

## Never Say 472

“Come with me. I’ll lead you to Grandpa.”

Once inside Byrum’s room and seeing him breathe steadily on the bed, a wave of relief washed over Hannah.

“Hannah, I heard you had some difficulties last night. Everything alright?”

“I’m okay. I appreciate your worry, Jalen.”

“Is thanks really necessary?”

“I...” Hannah faltered, and Jalen caught her hesitation.

“Anything you’d like to share?” he asked, grinning.

Pausing briefly, Hannah nodded.

“Yes, there’s a favor I need from you, Jalen.”

“Speak freely.”

“I’d like you to keep it confidential if I manage to heal Grandpa.”

“You can count on me.”

With a soft, grateful tone, Hannah said, “I appreciate it.”

“We’re family. No need for formalities.”

“Would you like to grab some coffee downstairs, Jalen?”

A N G E L A ’ S L I B R A R Y

“Absolutely.”

As they walked down the staircase, Bryan looked around cautiously before whispering, “Have you encountered any issues, Hannah?”

“No worries. It’s just about a contract Bryson wants me to finalize.

Everything’s almost settled, so there’s no need for concern.”

Hannah chose not to mention that the contract involved the White family.

“Relax, then, You’ll always have my support, no matter what.”

Hannah offered a grateful smile and nod.

Hannah devoted her entire day to Byrum at the hospital, while Bryson was swamped with work back at the office.

Returning home late, a worn-out Bryson was greeted by the inviting smell of freshly cooked food.