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Jasmine started to get emotional. "No! It wasn't me! I didn't do it!"

"You didn't? Then who did it? Kira already confessed. Are you saying that she's trying to frame you?"

"Yes. That b****! She's trying to frame me. I'll kill her when I get the chance. That a**hole! I raised her all in vain these years."

Upon hearing Kira's name, not only did she not reflect upon her actions, but she started to curse at her niece.

Having heard that, Devin's last shred of hope vanished into thin air.

He knew his mother very well.

She had lots of utilitarian ideas, and valued power. How could someone like her not commit any crimes? He just kept silent about it in the past.

Not only that, his cousin Kira had been with Jasmine all these years, helping her with so many things. Who in the right mind would believe her when she denied it?

Devin's face instantly darkened, and the temperature around him seemed to drop.

"Alright. Never mind not admitting to it. You're just doing it for my position as the heir of the Jadesons, aren't you? I already told Grandpa that I don't want it."

"What?"

The news was a bolt out of the blue for her. Jasmine finally stopped cursing, and her eyes widened.

"Are you crazy? Why did you say no to it? That place belongs to you!"

"What are you talking about? Do you really think I deserve being the heir of the family when my own mother harmed the people of the family just for her own benefit?"

Devin's eyes were full of pure hatred as he glared at his mother.

It made Jasmine's heart sink with a thud.

No. These aren't my son's eyes.

Indeed, I don't want the children to be healthy. But I didn't harm them. I didn't do it. So why isn't my son worthy of being the heir?

The woman started to panic and blurted, "No, listen to me. I... I did indeed tell Kira to bring them to Warlock Church. But I didn't poison them."

"You didn't?"

"Yes, I didn't. I just... When I saw your Grandpa treating them so well when he doesn't even bat an eye at you when you were younger, I was just so upset. That's why I told Kira to bring them to Warlock Temple. There are lots of tombs there. They're still young... M-Maybe they might be affected by the

negative energy there. Devin... I-I really haven't thought of poisoning them. I was just too upset that your Grandpa was babying them so much. Even if I wanted to do it, I didn't have the guts."

Jasmine finally told him everything. As she finished her sentence, tears streamed down her face and she started to sob.

Devin was so angered by what he heard that he nearly fainted from it.

He was too embarrassed to even call her his mother.

She really is the world's dumbest woman.

However, it was the only reason he could refute Jonathan's words and tell him that she didn't do it back at the Oceanic Estate.

He shut his eyes in anger.

Jasmine then grabbed hold of the bars of the window to look at Devin, her vision blurred by her tears. At that moment, she was feeling both indignant and nervous.

But things did not turn out her way.

"Don't worry. I'll tell Grandpa to let you out."

"Really?"

"Yes. But from now on, you have to follow me to Moranta. Dad too. We'll all live there and never return here anymore," Devin told her indifferently.

Jasmine was stunned.

We're going to live overseas?

What does he mean? Why should we live overseas? We're the Jadesons!

The woman had a bad feeling about it.

"No. I don't want to go overseas. I want to stay here. I was wrong, Devin. I won't stir up trouble again. Let's not leave, okay?"

Jasmine finally realized how serious of a mistake she had made and was starting to regret her decisions. She started to beg and hoped that her son would agree with her.

But that was impossible.

Over the past year, he had been living in the abyss of the crimes he committed. The reason why he held on for so long was entirely for the sake of atonement.

However, after Jonathan had accidentally yelled what he actually thought of him, his attachment to power seemed to be severed.

With that, Devin left Heron Hill.

Two days later, Jonathan received news that his oldest grandson had applied for a transfer order from the army to join the International Anti-Terrorist Group for the next ten years.

Ten years?

Is he crazy?

The old man smashed his phone in anger the moment he heard the news.

But that wasn't the last of it. A few moments later, news came from the Red Pavilion saying that they were laying off the housemaids and were moving the furniture out of the place.

"What is Mr. Jadeson doing? Why is he doing this?" Mark couldn't help but gasp at this.

Jonathan wasn't an exception.

He left furiously after that.

When Sasha heard of the news, her expression changed in an instant, and she quickly ran up to the third floor.

"Bad news, Mr. Hayes! I heard that something has happened to Mr. Devin."