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How horrifying! Is he out of his mind? It's obvious he's trying to start a war between the Jadesons and the Whites. Not only is he trying to oppress the Whites, he is trying to destroy the Jadesons!

At that moment, Sasha felt a blow to her heart.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth's face had turned utterly pale, overwhelmed with wrath.

Eventually, Baylor came out of his ward.

"Mom, that's enough. Stop arguing with him. If he insists on her to stay, then let him. I'll go to Anglandur with you. This is the hospital. Don't create a scene here."

The twenty-four-year-old man decided to give way as he persuaded his mother composedly.

Sasha cast a befuddled look at him.

She was indeed shocked by his extraordinarily rational response.

Surprisingly, Elizabeth's rage faded after hearing that, and she returned to the ward without a word.

Sasha did not know how to react to this.

Staring at Baylor, who was approaching her, Sasha wanted to explain her situation. But just then, Sebastian suddenly sneered, "Why are you still standing there? Come over here now!"

Upon hearing that, Sasha nervously rushed out.

Meanwhile, Baylor, who saw this, could not suppress his irritation as he cut a stare at Sebastian.

"Sebastian Hayes, does your old man know you're so arrogant?"

"Of course, he does. Didn't you know that I was carried out from Heron Hill?"

"You..."

Upon hearing that, Baylor balled his hands into fists, enraged.

But, he did not have the chance to express his fury.

As Sebastian finished speaking, he cut an impatient glare toward Sasha. "Please push me back."

"O-Oh, okay."

Sasha did just that as soon as she was summoned.

She did not even get the courage to look back at Baylor.

That real-life battle was indeed beyond terrifying. It was no longer a personal fight, but any escalation would affect the whole country. Hence, Sasha would not dare to make any move.

With that, Sasha pushed Sebastian back to the surgical ward, still in shock.

"Mr. Hayes, isn't what you said just now a little inappropriate? They're the White family. If your grandfather finds out about this, won't he be mad?"

When they got back to the ward, Sasha eventually open her mouth after hesitating for a while.

Indeed, what she had been trying to do these few days was to change Jonathan's view toward Sebastian.

And she was finally able to accomplish just that two days ago.

However, based on what Sebastian had just said to the White family, her effort might end up in vain.

With that, Sasha got extremely troubled.

Yet, Sebastian did not seem to be bothered at all.

He even got pissed upon hearing what Sasha said. "Since when I need you to lecture me? It's none of your business!"

"No, I didn't mean that." Sasha immediately explained, "I... I'm just worried about you."

"You don't have to. Just worry about yourself. You can't even save your *ss. Take this little thing with you and get lost now!"

He rejected her care mercilessly while telling her to take her child away.

Sasha stared at this cold and annoyed man without a word. She held up her daughter, who was still sleeping and left the ward a moment later.

By now, she had understood his temper well. She knew she should never try to talk him out of his anger.

That would only make things worse.

After Sasha brought Vivian out from the ward, the former went directly to the director's office to see Grayson.

"Dr. Wallen?"

"Please wait for a while. Dr. Wallen is on the phone with Old Mr. Jadeson."

Grayson's assistant was standing outside with a troubled look outside the director's office. Upon seeing Sasha approaching, she blocked her from entering.

Jonathan?

The color drained from Sasha's face the second she heard that name.

That was fast. We merely left for not more than half an hour. Holy gosh! What should I do now? She had not even had the time to think of a countermeasure.

Recoiled in panic, she felt her hands trembling incessantly.

"Mommy..."

Right then, Vivian had woken up and called Sasha meekly in her embrace.

Sasha looked at Vivian. Then, something hit her.

Right! I should inform Karl to come here right away. If Jonathan were to make any move, we might need to snatch Sebastian as our last resort.

Holding Vivian in her arms, Sasha left the place immediately.

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Inside his office, Grayson was yelled at over the phone.

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"Grayson, is this what you mean by an improvement? He even dared to say such brazen words to the White family. Tell me, which part of him has improved?"

The furious voice over the phone almost blew Grayson's eardrums out.

This old man is really...

All Grayson could do was to move the phone further from his ear. By the time the bellowing had stopped, he continued, "Old Mr. Jadeson, please calm down and let me explain."

"Are you trying to b*llshit me?"

"I'm not. But, I still need to inform you about the details of what happened. Yes, your grandson did say all those things to Mrs. White. However, it wasn't his fault. Her son suddenly decided to take your grandson's doctor away from him," Grayson explained patiently.

He had no other way to pacify Jonathan as it was just too much of a mess. No one expected Alfred's wife to appear out of nowhere; to make things worse, her son wanted to take Sebastian's doctor away with no good reason.

Therefore, his best excuse was to blame both the mother and her son.

Just as he expected, the voice over the phone sounded less agitated.

"Why did he want to snatch Sebastian's doctor?"

"How would I know? When her son was warded, he was diagnosed with end-stage lung cancer. Hence, surgery was no longer an option. However, my assistant happens to know TCM. So, I sent her over to treat him and that was all. I figured that he must be interested in her unique skill. That's why he wants to take her to Anglandur with him," Grayson analyzed.

Just as he finished, Jonathan roared again. "What's wrong with you? Despite knowing that the doctor is responsible for my grandson, why did you send her over to treat Alfred's son?"

"Yes, that's where I messed up."

Grayson admitted to his mistake without any protest.

Jonathan was speechless.

Despite feeling infuriated, his rage had mellowed compared to the time he had just called.

"All right, I understand what has happened. I'll talk to Alfred. At the end of the day, there's something wrong with that b*stard still. Do you understand why he said what he said?"

"What do you mean?"

"He wants to sow discord between me and Alfred so that Alfred will be displeased with us. From there, he plans to destroy the Jadesons!" Jonathan explained bluntly.

Grayson was stunned.

That's terrifying!

Gasping in shock, Grayson felt a chill down his spine.

As he was just a doctor, he never involved himself in politics nor thought much about it.

Therefore, when he heard about the matter, the only thing that came to his mind was that Sebastian just wanted to use the Jadesons to pressure the White family.

Evidently, it was more complex than that.

He really is a sly and ruthless fox!

Grayson broke out in cold sweat. "Calm down, he must have done so because he was provoked. Didn't you see him for yourself two days ago? His condition improved, and he didn't try to kill anyone."

"What does that prove? Perhaps, it was because none of his targets were around."

"Jonathan!"

Grayson finally lost his temper.

He couldn't believe someone senior like Jonathan would say something like that

Since he doesn't trust me, why did he even bother making me responsible for Sebastian's treatment? He might as well have him killed.

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Grayson was furious. "Jonathan, it seems that you never believed that he would be able to return to who he once was. The doubts you have simply reflect your own struggle as to whether you should kill him or not. Am I correct?"

Grayson bluntly revealed Jonathan's thoughts.

In response, Jonathan's expression drastically changed. "What nonsense are you spouting? Since when did I say I didn't believe it?"

Grayson sneered, "Yes, you may not have said it, but you are filled with murderous intent at every turn. It's obvious to me what your true feelings are."

"You-"

"Jonathan, the Jadesons made him into who he is today. You have no right to treat him this way. Even if his dad was in the wrong back then, what has it got anything to do with him? He was doing well in the Hayes family by becoming an exceptional businessman with a sprawling business empire. But, all of you insisted on forcing him down this path, turning him into a mad man. So tell me, whose fault is it?"

Without any fear, Grayson revealed what he had been wanting to say for a very long time.

In truth, he never liked meddling in the affairs of others, especially of those who held the reins of power.

However, his patience had reached its limit that day. They are obviously in the wrong but still pretend to be the saviors. How dare they! Is it simply because they are a prominent family?

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The moment he finished, the other end of the line fell silent. The only thing Grayson could hear was static over the phone, sending a chill down his spine.
Realizing his folly, Grayson gulped.
Oh crap, I was too worked up just now and had forgotten how ruthless this old man is.
"Old Mr. Jadeson, I-"
Slam!
The call ended abruptly.
Grayson was dumbfounded.
I'm so dead
After Sasha returned to her accommodation, she found Karl. Both of them

As for Karl, he stuck around the hospital round the clock.

were seized by fear the entire day.

However, both of them were surprised that nothing untoward happened. There was no sign of Jonathan at all.

"What's going on? Why didn't he come?"

"It doesn't matter. It's better that way. We'll just have to continue monitoring," Karl reassured Sasha who had no choice but to accept it.

The next morning, she returned to the hospital. However, she headed to the wards instead.

"Dr. West, good morning."

"Morning. Oh? Why is Mr. Hayes' medical record gone?"

The moment she arrived in the doctor's office to take over the patient records, she realized Sebastian's details and prescriptions were missing, causing her expression to drastically change.

One of the doctors answered her, "That's right. He is being discharged today."

"What?"

Sasha felt as if she was dealt a heavy blow.

Discharged? He's being discharged today?

In a panic, she dropped the medical records she was holding and rushed out of the doctor's office to the ward.

Naturally, the ward had been cleared out by the time she arrived. Sebastian who was usually lying there was nowhere to be found.

Sebastian...

Suddenly, a terrifying sense of dread struck her. She felt as if something had been torn from her heart, causing her eyes to redden.

The next moment, she darted downstairs in pursuit.

No, I can't let him disappear just like that. He is mine.

The reason she traveled so far in her beaten-up body was to find him and spend the rest of her life together with him, never to be separated ever again.

As if she had gone berserk, she hurried down the stairs as fast as she could.

Finally, when she arrived at the hospital's main entrance, she realized that it was crowded and filled with cars.

However, there was no sign of Sebastian anywhere.

She didn't see him nor any vehicles belonging to the Jadesons. He had disappeared from the hospital right under her nose.

Suddenly, Sasha began to swoon as an excruciating pain crept into her heart.

Wrapping her arms around her chest, she gradually huddled to the ground.

Finally, when she dropped her bum on the steps at the entrance, she curled herself into a ball.

When some passersby saw her, they asked out of concern, "What's wrong with this doctor? Is she sick?"

However, there was no answer.

Sitting there, Sasha buried her face between her knees. As if she had lost all her strength, she couldn't even open her eyes nor keep herself up.

Suddenly, a wheelchair arrived by her side.

"What are you doing?"

Despite its icy cold tone, the voice was just as magnetic and melodious.

Sasha was stunned.

Just when she felt she was in a bottomless abyss, she saw a ray of hope. She could feel a hand pulling her away from the brink.

Finally, she raised her head gradually.

It was indeed Sebastian!

He was still in his wheelchair but no longer in a patient's gown. With a frosty expression, his chiseled face was looking ahead instead of Sasha.

After a brief silence, Sasha covered her face with her hands and bawled all of a sudden.

No one could comprehend her feelings then.

For the last ten minutes, she felt as if she had gone through hell. Even the operation in Jetroina to rejoin her bones wasn't as painful in comparison.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you crying?"

Finally, when Sebastian turned to look at her, the indifference he showed earlier was gone. In its place was a sense of frustration and helplessness.

What is she moping about? I didn't do anything to her. So, why is she crying?

"Stop crying! You're disgracing yourself in public!" With the veins on his temple throbbing, he handed her a white handkerchief impatiently.

When Sasha saw the handkerchief, even more tears gushed out.

Finally, she stopped sobbing. Instead, she sniffled and clutched the handkerchief tightly in her palms.

She just couldn't bring herself to use it.

"What happened? What are you crying about?"

Sebastian couldn't help but ask when she was no longer crying.

Sasha snorted and shook her head. "I'm fine."

"Why are you crying then? By running all the way here, do you plan on coming along with me to the Jadeson residence?" Staring at her, Sebastian's expression darkened.

Sasha was dumbfounded by his suggestion.

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What's that I hear? Go with him to the Jadeson residence?

Shaken by his words, Sasha stared at him for a long time, wondering if she had heard it wrong.

When Sebastian saw the reaction on her face, he added with an icy tone, "Haha, don't worry. No one is forcing you. If Grayson hadn't begged me, I wouldn't have agreed to it."

His expression was so cold and every word pierced her heart.

"No, it's not that. I'll go. In fact, I'm more than willing to come along!" Regaining her senses, she got up from the floor and threw her arms around his wheelchair.

"Mr. Hayes, I am dying to go," Sasha repeated while looking at him all teary-eyed.

Jolted by the look on her face, the anger he felt earlier subsided that instant.

At that moment, Grayson appeared and smiled at what he saw. "I'm glad to see both of you here. What a pleasant coincidence. Macy, I want to assign you to be Mr. Hayes' nurse at the Jadeson residence. Are you fine with the arrangement?"

Sasha nodded vehemently in response. "I am more than happy to do so. Dr. Wallen, I rushed down just now because he was leaving. I-"

"Is that why you're crying?"

Grayson couldn't help but state the obvious.

Blushing instantly, Sasha lowered her head with tears between her eyelashes.

At the same time, Sebastian froze in his wheelchair before looking away awkwardly.

Nevertheless, he couldn't deny that his mood was a lot better than before.

With that, Sasha was assigned to join Sebastian at the Jadeson residence without her prior knowledge.

Before she left, Grayson pulled Sasha aside and reminded her, "Ms. Wand, you have to seize this opportunity. I had a big fight with Old Mr. Jadeson just so that I can slip you in."

Sasha was almost moved to tears.

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"I definitely will, Dr. Wallen. I knew you were behind this, and I cannot thank you enough."

"Don't mention it." Grayson waved his hand.

"To be honest, I feel sorry for him. I know what an extraordinary man he used to be. Therefore, I refuse to see him fall into such dire circumstances. Ms. Wand, you have to help him regain his memories, do you understand?"

Grayson, with his white sideburns, finally spoke his mind to Sasha.

Sasha's heart briefly sank at his words.

I will definitely succeed. After all, isn't that the whole purpose of me being here?

With that, Sasha followed Sebastian into the Jadesons' vehicle.

She was now embarking on a new journey. Faced with an unknown future, she wasn't sure of the dangers awaiting her. However, she would stay by his side to protect him no matter what.

"What did he say to you?"

"Huh?"

Sasha, who was staring out of the window, turned toward Sebastian.

They were riding in an MPV which had two rows of seats at the back. When Sasha saw that he sat on the right, she knowingly sat in a different row so as to not anger him.

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"Nothing really. He just reminded me about things that I should take note of. By the way, Mr. Hayes, why did you agree to Dr. Wallen's arrangement? I assumed that you... would have refused," Sasha asked, unable to contain her curiosity.

She was awed by how the sunlight accentuated his exquisite features as he looked out the window.

To her, it felt like a beautiful painting. In fact, she was delighted by the idea that the painting belonged to her.

Staring at him, she just couldn't peel her eyes away.

Sebastian didn't look her way, but it didn't mean that he was oblivious to her gawking at him. The next moment, a frown set upon his face.

"Do you think that I was the one who agreed to it?"

"Huh?"

Sasha's eyes widened in surprise.

He didn't? Then, why am I allowed to go home with him? No matter how influential Grayson can be, he still doesn't have the authority to force the matter. Could it be Jonathan?

When Jonathan's name crossed her mind, disappointment filled Sasha's sparkling eyes.

"Fine..." Pouting her lips, she recovered her gaze and looked out the window looking frustrated.

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Sebastian was speechless.

What a foolish girl!

Frowning, Sebastian leaned back into the seat and closed his eyes.

Meanwhile, at Jade Court...

An incendiary atmosphere descended upon the entire household when news of Sebastian arriving to recuperate was heard.

"Look, he has been discharged after we failed to kill him. By letting him return, aren't we letting the fox into the hen house?"

The one who spoke was Jocelyn, Charles' wife.

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Ever since Charles' death, Tiffany had been detained and didn't return home. Hence, Jocelyn was always alone at home.

When the rest of the Jadesons heard her, no one dared to comment.

Only Connor, who failed in his mission the last time, felt self-conscious about it. Feeling upset, he retorted, "The last time was an accident."

"How can it be an accident? Obviously, the men you sent were incompetent. How can four men fail to assassinate a cripple? And yet, you still have the cheek to come up with an excuse?"

Jocelyn admonished him the moment she heard his protests.

Connor's expression darkened. "If you're so smart, why don't you do it? Even Charles and Tiffany couldn't kill him. So, why don't you go ahead and try? Go on, be my guest!"

His words stung Jocelyn.

When Candice heard their exchange, she put a stop to it. "That's enough! At such a crucial time, how is arguing going to solve anything?"

After being berated, both of them stopped arguing.

Over the last two days, the mood at Jade Court was somber. From Charles' death to the failed assassination in the hospital, the entire household was mired in sorrow.

Now that Sebastian was discharged and brought home by Jonathan, their chances of plotting something new had significantly been reduced.

"I heard that the lunatic won't be brought back to Heron Hill." Suddenly, someone interjected out of nowhere.

Not Heron Hill?

Everyone raised their gaze at the one that spoke. It was as if they were given a sliver of hope.

"Where did you hear that from? If he isn't going to Heron Hill, where is being sent then?"

"I... I heard it from Stephen. He said that Dad felt it inappropriate to take the lunatic there considering his mental condition. Hence, he will be brought to Oceanic Estate for the time being," Colton carefully replied with a shrug of his shoulders.

Just as he spoke, everyone gasped.

Oceanic Estate?

That b*stard! How did he get to go to there?

Everyone was both shocked and angered. Fill with jealousy, all of them felt the urge to tear him apart.

The Oceanic Estate was a residence gifted to Jonathan by the White House. After the war where Jonathan had distinguished himself, the White House had given him a mansion as his reward. Previously, the seaside mansion was used to entertain foreign dignitaries, and it was called Oceanic Estate.

Given that it was a present from the nation, the mansion was both glorious and extravagantly furnished.

All this while, none of the Jadesons were allowed to stay there. Even Jonathan's own son, Stephen had to live outside.

Therefore, everyone was infuriated when they heard that Sebastian was allowed to stay there.

"What gives him the right? Has Uncle Jonathan gone crazy to take him there?"

Jocelyn was the first to lose her temper and rant.

Connor was equally outraged. "Exactly. What is he up to? Didn't he let us kill him before this? Why is he suddenly taking Sebastian to Oceanic Estate? Does he intend to accept him?"

Just as he spoke, everyone's heart sank especially that of Candice's.

"What are you panicking for? Dad is only taking him to Oceanic Estate because Heron Hill is not that convenient. Since Dad doesn't have any other place in the city, where else is he supposed to place him?" she explained to everyone with a frustrated tone.

Only then did they heave a sigh of relief.

Sensing the impending crisis, Connor asked his sister, "In that case, Candice. What do you think we should do? How should we proceed from here?"

Candice sneered, "What's the hurry? Don't we still have Jasmine?"

"Jasmine?" Everyone was puzzled to hear the name. Isn't Jasmine Devin's mom? Jonathan's daughter-in-law? What has she got anything to do with this? Many of them were scratching their heads. Only Connor's eyes sparkled in response. That's right. Why didn't I think of it? Now that Sebastian had moved into Oceanic Estate, Jasmine should be the most desperate one of them all. Given that Sebastian's dad was Shin, and he was being brought back to Oceanic Estate, she would likely be worried that her son's position as the heir of the family would be threatened. Therefore, she should be the one who is feeling the heat. An insidious smile emerged on Connor's face. "In that case, let's monitor the situation first. There's no hurry at all." "Mmm-hmm" Meanwhile, at Oceanic Estate on Lookout Bay... Sasha was shocked when she arrived.

Aren't we going back to that small hill? Why are we here? What is this place? The building was so massive that it looked like a castle.

Backed by green hills and fronted by the turquoise sea, the castle's surroundings were gorgeous.