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Tears welled up in Sasha's eyes.

When Sasha saw Wendy rushing toward her excitedly from the main door, she called out in tears, "Wendy, I'm back."

"Oh, Madam, I know you'll be all right. It's wonderful. You're finally back." Wendy looked at Sasha and couldn't stop tears from rolling down her cheeks.

After exchanging pleasantries, Sasha and Sabrina finally entered the house.

However, they soon heard that Sebastian was not around.

"Mr. Sebastian almost hurt Mr. Frederick when his condition relapsed. After he recovered the next day, he left without informing anyone where he went. However, he calls every day to ask about the children," Wendy said.

"What did you say? His condition relapsed?" Sasha's face went pale.

As she had guessed, something severe happened.

Why did his condition relapse suddenly? Didn't he say that his condition has become stable?

Furthermore, my "death" previously gave him a severe blow and prompted him to better control himself.

Then, why did he relapse?

Sasha was in shock and asked Wendy, "What is going on? What made his condition relapse suddenly? What happened at that time?"

Wendy hesitated for a moment and said, "Mr. Sebastian... he fought with Mr. Hayes Sr. when the latter said that he can no longer manage the company because he... he can't control himself."

"What did you say? Can you repeat?" Sasha could not believe what she heard.

Did I hear wrongly? Sebastian's father says that he can't control himself?

Is he insane?

Is he trying to kill Sebastian?

However, that was indeed the truth. Wendy repeated to Sasha what she said just now.

Frederick resorted to such cruel means to make Sebastian give up the management rights of the company.

"When Mr. Sebastian heard what Mr. Hayes Sr. said, he went mad, but Mr. Hayes Sr. refused to stop. He continued to question Mr. Sebastian and said that if Mr. Sebastian could control himself, he would never have fired a shot at you..." Wendy said.

"That's bullsh*t!" Sasha roared.

She was shaking all over and rage burned in her heart. Suddenly, she had the impulse to rush to the Hayes residence and slap Frederick.

Does he understand what he had said to his son?

Does he knows how much his words hurt Sebastian? He could have destroyed him.

Sasha's expression distorted from fury, and she turned around to leave.

"Where are you going?" Sabrina quickly stopped her.

"Where am I going? I'm going to your house to find that heartless father of yours. I want to ask whether he has abandoned his flawed son now that his illegitimate son appeared? Is he trying to kill him?" Sasha shouted, and tears streamed down from her bloodshot eyes.

Sabrina was stunned.

She found the truth hard to accept. However, she believed that the most pressing matter was not to confront Frederick but to look for Sebastian.

They had to make sure that Sebastian was safe.

Sabrina advised Sasha, "You should calm down. Frederick won't run away, and you can confront him some other time. However, Sebastian has been missing for a few days now."

Sasha did not know what to say.

Then, Sabrina continued, "Sebastian is emotionally unstable. Aren't you worried about what will happen to him now that he's alone out there?"

In the end, Sasha decided to search for Sebastian.

However, she did not have to search hard. She contacted Karl straightaway and asked him to tell her where Sebastian went.

Karl was rendered speechless.

He hesitated for a moment, but knowing that he was facing an intelligent woman, he stopped resisting and told Sasha where Sebastian went. "He's in the small mountain village that you went to for preschool activity last time."

"What? That small mountain village?" Sasha was stunned.

Why does he go to that small mountain village? I thought he dislikes that preschool activity.

Sasha couldn't understand what Sebastian was thinking.

However, now that she knew where he went, she decided to go there immediately. Furthermore, she planned to bring her children with her to help him recover from his mental condition sooner.

"Mommy, are we going on a vacation together?"

Vivian was elated to hear that Sasha would be bringing her and her brothers to look for their father in the small mountain village they went to for a preschool activity.

She instantly thought that it was a vacation.

Isn't it like a vacation anyway?

Ever since our family reunited, we have not been on vacation together.

Thus, Vivian is not wrong to think that it is a vacation.

Sasha suddenly found herself in a good mood too. "Yes, we'll be going on a vacation there. Do you like the village?"

"Yes. There are many chicks and ducklings in the village. They are also beautiful flowers and tasty food. Mommy, can we stay there for a few more days?" Vivian said.

"Yes, of course," Sasha said.

"Whoa! I'll tell Ian and Matt." Vivian clapped happily and went to look for her brothers.

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Vivian went to inform her brothers in their room. As expected, they were excited and began to pack for the trip. They wanted to bring everything.

Sabrina was speechless as she saw what was going on in her nephews' room.

"Silly children. What is there to be happy? Don't you know that your mother's going there to save your father?" Sabrina was such a spoilsport. It was no wonder that she did not have many friends.

Sasha did not say anything when she heard Sabrina's comment. She pulled Vivian's luggage down the corridor and pushed it to her. "You should send us there."

"Why me? Sasha, you're becoming arrogant. How can you order me around like a housemaid?" Sabrina complained unhappily.

Sasha looked at her calmly and said, "I can't drive there myself in my current condition. Also, when did I ever treat you as a housemaid? You're my children's aunt and the only person we can rely on, so I can only ask you for help."

Sabrina was left without retort.

I'm the only person they can rely on?

Fine, I've no choice but to agree then.

With that thought, Sabrina pulled the luggage with her and went out.

A few minutes later, Sasha left for the village with her three children. Before leaving, Wendy reminded her again, "Madam, you have to bring Mr. Sebastian back safely. I'm counting on you."

"I know. Don't worry. I'll bring Sebastian back," Sasha answered Wendy confidently. She was trying to reassure herself too.

Yes, I'll bring him back safe and sound.

He has been lying to me for too long. I want to settle the scores with him.

They left Frontier Bay in a car that night.

It was late at night in Floral Village, a small mountain village in the countryside.

The surroundings were pitch black and devoid of any movement or lamps. It was as if the whole village fell into a deep sleep and was so quiet that one could hear the occasional sounds of frogs croaking.

Greg Hudson's house was at the edge of the village.

Sasha and her children had stayed in this house previously during the preschool event.

At this moment, a man was sleeping on the upper floor of the house.

He kept tossing and turning on the bed. One could vaguely hear his groaning downstairs.

"Hubby, is that man having a headache again? Should we go and check on him?" Greg's wife, Martha Hudson, had sharp ears. She woke Greg up upon hearing sounds of groaning and wanted Greg to check the man with her.

Greg opened his eyes.

It seems like the man is in pain again.

Both of them got out of their bed quickly. Then, Martha went to get some aspirin.

Knock, knock, knock...

"Mr. Hayes, are you having a headache again? I brought some aspirin for you," Martha called out and knocked on the door. She wanted to give him some aspirin.

Although the couple did not have much and had always lived simple lives, they were willing to do their best to help this man who came to their house.

After knocking on the door for a moment, Martha finally heard unsteady footsteps.

Creak...

When the door finally opened, a wave of cigarette smoke came out of the room, causing Martha to sneeze a few times.

"My goodness, young man. Why are you smoking again? Do you have a headache again? You need to take care of your health," Martha said.

"Young man, you shouldn't neglect your health." Greg smelled the smoke too, so he advised the haggard man at the door.

The man seemed unwell.

He was handsome when he first arrived. Now, after a few days, he appeared unshaven and had bloodshot eyes. Furthermore, he looked pale and was now a frightening sight.

Greg was concerned and asked, "Young man, do you need a doctor? I'll call him now and ask him to come here."

"There's no need..." Sebastian had finally spoken. He had a severe headache and wished that the Hudsons would leave him alone.

However, the Hudsons grew more concerned upon seeing Sebastian.

"Wifey, you should cook some potato and leek soup for him," said Greg.

"Oh, yes," said Martha.

"I'll look for Mason Hooper and ask him to come to see you," Greg said.

Then, the Hudsons left the room.

Martha went to cook for Sebastian, while Greg left to bring that a doctor to see Sebastian.

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

However, he felt a wave of severe pain in his head and did not have the energy to deal with them. Therefore, he staggered back to his bed and lay down.

Ever since that day, his headache returned.

Sebastian lay on the bed in a daze and wondered if his mind became muddled from the pain. He wondered if it was exhaustion that made him hallucinate figures coming into his room.

"Madam, that's him. Is he your husband?"

"Yes." Her urgent voice made him feel a familiar warmth. Her voice was soothing like a cool breeze, reaching his eardrums and sending tremors down his spine.