

# The Unshackled Queen: Never Say Never Online Free

## Chapter: 136

Bryson shot Brayden a chilly look, focusing instead on deboning the fish on his plate.

Feeling the tension, Brayden aimed to lighten things up, but winced when a sudden pain struck him. Lydia was glaring at him!

Maintaining her feigned smile, Lydia whispered menacingly to Brayden as she handed him a spicy pepper.

"It's better to keep your mouth shut!"

"What's going on?" Hannah was drawn to Brayden's wince.

Feeling both intimidated by Lydia's smile and a bit sheepish, Brayden shrugged.

"Nothing, a dog bit me."

AngelasLibrary

His face nearly turned a shade of blue as Lydia applied more pressure to his foot.

"A dog?" Hannah looked puzzled, her gaze shifting toward Bryson.

Unfazed, Bryson used serving forks to place some deboned fish onto Hannah's plate.

"Ignore him."

"Thank you," Hannah murmured, eyes on the extra serving of fish.

Seeking to distract herself, Hannah took some spicy crab and offered it to Grace, "Miss Mitchell, this is a spicy crab dish I recently learned. Care to try?"

"Absolutely!" Grace's eyes twinkled as she began to savor the crab, taking small bites.

"I'd like some as well," a voice suddenly chimed in next to her.

Hannah turned to see a faint smile on Bryson's face as he observed her.

Hannah muttered to herself, "The crab was within his reach. He could've grabbed some if he wanted."

Nonetheless, she picked up a piece of crab and set it in front of Bryson.

Observing the exchange between Bryson and Hannah, Melina felt a weight sinking into her heart, suspicious that Bryson's behavior toward Hannah was uncommonly warm.

With a gentle interjection, Melina advised, "Bryson has a low tolerance for spicy food and seldom eats crab, Miss Moore. Even so, Bryson, please pass me the crab. Better not to let it go to waste."

Before her words trailed off, Bryson had already sampled the crab Hannah had placed on his plate. He nodded his approval and told Hannah, "This is excellent."

Pausing, Melina questioned, "Bryson, since when did your palate adapt to chili? You used to avoid it entirely."

Dabbing his fingers with a napkin, Bryson met Melina's gaze unflinchingly and replied, "Times change."

Meanwhile, Lydia and Brayden, who had been engaged in a subtle standoff, exchanged knowing looks and quietly resumed their meal.

C 137

Upon finishing her dinner, Grace patted her rounded stomach and gleefully told Hannah, "Hannah, your culinary skills are outstanding.

I feel like I've packed on some pounds lately."

Hannah lightly pinched Grace's cheek in jest and said, "Ah, I do detect a bit of baby fat. Seems like I've been spoiling you recently, huh?"

"Really?" Grace's eyes twinkled as she touched her cheek.

"Have I actually gained weight?"

"Nah, just teasing you."

Melina glanced outside before rising gracefully.

"Bryson, my chauffeur can't make it today. Would you mind dropping me off?"

As she spoke, Hannah's eyes instinctively darted toward Bryson.

“I’ve got an online meeting lined up.” Bryson declined curtly.

Hiding her disappointment, Melina still managed a smile.

Angela’s Library

“Alright, I’ll wait for another ride. Your work is more important.”

Before Hannah could look away, her eyes met Bryson’s.

With no time for a detailed explanation, Bryson’s tone grew gentle as he said, “I’ll arrange for the chauffeur to take you home.”

“No need,” Hannah interjected, shaking her head.

“Lydia and I will be heading the same way, we...”

“That’s not the case. Brayden will be driving me home later,” Lydia cut in, tugging Brayden along.

“Ah?” Oblivious to the plan, Brayden hesitated.

“I’ll...yes, I’ll take you along.”

Noticing Lydia’s stern expression, he quickly amended.

“Let’s get going, we should leave now.”

On the road beside the villa...

Cornered under Bryson’s watchful eyes, Hannah reluctantly entered the car.

Midway through the drive, her phone buzzed. When she answered, all she heard was commotion from the other end

C 138

“Miss Moore, would you mind coming to the villa? We can’t get them to leave, and we’re at the end of our patience.”

Curses seemed to filter through the background noise, prompting Hannah to frown.

“Fine, I’ll be there shortly.”

After ending the call, she addressed the chauffeur.

“Could we reroute to Lee Bay, please?”

The chauffeur, ever courteous to Hannah, promptly adjusted the GPS and said, "Of course, heading to Lee Bay now."

Within ten minutes, they arrived at a villa in Lee Bay.

Scattered luggage cluttered the area in front of the villa, while Eliana and her parents stood defiantly at the doorstep.

The moment Hannah stepped out of the car, she was greeted by the piercing rants of Layla Patel.

"This house was gifted to me by my son-in-law! How could it belong to that bitch? You better get my stuff inside, or else I'll see you in court!"

The security team, unable to act against such irrational behavior, simply held their batons at the ready.

A representative from the property management reasoned, "Miss Moore is currently the rightful owner. Your complaints are misplaced. She's the one asking you to leave."

"What rightful owner? That bitch was divorced from my son-in-law!"

This house still belongs to him. There's no way you're making me leave!"

angelaslibrary.com

Hannah emerged into view, surveyed the gathered crowd, and said to the security guards, "They're unlawfully occupying a residence. If you can't resolve this, legal action may be necessary."

Upon seeing Hannah, the property manager promptly approached.

"Miss Moore, we'll remove their belongings immediately."

Layla's eyes bulged as she lunged forward, her hand raised for a slap that narrowly missed Hannah's face.

Hannah seized Layla's hand before anyone could react.

"You're an adult, yet you're causing a scene and throwing fits. Isn't that shameful?" Hannah threw away Layla's hand and leveled an icy gaze at her.

"I've parted ways with Declan. This house is my own property. If you want it, it's yours. I'll offer it to you at market price."

She then turned to the property manager at her side.

"What's the current market rate for a villa in Lee Bay?"

"Considering the prime location, you're looking at roughly... ten million dollars."

C 139

A sly smile crossed Hannah's face as she sized up Layla.

"So, ten million it is. Interested?"

Layla's face flushed in fury. Eliana stepped up, her eyes moist as she addressed Hannah.

"Miss Moore, my parents live here because of Declan. My mother misunderstood the situation, but you don't have to demean us like this."

"Excuse me?" Hannah touched her lips in a mock gesture of surprise.

"Is offering you the house for ten million an insult?"

"Oh, right." As if a light bulb went off in her head, she added, "Declan only holds 20% of the company's shares now. He'll have to seriously consider if he can even afford this."

Eliana's face reddened, her tone edging into sharpness.

"Miss Moore, you deceitfully took 20% of the company's shares from Declan. Aren't you ashamed?"

"That's rightfully mine." Hannah shot Eliana a smile.

"You're not embarrassed to be someone's mistress. Why would I feel guilt for claiming what's rightfully mine?"

Angela's Library

Upon hearing this, Arion's temper flared. He lunged forward.

Two security guards promptly restrained him.

Layla unleashed a torrent of curses.

"You bitch! This house should belong to my daughter and son-in-law. On what grounds do you tell us to go?"

Hannah laughed casually, "Belong to your daughter and son-in-law? Why not try to call him?"

"Eliana, call my beloved son-in-law. Let's have him evict this lunatic! She's still sticking around us and the Edwards family, even after the divorce!"

Eliana hesitated. Declan was swamped with corporate matters, and she didn't want to bother him.

"Mom, just let it be," Eliana whispered.

"If Miss Moore desires this house, we should vacate. Declan will arrange another residence for us."

Layla nudged Eliana with her elbow.

“What about it? Your brother is returning from overseas soon, getting married. Where will he stay?”

The color drained from Eliana’s face, disliking her mother bringing her brother into the mix. Mom!”

Layla fixed her eyes defiantly on Hannah.

C 140

“I refuse to leave this house, no matter what! If anyone should go, it’s that bitch. My son-in-law guaranteed I could reside here indefinitely!”

“It appears you’ve gotten too comfortable living in someone else’s space, thinking it’s your own.” Hannah arched an eyebrow subtly, reached for her phone, and lightly touched the screen. Before dialing 110, she showed the display to Layla.

“You can save face by leaving now. If you stay until you’re forcibly removed, the embarrassment is on you.”

Eliana wanted to defuse the situation and softly tugged at Layla’s arm.

“Look, Declan’s sorting out the housing. For now, you and Dad can stay in a hotel.”

“Stay in a hotel? Preposterous!” Layla’s voice pierced the air.

“Leaving now would only serve her interests. We’re not going anywhere!”

“Hello,” Hannah said as she dialed the call.

“I have individuals attempting to occupy a private residence at 9 Lee Bay. Please send assistance immediately.”

Taken aback, Eliana’s face paled. She nervously bit her lip.

“Miss Moore, this is a minor inconvenience. Is it necessary to escalate it like this? Declan initially agreed to let my parents stay here. It’s rather heartless to suddenly kick them out, don’t you think?”

“It’s not my problem who gave your parents permission. This is my home now, and I’m within my rights to ask you to leave,” Hannah stated, ending the call.

“You have ten minutes to pack up.”

Fuming, Layla gestured to Arion. Both, appearing otherwise respectable, tried to lunge forward but were restrained by security.

Angela’s Library

Seeing Hannah in peril, the chauffeur exited the car.

“Miss Moore, please get inside the car!” His concern was that any harm to Hannah would be difficult to explain to Bryson, so he tried to keep the Patel family at bay.

Noticing the chauffeur, Layla scoffed, “Divorced my son-in-law and now flaunting a wealthy man? No wonder she’s bold enough to claim the house!”

She raised her voice to grab attention.

“Everyone, listen up! This woman cuckolded her husband during her marriage, deceitfully took my son-in-law’s assets and stock, and now she wants to steal our home!

Witness her shameless behavior!”

Residents who were normally few and far between started gathering due to her loud tirade.

The property manager was struggling to disperse the crowd when Layla continued to single out Hannah.

“She’s the one, arriving here with her new man, trying to kick us out!”

Just then, police sirens filled the air. Officers arrived on the scene.