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Devin pulled Sabrina aside hastily; his heart skipped a beat at her words. "She is just joking and doesn't know any of them. Sebastian, have you taken your meal?" He tried to rectify the situation by changing the topic.

Sebastian only threw him a glance without uttering any words.

Eventually, the man with an intimidating aura a while ago gradually softened and replied, "Yeah, I have eaten."

"Ah! Good to hear that. Do you like the book today? If you have finished reading, how about I get you a few new ones?" Devin picked up the book on the table instinctively and flipped through it.

Sebastian tilted his head slightly and pondered for a while.

After quite a while, he nodded and asked eagerly, "On pharmaceutical? I want more sophisticated ones." Sabrina, who was standing alongside Devin, gaped at him.

Devin replied casually, "Sure. I will get you some later."

Without hesitation, he stepped out to get him the books as requested.

Only then did a dumbfounded Sabrina come to her senses. She turned to look at Sebastian and asked quizzically, "Sebastian, what have they done to you? Did they bully you? Don't be afraid. I'm actually here to your rescue. No matter what, I won't let them pick on you."

She sat down slowly in front of him, recalling how the two persons had carried out a body search on her a while ago. She even suspected that Sebastian had lost his mind after being tortured by them.

Sebastian stopped flipping through the book and asked curiously, "Are you talking to me?"

Sabrina was stunned and asked in bewilderment, "Huh? Of course, I'm talking to you. After all, there isn't anyone else here other than the two of us."

"Who are you then?" Sebastian asked impatiently; his forehead creased into a frown.

Sabrina's eyes widened in disbelief, and she was rendered speechless. My goodness! I'm not hearing things, am I? Has he forgotten about me?

A while later, she asked resignedly, "Are you having a ploy in your mind again? Can you stop being so impulsive? Could you please let me know in advance before you decide to do anything in the future?"

Sabrina was convinced that he was putting on a show and pretended not to recognize her again. That was how he chased her away previously.

Nonetheless, there was a sudden change in the man's countenance, and the coldness in his eyes exacerbated. He fumed, "Get out of my way!"

Sabrina was startled by the aloofness in his eyes; her brain turned mushy.

What's the matter with him? Why is he staring at me in such a way as though I'm a stranger? Has he forgotten about me?

She finally sensed something awry and asked incoherently, "Sebastian, do you... still remember who I am?"

"Why should I remember you? Do I know you?" Sebastian narrowed his eyes as he snapped at her coldly. There were hints of unmissable abhorrence and resistance in his eyes.

It was indeed a bolt out of the blue for her!

My goodness! It seems he has forgotten about me! What happened to him? How can he forget about me? I'm not just anybody! I'm his sister!

Unable to stifle her simmering fury, she stood up abruptly and yelled out, "What's the matter with you? I'm your sister. How can you forget about me?"

Even so, the man was not moved by her words at all. His frown deepened into a scowl as he snarled, "Get out of my way now! Stop getting on my nerves. Or else, I will finish you off!"

Sabrina's entire body trembled at the peak of fury. Fortunately, Devin was back in the nick of time. If not, she would surely be blinded by anger and act impulsively.

"Sabrina, what are you doing? Try to cool down!" Devin dashed toward her and grabbed hold of her arms.

The moment Sabrina saw him, she was getting more agitated. "Did you see that? He doesn't even recognize me. I'm his sister. How can he forget about

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me all of a sudden?" she wailed at the brink of tears. Even though she was never an emotional person, Sebastian's reaction was driving her insane.

Devin pulled her toward the door and whispered, "He is sick! He has fallen ill! Do you get it?"

Upon hearing his words, Sabrina's mind went blank in an instant. It was as though she was struck by a bolt of lightning all of a sudden.

Sebastian is sick! He has just told me that Sebastian has fallen ill, hasn't he?

Sabrina's heart thumped at once. Sebastian happened to know Devin when he was undergoing treatment in Sumanthova. She knew too well what he actually meant when he emphasized that Sebastian had fallen ill.

In the end, her brother did not manage to escape from the tragic fate and fell ill.

Ever since Sebastian was born, the Hayes left no stone unturned to ensure he could stay healthy till he grew up and managed Hayes Corporation. Even her mother was sacrificed because of that! Yet, he told her that Sebastian had fallen ill!

How long has he been here? How long has he left Hayes Residence? How could they let him fall ill within such a short span?

Sabrina shuddered uncontrollably as she reprimanded in utter resentment, "Brutes! All of you are brutes!"

The next moment, tears of resentment trickled down her cheeks from her blazing eyes.

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Devin was at a loss for words. He did not have any courage to explain further and could only pull her out of the ward by force.

Nevertheless, Sabrina struggled frantically till she shrugged him off. After that, she dashed toward Sebastian, who was still seated beside the window.

After wiping her tears away, she crouched next to him. "Sebastian, look at me! I'm your sister! Look at me closely! It's me, your sister. Do you remember that you are my younger brother?" She forced a smile and kept reminding him that she was his sister, and he was her brother.

It suddenly struck her that they had never really been on good terms for almost three decades.

Right that instant, Sabrina felt bitter as indecipherable mixed emotions crept into her heart.

Oblivious to her words, Sebastian continued to fix his gaze on the book indifferently.

Sabrina was speechless and glanced at his book instinctively.

Pharmaceutical magazine? This is unbelievable, he is actually reading this type of magazine! Isn't that the most common type of magazine available at

any corner of the hospital? I can't believe he has an interest in that now! Since when did his reading preference change? He used to read only books related to finance and general knowledge, didn't he?

Sabrina could barely breathe, and her heart ached as she saw him engaging himself in the magazine.

"It's about time. Let's go before he becomes annoyed." Devin urged her when he sensed that it was almost time.

Tears flowed down Sabrina's cheek like streams. She left with Devin reluctantly after giving Sebastian a glance with her teary eyes.

Sebastian, don't worry. I will surely come to your rescue again. No matter what, I won't let them torture you!

After stepping out of the hospital, Sabrina did not talk to Devin along the way.

Devin asked her hesitantly, "Do you need me to send you back to Avenport?"

"No need!" As expected, she refused him right away.

Devin pursed his lips without uttering any words. After the car pulled to a stop at the front steps of the hotel, he opened the door to get out.

"Can I ask you a question?" Sabrina asked him all of a sudden.

"Just go ahead," Devin replied placidly.

"What is his condition at the moment? How serious is that? Why can't he recognize me? What are the Jadesons planning to do to him after this?" Sabrina choked up gradually as she voiced her doubts.

Devin decided not to keep mum from her and straight away told her everything.

"He could not take it after Sasha passed away and drifted into unconsciousness for three months. When he came to himself again, he was diagnosed with multiple personality disorder. You were actually talking to his secondary personality just now. He was also the one who committed the brutal act at Jade Court."

"What do you mean? Multiple personality disorder?" Sabrina was stupefied; blood drained from her face instantly.

Devin nodded and explained, "Yeah, that was why he could not recognize you just now. The doctor explained that this secondary personality only remembers the command given by the primary personality. Other than that, he could scarcely remember anything else."

As another wave of complex emotions surged from within Sabrina, her mind turned into mush.

This is indeed what the Hayes fear the most for almost thirty years! Poor Sebastian is suffering from multiple personality disorder!

"W-What is the command from his primary personality?" Sabrina stammered when she finally mustered up her courage to ask. As she was getting closer to the truth, her heart sank in despair and her blood ran cold.

Devin furrowed his brows and replied, "His primary personality instructed him to seek revenge! Thus, his main target now is to kill my uncle, Charles Jadeson. He went to Jade Court because of that too."

"Anything else?" Sabrina asked again anxiously.

"In order to avenge his mother and Sasha's death, I fear that all the Jadesons will become his target," Devin commented sorrowfully, aghast at the possibility.

Pin-drop silence ensued in the car.

If the only target for Sebastian's current personality was to wipe off the Jadesons, Jonathan surely would not let that happen. He instructed his men to keep Sebastian alive till now because of his identity as Shin's son. Even so, he would not think twice to give Sebastian up when it came to the safety of all the Jadesons.

Therefore, there were only two possibilities for Sebastian. He would either have his multiple personality disorder completely cured or finished off! That was why he was held captive by them at the moment!

By the time an emotionally shaken Sabrina wobbled out from the airport of Avenport, she slumped onto the floor the moment she saw Karl.

"Ms. Sabrina! Ms. Sabrina!" Karl darted toward her and held her up apprehensively.

It was already two hours later when Sabrina was back in Hayes Residence.

After cooling her head off, she was about to discuss with Karl how to rescue Sebastian from Jadeborough.

"Ms. Sabrina, Mr. Solomon is here," one of the housemaids notified Sabrina.

"Why is he here? Is he that free, huh?" Sabrina grimaced impatiently when she heard about his name. She assigned the housemaid to chase him away at once.

