

## Never Say 427

“Did you make it?”

“Yes, I just landed and got to the hotel. I’m currently unpacking.”

“You haven’t been to Hoijery in a while. I’m concerned they’ll give you a hard time,” Lydia expressed anxiously.

Hannah reassured her.

“No need to worry. I’m staying off-site. I’m only visiting the hospital to see my grandfather. I won’t be hassled.”

“I hope that’s the case.” Lydia exhaled.

“Reach out if anything happens. I’ll come immediately.”

“Alright. Don’t worry about me.”

## ANGELA’S LIBRARY

The next morning, Hannah confirmed the hospital’s address and headed to the sanatorium.

In Hoijery, the most prestigious sanatorium was a private institution, established by the White family in the western district.

It catered to Hoijery’s wealthiest. After making inquiries, Hannah found out her grandfather was in a ward on the 9th floor, exclusively for the White family.

Upon arrival, a nurse barred her way, stating, “Apologies, Miss Moore.

You’re not on the visitor’s list. You’ll need to speak with Mr. White.”

“Understood, thank you.”

Seated in the hospital’s lobby, Hannah took out her phone. She had her cousin’s number saved, but refrained from calling.

What role was she assuming in visiting her grandfather? Even after years had passed, certain emotional walls remained unbroken.

After a moment’s hesitation, Hannah left the hospital and returned to her hotel.

Shortly after her return, Wyatt called her, seemingly informed of her movements.

“Why stay elsewhere when you’re back? We’ve set aside a room for you.

Come live at the Moore family estate.”

“I didn’t come to visit you. Why should I?”

Wyatt retorted, “I’m aware you’re here for your grandfather. You were turned away today, weren’t you?”

He scoffed, "Come to the Moore estate, and you'll have your visit.  
Just comply, and I can make it all happen."