

### Chapter 290

"Sage, you're here as well!" It wasn't Donald who responded, but Delilah.

Sage's brows drew together when she looked at the half-peeled apple in Delilah's hand. "What brings you here?"

Delilah smiled and said, "It's been a while since I've seen Grandpa Joyner. I just came to check on him."

Delilah used to drop by often, so she was well acquainted with Donald. However, she hadn't been here in two years. Surely, she wasn't here just to visit her grandfather.

"Sage, you're here!" Just then, Donald walked out. "Delilah just arrived not long ago. She said she was free, so she came to keep me company."

Sage didn't immediately chase Delilah away when she noticed her grandfather was in good spirits. Instead, she accompanied him into the house and handed him the snacks she purchased. "Have some of these, Grandpa. I need to talk to Delilah for a bit."

Then, she dragged Delilah to the garden outside. "Spill. What's the real reason for your visit here?"

Delilah sounded a bit hurt. "Grandpa Joyner used to be nice to me. Why can't I visit him? I'm aware that I was in the wrong in the past, Sage. I've been reflecting on my actions and have decided that I'll listen to you in the future. Whatever you say goes, okay?"

Sage remained unmoved by her plea.

"Sage, I'm serious about this. Look, I begged my father for a long time to get Mr. Joyner the spice order. This cooperation only came about because of—"



"Hold on. My uncle has signed the contract?" Sage abruptly cut Delilah off. "When did that happen?"

Delilah couldn't figure out why Sage was reacting like this. Her reaction was the same as the last time she brought it up. Could she have picked up on something?

"The contract was signed yesterday afternoon." Puzzled, Delilah asked, "Is something the matter, Sage? You don't seem too happy about this."

Ignoring Delilah, she hurried upstairs, called her uncle, and asked him about the spice order contract. Sage couldn't contain her frustration after Owen confirmed that he had signed the contract. "Uncle Owen, why did you sign the contract when it was full of problems?"

Owen was in a good mood and didn't mind Sage's tone. "Didn't we revise all the issues? The other party also admitted that it was their negligence. There's no more issues now."

"Are you sure it has been revised? Did the legal team review it as well?" Sage was restless.

"Of course! How could I not be cautious when it comes to money?"

"Could you send it to me? I'd like to take a look."

Owen didn't want to deal with his niece, but he couldn't say no since she had put in a lot of work to revise the contract.

The contract arrived almost instantly. Sage went through it carefully and found that the areas Tan had pointed out last time had indeed been amended. As far as she could see, it was a flawless contract.

Even though she understood investment, she wasn't business savvy. She couldn't understand why the Strombergs were doing this. There was no



way that they were doing this out of the kindness of their hearts.

Ian might have some valuable insights, but she couldn't turn to him for help. Sage pulled out her phone and was about to call Priscilla for advice when she received a message. Her expression darkened when she read its contents.