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My God! What is this place?

Sasha was awed by what she saw.

When the escorts saw that Sebastian was staring silently at the new place, they quickly explained, "Mr. Sebastian, this is Oceanic Estate. Old Mr. Jadeson has instructed that you stay here until you are fully recovered."

Oceanic Estate?

Sebastian's eyes narrowed in response

"Why? Does he think that the deserted hill is no longer enough to keep me caged? Hence, he is bringing me back to his base so that he can have better control of me?"

"No, of course not." The escort was terrified by Sebastian's sharp quip.

"It's not that, Mr. Sebastian. You have misunderstood. Old Mr. Jadeson just feels that Heron Hill is rather inconvenient as it is out of the way for you to go for your check-ups. That's why he wants you to stay here."

Seeing the escalating situation, Sasha quickly pacified Sebastian, "That's right, Mr. Hayes. I think that isn't your grandpa's intention. Look, there's hardly anyone here, am I right?"

She was well aware of his mental state. After all, he was someone that was filled with animosity toward anyone or anything around him. Furthermore, Jonathan had also tried to kill him more than once.

Consequently, it was understandable for him to have such an extreme reaction.

After listening to her advice, Sebastian's edginess gradually eased.

After that, all of them entered Oceanic Estate.

The moment they stepped in, they were stunned by the view of the castle gardens. Despite having seen many grand mansions before such as Royal Court One at Frontier Bay and Raymond's mansion in Yartran, her breath was still taken away by Oceanic Estate.

"Mister, Old Mr. Jadeson's house is huge. It doesn't look like a residence at all. In fact, it feels more like a palace."

"Haha, Dr. West, you have a good sense of humor. This is Old Mr. Jadeson's home. However, before the White House gifted it to him, it was used to entertain foreign dignitaries."

Sasha gasped, "A place to receive foreign dignitaries?"

Jonathan is really something to have received such a gift from the White House. It's obvious that his position in the White House is really special.

With that, Sasha wheeled Sebastian in.

"Welcome, Mr. Sebastian!"

"Good afternoon, Mr. Sebastian!"

In the palatial living hall, two rows of servants and security personnel suddenly appeared, giving Sasha a fright.

My God! This is even grander than Hayes Residence back then!

"Mr. Sebastian, these servants and security are here to serve your needs during your stay. If there's anything else that you need, you can give me a call."

After giving a quick explanation, the man wrote his number down and handed it over.

With a gloomy expression, Sebastian didn't respond in any way.

Sensing the awkwardness, Sasha took the note and replied, "Thank you, I'll keep this on his behalf. I'll definitely call you if there's anything we need."

With that, the man left at once.

A few minutes later, just when Sasha was bringing in the luggage from outside, she heard Sebastian yelling at two of the servants, "Get out!"

What a brute!

Dropping her luggage, Sasha came over. "Hurry along now. I've got this."

After she took the milk and fruit platter over from the housemaid, she dumped the food into the garbage in front of him. Then, she walked over to the dining table and prepared a new batch.

"Go on, have some. I've just prepared them with gloves on."

Bending forward with a smile, her dreamy eyes could mesmerize anyone that looked at them.

Sebastian averted his gaze.

"I'm don't want any." His response was frosty as usual.

Despite feeling disappointed, Sasha nodded in good nature. "Fine. In that case, I'll continue unpacking. Just now, Xavier told me where your room is. I'll go and prepare your bed."

After she put down the fruit platter, she returned to pick up the luggage.

By the time she had brought everything upstairs, Sebastian scanned his surroundings and casually took a piece of watermelon from the fruit platter.

The housemaid and security personnel were stumped.

Oceanic Estate was a sprawling estate.

It was so huge that Sasha lost her way back after she set up the medical equipment in the treatment room in another wing of the building. She couldn't find her way back to where she came from.

"What are you doing?"

After walking aimlessly around, a gentle voice rang out from behind her, giving her a fright.

"Huh?" She turned around and saw a young man approaching her.

He was well-built and had exquisite features. Despite not being as dashing as Sebastian, he was still reasonably good-looking. Furthermore, he emitted a charm that no ordinary person had.

Is he a soldier?

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"Are you the doctor that Sebastian has brought along?"

At the same time, Devin was scrutinizing Sasha. When he noticed her medical gloves and the curious look she was giving him, he quickly guessed her identity.

After all, everyone at Oceanic Estate knew who he was.

Sasha nodded in acknowledgment. "Yes. May I know who are you?"

Devin introduced himself. "I'm Devin, Sebastian's cousin."

Sasha was filled with surprise to have finally met the person she had heard so much about. In fact, she was a little shocked.

So, he's Devin!

At that moment, Sasha was filled with conflicted emotions as she was cognizant that he and Sebastian were the best of friends. However, she was also aware that he was the source of the upheaval that had occurred to her family.

If he had not taken Frieda away on his own accord, she would not have died.

If she was still alive, Sebastian wouldn't have chosen such an extreme path. After all, he was a smart man and wouldn't have been blinded by vengeance. He would definitely not choose to die together with Charles in such a ruthless manner.

Consequently, Sasha's expression darkened.

"So, you're Mr. Jadeson. I'm sorry to not have recognized you as I'm still new here."

Devin furrowed his eyebrows slightly.

He was a little upset at the sudden change in Sasha's attitude.

However, given how well-mannered he was, he continued to ask patiently, "Don't worry about it. By the way, why are you here? Where's Sebastian?"

"He's at the main wing. I was setting up a treatment room for him before I lost my way. This place is way too big."

Sasha scratched her head awkwardly.

Given her current predicament, she felt it was better to deal with it first.

Devin squinted his eyes in response.

She's lost? How can this be?

Devin was amused. Although Oceanic Estate was huge, it still wouldn't result in anyone losing their way. In fact, Colton's seven-year-old son had no problems navigating around at all.

Holding back his laughter, Devin nodded. "Indeed, this is a big place as it was used to entertain foreign dignitaries. Anyway, follow me. I'll take you back."

"Alright, thank you."

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief.

With that, both of them walked back to the main wing and chatted under the rays of the setting sun.

"Dr. West, I see that you are Dr. Wallen's student. And yet, I was wondering why you were sent here to take care of Sebastian?"

"Mmm-hmm, I know TCM which is of great help to him," Sasha replied casually.

Just as she spoke, Devin turned toward her. "You know TCM?"

Sasha nodded. "That's right. What about it?"

She returned his glance with a puzzled look.

However, the moment they made eye contact, Devin averted his gaze. After that, his eyes seemed to be filled with sorrow while a bout of loneliness seemed to set upon him.

"It's nothing. I just thought of someone suddenly. She knows TCM too."

"Is that so? Who is it?"

"She's... Sebastian's wife." His tone sounded bitter. In fact, it felt as if he was reluctant to talk about it when he was going to utter her name.

Sasha was stunned.

Why would it remind him of me? We have never met before.

Sasha was baffled.

However, if she knew how he reacted after hearing that she was killed on the highway and saw for himself how Sebastian had become another person, she would naturally understand.

In truth, Devin wasn't inherently evil.

It was just as Sebastian had said when he was still himself. Devin's biggest fault was that he didn't live his own life. Instead, he became a puppet of the Jadesons.

Soon, both of them returned to the main wing.

"Sebastian, you're finally discharged. How are you feeling?" The moment he saw Sebastian drawing in the living room, Devin happily approached with Sasha right behind him.

However, Sebastian ignored him, as if Devin was invisible. Sitting aloof in his wheelchair, he continued drawing on his board.

Devin was stumped.

Sasha poured a glass of water and interjected, "Mr. Jadeson, please have a drink and don't mind him. Now, whenever he is doing something, he doesn't like anyone to disturb him."

Devin nodded and took the glass of water.

Crash!

Suddenly, a drawing pencil flew over. Before Devin could react, the glass was tipped off his hand.

What's going on?

After looking at the broken glass and spilled water on the floor, Sasha and Devin exchanged glances in shock.

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"Mr. Hayes, what are you-"	
"Go away!"	

His seething tone sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Sasha's face turned ashen white.

Why is asking me to leave? Wait, what did I do to anger him? I have been working hard for the entire afternoon, and my bones are hurting so much that I can barely stand. And yet, he is chasing me out?

Sasha clenched her fists.

"Mr. Hayes, what have I done wrong? You can just tell me, and I will change, all right? Don't keep telling me to get out. It's just my first day here."

Sasha changed her tactic. Instead of challenging him, she tried to pacify him instead.

There's no other way. His current character puts him in a volatile mood. It's hard to predict what he will do next. Perhaps, he might not even have control over it.

Just as expected, Sasha's response had caught him by surprise. Suddenly, he felt his anger stuck in his throat, stopping him from unleashing his temper.

"Mr. Hayes, you really can't chase me away. When I got to know that I could come here, I gave Vivi a call, and she was delighted. If I were to be kicked out on the first day, she would definitely cry over it."

Sasha used her trump card, rendering Sebastian speechless.

Suddenly, when the image of Vivian snuggling up to him and calling him Uncle Sebastian emerged in his mind, the anger within him subsided at once.

Devin took notice at once.

She really knows her way around him. No one has ever been able to quell his temper ever since he returned to the Jadeson family. This is a miracle!

"I asked you to go upstairs. Why are you wasting my time?"

"Huh?"

Sasha's eyes widened in surprise.

Go upstairs? So that's what it is? Fine.

Feeling awkward, Sasha let out a sheepish smile. "I know, I know. I'm going up now, Mr. Hayes. Please wait a moment while I complete the equipment setup. After that, we can start your treatment."

With that, Sasha held onto her head and slipped away.

Devin was bewildered at what just happened.

"Sebastian, your doctor-"

"Get out!"

Me too?

Stunned, it took Devin a while before he regain his senses.

It wasn't until he saw how adamant Sebastian was, unlike earlier, that he finally understood what was going on.

"I understand now. I am the one you really wanted to kick out," Devin replied in frustration.

It seems he is furious that I have spoken way too much with his female doctor.

Devin didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

Getting up from the chair, he wiped his wet hands with a napkin. "Fine, I'll go. But, I'm really curious as to who that lady doctor is? Why is she so interested in you?"

"What did you say?"

Suddenly, tension filled the atmosphere.

Devin quickly changed the topic. "I'm sorry, it was just a slip of tongue."

Slam!

After throwing his drawing pencil on the ground, Sebastian wheeled himself away.

Watching his silhouette leave, Devin could only sigh.

His temper now is obviously more volatile than before. In fact, I haven't even seen him in a good mood as he is filled with bitterness all the time. Perhaps, this is what his true character is.

After throwing his napkin away, he picked up the drawing pencil and put it back into its box.

Coincidentally, he looked up and saw the girl on the drawing board.

This is...

His gaze suddenly narrowed as he stared at the mesmerizing eyes of the girl in the picture. At that moment, he felt as if his mind was blown.

Those eyes, aren't they the same as the lady doctor?

In a short while, Sasha had gotten her equipment ready.

The doctor from Jetroina had sent it to her. Its main purpose was to help patients who suffer from psychosis to calm down.

Although Sebastian seldom had any attacks, it would still be of great help to him.

Once Sasha was done, she fell onto the bed in exhaustion.

Her body hadn't fully recovered and yet, she still had to fuss over Sebastian's matters. Obviously, it took a toll on her.

"I'll take a break first before getting him to come."

Holding her aching back, she lay on the bed and snuggled underneath the blanket.

Finally, after lying in bed a while, she fell asleep without realizing it.

When Sebastian arrived in the elevator, he was greeted by the scene above.

She was supposed to get me when she was done. But now, she is sleeping soundly in my bed without even having a change of clothes! Moreover, she is salivating in her sleep!

Sebastian felt as if he was being driven mad.

Without any hesitation, he stormed up to the bed with the intention of kicking her out.

Suddenly, she mumbled in her sleep, "Sebastian, you... listen well. No matter what, I.. I'll always be by your side, and... save you."

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By the time Sasha awoke, it was already dark.	
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Opening her eyes, she saw a dim yellow light above her head. When she noticed the unfamiliar surroundings, she was stunned and wondered where she was.

It wasn't until she started moving that she heard the sound of water splashing from next door.

What's that?

She got up at once.

"Dr. West, you're awake. Did I disturb you?" Just when the flow of water stopped, a figure came out of the bathroom.

Sasha was briefly stunned before she recognized the person as one of the servants.

"No. What are you doing here? Where's Mr. Hayes?"

When she finally remembered that this was his room, she quickly got up.

Oh no, how did I fall asleep? I was supposed to get him when I was ready with the equipment. But why did I end up sleeping instead? Furthermore, I even slept on his bed!

Beginning to panic, Sasha jumped off the bed at once.

"Mr. Hayes is chatting with Old Mr. Jadeson. Dr. West, Mr. Hayes has instructed that this will be your room. How would you like to decorate it? I'll help you redo the place."

"What?"

Sasha's eyes opened wide in shock.

For me? Why? This is his room. Why is he giving it to me? Is it because I have slept on his bed?

Sasha heart skipped a beat.

However, she had no time to think about that as she had heard a piece of even more frightening news.

Jonathan had arrived.

Furthermore, he was chatting with Sebastian.

Da*n it, why do I have to be given such a shock the moment I awake?

Putting on her shoes, Sasha began running out of the room.

"You don't have to, I won't be staying here at night. As for the blanket, you can throw it away if Mr. Hayes thinks it's too dirty. I'll pay for it."

With that, she rushed downstairs at once.

She wasn't going to stay over for the night which was agreed upon before she came. Firstly, she had a daughter at home. Secondly, Jonathan wouldn't allow a nurse to live there.

She ran downstairs in a panic.

As for the maid upstairs, she didn't pay any heed to Sasha's instructions.

Instead, she picked up the blanket that Sasha had dropped and began tidying up the room.

Mr. Hayes wasn't kidding when he said it.

"I will not hold you accountable for what happened in the past. But from now on, you will have to stay here if you want to maintain the peace!"

Just when Sasha hurriedly arrived downstairs, she heard Jonathan's admonishment.

Oh no...

Feeling anxious, Sasha quickened her pace and saw two angry men in an incendiary stalemate.

Jonathan was never someone with good temper.

As a military man who had been through the war, he was naturally bad-tempered. Moreover, he was used to ordering people around and having them obey him without question.

Therefore, to suddenly have to deal with a rebellious grandson, it was understandable for him to be in a bad mood.

After he finished his piece, the tension in the living hall heightened further.

"Am I supposed to kneel and thank you for showing me mercy?"

"What did you say?"

"Showing me mercy? Holding me accountable? Jonathan Jadeson, I'm surprised you even have the cheek to utter those words."

Every word of Sebastian's was filled with mockery. Staring at Jonathan, he looked at him as if he was a joke.

Jonathan was incensed.

Raml

He slammed his hand onto the table and sprang to his feet.

"Sebastian Hayes, you have crossed the line!"

Sensing that the situation was about to implode, Sasha rushed forward to intervene.

"Wait! Wait!" The first thing she did was restrain the raging Jonathan.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, please calm down. Mr. Hayes doesn't mean that at all. He is feeling unsettled after being discharged from the hospital. Please have some compassion and don't hold it against him."

"Macy West!" Sebastian thundered.

He was outraged by her attempt to play down the situation.

In response, Sasha turned to Sebastian. "Mr. Hayes, you should calm down too. Whatever it is, let's discuss it civilly, alright?"

Sasha held him back without any reservation.

In a fit of rage, Sebastian grabbed her wrist and shoved her aside.

She's such a pain!

Crack!

At that moment, a soft and crisp sound was heard from her arm.

Sebastian was stunned when he heard it.

Looking up, he saw her with her back facing him. Her eyes, which were focused on Jonathan, had narrowed while sweat began to emerge from her forehead.

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Nevertheless, she didn't show any sign of pain.

Instead, she quickly collected herself and smiled. "Old Mr. Jadeson, why don't you have a seat while I make you some exotic tea?"

Boiling with anger, Jonathan glanced at her before simmering down and taking a seat on the sofa.

Sasha was delighted by his response. Releasing her hand, she instructed the housemaid to bring over the exotic tea and brewing equipment. Throughout the exchange, she didn't show any signs of discomfort at all.

Sebastian clenched his now empty fist.

A few minutes later, the housemaid returned with what Sasha had requested. With that, Sasha began brewing the tea in front of Jonathan.

"I'm surprised you know how to do this."

"Mmm-hmm, just a little. My family used to own a tea plantation. Old Mr. Jadeson, have you heard about black tea before?"

Sasha began chatting with Jonathan while waiting for the water to boil.

It had been a long time since she brewed tea. The last time she did it was when Frederick was still alive. She had made some for him at the nursing home. But now, it just felt like a distant memory.

When the tea was ready, Sasha's arm trembled while she was serving it. The excruciating pain she felt caused cold sweat to break out.

Sebastian squinted his eyes at the sight.

Intrigued, Jonathan suddenly asked, "Black tea is considered quality stuff. Since you're familiar with it, do you know the Tea Infusion Technique?"

"The Tea Infusion Technique?"

Sasha looked up with her eyes shining in excitement. "Old Mr. Jadeson, I'm surprised you even knew about it. It's a technique that is practiced in my hometown. Would you like to try some tea brewed that way?"

"Most certainly!"

With his anger now subsided, Jonathan looked at Sasha with intense interest.

With that, Sasha began to brew the tea using the special technique mentioned.

Meanwhile, Sebastian watched on with a darkened expression.

He was cognizant of the pain she was in despite her efforts to hide it. Therefore, he had no choice but to suppress his anger and not disrupt the tea session.

What's wrong with her? Why is she even brewing tea for that old man?

His gloomy gaze cast a dark cloud over the entire living hall.

Nevertheless, Sasha and Jonathan paid no heed to him. Once Sasha had served Jonathan the tea, he raised his teacup to take a sip. The next moment, his face lit up.

"It's good. This is exactly how it's supposed to taste like."

"I see."

Upon his reaction, Sasha's anxiety eased at once.

All she could do now was assuage his anger. Or else, it would be of no benefit to Sebastian if Jonathan were to lose his temper

"Old Mr. Jadeson, whenever you feel like having some, you are most welcome to come by. After all, I am now Mr. Hayes' doctor and will be here every day."

"All right."

Jonathan readily agreed. However, he still reminded her, "But, please remember that Grayson didn't send you here to make tea for me."

In other words, Sebastian still took priority.

Given how smart Sasha was, she obviously got the hint and nodded immediately. "Of course. Old Mr. Jadeson, please don't worry. I will do my best to cure Mr. Hayes' condition. However, please have some patience as the recovery does take time," Sasha daringly suggested.

Just as she spoke, Jonathan's stern gaze swept in her direction.

"I have only placed him here to recuperate. Since when have I ever applied any pressure on him?"

"Huh?"

Sasha was caught by surprise.

If he didn't pressure Sebastian, why were they even arguing to the extent of being at each other's throats?

Sasha was lost for words.

"All you need to do is to treat him," Jonathan added as he glanced at Sebastian.

Sebastian cracked his knuckles as the rage within him swelled again.

Gulping, Sasha quickly poured Jonathan another cup of tea. "Sure. I'll definitely cure him. Don't you worry. By the time he recovers, he will be of great use to you given how exceptional he is."

The last sentence was crucial.

Jonathan didn't respond. Instead, he raised the teacup in front of him.

Sasha's words had precisely describe his intention.

Although Sebastian had been a thorn in his side and attempted to slaughter the entire Jadeson family, Jonathan couldn't help but be impressed by how well thought out his plan was.

In fact, it even sent a chill down his spine.

He had not expected a member of the Jadesons to be so extraordinary. In comparison, Sebastian had exceeded the capabilities of his dad, Shin.

If someone like him can truly become a member of the Jadesons, the potential for our family will be limitless. With that, I will die without regrets.

In the end, Jonathan didn't pick a bone with Sebastian anymore.

"In that case, when will his arms and legs recover?"

"They will heal in no time. Tomorrow, I'll try letting him walk and use both his arms. If all goes well, he will make significant improvements within a week," Sasha replied quickly.