

Never Say 329

“Why should you apologize to her? I’ve invested a substantial sum of money! Moreover, I’ve already published the thesis; it’s irrevocable now! What can I possibly do?”

“Minnie!”

Melina’s voice grew more forceful.

“You’ve truly been coddled by our family! Can you kindly refrain from interrupting? Be quiet!”

Witnessing her sister’s genuine anger, Minnie became apprehensive and ducked her head, refraining from making any further utterances.

Melina turned her gaze to Hannah, flashing a warm smile.

“I’ll certainly teach her a lesson when we return. As for the thesis...”

She abruptly changed the subject.

“Miss Moore, would you be willing to relinquish this thesis to me?”

Relinquish?

Hannah was perplexed by the request and furrowed her brow as she gazed at Melina.

With an air of composure, Melina retrieved a bank card from her handbag, approached Hannah, and extended it to her.

“Miss Moore, there’s 50@ thousand on this card. I believe it should be more than sufficient for me to purchase your thesis, correct? In reality, I’m aware that you are in need of financial assistance. Considering your connection to Bryson, there’s no need for formality between us, Miss Moore.”

Angela’s Library

As Hannah cast her gaze upon the bank card before her, a sudden smile graced her lips, and she uttered, “Miss Glyn, not everything in life can be procured with money.”

The smile on Melina’s visage began to wane.

“Miss Moore, if you find the sum insufficient, I can provide more. The Glyn family is more than capable of acquiring your thesis.”

Implicit in her words was a veiled threat. If Hannah persisted in implicating Minnie, she would need to contemplate the Glyn family’s stature within Valmere.

Hannah regarded the woman before her with an icy stare. Just as she was preparing to respond, the door to the dean’s office swung open from the outside!

“Is that so? Your Glyn family possesses quite the influence. Now, it seems, you’ve expanded your endeavors into the realm of academia!”

The smile on Melina’s countenance froze in place!

She pivoted to behold Bryson's entrance into the dean's office, his demeanor chillingly stern.

Bryson stood next to Hannah, his gaze cutting through the room until it landed on the dean. He inquired with a frigid tone, "Does this represent the ethos of your institution? The Mitchell Group should perhaps contemplate whether it's fitting for us to sustain our annual investment."

The dean's countenance underwent an abrupt transformation, and he hurriedly interjected, "Mr. Mitchell, this matter isn't as grave as it may seem! We can still engage in a conversation about it..."

"A conversation?"