

Never Say 435

"I don't have a home anymore. My boyfriend sold me. Going back isn't an option. I'll just be sold again! I've lost my job and all the documents that prove who I am are at my boyfriend's place..."

Hannah remained quiet for a moment before picking up her phone again.

"What's your name and bank account number?"

"Don't bother! You don't need to send me money!" The woman frantically gestured with her hands.

Angela's Library

"If you don't apply for a new ID, how will you get out of this situation? How will you secure employment?"

Upon hearing Hannah's inquiry, Gwendolyn modestly lowered her gaze and replied, "I'm Gwendolyn Myers, and I've got a debit card."

After sharing her card details with Hannah, a notification of a money transfer popped up on her phone.

Thirty thousand?!

She had just given away thirty thousand dollars to someone she hardly knew.

Gwendolyn expressed her gratitude profusely to Hannah as she exited the car at a hotel, continually bowing to Hannah from the curb.

Once the car pulled away, Gwendolyn glanced at her phone's screen and scoffed, "Women are so gullible!"

She promptly dialed a number and declared, "I owe you twenty thousand.

Consider it settled. Don't bother me anymore!"

A male voice answered from the other end, "How'd you come by the money?"

"That's not your concern. Just know that I can pay you back now, so you've got no hold on me!"

The man chuckled, "No hold on you? You're in this mess because Omar rejected you and you turned down Enzo! Don't assume you're off the hook just because you're leaving with that woman. If the Morrison family catches you, you're a goner!"

Gwendolyn clenched her phone and retorted, "You assured me I'd get with Omar! This is on you, not me! The Morrison family won't touch me!"

"The Morrison family have people out searching for you, and for her.

You're both doomed."

Just as he was about to end the call, Gwendolyn interjected urgently, "Wait! I don't want to die. I've just escaped. It was all thanks to that woman."

After a moment's thought, Gwendolyn proposed, "If I help you locate her, will you spare me?"

A brief hush lingered on the other side of the line before the man finally said, "If you manage to locate her, perhaps Mr. Morrison will let you off the hook."

A dark idea started to take shape in Gwendolyn's thoughts.

"Fine, understood. Wait for my update."