

Never Say 412

Before this moment, Hannah had suspected that something unexpected might happen, but never had she thought it would be this kind of surprise!

They had just parted ways outside her apartment earlier that day, and now they were crossing paths in a bar?

Hadn't Bryson mentioned he was attending an event tonight? Why was he here?

Before she could formulate an answer, Richie said, "Sit next to Mr. Mitchell."

Hannah whispered, "I came to sell wine. I can't sit."

Overhearing her, Rosanna almost lost her temper. She quickly approached and interjected, "Mr. Finch, the newbie doesn't know any better. Hannah, apologize to Mr. Finch this instant!"

Hannah lifted her eyes to meet Richie's.

"I apologize, Mr. Finch."

Just then, her wrist was seized by the man before her. Bryson pulled her toward him, causing her to stumble into the seat beside him.

Bryson's fingers were slightly cold. He glanced at her impassively.

"Just sit. Anything you aim to sell tonight is on me."

ninjanovel.com

Why was Bryson acting this way?

Rosanna couldn't contain her elation. She shot Hannah a wink.

"Make sure to treat this customer right."

Richie observed the pair, his curiosity piqued. Bryson had been mostly quiet the entire evening, appearing uninterested in anything.

It had been a struggle to even get Bryson to come to the bar for business discussions. Richie had assumed he was indifferent to women, but clearly, he was just a different kind of man.

Bryson was indifferent to others' opinions of him. He leaned in close to Hannah and muttered softly, audible only to the two of them.

"Why are you here?"

Hannah leaned toward Bryson.

"It's complicated. I'll fill you in once I sort it out."

The room was crowded, so Bryson kept his inquiries to a minimum.

Richie signaled for a few more women to join them and gestured for Rosanna to escort the rest out.

Rosanna faced Richie and swayed her hips.

“Mr. Finch, we have an exceptionally beautiful woman we’d like you to meet.”