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Sebastian's tone was extremely vicious, and his expression was grouchier than anyone had ever seen.

Brandon knew nothing about stocks and investment, but seeing Sebastian's expression still scared Brandon.

"W-what does that mean? Is it still difficult for her to venture into the field even though she is skilled?"

"What do you think?"

Sebastian, who had reached the epitome of his anger, scoffed aloud.

Brandon became quiet.

He honestly knew nothing about finance, but his cousin, the man standing right in front of him, managed Hayes Corporation's matters daily. He defeated countless brokers and experts, so he must know a lot about it.

Many claimed that investment was a tool to help others grow and manage their wealth.

The truth was that investment was just a way of profiting off of other's misfortune. Those with the analytical skills would often try to sneak into legitimate, large-scale corporations. Once they were on the inside, they would milk the corporation dry.

That was why there were special departments within most large-scale companies. These departments' primary task was to keep those parasites away from the company.

A multinational corporation like Hayes Corporation attracted many parasites, and they had to deal with every single one of them.

Brandon didn't know what Sebastian was really talking about, but the latter's expression was too serious. Hence, he said, "You don't need to worry that much either. Last night, we went to a party hosted for workers in the finance industry. Sasha was pretty lucky and found someone she could work with."

"Who did she find?"

"I think his name is Andy Rind. Do you know the guy?"

"Andy Rind?" blurted Sebastian. His expression turned even worse, and his gaze became icier than it initially was.

"Andy Rind? She actually knows the guy? Who introduced him to her?"

"A lawyer named Solomon. W-what is up with you this time? Why do you look like you want to kill someone? Is it a trick? Is she in danger?" asked Brandon, who couldn't stop worrying upon seeing Sebastian's expression.

However, Sebastian didn't reply. At that moment, his expression could only be described as nerve-wrecking. He is so scary, thought Brandon.

Andy Rind was actually the biggest player in Wall Street.

He didn't play by the rules, though. Instead, he hired countless subordinates to manipulate the share prices from behind the scenes. He truly was a monster in that field.

Andy even made Hayes Corporation suffer a sizeable loss when Frederick was still the person-in-charge.

Yet, that woman got acquainted with him.

Solomon George! He definitely knows all about that past.

Back in Avenport, I almost destroyed Sasha because of what he did.

I thought he has accepted his defeat and left with his head down. Who would've thought that he ended up hiding here? Did that woman get in touch with him before she came over?

Sebastian was uncomfortable when he heard about how someone else was helping the love of his life. Hearing that name exacerbated that feeling, and his expression could only be described as catastrophic.

Crack! The coffee mug Sebastian held in his hand cracked under the force of his grip.

Seeing that got Brandon to jump in fear. He asked, "What the hell? You're not going to kill him or anything, right?"

Surprisingly, Brandon knew his cousin quite well.

Sebastian tossed an evil glare over and asked, "Am I not allowed to do so?"

F*ck!

Brandon almost fell from his chair.

"Of course not! Did you hit your head or something? Have you gone nuts? Do you think Sasha will ever forgive you if you kill him? She'll flip out and come murder you herself!"

Those words were too impactful, and Sebastian practically reacted to it in an instant. He stared at Brandon and felt something stuck in his throat and chest.

She would kill me for that stupid, good-for-nothing Solomon George?

Sebastian felt that someone had mercilessly stabbed his heart. He didn't want to admit it, but given the situation at that time, it was likely that Brandon was right.

It doesn't even matter if we had just slept together last night.

Hopelessness washed over Sebastian like an angry tsunami and overwhelmed him. The all-powerful man's fingers actually trembled slightly in fear upon coming to that conclusion.

He had never felt that powerless before.

"I understand that you are worried, but you shouldn't act impulsively, unless you want Sasha to cut all ties with you. You're a smart guy. Is there really no other way to solve the matter?" advised Brandon, whose heart softened at the end of the day.

Sebastian remained quiet for a long time.

He sat there until Sasha called Brandon to ask if he had already picked Lance up.

Brandon replied, "I'll be there soon. I'm on my way over now, and I'll call you once I pick him up. By the way, do you know what your cousin looks like? If so, please send me a photo," said Brandon to get Sasha to send him a photo.

Sebastian, who had been sitting idly at the side, suddenly reacted upon hearing a particular word. His eyes glowed.

"Cousin?" asked Sebastian after Brandon had hung up.

As Brandon packed up, he answered, "We were talking about her uncle's son. The boy's name is Lance, and she wants to train him, so that they could rebuild the Wand family together."

Sebastian didn't comment.

That... is actually a pretty good idea.

Trustworthy aides are essential for the success of a family business, and family members are, no doubt, the best choice.

Training... does that mean he will be staying by her side 24/7?

The hopeless and grouchy man that had been sitting at the side suddenly became inspired. His gaze brightened.

"You don't need to go pick him up anymore. I'll do it."

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"Huh?" blurted Brandon as his beautiful eyes instantly bulged. He asked, "You're going to go pick the guy up? W-what are you planning to do?"

"I want to meet him and see if he is worthy of rebuilding and being a successor to the Wand family's legacy."

The man, who had regained his composure, left Brandon with a simple answer.

Naturally, Brandon wouldn't keep asking after hearing what Sebastian said.

This cousin of mine might be an idiot sometimes, but he is rather good at judging a person.

Sasha waited for three long hours before she met her cousin.

She was infuriated when she did.

"What the hell, Brandon? Why did it take you so long to go pick him up? I thought that something had happened, and I got so worried!"

Brandon's scalp went tingly.

He saw how angry she was and knew that there was no other way out, so he confessed, "I ran into Sebastian. That assh*le actually managed to track us all the way here. You don't have to worry, though. He left, and I never told him that you are here."

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Sasha was speechless.

She stared at the man in front of her and was at a total loss of words.

That scum found me ages ago and even spent the night torturing me. Is Brandon really so innocent that he actually thinks his shutting up would p*prevent Sebastian from locating me?

Sasha simply didn't know how to respond to that.

The two of them were at an impasse when Lance walked over timidly and asked, "Uh, Sha, where should I put my luggage?"

"Oh, that? Just hand it over to Willow. That reminds me. You must be hungry now. We've already made lunch, so I'll get it for you now, okay?"

Hearing her cousin call out to her made Sasha sniffle a little. Her attention was shifted to her cousin right away.

The tall young man was still innocent because he hadn't worked or set foot in the corporate world yet. How did he behave?

Well, he was obedient and listened to Sasha. As requested, he went to wash his hands before having his lunch.

Willow praised the guy when she saw how he acted. She commented, "He's a good kid."

That got Sasha even happier.

Her uncle was actually on pretty good terms with her immediate family. Sasha remembered how when she was still living in her family home, he used to drop by to help them out a lot.

Sasha didn't go back to her own place that night.

She worried that she would see Sebastian there again and end up being badgered for the entire night. Hence, she used her cousin as an excuse and shamelessly stayed the night at Willow's place.

What Sasha didn't realize, however, was that no one was actually staying in her place that night.

A week later, Solomon finally convinced Sasha to follow him over to Moranta to meet Andy.

Sasha actually knew about Andy. She might've only helped the Leonard family out back in the days as a favor, but she was extremely sensitive about financial news. Her instinct would prompt her to pay attention to the happenings within the industry.

That was why she knew about Andy Rind of Wall Street.

She knew that he was a Wall Street titan, and she was aware that he only recruit talented people like her to make them work for his own benefit. However, what they actually do behind the scenes? Sasha was smart, and she could guess it right away.

However, none of that mattered to her.

After the incident with the Leonard family, her alias, Nancy, was practically blacklisted in the finance industry.

That was why the only way she could make it big was to align herself with someone like Andy.

Sasha brought Lance along.

At first, she planned on taking Brandon and Willow along as well, but Brandon needed to go shoot a movie, so he left. Similarly, Willow had to clock in, so she couldn't make it either. Hence, only the cousins went over.

"Nancy, would you like the window seat? If I remember correctly, you get a little airsick."

"Huh?"

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Sasha was about to take a seat when she suddenly heard Solomon offering to switch seats. She couldn't help feeling a little touched because she tended to get airsick.

That was when Lance, who had been following them around, asked timidly and suddenly, "Sha, c-can I sit next to you? I'm a little acrophobic."

"Oh, I see. No problem. Just sit next to me."

Sasha was quick to change her mind and took her cousin to go sit in the middle aisle where the two of them could sit together.

Solomon was about to earn some brownie points, so at that moment, he looked grouchy.

It didn't take long before he regained his footing, though. He knew that the young man was Sasha's cousin, so there was no need for Solomon to feel threatened.

The group reached Moranta soon after.

Solomon might just be a lawyer, but his network was still pretty incredible. It wasn't convenient to go to Andy's place, which was secluded, so Solomon took everyone to a friend's house instead.

"Don't worry, guys. My friend is a businessman, and he knows many people from Wall Street. It will be much more convenient to go to Andy's place if we are staying in my friend's house."

"Okay."

Sasha didn't really mind, so she was quick to agree to Solomon's suggestion.

Lance followed along obediently after Sasha agreed to it.

However, when the cousins reached the place, Sasha worried about Lance because he couldn't speak the language. She thought it would be difficult for him to communicate with others, so she had him stay in the room right beside hers.

The abandoned Solomon didn't know what to say.

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ "Thanks, Solomon. Should I help you carry your luggage? I am very strong."