

Never Say 434

"No... So, she's the one who ruined your plans?"

"Exactly." Omar stared at Clive and inquired, "Digging up information on her shouldn't be too tough, should it?"

Revealing Hannah's true identity to Omar was a gamble. His boss would have his head when he returned!

However, Omar was no easy mark in Hoijery either. After scrolling through his phone for a bit, Clive handed it back to the man before him, "I can't seem to recognize this woman. Investigating her is going to take a while."

Lucky for him, Omar didn't seem suspicious.

"Fine, keep me updated."

"Okay."

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Once Omar had left, Clive promptly rang up Hannah.

"What did you do to get on Omar Morrison's bad side?" Rubbing his forehead in stress, Clive thought about his boss.

"Omar is resolute in his ways. What did you do?"

Seated in a cab next to the woman she had rescued, Hannah replied, "Just tell him the truth. I'm not concerned about any troubles."

"You're not? If the boss gets wind that you clashed with Omar at the Quin Bar, I'll be the one in trouble!"

Hannah paused.

"They were mistreating a woman. I couldn't let it go, so I took her with me."

"That woman. .

It finally dawned on Clive that the woman Hannah had removed from the scene was involved with Omar.

Damn it!

Unable to clarify the situation to Hannah, he merely cautioned, "Things might not be as straightforward as they seem. Well... I can't delve into it right now. Just steer clear of that woman."

Clutching her phone, Hannah looked questioningly at the silent woman beside her.

"Alright, got it."

After ending the call, the woman sitting next to her looked gratefully at Hannah.

“I can’t thank you enough for helping me today.”

“It’s no big deal. I would have done it for anyone. Where do you live? I can give you a ride.”

The woman lowered her gaze and shook her head.