

## Never Say 479

Edwin was convinced that Hannah was the cause of all this upheaval, and resentment boiled within him.

“Why have you come back to wreak havoc on the White family? Why am I your target? This is insane!”

Frustrated, Edwin took out his phone and dialed a number.

“Listen, find out where Hannah Moore is staying, and don’t ask why. I need to confront her today!”

When Bryson walked back into the villa, he noticed a collection of car keys and property deeds spread out on Hannah’s table.

“What’s all this?”

Leaning her chin on her hand, Hannah said, “These are repossessed deeds and car keys. Grandma wanted me to handle it.”

Bryson untied his tie, looking somewhat confused.

After Hannah clarified the situation, a smile broke out on Bryson’s face.

“Your grandmother really thought this through, huh?”

With a sigh, Hannah replied, “Sadly, the burden of this whole affair rests on my shoulders.”

Before their conversation could conclude, a loud knocking resounded from the front door.

Bang bang!

Angela’s Library

Hannah furrowed her brow and rose to her feet, heading for the door.

“Who could it be at this late hour?”

Still clutching his coat, Bryson trailed behind Hannah.

“I’ll answer it.”

As soon as the door swung open, Edwin’s fury flared. But upon seeing a man at the doorway, he hesitated.

Without a hint of emotion, Bryson eyed him, which significantly dampened Edwin’s anger.

“You are...?”

He identified Bryson, the head of the Mitchell family. He couldn’t risk displeasing him.

Hannah, standing next to Bryson, recognized Edwin as her youngest uncle’s son.

“Edwin, it’s late. What brings you here?”

The sight of Hannah reignited Edwin’s emotions. He pointed at her accusingly.