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Even so, Solomon had already stepped into the residence.

With a hint of the usual indifference on his face, he pulled a chair casually and seated facing both of them.

"Where did you go all this while?" Soloman asked Sabrina right away.

"Where did I go?" Sabrina raised her brows and glared at him. "How ridiculous? Who are you to take control of me? Do you expect me to report to you wherever I go, huh?"

It was obvious that she turned a blind eye to him as usual.

Soloman, who was toying the cup on the table, stiffened. Boiling with anger, he almost lashed out at her.

I'm taking control of her?

No, he never had the intention to do that. He used to teach anyone who had provoked his ego a lesson by finishing them off without a second thought. Out of sight, out of mind. However, he could not do that at the moment.

"I heard that something happened at the Jadeson Residence in Jadeborough three days ago. Devin Jadeson went to save a hostage from the abductors

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with his men but in vain. Apart from that, all his men were dead. Do you have any idea about this?" Solomon looked intently at Sabrina with an intimidating grimness on his face.

Both Sabrina and Karl were flabbergasted. Sabrina glared at him and snarled, "Solomon George, how dare you stalk on me!"

"Do I need to do that? Sabrina Hayes, if not because Sebastian requested me to protect you by all means, and you also have the same... I won't waste time keeping an eye on you!" He lashed out at her and smashed the cup on the floor to vent his anger.

He almost blurted out the sentence and spilled the beans. Damn it! What a foolish woman!

Sabrina froze on the spot.

It never crossed her mind that the man in front of her would lose his temper and bellow at her. All this while, he was bottling up his emotions and never revealed his true colors in front of her. Regardless of how she used to humiliate and chide at him, he was cool and expressionless all the time.

Hmph! So he has a temper too!

Sabrina's face turned crimson at once when she rebuked, "Do you have a sense of shame? How dare you still mention my brother? If not because of you and your mom, he won't end up in such a pathetic state right now! Do you know how the Jadesons are torturing him at the moment? You are the culprit who landed him in deep water!"

The man who was still rebuking moments ago was stunned and held his tongue.

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Is Sebastian still alive? I'm sure that he is! If I'm not mistaken, he was still unconscious at Jonathan's place previously, wasn't he? So he has regained consciousness and is in a pathetic state at the moment?

Within a few seconds, countless questions started to crash into his mind like a series of never-ending waves.

"What happened to him?" he asked hastily.

Sabrina felt a prickle of fury again and mocked, "Don't worry, he's not dead yet. He's fine!"

On the other hand, Karl contemplated for a while and made up his mind to tell him the truth. To him, Solomon might be a trustworthy person who could rescue Sebastian at the moment.

"He's already regained consciousness by the time Ms. Sabrina reached Jadeborough. Even so, he has fallen ill and is out of his mind at the moment. He has been held captive by Jonathan Jadeson ever since he killed Charles Jadeson's daughter and Connor Jadeson's son."

"What?" Karl's words sent a chill down Solomon's spines!

He knew that Sebastian had been troubled by some kind of illness all this while. That was why he schemed to trigger his emotion in Empire State Tower so everyone would get to know about his mental illness. He intended to tarnish his reputation and have him ruined by the deadly whammy.

Even though his ploy did not succeed, it never occurred to him that Sebastian would have an emotional breakdown in Jadeborough.

"What was the reason?" he asked further.

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"Mr. Solomon, do you mean the reason which triggered Mr. Hayes' illness?" It struck Karl at once, and he replied sorrowfully.

"Mr. Solomon, don't you understand? Do you think there's any other reason apart from Mrs. Hayes' death? He saw that with his own eyes at that very moment. In order to keep him alive, Mrs. Hayes had let go of his hand and sacrificed herself. He's alive, but she was gone forever. Since then, his world had turned upside down. The urge to avenge her death is the only thing that keeps him going for the time being."

In a split second, the residence was shrouded by an inexplicable gloominess, resulting in utter melancholy in the air. None of them felt like breaking the silence in great sorrow. Deep down, their hearts wrenched, nibbled by the indescribable grief. It was as though they could feel the tingle in their chests whenever they took their breaths.

Instead of feeling thrilled, Solomon could not explain the inexplicit feelings in his heart. He could barely breathe as the feelings grew gradually, suffocating him.

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Solomon left the Hayes residence and got into the car.

"Mr. George, what are we supposed to do now? Are you going to rescue him?" the assistant who was driving asked warily.

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Soloman's eyes were shut in weariness.

Should I go and rescue him? How can I save him? Even Sebastian himself was unable to fight against such a prominent family in Jadeborough with Hayes Corporation before this. How can I take the risk to save him with it?

After quite a while, an ashen-faced Solomon shook his head and instructed, "Get me a flight ticket to Jetroina. I will go over and have a look first."

"Noted, Mr. George," the assistant replied respectfully and sped off.

Solomon took the flight to Jetroina the night itself. After that, he headed straight to his Jetroinian bar in Terrandya of Jetroina.

He had actually managed Hayes Corporation for a certain period. After Yancy fell sick and passed away in prison, it was back in possession of Yamada family again.

Since he had operated his business for quite some time in Jetroina, he had managed to own quite a number of properties there. When he reached his Jetroinian bar, the waitress who received the news of his arrival earlier stepped out to welcome him at once.

"Mr. Akiyama, you are back," she greeted him respectfully with a pair of new clogs.

Solomon took off his suit and handed it to her. Next, he changed into the pair of clogs and asked, "Is Mr. Haruto here?"

"He is on the way here and will reach here any time," she replied gently and served him a pot of warm sake.

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After a few minutes, a Jetroinian man in glasses appeared with a faint smell of antiseptic. "Akiko, is Mr. Akiyama back?" he yelled out hastily.

"Yeah, he's back." the waitress who welcomed Solomon a while ago emerged and greeted him with a smile.

She turned out to be Akiko Sato, who just got back in her hometown.

Hearing that, Haruto entered the room hurriedly. "Mr. Akiyama, you are finally here! I have waited for you for such a long time!" he greeted Solomon excitedly. Unexpectedly, there was even a glint from the tears welling up in his eyes.

Solomon smiled and lifted the wine pot to pour him some sake. "Mr. Haruto, you seem to be looking forward to my arrival. Do you have any great news for me?"

"Great news? There won't be any great news if I'm the one waiting for you!" Haruto gulped down the sake in one mouthful and grumbled.

In a split second, Soloman, who was seated opposite him, clenched his fingers tightly till his knuckles turned blue. "Mr. Haruto, what do you mean? You are deemed the best surgeon in Jetroina, aren't you? I have traveled all the way here and even waited patiently for you. You shouldn't just throw a wet blanket with devastating news!"

Upon hearing his icy-cold tone, Haruto almost choked on his sake. Sensing that he had infuriated the man, he explained sheepishly, "Mr. Akiyama, please don't get me wrong. I actually mean that I'm unable to fulfill your previous request by enabling her to regain consciousness as soon as possible. Other than that, she's doing fine. Her fractured bones are recovering at a satisfactory pace. Besides, her internal organs are also recuperating gradually."

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"Why is she still unconscious?" Solomon asked in bafflement.

"Mr. Akiyama, don't you know how severely injured the patient was when I first met her? How is it possible for me to work my magic on her immediately? Do you know that I have carried out operations for her almost twenty times just to heal her internal organs? No joke about that! Imagine that, her organs were pierced through by fractured bones! Even if your computer is infected by a virus, you will certainly need time to fix and reformat it, isn't it? What's more, this is a fragile human body!"

My goodness! This Jetroinian is really naggy. I have only asked him a simple question, yet he starts grumbling non-stop. See how he's salivating as he grumbles! It's really repulsive! Even so, he has a point undeniably. Even the reformatting and reassembling of a computer is tedious and time-consuming, not to mention, to treat a person who has comminuted fracture all over her body and sustained severe injuries on all her internal organs!

In the end, Solomon decided to drop the subject and remain silent. After having some sake, he bought Haruto a meal before heading to the General Hospital with the highest medical standards with him.

A woman was lying quietly in the intensive care unit with tubes connected to her entire body, and she was under intubation. Other than that, her face was covered in bandages. Nobody would be able to make out that she was a woman if not for her thick and curly eyelashes.

"Overall, she is considered as recovering well. At least, she will still be alive even if we take off her ventilator now," Haruto explained to Solomon tactfully, fearing that Solomon would misunderstand him for deceiving him. He could see that Soloman did not take his eyes off the woman ever since they stepped into the intensive care unit.

Soloman gulped at his words and was about to open his mouth. Even so, he continued to remain silent as he shifted his gaze from her face to her hand placed nicely aside.

It should be her only body part that did not sustain any injuries. As requested by that person to save her life, by all means, it was the best he could do for her!