Never Say 353

"What did Bryson say?"

"This is all your fault!"

Melina shot Minnie an icy glare.

"If you hadn't been so high-profile at school, Bryson wouldn't have publicly distanced himself from the Glyn family online!"

"Don't pin this entirely on me!"

Minnie felt wronged as well.

"How could I have known the thesis was hers? I wasn't aware she was so close to Bryson. Besides, I've already apologized. What more do they want from me? And Bryson denying being your fiance wasn't solely because of this incident."

Melina's eyes grew darker, her fists clenched.

"So she wants the spotlight, does she? Well, if it's attention she seeks, she'll get more than she bargained for."

Hannah had hoped resolving the online turmoil would offer her some respite.

However, by evening, she received an unexpected call.

Angela's Library

An unknown number flashed on her screen, and she answered reflexively.

"Hello?"

"Hannah Moore! You've become quite audacious, blocking your father's number!"

Wyatt Moore's voice oozed indignant anger.

"If you hadn't become a trending topic, I would've remained blissfully ignorant of your easy -going life!"

Hannah chuckled sarcastically, "I assumed you'd all vanished, given the years of silence."

"Maybe because you blocked me!" Wyatt retorted.

"Get your ass to Hoijery and meet me at the Moore residence. Don't make me send someone to drag you here!"

"Really?" Hannah replied, ice in her tone.

"Haven't you already dispatched people to track me down? After striking out with the Edwards clan, you're now trying to see how much you can milk from me?

Listen up, Wyatt. Don't count on another dime from me!"

"I'm your father! You're my child! Your money is mine too. What's wrong with me using your money?"

Wyatt's voice escalated over the phone.