

Never Say 441

“Quit with the pitiable expression, trying to gain our sympathy!”

Christy sneered.

“Your cousin might be soft-hearted, but I’m not.”

Bainbridge White opened the door and stepped out. He stared Hannah coldly.

“You never considered us family. Leave now. Grandpa doesn’t want to see you.”

Hannah’s hands shook involuntarily. She nodded, her voice strained.

“Fine... I’ll go.”

A N G E L A ’ S L I B R A R Y

As she turned to leave, she collided with someone.

Looking up to apologize, she found herself face-to-face with Bryson!

Bryson observed the shock in Hannah’s eyes and raised his hand to console her before approaching the White family members.

Jalen recognized Bryson. During his grandfather’s absence, he’d been in contact with the Mitchell family as a strategic alliance to maintain the White family’s standing.

Both families had plans to collaborate, but Jalen hadn’t expected to see Bryson at the hospital.

“Mr. Mitchell?”

Casting a frigid glance at Christy, Bryson’s expression signaled his displeasure.

Bainbridge, ever the simpleton, looked puzzled.

“Mr. Mitchell, weren’t we set to discuss business matters tomorrow?”

“I’m here to take Hannah away,” Bryson stated.

Bryson took Hannah’s hand, directing all eyes toward her.

“You... You...” Jalen couldn’t believe his eyes as he glanced at the pair.

Before he could speak, Christy blurted out, pointing an accusing finger at Hannah, “Did you betray your husband? Oh my God!”

Hannah opened her mouth to clarify, but Bryson pulled her back.

“Are you not aware she’s divorced?”

Bryson’s resonant voice silenced the Whites gathered at the hospital room’s entrance.

Reading their faces, Bryson continued, “And did you know that the three hundred million the White family provided never actually Landed in her hands?”

