately stopped struggling and allowed her arms to hang limply by her side.

She is dead? Then, why would her father come here to ask Devin to visit her?

“He is not asking me to visit his daughter. After Kira did all those things, they were expelled from the Woodses family, and he had run out of options. Therefore, he came to look for me.”

As though Devin knew what was running through Sabrina’s head, he clarified the situation.

When he finished, Sabrina stared at him blankly.

It was an emotional period for her, and in particular, this was a sensitive matter. As soon as she sensed danger, she would bear her spines like a hedgehog,.

Perhaps, this was her defense mechanism.

It took a while for her to calm down.

“You could have told me the truth. There was no need to hide it from me. I’m not that petty!”

“Yes, it was my fault, Darling.”

Devin swiftly apologized and spoke in an endearing tone.

With that, Sabrina was no longer mad at him. She obediently took her medicine and drank the soup he cooked for her that afternoon.

Little did she know that there was guilt in Devin’s eyes when she finally calmed down.

Two days later, when Sabrina came out from the examination room, Haruto told Devin and Solomon that the baby in her stomach was developing at a normal pace now.

Everyone was delighted to receive that piece of news.

“Doctor, when will her delivery date be given her situation then?”

“You’ve been here for close to a month, so from my calculations, I believe it would be within twenty days from now,” Haruto commented after flipping through Sabrina’s medical charts.

Within these twenty days?

Sabrina’s heart was bursting with joy, and she could not wait to see and hold her baby.

Similarly, Solomon shared the same sentiments.

On the other hand, a frown replaced the smile on Devin’s face as soon as he heard the predicted date.

He did not seem happy at all.

“What’s wrong with you? The baby is healthy, so aren’t you happy about that?”

After they left the room, Solomon decided to ask Devin about his puzzling reaction while wheeling himself out behind him.

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What?

Instantly, Devin’s expression changed, and he stopped in his tracks.

He fervently denied, “What are you talking about? Why won’t I be happy about it?”

“There’s no need to lie to me. I’m not Sabrina anyway.” Solomon saw through him and unapologetically pointed out the facts.

It left Devin speechless.

Staring down at the man in the wheelchair, he finally spoke after some time. “I might have to go back again.”

“Does this have to do with the Jadesons?” Solomon asked.

Surprised, Devin blurted, “Do you know what happened?”

“Nope, but I have noticed how distracted you seem over the last few days, so it wasn’t hard to guess.” Solomon shrugged.

Instead of telling Devin about the men he sent to Jadeborough to look into the matter, Solomon passed it off as something he picked up from the other man’s behavior.

Nonetheless, he heard nothing substantial from the people he sent there. The only news he received was the troubles the Jadesons seemed to be facing.

Two people had passed on.

“Yes, I do have some problems and have to head back to resolve them. As for Sabrina-”

Solomon interrupted. “How long do you need to be there?”

At once, Devin’s eyes lit up, and he stated, “I won’t be away for long. It will take about two to three days, and I’ll hurry back.”

Two to three days? That isn’t too long.

Letting out a breath of relief, Solomon assured him, “Sure. You don’t have to worry about Sabrina because I will care for her. Go ahead and do what you have to do.”

Not only did he support Devin’s decision to head home, but he also did so without any terms.

The tightly knitted brows on Devin’s face finally loosened, and the worry in his eyes had also disappeared. He could finally put aside his concerns now.

What was there to worry about when Solomon would be there to take care of Sabrina?

The same day, Devin left the hospital.

Of course, he did not tell Solomon the truth. Instead of returning to Jadeborough, he booked a helicopter from Jetroina and flew to Zarain as soon as he could.

At Avenport, Sebastian was pondering over the matter too.

Ever since Jocelyn died, Karl told him that the person he went up against was a force to be reckoned with. The man had the audacity and skills to murder Jocelyn in front of him.

Therefore, Sebastian realized that the situation might be grimmer than he thought.

Karl was a top agent he personally recruited from the foreign forces.

Yet, the other man was able to kill Jocelyn under his nose.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. I wasn't a good enough match for him. Things might have turned out differently if Calvin were there." Karl lowered his head in guilt.

Calvin?

Sebastian felt as though he was stabbed in the heart when he heard that name.

He felt the pain spread through his body, and he could even feel it in his bones.

It was a name that would haunt him for life.

"All right. You can put up a bounty for people in the underworld who can identify this man. He must not be an ordinary man since he could kill a person with a scalpel in such a clean way. Offer a handsome amount of money, and I'm sure someone will be willing to dig out all the information we need."

If Sebastian was not a president of a company and sitting in an office like this, Karl thought he could pass off as a mafia boss.

Soon, Karl left the room.

That afternoon, Sasha was also dealing with the Jadesons' matters. Funnily, she was not out and about, but she was comforting someone over the phone.

Janice: Sasha, I can't do it anymore. If I continue, I might go crazy.

While having breakfast, Sasha was staring at her phone all morning.

When the notification of Janice's text popped out in her phone, she could barely swallow her calzone.

She can't do it anymore? Does it mean she doesn't want to take charge of the Oceanic Estate? How can that work? Without her, who else can take her reins? We can't hand it back to Old Mr. Jadeson.

After swallowing her calzone, Sasha could only try to comfort Janice patiently.

Sasha: Aunt Janice, don't rush things! Why can't you do it anymore? Tell me about it in detail.

Janice: This has to do with your aunt. You have no idea how many nightmares I have had in the last few days. I'm waking up from my slumber every other hour.

Janice started complaining.

Meanwhile, Sasha furrowed her brows.

She did hear of Jocelyn's death that morning. Everyone was talking about her being murdered, and she had been too shocked to respond then.

It was too sudden.

Therefore, it was only natural for her to feel scared.

Sasha: Aunt Janice, this has nothing to do with you, so you don't have to take it to heart.

Janice: That is not it. The people at The Ataraxy said they saw her anxiously running out of here, but she never returned. They only found her corpse floating at the pier when Colton ordered a search for her.

Janice decided to send another text.

Janice: Then, I went there with Olivia to see it for ourselves. In the end, I had to witness that scene. Sasha, you have to understand that I can't take it anymore.

In the last message, she sent a series of crying emojis.

Staring at the messages, Sasha took a long time to process them, not sure how to comfort Janice.

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While Sasha did not wish for Janice to bear the burden, she also had no idea how to manage Oceanic Estate without her. Additionally, Sasha could not return yet.

After some thought, she decided to persuade Janice.

Sasha: Aunt Janice, please don't make rash decisions. You know where I am. If I have to go over there, I have to make sure things are in order first. As such, can't you help me out for a while longer?

Janice: Urgh, okay. I shall wait till you settle the things on your end then. Actually, I haven't been there for a few days now either. When I was out looking for Jocelyn, I had a fall.

She fell?

Worried, Sasha immediately asked how she was doing.

Within seconds, Janice replied with a picture. It showed the ugly bruises on her arms and thighs.

It's so serious!

Sasha felt bad and did not press Janice any further. She could only advise her to rest at home and mentioned that she would contact her when she was done with everything.

Given the situation, Sasha still had to look for someone to replace Janice in Oceanic Estate. Otherwise, no one would be there to manage it over the next few days.

After some thought about it, she decided to call Mark.

Ring!

"What are you up to?"

Before the call got connected, a man suddenly appeared outside her office. He walked stiffly into the room.

Sebby!

Sasha quickly covered the microphone and whispered to Sebastian, "Give me a minute. I'm calling Mark."

Then, she continued to listen to the rings over the phone. Meanwhile, the visitor had to welcome himself in. Plunging into the couch where her guests usually sat, he crossed his legs and waited.

He had the office for the top management as the person with the most power in Hayes Corporation.

Sebastian rarely visited the company. Since he was the president, he did not need to travel there in person often. If there was anything he needed, he could easily communicate with his employees over the phone.

However, this was not his office, but his wife's office.

Beyond the walls of the room, a male employee curiously asked his colleagues, "What are you standing around for? Aren't you looking for Ms. Wand? Why can't you head in?"

“Oh, Mr. Hayes is inside,” someone replied.

The planning department noticed their boss in the room, and they knew better than to disturb him. Taking the opportunity of being unsupervised, they enjoyed their coffee break.

It was the most relaxing atmosphere in the office they have had.

After two to three minutes of holding the call, no one answered. Frustrated, Sasha slammed the phone down with a frown.

At the same time, Sebastian flipped through a magazine, seemingly unfazed by her reaction. “What’s wrong? Were you not able to get through?”

Sasha sighed. “Yes, I tried a few times but to no avail. What is going on?”

Sebastian had no clue what happened, but he was curious why she would call Mark out of the blue.

“Why are you looking for him?”

“Janice told me that she had a fall and will not be able to manage Oceanic Estate. Since I can’t head back now, I have to get hold of Mark so he can arrange for a replacement.”

After giving up on her attempts to call Mark, Sasha explained the situation.

Janice had a fall?

Sebastian looked up from the magazine to see Sasha. His handsome face still had the same emotionless expression, but he looked serious after hearing that.

“Is that so? How did she fall?”

“It was when Jocelyn got into trouble. She accidentally fell into a drain when she tried to look for Jocelyn with Olivia.”

Casually, Sasha picked up her phone and showed Sebastian the picture Janice had sent her.

It did seem like she had a bad fall.

However, Sasha noticed that the man had no reaction when he scanned the photo, and somehow he gave off a cold vibe.

“Sebby?”

Finally, Sebastian spoke. “Let me handle this. You don’t have to contact Mark. I will contact Grandpa instead.”

His tone was stable and casual, as though he did not care much about this issue. Despite that, he acted otherwise. He swiftly decided that Sasha could sit back and let him take care of it.

In that moment, Sasha felt warmth in her heart.

The worry she had had dissipated.

“Okay, I shall hand it to you then.” Realizing that it was odd for Sebastian to come, Sasha frowned in confusion. “Sebby, what are you doing here? Are you here for work matters?”

“No, I’m not. I wanted to tell you that I have to go on a business trip in the afternoon and can only be back tomorrow.”

Finally, he got to the point.

Putting down the magazine in his hands, he watched the woman smiling while walking over to him. In one swift motion, he pulled her closer and made her sit on his lap.

She had a hundred and eighty degree change in her personality.

In the past, she used to be very reserved and cautious. Even though they were husband and wife, she was still unwilling to open up to him. If he did not take the initiative, they would not share any intimate moments.

However, she would lean closer to him now.

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“Oh? That’s sudden. Where are you headed?”

The sudden move to make her sit on his lap made her blush, but hearing the news, her eyes widened.

It was unexpected.

After they had returned to the company, no matter what Sebastian did in the past half-year, he would let her know in advance.

Yet, he had not mentioned this trip before today.

Furrowing his brows, Sebastian answered, “Yes. It was a last-minute decision today. There is a big business client who requested for me to fly over before they sign the contract.”

His expression clearly showed that he was displeased and unwilling to go.

Sensing that, Sasha tried to assure him. “I see. It’s all right then. Go ahead, and I’ll take care of the children.”

“Okay.”

The man nodded.

Half an hour later, he was already on his way out. Little did Sasha know, he did not go to the airport. Instead, he drove out to the suburbs and headed towards a helicopter waiting for him.

“Mr. Hayes, I’ve arranged everything. The seller of the two mines are waiting for you at Smallpoint,” one of his bodyguards reported.

The bodyguard was dressed in a black suit with a golden dragon on his cuffs.

Although he was not young, he seemed familiar if you looked closely at him. It was especially so if you looked at the side view of his pretty face.

He looked almost like Sasha's cousin, Lance.

Sebastian was satisfied with that information, and he climbed into the helicopter without hesitation.

This time, it was indeed a last-minute decision to go to Smallpoint. Although he had signed the contract previously, his client started to regret it this morning.

He even wanted to buy back their mines three times the amount Hayes Corporation paid.

It was odd.

Sitting comfortably in the helicopter, Sebastian looked through a stack of the seller's information.

"Do you think they found out who I was?"

"No." The bodyguard sitting behind Sebastian quickly denied it.

"Mr. Hayes, you have never blown your identity. Whether we deal with them or others, the information we have collected was from the middleman."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Today, he will also be waiting at Smallpoint for us. When we reach, we can meet with him."

As the bodyguard reported, he took out his phone and looked for the messages he had exchanged with the middleman. Then, he showed it to Sebastian.

After glancing at the messages, Sebastian's gloomy expression softened a little.

Throwing the documents aside, he looked at his watch and calmly ordered, "Let's not alarm others. Tell the middleman that we would dress up as his employee from his company."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

Making a note of Sebastian's request, he lowered his head to send the middleman a message.

Finally, there was peace in the helicopter.

The bodyguard assumed that Sebastian's mood would brighten once they were in the air. Much to his dismay, Sebastian ended up asking coldly, "What is happening with Karl?"

"Mr. Frost?"

It took the bodyguard aback. "I think there hasn't been any news thus far. As for the scalpel, it is very rare, so there had been zero leads despite offering so much money. I guess someone thought through this and blocked all this information on the black market."

Is he that good?

Sebastian snarled, "It looks like he is a smart person. Get him to retract the five million bounty."

"Huh? R-Retract it?"

"Yes. Tell him that Janice had a bad fall and make him take the five million to Oceanic Estate. If he finds out how she tripped, the money would be his."

Like a monster, Sebastian said such things while in the air.

Janice? Doesn't Old Mr. Jadeson adore her? Even Mrs. Hayes is close to her? Why is he turning against her now?

The bodyguard was beyond speechless.

However, since it was Sebastian's orders, the bodyguard still obeyed them. Then, he tried to contact Karl, who was in Jadeborough.

“Mr. Frost.”

“Xayden? Oh, why are you calling?”

When the call connected, Karl immediately screamed like a chicken when he heard the bodyguard’s voice.

Within seconds, Xayden’s face turned red.

Glancing at the man before him, he complained, “Get serious. Mr. Hayes has a task for you.”

“Oh? Okay, please tell me about it. We shall contact privately again.” Karl toned down.

Pursing his lips, Xayden relayed the message, “Mr. Hayes wants to retract the five million and ask you to investigate Janice.”

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“What?”

As expected, Karl was equally shocked. “Why do you want me to look into her all of a sudden? Does Mr. Hayes know something?”

“I guess so. He wants you to figure how that woman fell.”

The bodyguard truthfully told Karl what he heard from Sebastian.

Only then Karl understood the situation.

After Jocelyn got into the accident, Janice stopped visiting the Oceanic Estate. When he tried looking for her, everyone said she fell while looking for Jocelyn.

Then, he stopped checking.

No one in the Oceanic Estate paid attention to it, including Jonathan.

However, now that Sebastian knew about it, what does it say?

It was straightforward. When someone wants to hide something, she would typically be jumpier.

As she would be scared and worried, she would constantly try to prove her innocence, thinking it was safer with more people learning about it.

Yet, she failed to realize that it would create more doubts too.

Besides, she was foolish enough to make it known to Sasha, who was with Sebastian, one of the men with the highest IQ in Jadeborough.

The realization made Karl livid.

“That bit*h! I will expose her secrets, then come back to chat with you,” he huffed.

“Oh, why are you with Mr. Hayes? I thought you were transferred to the research institute when he disbanded SteelFort. Why are you out again?” Before they ended the call, Karl curiously asked.

By then, Xayden no longer wanted to talk to him.

With a stoic expression, he did not hesitate to end the call. Therefore, he did not hear Karl’s nagging, telling him not to fight as it did not suit him.

After all, who would take a researcher from an assassin organization out without reason? Even Frederick would not do that.

Yet, Sebastian did it.

They had been in the air for about three hours when they finally looked down to see a cold and barren desert with little huts.

“Mr. Hayes, we have arrived,” Xayden informed him after seeing where they were.

Sebastian nodded in acknowledgement.

It did not take long for the helicopter to land on a bright red landing pad. After the helicopter blades came to a stop, Sebastian got off. A middle-aged man dressed in local clothing was there to greet them. He wore a bright smile on his face.

“Mr. Hayes, you are here. Thank you for making a trip here.”

“It’s okay.”

Sebastian exchanged a simple greeting.

By then, his bodyguard had climbed out from the helicopter too. While he passed Sebastian his laptop, he also passed the man a black fountain pen.

Sebastian raised his brows in confusion.

“Mr. Hayes, this is not an ordinary fountain pen. It acts as a protection for you. It holds the power of about five kilograms of gun powder,” his bodyguard explained.

For the first time, he was speechless. He looked between the pen and the man, unsure of what to say.

“Xayden, what have you been doing at the research institute over the last two years? Did they make you create such things?”

“No.”

Xayden immediately lowered his head.

“They ordered me to produce medicine, and these weapons are my own secret projects because I knew you would return, Mr. Hayes. Therefore, I did not slack off in my two years there. I have created various new deadly weapons and poisons. My latest creation of a small-sized bomb can take down a whole building.” Excitedly, he took out a golden ball and raised it in front of Sebastian. “Look! I brought it with me.”

Instantly, Sebastian was taken aback.

Subconsciously, he stepped backward and kicked a stone from the ground in the direction of the new creation.

What the hell is that?

When he fought Charles years ago, he thought hard of ways to save the bunch of talented individuals from SteelFort and finally decided to send them away.

He wanted them to shine in the places they went.

Yet, this man was still creating weapons and poisons, where one was so deadly that it could take down a building.

Sebastian was rather frustrated and felt like killing him.

However, at that moment, the middleman turned around. "Mr. Hayes, you mentioned that you wanted to disguise yourself as one of our employees. If so, would you both mind changing out of your clothes?"

Giving his bodyguard a stern glare, he pointed at the golden ball in his hands before being whisked away to change.

Xayden felt like he was put in the spot.

Regardless, he obediently kept the deadly weapon before following his boss.

He was not old and was close to Lance's age. As they looked similar to Lance, Sebastian locked Lance up and let Xayden take his place.

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He was also a replacement for Lance, and he was sent to accompany Sasha at times.

After getting changed, they followed the middleman to meet with the seller. It was already evening time.

“Mr. Hayes, they are over there.”

The man pointed to a house a distance away.

Against the vast land filled with yellow sand, the red bricks appeared to be a stark contrast. Sebastian narrowed his eyes.

This place used to be a barren land.

Because of its climate, there was only rubble and gravel everywhere, with hardly any plant in sight. However, what he saw was a luxurious-looking house in front of him.

What was that supposed to mean?

“Mr. Hayes, they are two of the wealthiest men here. Over these few years, ever since the mine began operations, they managed to profit quite a lot from it.”

As though sensing the questions bugging Sebastian, the middleman explained.

Instead of replying, Sebastian only let out a chuckle.

Of course, he knew that the mines were profitable. Otherwise, he would not be looking at them. His main goal here was to find out who had the guts to take away the Jadesons' cash cow.

Sebastian entered the house with Xayden.

Unexpectedly, they could not help but gasp at the extravagant place they saw when they went in.

They have seen many houses owned by the rich. However, this place was something else. It was a grand sight that even managed to shock Sebastian.

“Myles? I’m here! Where are you?” The middleman stepped in with them and immediately hollered.

After a while, someone emerged from the inside.

“You are here? Okay, here is the money. I will like to nullify the contract.”

A man in his forties appeared. He looked fierce, and once he spotted them, he did not hesitate to take out a wade of cash.

Alarmed, the middleman stammered, “N-no! I have yet to agree.”

“Your decision is irrelevant. I don’t want to sell them now. You should take the money and just go away. Otherwise, if you do it any later, you might not get a single cent.”

It was a bizarre situation.

The seller ended up threatening the middleman.

Never faced with such situations, the middleman froze. He did not know how to respond.

Seeing that happen, Sebastian stepped forward instead. “Isn’t this against the law? We have signed the contract, and if you want to break it, you should act in accordance with the law.”

This time Myles was surprised.

He probably only took notice of the two strangers in his house now.

“Who are you?”

Although the two were dressed in their local clothing, they were handsome. Sebastian also gave off an elegant and wealthy aura. Myles looked at the young man warily.

The middleman quickly jumped in. “This is a lawyer from my company. Today, I brought him here to settle this matter.”

“Lawyer?”

As soon as Myles heard that, he relaxed.

“Great! It’s even better we have a lawyer. If I breach the contract, I only have to make compensation. Since I’m offering three times the amount, what more do you want?”

The seller did not seem intimidated at all, and that irked Sebastian.

Before he could reply, he heard a car honking outside. Turning around, he saw a large truck that was heading towards them.

“Okay, take the money and go. I am busy and have no time for you.”

Myles spotted the vehicle too.

Moments later, he ordered his men to bring out several briefcases for Sebastian and the rest, and he hurriedly chased them away.

It seemed as though he was anxious.

What are these people up to secretly?

Without hurry, Sebastian made his way to the door and looked at the truck that came.

“As far as I know, we can only mine the metals for use in the country, and only the Jadesons from Jadeborough have the rights to do it. After mining, we should transport them to the smelting plant. Where is that truck filled with ore going?”

He pointed at the truck piled with ore at the back.

Instantly, Myles’s expression changed.

“How is that any of your business? Stick your nose out of my business, and take your money and scram! Otherwise, I can’t ensure that you can walk out of here alive,” he hissed.

I can’t believe he said that!

The middleman’s face turned pale.

Xayden, standing behind him immediately reached for his pocket.

On the other hand, Sebastian smirked in amusement when he heard the threat. "Isn't that for your own benefit? We are not far from the borders, so I guess that you are transporting them there. Are you planning to make a deal with the arms dealers?"

Looking down at the man, he continued, "Well, the military is the largest user of the metals from the two mines. Therefore, your purpose is not to hold onto the mines but to continue cooperating with the arms dealer. When the Jadesons become the owners of the mines, and you expose the dealings, there is nothing but a death sentence for us. Am I right?"

Pausing, he then made his point. "Oh, maybe I should phrase it in another way. Everything was set up by your master, who wanted to put everything on the Jadesons."

After that last line, the man seemed terrified.

Sebastian spoke calmly. While he analyzed the situation, he did not appear affected.

However, while glaring at Myles with lasers shooting from his eyes, he could feel the storm coming. Myles felt as though he was suffocating.

Soon, his face turned pale.

After what felt like an eternity, he heard himself ask, "W-who are you? How do you know all these?" He was sweating all over.

With a smile, Sebastian stated, "I'm Yariel, Jonathan's grandson.

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This was the first time he admitted that he was one of the Jadesons.

It was also the first time he referred to himself as 'Yariel'.

After hearing his identity, Myles almost fell to the ground.

"You are Jonathan's grandson? You are a Jadeson!" He hollered, feeling a rush of fear. By instinct, he wanted to run to the truck and inform them.

Unfortunately, Sebastian was one step ahead of him. He shouted, "Get him!"

Xayden immediately raised his hands and shot a dozen needles at the man who tried to run away. After a shriek of pain, he collapsed onto the ground and was motionless.

Although he was in charge of doing research on poisons in SteelFort, he could fight a little.

Walking forward to the man on the ground, Xayden took his pulse. "He is still alive. Mr. Hayes, what should we do next?"

Staring at the truck parked outside, Sebastian ordered, "Take him back for now. Let's not alarm anyone about the situation here and lie low."

He felt aggrieved to make such a decision.

If this had taken place years ago, his old self would have destroyed the entire area once he uncovered the truth.

However, he had to suppress his anger this time since it was not a small matter. If his hunch was right, the mine seller was only a small pawn.

Behind him were the arms dealer and a mastermind who planned all of this!

If he wanted to catch them all in action, he had no choice but to wait.

Xayden carried the seller into the car. It went unnoticed by the rest as everyone else in the house and the chauffeur was blinded by the white mist that filled the air.

When the area cleared, everything seemed normal and no one noticed anything.

Half an hour later, Sebastian stood outside a villa, taking a puff from his cigarette. At the same time, he kept hearing screams coming from there. Regardless, he kept an emotionless facade.

Moments later, Xayden emerged from the villa covered with blood.

“Mr. Hayes, he told me everything. It was his higher-up’s order to do business with those arms dealers. However, those people look like they have been caught in Zarain.”

“Caught?”

It was not something Sebastian was expecting, and he stood there in confusion.

Nodding his head, Xayden emphasized, “Yes. He even said that previously there were investigations on these arms dealers. Those investigators are having discussions in Zarain to extradite them back here. However, they did not succeed because of the interruptions by their leaders.”

Suddenly, as though something had clicked in his head, Sebastian put out his cigarette butt.

There were special police investigating the arms dealers? Could it be Devin? I’m sure it is him. Previously, I’ve heard him talk about the smuggling of arms.

Sebastian furrowed his brows.

Wait, doesn’t that mean he knew about this matter all this while? Hasn’t he been staying in Jadeborough for the past six months?

Jonathan had talked to him. In order not to steal the limelight, Devin had returned there for half a year, and there was no news from him thus far.

Yet, why would investigators be stepping in to extradite those people?

Within seconds, he felt as though his brain had turned into a puddle. His mind was jumbled up, and it was the first time he had felt this way in years.

Despite so, he collected himself quickly. He suddenly recalled Karl mentioning that Mark went to Yaleview on short notice.

Besides, Sasha was trying to reach Mark all morning but to no avail.

He finally got a grasp of what happened.

“I can’t believe that old bast*rd lied to me!” He had figured out everything, and he was livid. Squeezing the cigarette in his hand, he yelled.

Meanwhile, Xayden stood there without the guts to speak up.

He waited till Sebastian was done cursing and lashing out.

Then, he chased after Sebastian, who was red with anger.

“Mr. Hayes, what do you want us to do now? Are you going to Jadeborough to look for Old Mr. Jadeson?”

“What’s the point of looking for him? Let me call Jetroina to look for Devin.”

When he spoke of that name, Sebastian gritted his teeth.

I can’t believe he lied to me.

He figured they tried to protect him and his family; hence, they kept this from him on purpose. However, they did not know how dangerous this matter was either.

Besides, they were up against a formidable opponent.

At once, Xayden dialed the number in Jetroina. In the end, his expression changed when he heard of the news.

“Mr. Hayes, Ms. Hayes said that Mr. Devin is no longer in Jetroina.”

“What?”

Sebastian, who was about to board the helicopter, heard a buzz in his head. He missed a step on the ladder.

Devin was not in Jetroina then as he had returned to Zarain.

As per Sebastian’s prediction, Devin had been investigating the arms smuggling case for the past six months, and he managed to learn the truth from one of the smugglers he caught.

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After the interrogation, the man revealed that they had added the non-ferrous metal ores into the firearms and later trafficked the firearms to outsiders.

Where do they get the non-ferrous metal ores? Only the Jadesons’ smelting plant can mine the metal.

Sensing something was off, Devin swiftly informed Jonathan, who was in Jadeborough.

Of course, Jonathan was seethed with fury when he learned about that from Devin. After his investigation, he discovered that someone in the smelting plant was working together with the arms dealers by mining the metal behind their back.

Sebastian had been investigating the matter. Yet, he hadn't found out about anything so far.

Jonathan didn't wish to involve Sebastian in this. As such, he thought of an excuse to stop him from continuing with his investigation. Then, he hid the truth from Sebastian and delegated the job to Devin to investigate further into the matter.

After knowing the truth, the Jadesons' priority was to catch the arms dealers before their enemy's attack.

Never had they expected that their targets had already been caught in Zarain and couldn't be extradited back.

Devin gave Henrick a call the moment he reached Zarain.

"Hello, this is Devin. Where are you guys?"

Hearing his voice on the phone, Henrick was utterly astounded. "Major? Y-You are here?"

"Obviously! Where are the arms dealers? Why aren't they being extradited yet? I think the evidence I provided is more than sufficient to bring them back!"

Feeling a flash of irritation, Devin yelled furiously over the phone.

"I have no idea. I've submitted everything you provided to the authorities accordingly, but it's not being taken into consideration. Moreover, the military is planning to transfer them somewhere else," Henrick explained helplessly on the phone.

"This is absurd!"

At once, Devin's expression drastically changed.

Transfer them elsewhere? That can't be real. If they really transferred them, the Jadesons wouldn't be able to know the arms dealers' whereabouts.

Devin tightened his grip on the steering wheels while rage pulsed through his veins that they bulged.

Without hesitation, he sped down the road and headed straight to Zarain's police station, hoping to negotiate with the person in charge of the case.

To his surprise, Devin saw the arms dealers walking out of the police station with their hands cuffed behind their backs. As the arms dealers were being taken into a police vehicle outside, thoughts began to fill Devin's mind.

Where are they taking the arms dealers?

Instantly, Devin stopped the car in puzzlement as he observed them at the side.

"Send them to Prison One."

"Yes, sir!"

One of the soldiers responded to the command and brought the arms dealers to their destination accordingly.

Meanwhile, Devin furrowed his eyebrows slightly as he watched them in secret.

The arms dealers are their prisoners. It's completely normal to send them to their prison.

As Devin was about to get down from the car to look for the person in charge, he noticed a black car was following the police vehicle closely from behind.

With a doubtful look on his face, Devin grabbed his phone to call Henrick.

"Did you send someone to tail the police?"

"No, I didn't. I'm at the base. What's going on, Major? You saw our man there?" Henrick denied.

Hearing what Henrick said, Devin kept mum and shot a penetrative gaze at the black car.

A man in the car peeked out to aim his submachine gun at the police vehicle and started to fire wildly in the vehicle's direction.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Devin had never seen something like that, as it was almost like a scene from an action movie. In his car, he watched the incident with an amused expression.

These people are daring enough to go after the police in public. They must have a death wish.

Just like that, both sides rapidly engaged in a heavy gunfight. The police attacked in return, and that caused the black car to be left at a disadvantage.

Bang!

All of a sudden, a flash of light illuminated the air.

The bomb landed directly on the black car, and the man fell out in an instant.

As Devin focused his attention on the man, he caught sight of the man's familiar uniform and the gold badge on the cap.

Only the Oceanic Estate's guard has this uniform and cap! I can't believe this!

All at once, Devin's eyes narrowed. The blood began to drain from his face upon seeing that. Simultaneously, he clenched his fists tightly as fury surged through him.

Meanwhile, the police got down from their car and was about to take away the man from the ground.

Sneering slightly, Devin revved up his car engine in the black car's direction and ran over the man mercilessly without second thoughts.

Crack!

With that, the breaking sound of the bones sounded through the air.