## Never Say 354

"Don't pretend. I know you and Declan are done, and you've walked away with a good chunk of his wealth. ALL I'm asking is a measly 50 million!"
"Shameless, Hannah shot back, not willing to mince words.
"You can keep dreaming about that 50 million."
Without waiting for any reply, she hung up and immediately blocked his number.
Hannah dialed Rocco's number.
"The Moore family has located me. Stay put at the villa. I'll come to get you after I handle this."
Silence filled the other end.
The boy's young yet composed voice chimed in, "He won't harm you, will he?"
"No chance. They're after money, not my life. But if they can't squeeze it out of me, they might hassle you. So keep your location secret."
"Alright," the boy responded softly.
"Look out for yourself first.
I'm safe, very safe."
Angela's Library
Hearing his detached tone, Hannah just smiled.
"Okay, stay safe."
As she was about to end the call, a quick sentence from the boy caught her ear.
"Reach out immediately if something comes up."
Pausing momentarily, Hannah grinned.
"Alright, understood."
Having submitted her academic paper, Hannah had initially planned to take some time off school to travel abroad and collect some old documents and graduation certificates at Deton University.

But then an invite from Mia Jewelry Company arrived.
She examined the invitation, her fingers tightly gripping the paper.
It showcased a photo of the 'Love of Mona' necklace.
Her overseas plans could wait. This jewelry exhibit was a must-attend.
Snapping back to reality, Hannah dialed Bryson's number.

