

Chapter 1359

Nigel asked, "What... What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I'm hanging up now," Sabrina replied.

Nigel: "..."

After ending the call, Nigel pondered her words for a moment but he still could not figure out what had happened. He intended to call Sebastian to ask him about this, but Nigel was terrified of his cousin. Even though the Ford Group looked after the Conor Group a lot, whether it was business or staffing issues, the Ford Group always looked out for them. Besides, Sebastian's attitude toward Nigel was much better than before. But still, Nigel remained terrified of Sebastian; his fear of his cousin was etched into his bones. That was why he did not even dare call him.

Nigel contemplated the issue for a while but failed to come up with any answers. He gave up, driving to a flyover in the bustling city center. ①

bustling city center. 1

Since Harry Payne's daughter, Minerva, followed Sebastian, Sabrina, and Nigel back to South City, she signed herself up for a repeat course that focused on high school curriculum. She was only 17 this year, so it was not too late for her to attend high school and subsequently college. But Minerva had a very poor grasp of the basics. When she was living on Star Island, she was a little punk, never once paying attention to her studies. Now, picking up her books again was very difficult for her.

But Minerva seemed to be a changed girl; she was enlightened, pouring her time and effort into her studies. Not only that, she knew how to survive. In the bank account that Nigel set up for her, every month for the past two months, he would transfer her 10,000 dollars for her living expenses, but she did not spend a single cent of it.

Every day, the 17-year-old girl ran a little stall under the flyover religiously, selling a variety of items such as batteries, handheld fans, cell phone holders

handheld fans, cell phone holders, insoles, small watering cans, and so on, all items needed by migrant workers living at the bottommost level of society. Every day in the evening, she would sit on her little stool and run her business and study at the same time.

At that moment, opposite the flyover, in a discreet corner, Holden saw and stared at the little girl without blinking. The 17-year-old girl did not stand out at all amongst the crowd. She even looked a little... She was unattractive. She had none of the advantages that girls of her age had, such as her long, thin legs, shapely face, and fair, tender skin. She was short and thin; her face was shaped like a piece of bread, flat and broad. She even had little freckles around her eyes. But even though she looked unattractive, she did not feel inferior. On the contrary, she looked calm and peaceful sitting on her little folding stool as she studied.

Holden was especially stunned to see the patience and friendliness she displayed when her customers haggled with her.

Proud and gratified, Holden muttered to

himself, "You look like me when you're doing business. If I knew you had a disposition for business, I would have taught you since you were a child. Otherwise, living with your parents, they almost groomed you into a useless little girl! But unfortunately, now I..."

Right when Holden was looking at Minerva with a face full of despair, a man suddenly appeared beside her. The moment he appeared, he immediately hugged her. She was just 17!

Rage exploded on his features. Within seconds, he had rushed to Minerva and the man. With a swift punch, he knocked the man to the ground, then crushed his heel onto the man's chest.

"You old fool, how dare you touch my niece! I'll kill you!" Holden glared at Nigel viciously. ①

Minerva was shocked. "Uncle... Uncle Holden?"