



Chapter 292

"Thank you for giving me a heads up, Priscilla. I'll be mindful," Sage thanked Priscilla. Afterward, the two chatted for a while longer before ending their call. After hanging up the phone, Sage furrowed her brows.

If someone had really been planning her abduction, there would've been no avoiding the fact that Ivy was involved somehow. After all, Ivy was the only one who had beef with her.

When she thought of how she had nearly been raped, Sage clenched her fist. She would retaliate with everything she had against Ivy. Trying hard to calm herself, Sage walked into the living room.

"Sage, I've prepared a fruit platter and your favorite fruit salad. Come have a taste!" Delilah brought a fruit platter out and greeted her casually.

Sage chased her out coldly. "Delilah, my advice for you is to stop wasting your time here. I'll never be fooled again by your deceiving appearances.

"You don't have to deny it or pretend to be pitiful. Since I've said this, it means I am aware of what you've done. Whatever you're going to say is a waste of time."

When Delilah heard what she said, her face paled. "Sage, I've only worn your clothes a few times and asked you to foot a few bills. Are you going to give up on our friendship just because of this?"

"I've already said that I can go along with whatever you want in the future and that I'll pay you back all the money you've spent. Why are you still unsatisfied?"

She thought that these were things that only playboys would say. But apparently, trashy women also said things like that.



Sage laughed coldly. "You can pay me back, but don't bother with our friendship. You're too ugly and fake. You don't deserve to be my friend."

"You!" Delilah choked on her fury. Even with her patience, she couldn't hold herself back. "You're burning your bridges before you've crossed them. The Joyner family has just signed the contract through my dad, and you're already ignoring me."

The chill in Sage's voice deepened. "I never asked you to build these bridges in the first place. Didn't you make connections for us of your own volition and lie in wait for an appropriate time to destroy us?"

Looking at Sage's confident expression, Delilah panicked. She said loudly, "I don't know what kind of bullshit you're talking about!"

"Since you think I don't deserve to be your friend, then all the effort I've put in can just be thrown to the dogs!" After she finished speaking, Delilah took her bag and stormed out.

Donald, who was walking in from outside, was rather confused at the sight of Delilah running out. "Sage, did you guys argue?"

Sage helped her grandfather sit down and summarized how Delilah had instigated the fight. She also talked about the contract.

"Grandfather, there's something wrong when things go out of place. The Strombergs haven't contacted us in such a long time, yet they've suddenly given us such a big project. I don't think they mean well."

"In the future, if Delilah shows up again, just ignore her. In addition, we've got to find a Vice President as soon as possible. Nothing can go wrong in Maven Corporation."

Donald looked at her with heartache and slight reassurance. "My Sage



has really grown up.

"In the hospital, Thomas mentioned to me that he was scared Zack would be lonely after he died. He wanted Zack to come to Haldon City so that we could take care of each other.

"I was thinking of giving him some stocks so he could join Maven Corporation. What do you think about that?"

Zack was extremely familiar with the fashion industry and was well-versed in the field. If he could come, it would be for the best.

"Zack has his own business overseas. Would it be a waste of talent if he came to Maven Corporation to take up the post of Vice President? He won't agree, will he?"

Donald responded, "Once he finishes handling his affairs at home, I'll ask him."

"Alright." Sage then accompanied her grandfather home for lunch. Afterward, her grandfather went to take his afternoon nap.

Since Sage had also booked a real estate viewing to look at some properties, she said goodbye to her grandfather and left.

The real estate agent showed her a fully furnished apartment that more than met her requirements. As Sage was listening to the real estate agent introduce the house to her, her phone rang. It was Ian.

Based on the time zones, it should've been dawn over there. Why was he calling her at midnight?