

## Chapter 1299

Were Sebastian and her other boy toys controlled by her demonic powers?

Sean was an atheist, but he knew that if he wanted to convince his son to see Sabrina's true colors, he had to use something that was no short of a bomb to convince him.

The words were on the tip of his tongue, he wanted to properly discuss the violent attacker with his son, and also, he wanted to know about the secret that Sebastian brought back from Star Island.

How come it seemed like everyone else knew but him? Could it be that there was treasure on the island that he had been in the process of mining and now Sebastian took over his efforts? As his father, he had the right to know! He had to fight for himself and his wife!

All of these issues required an in-depth discussion.

But, at that moment, Sean did not say anything. He was of the opinion that solving the issue with Sabrina was of the utmost importance. According to Sabrina's wild actions, he even wanted to suggest to his son to undergo a paternity test with his

wild actions, he even wanted to suggest to his son to undergo a paternity test with his little granddaughter!

The Ford family did not want an unknown child!

At this thought, Sean said straightforwardly, "Sebastian, as your father, do I still have the right to control your actions! Do I still have the right to come to the office!"

"What are you trying to say?" Sebastian slung an arm around Sabrina and looked at his father calmly.

"All you can see is this promiscuous woman, right?" Sean asked, pointing at Sabrina.

"She's my wife, the wife of the director of the Ford Group; she's not a promiscuous woman!" Sebastian said loudly.

"You!"

Sean was so angry, his mouth filled with the taste of iron. He tried his best to suppress it. "Okay! Alright! Perfect! The wife of the director, I see. She is first the daughter-in-law of the Ford family before she is the director's wife, am I right?"

"You can say that," Sebastian answered.

"You can say that," Sebastian answered.

"Alright then! Come home and attend the family banquet this weekend!" Sean ordered.

"No!" Sebastian rejected immediately.

Sabrina was speechless. "..."

Sean: "You..."

"The old residence is not my home! Every time I go back there with my wife and daughter, I will be faced with countless obstacles." There was no trace of sadness in his voice, only impatience.

He never had any affection for the old Ford residence. He never wanted to go there.

Even the Ford Group, perhaps one day when he felt like it, he might rename it as the Summer Group. Or even the Scott Group. He did not mind not using the Shaw family name at all!

"Alright, Perfect! Sebastian, my son, I gave life to you, my blood flows in your veins, I even left you the Ford Group. Among the tens of thousands, or even hundred thousand staff members in the company, do you think not even one of them is loyal to me? I want to show the entire company the truth about you, you ungrateful bastard!"

to me? I want to see the entire company  
the truth about you, you ungrateful bastard;  
the man who forgets his father after he  
marries his wife. No matter how powerful  
you are, I am still your father, you..."

"Sir, Old Director Ford... Calm down..."

Kingston stepped forward to comfort him.

"Get out of my way!" Sean raised his leg and  
kicked Kingston.

Tall and burly, skilled at martial arts, and  
equipped with lightning-fast reflexes, of  
course, Kingston could avoid the sixty-year-  
old old man's kick.

But, did he dare do so?

The old man did not spare him any mercy  
in his kick! It was strong enough to send  
Kingston flying.

Kingston could see now that the old man  
came here today to start a revolt, revolting  
against his own son in front of the entire  
company.

Seeing that he had sent Kingston flying,  
that he had the upper hand, he even  
wanted to strike while the iron was hot and  
give him another kick.

"Stop! Stop! Mr. Ford! Mr. Ford! We'll go, we'  
ll attend the banquet!" Sabrina opened her  
arms wide and stepped in front of Kingston.