



Chapter 294

Sage was entertained by Michael and decided to give him a call. "So you're working hard to make money just to pay off your debt to me?"

"Of course not!" Michael explained rather nervously, "I'm just..."

Halfway through his explanation, Michael realized he didn't know what to say next. Thus, he changed the topic entirely. "Sage, I heard the production team say that there'll be a formal dinner if we get into the top 30. I will be able to bring a friend. If I manage to get in, will you come?"

Sage laughed. "Of course." Seeing a normal person transform into an idol right before her eyes was a unique experience. She couldn't pass up the opportunity!

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The next day, as Sage climbed lazily out of bed, she saw that Josephine and Linda had each given her a call. She had put her phone on silent last night, so she hadn't heard it ring.

Sage hastily returned Linda's call. "Grandma, are you looking for me?"

Linda asked her to make a trip to Holcolm Manor in hurried tones. Not knowing what the emergency was, Sage immediately raced over.

Upon her arrival, Linda held her hand tightly and said plainly, "Sage, Ian's employee called me this morning and said he fell sick overseas."

Sage recalled Ian's tone when he called her yesterday afternoon. Indeed, he seemed listless and was coughing frequently. She had assumed that it was because he hadn't slept well. He had fallen sick?

Linda's eyes were filled with worry as she spoke. "Ian has a stubborn



personality. He'll try to tough it out no matter how uncomfortable he's feeling.

"He's probably struggling to adapt to the weather at Morita. If he continues like this, I'm scared his body will give up on him."

Sage knew that although Linda was often strict with Ian, she adored him as he had grown up by her side.

"Sage, I know you're extremely disappointed with Ian. However, Ian's father is not in the country, and I can't go abroad with this frail body of mine. Could you go see him for me?" Linda asked.

In the face of Linda's request, Sage couldn't refuse. Linda was already unhealthy. But even if she was perfectly healthy, she was already so old. How could they let her go overseas alone?

Sage couldn't help but think of her past life, in which she sobbed bitterly and begged Linda to give her and Ian a chance to go overseas.

She wanted time and space for them to be alone together in an attempt to fix Ian's impression of her, which had already been on thin ice. Who knew that she would get her chance in this life?

However, the tables had been turned, and it was Linda who was begging her to go overseas and take care of a sick Ian this time.

She wouldn't be able to imagine how overjoyed she would've been if this happened in her past life. Now that they were in a different situation, melancholy weighed heavily in her heart.

Seeing that Sage wasn't saying anything, Linda grasped her hands, "Sage, it's alright if you're hesitant to do so. After all, you and Ian are about to get a divorce. I won't blame you."



However, Sage consoled her, "Grandma, don't worry. I just need to head back to pack some bags. Then I'll book a ticket and be on my way."

Hearing that, Linda's choked up slightly. "Sage, my judgment of you wasn't wrong. You're indeed a kind child."

After leaving the mansion, Sage went back to her hotel to pack some clothes and book a ticket to Morita.