

Never Say 358

"Have you lost your mind?"

Hannah strained against the door.

"You're not wanted here. Leave at once!"

Declan's arms were sturdy and imposing. Once inside, he closed the door behind him.

"What's the matter? We've shared a bed before. Why the sudden piety Hannah grimaced at Declan's remarks.

"Declan Edwards! Get the fuck out!"

"Heh."

A cold sneer escaped Declan as he pulled out his phone to display it to Hannah.

"Your dad dared to ask me for 5 million."

Spotting Wyatt's calls and texts, Hannah's frown deepened.

"His actions are not my responsibility. Report him to the authorities if he bothers you again."

"Oh, really? When we married, the Edwards family put up 200 million for your dowry. Why omit that?"

Declan assessed Hannah.

A N G E L A ' S L I B R A R Y

"That's considered pre-marital assets. I have a right to reclaim it."

This man had no shame.

"So, do you want me to retrieve it from your dad, or will you give it back?"

Unfazed, Hannah stared at the man before her.

"Debts are owed by debtors. Go ask him. The money's not here with me."

"Like father, Like daughter. Both of you are nothing but greedy and shameless!"

Declan's icy eyes examined Hannah's face.

"I've just come to realize that the Moore family are all lacking in any sense of decency."

Hannah reached for the doorknob, saying, "So what if we have no shame? What can you do about it?"

As her fingers made contact with the door, Declan seized her arm.

"Alright then, show me just how audacious you can be!"