

Never Say 473

In the kitchen, he found Hannah engrossed in cooking.

Spotting the three dishes and a bowl of soup featuring fish, meat, a broth, and a veggie salad on the dining table, Bryson was curious.

“Did you cook all this?”

“Yep, you said you were exhausted, didn’t you?” Without even turning to face him, Hannah advised, “Go wash up, then we can eat.”

“I paid Grandpa a visit today,” Hannah said, seated at the dining table.

“His health is deteriorating. I’m considering taking him back to Valmere.”

Bryson wasn’t surprised by Hannah’s words.

“If you decide that’s what’s best, I can coordinate the arrangements for you.”

Shaking her head, Hannah responded, “Not yet. I want to consult Mr. Campbell about treating Grandpa. Despite my confidence, I need to weigh this decision carefully.”

As he continued eating, Bryson gave a nod.

“Let me know if you need my assistance. About the contract we discussed, I’ve reached out to the White family. You should hear from them tomorrow.”

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Already mentally braced, Hannah replied, “Yes, I understand. It seems I can’t escape a visit to the White mansion.”

The night passed peacefully.

As expected, Hannah’s phone rang early the next morning. It was Bryan.

“Hannah, you’ve been back in Hoijery and haven’t visited your grandma, have you? She’s been feeling better. How about coming over to the ancestral home today?”

“Understood. I’ll get ready and head over,” Hannah conceded without argument.

The White family held considerable sway, owning the entire villa complex in the Crimson Woods District. As Hannah arrived, she felt a wave of nostalgia wash over her.

The butler, standing by the entrance, promptly escorted her inside.

“The madam has been awaiting your arrival. Please follow me.”

Walking into the living room, Hannah felt the weight of many hostile gazes upon her. It wasn’t until she went upstairs that someone broke the silence with a taunting comment.

“Ah, she’s back to reclaim her shares, it seems. How audacious of her to show up now.”

Christy chimed in, "Why should she get any shares of the White family? Her mother chose to leave us initially. Coming back to capitalize on us now. What a joke!"

Throughout, Bainbridge remained silent.

"Bainbridge, you're not fond of her either, right? Why so quiet today?"