

The Unshackled Queen: Never Say Never Online Free - Chapter: 8

Glowing at Sadie, he snapped, "If you can't behave yourself, maybe you should go back to school and learn some decency instead of wasting your days with these misfits."

Taken aback, Sadie looked near tears. Eliana reached over and tenderly grasped Declan's hand. As he turned toward her, she softly murmured, "Sadie's just a girl, don't be so harsh."

Pausing for a moment, she glanced at the distant Hannah and continued, "This is on me, no doubt about it. If I hadn't reappeared and taken Miss Moore's spot, she wouldn't have resorted to these desperate measures."

Declan's expression turned even darker.

"She made her own choices, and they led her down this path. No one pushed her."

Annoyed beyond measure, Hannah shook off Carlos's unwelcome hand and icily commanded, "Leave me alone!"

Embarrassed in front of a crowd of friends, Carlos's arrogance only escalated. He moved closer, wrapping his arms around Hannah's slim waist, ready to plant a kiss with his garish purple lips.

"So, you're playing hard to get? Allow me to grace your beautiful face with a kiss!"

Hannah's lips twisted into a mocking smile as Carlos puckered his lips in anticipation.

Bang!

Swiftly, she grabbed a beer bottle from a nearby table and smashed it against Carlos's head with conviction.

The shattering sound sliced through the bar's pulsating music. Carlos toppled over, gripping his bloodied, glass-strewn head, and let out a gut-wrenching cry.

"Fuck you! Bitch! How dare you hit me?"

Rising to her feet slowly, Hannah pointed the jagged neck of the shattered bottle at Carlos and grinned coldly.

"Lay a finger on me again and see if I won't incapacitate you right here, right now!"

Carlos clenched his jaw, retorting, "You know who I am? My brother runs the Black Group. One word from me and you'll vanish from Valmere, mark my words!"

Ignoring him, Hannah rummaged through her Hermes Birkin bag in silence.

For a moment, she said nothing, leading Carlos to believe his social standing had unnerved her. His arrogance swelled.

“We’re not done here. A scar like this could make you reduced to poverty and ruin.

I’ll get a medical checkup, you know. My uncle has contacts with the police. Just one call and you’ll be locked up for two weeks.”

“Declan, what are you planning?” Upon seeing Declan rise, Sadie clutched his sleeve and looked at him incredulously.

“You’re not actually going to protect her, are you?”

Unperturbed, Declan removed her hand.

“The paperwork’s not finalized.

