

Never Say 428

With a disdainful expression, Hannah listened to Wyatt's manipulative words, the same ones that had controlled her for years.

Did he honestly believe she was still the naive girl easily influenced by others?

"Fine," Hannah answered, her voice tinged with resignation.

"When will I get to see Grandpa?"

When Wyatt heard that Hannah had agreed, he dropped his act and announced, "I'll be your ride to the hospital this weekend. You head back home first today."

After settling her hotel bill, Hannah took a taxi to the Moore family estate.

The grand villa had been part of her mother's dowry, a gift from her grandfather.

Dragging her luggage behind her, Hannah traversed the transformed garden.

Gone were the blooming flowers that had once captured her mother's affection, replaced now by a pool and entertainment area. Gazing at the house that was at once foreign and familiar, a swirl of emotions enveloped her.

"Miss, the master awaits you in the living room. May I take your Luggage?"

"Sure."

Inside the living room, Hannah found Wyatt and Julissa engrossed in conversation, a pile of items lying before them.

Upon spotting Hannah, Julissa beamed, "Hannah, come have a look."

A N G E L A ' S L I B R A R Y

Approaching, Hannah was handed a stack of photos by Julissa.

"Your father and I handpicked these gentlemen. Do any catch your eye?"

Glancing at the photos, Hannah's lips curled into a sneer.

"Planning my next arranged marriage already, are we? Who's the Lucky buyer this time? How much are you hoping to profit off of me?"

Wyatt's expression darkened instantly.

"Hannah! I'm your father! How dare you speak to me in such a tone?"

"Hannah just got back. Let's all calm down," Julissa interjected, her voice soothing.

"Your father might have a rough exterior, but he's only concerned for you. You're divorced now. He wants to ensure someone is there for you."

“I can live alone well,” Hannah retorted, grabbing the stack of photographs. Glaring at the photo of a fat old man, she added, “These men are your future business partners, aren’t they? So the plan is to auction off your daughter to save the company? Maybe your company deserves to fail!”

With that, Hannah stood and threw the photos across the room.

Glaring at Wyatt, she declared, “I’ve grown up, Wyatt. Don’t think you can manipulate me Like you used to! You think you can marry me off to consolidate alliances? Think again.”