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However, before he could react, Sasha continued, "You don't have to lie to me as I have found your location. Come clean with me now, or I will go straight to where you are."

"No, don't!" Calvin protested with an anxious tone, revealing his breathlessness.

Sasha was stunned.

After a long pause, Calvin finally replied, "Mrs. Hayes, please... please don't come over. You will only distract Mr. Hayes."

His words caused Sasha to tremble.

Seized by fear, she could no longer control her emotions. She shrieked, "Why? What is he doing? Calvin, what are you hiding from me? Huh?"

"No, Mrs. Hayes. I'm really... not hiding anything from you."

"You're lying!" Sasha's rage intensified. "I can hear the breathlessness in your voice. It's obvious that you are injured. Calvin, don't forget that I'm a doctor!"

This time Calvin fell silent over the line.

Does he think that I'm not aware of his situation? I heard with my own ears the officer telling his subordinate that Calvin was responsible for detonating the bomb at Havenhall. With thirty-three people dead, how could he have escaped unscathed? What about Sebastian? Is he all right?

Tears rolled down Sasha's cheeks. "Calvin, I'm already in Jadeborough and have gone to the nightclub. I know what happened to the both of you."

Calvin was stumped.

After a long while, a bitter and raspy voice replied, "Mrs. Hayes, don't worry. Mr. Hayes is fine. He left before the explosion."

"Really?"

"Yes. I'm not lying to you. He is meeting with Mr. Pence right now. They have an appointment and Mr. Hayes will be boarding a ship in half an hour."

Finally, Calvin came clean with Sasha. His words had put her mind at ease.

She was so delighted that she shed tears of joy.

Is he telling the truth? Is Sebastian going back? It would be wonderful if it is true. In that case, I can go home and wait for him.

After leaving the cybercafe, Sasha planned to find a place to rest and await further news.

However, the moment she stepped out, she heard the rotating rotors of a helicopter about her head. The entire scene made her feel as if she was in a war movie.

Sasha was stunned by the sight.

When she regained her senses shortly, the mind blanked out and she began to flee.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was indeed at the port waiting for Shawn.

Ever since his relationship with the Jadesons was revealed, Shawn and Jake didn't keep in touch with him.

However, the day Sebastian decided to come to Jadeborough, Shawn came to see him on his own accord.

He said, "Sebastian, due to family reasons, I cannot interfere with Devin and your affairs. However, if you really want to go to Jadeborough, come see me at the port. No matter what, I'll help you leave."

At that time, Sebastian didn't take it seriously as he had no plans to leave.

However, ever since he heard Calvin's words, he had the sudden urge to head to the port.

It was six in the evening at the docks. The evening sky was on its last legs while the temperature dipped drastically. Karl, who was feeling impatient, began to question, "Mr. Hayes, Mr. Pence isn't here yet. Did he stand us up?"

Sebastian didn't respond.

Sitting inside the car silently, he kept staring ahead without showing any emotion. The tired look on his face was covered by the shadows of the faint evening light.

Karl didn't say another word.

Instead, he alighted from the car to take a look. If Shawn really wasn't coming, he had to start making other plans.

However, the moment he got out, a white Cadillac finally appeared. As the sky was growing dark rapidly, it looked like a leopard dashing toward the docks.

The moment Shawn arrived, he unexpectedly suggested, "Sebastian, there's no way out of the docks. Shall we go by flight?"

Karl was outraged by the proposal. "Come on, Mr. Pence. Why are you telling us this now? Don't you know Mr. Hayes has just wiped out Charles' entire team? And yet, you're suggesting that he should take another route?"

Shawn was speechless.

"They have a private jet that the military has no authority to question," Sebastian suddenly remarked from the car.

Shawn shifted his attention away from Karl to look in Sebastian's direction instead.

"That's right. I have made the necessary arrangements. You should head over now as they are ready for you."

"All right," Sebastian readily agreed.

Karl who was left in the car was dumbfounded.

That's right. How could I have forgotten? The Pence family was involved in the country's secret research. Other than the nation's leaders, no one else had the authority to question them.

Wow! Wow! Wow!

With that, Karl happily followed Shawn as they drove away.

However, they didn't expect Charles to be so desperate to kill Sebastian that he disregarded the Pence family.

Bam!

A loud noise rang out.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Shawn saw something heavy crash onto his windscreen. The impact caused him to hit his head onto the steering wheel.

The car, with Shawn inside, overturned and spun off the highway.

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Karl, who was following closely behind, cried out in shock, "Mr. Pence!"

Even Sebastian, who was in the backseat, blanked out at what he saw.

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Before they knew it, a loud whirring sound was heard above their heads. As both of them looked up, they saw a helicopter diving in their direction.

Fuck!

Karl's face lost all color at once.

"That bast*rd!" He jammed on the brakes immediately before throwing the car in reverse.

Sebastian's expression turned grim.

Grabbing onto the car handles above the window, he continued to stare at the approaching helicopter. Its jet-black color made him feel as if darkness was coming for them.

Bam!

In the end, their car was no match for the helicopter.

Just like Shawn's car, their vehicle was sent flying from the air pressure generated by the helicopter. The terrifying sound it generated made one feel as if one was inside an action movie.

Luckily, the helicopter didn't ram into them as it was too dangerous for the pilot. All it did was try to blow them away with the force it generated and destabilize them with its landing gear.

Therefore, although their car was lifted off the ground, it was thrown off by a few meters before hitting the side railing of the highway, causing it to fall back down.

"Mr. Hayes... Mr. Hayes, are you all right?"

Karl's head was covered with blood.

Despite not being directly hit, the turbulence the car experienced was enough to deal damage to its occupants, especially the driver. Karl felt as if his chest was about to burst open.

However, Sebastian didn't reply.

Despite hearing the loud whirring in his ears, all Sebastian could see was darkness.

A moment ago, he had crashed into the front seat from behind. Even the handle he was holding onto had broken off in his hand.

Consequently, he wasn't sure what kind of situation he was in. All he knew was that the excruciating pain he felt from his wrist and forehead was a bad omen of what was to come.

"Mr. Hayes?"

Finally, Sebastian calmed down and replied with his lips pale, "I'm fine."

Having heard Sebastian's answer, Karl heaved a sigh of relief.

Struggling up his seat, he wanted to continue driving. However, Sebastian's voice rang up from behind, "Let's switch. I'll drive."

"Huh?"

Karl turned around in surprise.

However, he saw a mini submachine gun being thrust upon him.

He immediately understood what he needed to do.

After moving out of the driver's seat, he positioned himself on the right. At the same time, Sebastian took his place at the wheel.

In terms of marksmanship, Sebastian just wasn't as good as Karl, who also used to be a commando. Therefore, he chose to drive while letting his subordinate fire back at the enemy.

With that, Sebastian started the car engine.

Meanwhile, the helicopter had noticed that they didn't fall of the highway and was circling back.

"Take aim!"

With his bloodshot eyes, Sebastian ignored the pain in his wrist and turned the steering wheel to quickly dislodge the car from the guardrails. The next second, he floored the accelerator. Instead of avoiding the helicopter, he drove in its direction instead.

F*ck!

Karl, who was holding onto the gun, was stunned.

However, he quickly regained his senses when he saw the approaching helicopter. Coincidentally, its cockpit was facing their car.

In fact, the range was perfect for his submachine gun. Squinting his eyes, Karl raised his gun and took aim. Rat-tat-tat! Pulling the trigger, he sprayed his target with a barrage of bullets. Smash! The approaching helicopter was caught off guard as bullets shattered both its windscreen and windows. This is crazy! Who are these people? Aren't they worried that their car will be crushed by the helicopter? By then, the car was almost right underneath the helicopter. The pilot was stunned by what was going on. However, that wasn't the most terrifying part. With their cockpit now exposed, they saw Karl standing up from the car with the submachine gun in his hand. The next moment, Karl unleashed a hail of bullets with vengeance, killing all the people in the helicopter. Boom! A giant explosion rang out.

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Descending rapidly, the helicopter crashed onto the highway.

The next second, it exploded into a fireball while the car Karl missed it by a whisker.

"Mr. Hayes, you're amazing!" Karl yelled triumphantly to celebrate their successful counterattack.

Sebastian didn't respond.

Now that his adrenaline was receding, he felt an excruciating pain from his wrist and could barely hold the steering wheel.

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"Karl-"

Just when he wanted to order Karl to take over the wheel, he heard the sounds of a whirring rotor above their heads again.

"F*ck! When are they going to quit?"

Karl's face lost color at once.

Stopping abruptly, Sebastian looked up.

However, all he felt was despair. He saw not one, but two helicopters that were hunting them down in a fearsome manner.

"Mr. Hayes-" Silence ensued. Tightening his grip on the steering wheel, Sebastian gritted his teeth and floored the accelerator. There was no other choice. Although they had defeated the first helicopter with smarts and courage, Sebastian was at his wit's end on how to deal with the current two. Therefore, their only option was to flee. Sebastian was driving at a frightening two hundred and thirty kilometers per hour. Inside the car, it felt eerily quiet and surreal as the scenery flashed past them. In spite of that, the two helicopters caught up quickly. Bam! A loud noise rang out. Despite the breakneck speed they were traveling at, their car was still tossed off the highway like a sandbag. After flying for tens of meters, they crashed back onto the ground. Boom! At the wreckage, there was no response from Karl, who was in the back seat.

At the same time, Sebastian was almost unconscious.

The moment the car crashed, his eyes were covered with darkness while every fiber in his body screamed in pain. Tasting blood in his mouth, he was too weak to open his eyes.

However, the two helicopters were not planning on letting them off.

When they saw the car still on the highway, one of the helicopters swooped down to push it off the guardrail and into the ravine below.

At the crucial moment, a large truck suddenly appeared and drove toward the helicopter at breakneck speed.

Boom!

The entire ground shook.

No one had expected the truck to ram into the helicopter like a beast gone berserk.

Suddenly, everyone was stunned as they watch the helicopter burst into flames and drop from the sky.

My God! What's going on? Where did the truck come from? Does the driver have a death wish? Does he even know that crashing into the helicopter is suicide?

The pilot in the other helicopter glared angrily at the truck and felt the urge to blow it up to kingdom come.

Meanwhile, Sebastian had regained his senses and looked in the truck's direction.

By then, he had no one else by his side.

When he left Havenhall, he only brought Karl with him. As for the rest of his men, he assigned them to Calvin who needed all the help he could get.

So now, who is it that's helping me?

Inside the car, he struggled to open his eyes and look toward the truck.

However, amidst the smoke, he saw that half the truck's tail had swung out of the highway. At the front of the truck, he could finally see someone moving.

In between the light from the dancing flames, he saw a flurry of blue and white flash before his eyes.

Blue and white? What's that?

As questions filled his head, he attempted to get himself out of the car.

Boom!

Suddenly, the fire from the helicopter had spread onto the truck, causing an explosion in the back. With that, the truck began to gradually slip backward.

"Ah!"

At that moment, Sebastian heard a familiar cry before looking at the truck in disbelief.

Just as expected, a pair of hands reach out from the truck. They were extremely dainty and fair. Sasha was banging desperately on the truck window.

Unfortunately, as if something had gone wrong, she just couldn't open it.

No!

Sebastian instantly realized what was going on. As fear began to overwhelm him, he desperately tried to struggle free from whatever was holding him back.

"No! No..."

"It's a woman. Go and kill her now!"

The men who had alighted from the final helicopter realized that the truck was driven by a woman. As their eyes flashed with murderous intent, they headed toward the truck in burning rage.

Killing her then was just a piece of cake.

They could either end her life in the driver's seat or just push the truck into the ravine.

In both scenarios, she would die instantly.

Sebastian was on the brink of going berserk.

"Stop, I'm telling you. Stop!" Just like a caged beast, he cried out in despair. With veins bulging out on his neck and his eyes spitting fire, he looked no different from a madman.

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However, those men couldn't hear him at all.

Instead, his expression told them how important the lady in the lorry was to him.

Hence, they stood in front of him and attempted to pry open the truck door.

"Ah!"

The moment the door opened, Sasha, dressed in a blue and white school jacket rolled onto the ground by their feet.

Sebastian felt his heart stop.

"It really is a girl. But why is she wearing a school uniform? Is she a student?"

"Maybe, but what is her relationship to him?"

"Can she be his mistress? Isn't dressing up in costumes all the rage recently?"

Giving the girl wretched stares, they began to wonder how she was related to Sebastian.

However, she was curled up on the floor without any sign of movement.

However, just when the men tried to grab her, she slipped out a needle and stuck it into the man's eye.

"Argh!"

Suddenly, the man screamed in pain and flung her aside with his hand.

The moment Sasha crashed onto the ground, the pain caused her vision to blur.

"Kill her! Kill her now!"

Just when she wanted to get up and save the trapped Sebastian, someone pulled her hair from behind.

The next moment, she felt a sudden pain and was violently pulled backward.

"Ooh..."

"You b*tch! How dare you attack me? Very well, I will crush you right here, right now!" Then, the man threw her over the guardrail.

"Ahh!"

Sasha let out a scream of despair.

In a blink of an eye, a pair of hands appeared out of nowhere and grabbed her. Breaking her fall, they let her hang on by the edge of the cliff.

Who is it? Who caught me?

Before she could calm down, she raised her gaze to see a familiar face. However, that face was covered in blood.

"Sebby..."

Bursting out in tears, she looked at him just like a pitiful child.

Sprawled on the ground, Sebastian endured the stinging pain as he held onto her with both hands.

"Don't worry, I'll pull you up." Calming her down, his voice was gentle and soothing.

Tears streamed down Sasha's cheeks endlessly.

He had not spoken to her in such a tender tone for a long time.

This b*stard! He has treated me like crap for a long time just to get me to leave. Does he know how long I have been drowning in sadness?

Sasha looked at him teary-eyed. "Do you still want me to leave?"

"Not anymore."

"Do you still suspect me?"

"I never did."

Sasha was stumped.

Suddenly, a burning sensation crept up on her nose as her sobs turned into a bawl. At that moment, she felt as if all the frustrations within her were released, so much so that she was trembling slightly.

Sebastian coaxed her, "Why don't you come up first?"

"All right."

Sasha agreed with tears in her eyes. Grabbing onto Sebastian's hands, she waited for him to pull her up.

However, her delight was short-lived.

Crack!

Blinking her eyes, Sasha felt a moist and warm sensation on her face. That was when she suddenly turned pale.

"Sebby..."

"Come up quickly!"

Sebastian was at his limit. Desperately clinging onto her hands, he pulled her up with all his might.

It was right at that moment that a razor-sharp dagger was stabbed into his body.

"And yet, I thought Shin's son was someone exceptional to have killed so many of my men. In fact, I was expecting you to have shaken everything up. In the end, you're just like your dad. Both of you have failed all because of a woman!"

With an insidious look in his eye, the man remarked in a vengeful tone.

After all, he was filled with resentment.

The Jadesons of Jadeborough had never lost a battle. No enemy had managed to stand against them.

However, Sebastian had defeated them repeatedly.

With a devilish smile, the man pulled the dagger out and prepared to make Sebastian suffer.

Suddenly, Sasha could feel Sebastian's hand trembling violently while more of his blood dripped onto her face.

"No, don't touch him! No!" Seized with fear, she screamed hysterically at the man.

However, there was no way he was going to let Sebastian go.

After all, his objective was to kill Sebastian. Furthermore, he wanted to exact revenge for all his men whom Sebastian had slaughtered.

Again, he plunged his dagger into Sebastian.

"Oof..."

Finally, Sebastian began to cringe in pain.

However, his grip on Sasha didn't loosen at all.

That was when Sasha lost all hope.

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When she saw more blood dripping down on her, Sasha's tears continued to gush out.

She screamed, "Sebby, let... let me go. Hurry..."

She knew that with his capabilities, Sebastian would be able to take out the man if he let go of her. After Sasha had incapacitated the other man with her needles, he was the only one left.

Therefore, Sebastian would definitely be able to overpower him.

However, he rejected her suggestion.

In fact, he glared at her and bellowed, "Shut up! Hold on tight as I'm pulling you up now!"

Gritting his teeth, he dragged her up with all his might.

When Sasha realized that she was being lifted up, a glimmer of hope appeared in her eyes.

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However, the man suddenly took out a gun and pointed at Sebastian's arm.
Bang!
"Argh!"
Sasha's scream accompanied the gunshot. As she began to slip down, she pulled Sebastian along with her.
That b*stard!
Sasha could see that Sebastian was about to lose consciousness from the pain.
It pained her to watch him desperately holding on despite having his arm shot through. Finally, she calmed down.
"Sebby, listen to me. I will definitely survive. Look at how tough I am. When I carried the triplets and rolled down the stairs, I didn't die. Also, I survived after being brought to the deserted island by Solomon and injected with the drug. Sebby, you got to have faith in me. This time, I'll be all right too."
"B*llshit!" Sebastian roared.
With his body drenched in blood, his face had lost all color. It was a horrifying sight to behold.
"Shut up! Did you hear me? Shut up!"
His tone trembled as if he was pleading

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However, Sasha had begun prying his fingers apart.

The next moment, to Sebastian's shock, she slipped through his hands just like a kite with a broken string, falling down into the abyss.

Sebby, you will never know this but if only one of us were to live, I would want it to be you.

At that moment, it felt as if time had stopped while the air had frozen.

Stunned, Sebastian felt the urge to cry and scream.

However, nothing came out in the end. He realized that when one was in the throes of sadness, one wasn't able to make a sound.

All that was left was an empty shell, as if his soul had followed her off the cliff.

In truth, that was what he was about to do. Closing his eyes, he spread his arms and let himself fall.

"Grab him!"

Suddenly, a voice barked out from behind.

The next moment, he felt his body being dragged backward.

"Let go! Let go of me..." Opening his eyes, he desperately tried to struggle free.

However, no one dared to release him until an old man whose trousers were stained with soil came up to him.

The old man glared furiously at Sebastian. "What are you doing? Is that all you are capable of? After trying to drag me, Jonathan Jadeson, down together with you, you want to end your life over a woman?"

With his bloodshot eyes, Sebastian ignored the old man and roared, "It has nothing to do with you! Let me go!"

All he could feel was rage and desperation.

Even his deep-seated hatred for the Jadesons no longer mattered to him. With his pupils losing their focus, hysteria consumed him.

Jonathan's expressions drastically changed.

This was exactly what he hated to see.

Back then, Sebastian's father had reacted the same way. He had sacrificed his own life for the sake of a woman.

And now, his son was doing the same.

Waving his hand, Jonathan gestured for his subordinates to take the raving-mad Sebastian away.

Thump!

Before they did anything, Sebastian had managed to throw his captor aside. If not for Jonathan's quick reflexes, Sebastian would have dashed for the cliff again.

"Sebastian, what are you doing? She is already dead. She chose to sacrifice herself for you. Are you going to let her die in vain?"

Utterly infuriated, Jonathan raised his hand and gave Sebastian a forceful slap.

Only then did he finally stop moving.

As if he had lost his mind, he stood blankly by the guardrail. Losing track of time, he reached out his hand to try and grab the darkness of the abyss.

Pfft!

Sebastian spewed a mouthful of blood before collapsing onto the ground.

Three months later in Avenport, Sabrina had finally returned.

Although she had heard about what happened, she was still just as furious.