

The Unshackled Queen: Never Say Never Online Free - Chapter: 6

"I don't feel like going out."

Eyeing her skeptically, Lydia queried, "You haven't been dwelling on your heartache, have you?"

Hannah remained silent, but the sudden shift in her demeanor gave Lydia all the confirmation she needed.

Annoyed yet intrigued, Lydia's eyes sparkled.

"Moonshadow will be there! Remember how he was the only racer who could hold his own against you? Don't you want to see the man behind the mask?"

The East Coast Racing circuit was an underground haven for high-stakes races, attracting a mix of wealthy thrill-seekers and privileged adrenaline junkies. Every driver brought a custom-modified car to the track, and the level of competition was so fierce that it could be life-endangering.

To maintain anonymity, race organizers mandated the wearing of masks.

The only objective was to win or lose. No one cared who was behind the wheel. However, one exception existed. A racer could directly challenge another. Should the challenged party accept and lose, they would be unmasked then and there, effectively banishing them from the circuit.

With a spark in her eye, Hannah suddenly perked up.

"Okay, let's go check it out."

Bending forward, she began to adjust her casual outfit.

"But first, I need to change my clothes."

Lydia gave Hannah's outfit a once-over and smirked.

“What, swapping one house dress for another? If you show up to a bar dressed like that, people will think I’ve abducted a housewife!”

Hannah quirked an eyebrow.

“Who said anything about another house dress?”

About half an hour later, they walked into Crimson Bar.

Upstairs, a mixed crowd milled about, sat, and drank. Yet, everyone’s attention seemed to gravitate toward the woman seated in a corner booth.

She was dressed in a vibrant red fringe dress, reminiscent of a seductive actress from a classic film.

“It’s been ages since you’ve worn something so eye-catching!” Lydia couldn’t help but exclaim.

“You have such a stunning figure, yet you’d always wear dull office wear or simple dresses. It was as if you were perpetually clocked in at the Edwards family mansion.”

Hannah just smiled softly without replying.

In her early married days, she had made the effort to look glamorous, only to be reprimanded by Declan’s mother for being too flashy and for not embodying proper feminine virtues, and Declan had given his chilly approval.

But those days were behind her. Now, free from the Edwards family’s restraints, she could dress as she wished.