

Never Say 407

"I'm in college, actually. Nearing graduation."

At the mention of college, Mr. Turner gave a satisfied nod.

"You appear rather young. Ever work at a bar before?"

Shaking her head, Hannah stole a fleeting glance toward Cornelius.

"Cornelius mentioned the pay here was good, so I thought I'd try."

"Seems like a good fit," Mr. Turner commented.

He rose, walked over to Cornelius, and clapped him on the shoulder.

"You've brought in a promising one this time. Let's get her up to the third floor. We're understaffed there. She can start her shift at 10 tonight."

Without waiting for a response, he then briefly turned to Hannah.

"Can you start today? We're in a bit of a bind."

Eagerly, Hannah nodded.

"Yes, what's the daily pay?"

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Mr. Turner looked her over and grinned slyly.

"Follow the rules, and with your educational background, making a grand in one night is not out of the question."

"Thank you, Mr. Turner. Much appreciated."

After their chat with Mr. Turner, Cornelius quickly ushered Hannah out of the office.

He'd barely let out a sigh of relief when he collided with Valery, who was sporting a daring black mini skirt!

Spotting Valery in the dim light, Hannah instantly lowered her gaze and walked beside Cornelius.

As they passed by, Valery suddenly called out to halt them.

"Cornelius?"

Sweating bullets, Cornelius whirled around, forcing a smile.

"Ah!

Valery, you're absolutely radiant today. Didn't recognize you for a second."

Pushing her hair back, Valery glanced at Hannah's stylish figure in a white dress.