

Never Say 468

Gwendolyn trembled as she said, "I was flat broke that night, so I said things without thinking. I thought maybe Hannah would come through for me. I never imagined she'd actually do it. She lent me a substantial amount. I knew I was pushing it, but if she gets returned to this place, you promised to let me walk away! I was desperate!"

The video call terminated abruptly at that point.

Omar turned toward Hannah and said, "Now you understand the real story of that day, don't you?"

Hannah gave a sarcastic smile before turning to Omar.

"So you lured me here just to show me that footage?"

"Not entirely. I had no idea they would actually bring you here."

Hannah tugged at her wrists.

"Release me."

"Not so fast."

Staring directly into Omar's eyes, Hannah said in an even tone, "Do you realize that you're committing a crime?"

Omar shrugged nonchalantly.

"Are you aware that calling someone a criminal while you're their captive is essentially an invitation for trouble?"

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Angrily yanking her arm, Hannah snapped, "What the hell do you want!"

"Don't be so anxious."

Omar produced the keys to the handcuffs, dangled them in front of Hannah, and then set them down next to the bed.

"I need something from you. Agree, and these keys are yours."

Had he lost his mind?

Though the thought crossed Hannah's mind, she exhaled deeply and asked, "What do you want from me?"

All of a sudden, a knock echoed from the door.

A servant outside spoke, loud enough for Hannah to hear.

"Sir, someone is awaiting you outside the villa."

"Who is it?"

The servant answered, "A gentleman."

We'll chat about that favor when Omar grinned at Hannah and said, I get back."