

Never Say 420

Hannah's eyes were icy, her tone equally chilling.

"Dream on if you think you can approach my grandfather with your current status."

"Hmph"

Wyatt settled into his seat, appearing to understand Hannah's vulnerability with ease.

"You're not aware of your mother's oldest brother's passing, are you? The White family's in turmoil. Stocks have plummeted, and their foothold in Hoijery is shaky. How would they manage without the Moore family's backing?"

Hannah responded with a disdainful smile, "A lion's worst day is still better than a fox's best day. Even if you combined all the Moore family's assets, you'd be a mere drop in the ocean compared to the White family. Who do you think you are to worry about the White family? Can the Moore family even save themselves at this point? Do you forget that without my grandfather, you wouldn't even be listed on the stock market? Spare me your CEO performance."

Stung by Hannah's counter, Wyatt snapped back, "You're part of the Moore family too, you know. Can you really just stand idly by?"

"I have no interest in being entangled with any of you."

Hannah's gaze shifted to Rocco's wheelchair.

"Let him go, or I won't hesitate to involve the police for holding him against his will."

Julissa quickly stepped in as peacemaker.

Angela's Library

"Hannah, it's been ages since your dad last saw you. He's emotional. No one will force you to go back to Hoijery if you don't want to. Today's meal together is already rare for us as a family. Let's not turn it into a showdown."

"I'm saying this only once. Let us leave now."

Grasping Wyatt's hand, Julissa advised, "Hannah clearly has her reservations about us. If she wants to go, we shouldn't make it difficult for her to stay. Doing so will only strain your relationship. Let's have a meal together next time."

Julissa smilingly cleared the path for Rocco to follow Hannah out.

When Hannah and Rocco exited the private room, Wyatt finally lost his cool.

"Why didn't you stop her? Do you realize what's at stake if she doesn't come back with us?"

"Wyatt, relax. She knows about the White family's predicament now."

She won't turn a blind eye. As soon as she's back in Hoijery, we'll find a way to mend fences with her."

Unable to contain his frustration, Wyatt lashed out at Valery.

“So my choice of a marriage partner for you wasn’t up to snuff, and now you’re here, chasing wealthy heirs? Didn’t the Moore family provide for you? And now you give Hannah ammunition against you?”

Valery fired back, feeling equally aggrieved, “How was I supposed to know I’d run into her? She’s the one meddling, not me.”

“Valery, shut up!” Julissa cut Valery off.

“Your father is already seething. Don’t provoke him more!”