

### Never Say 363

“Don’t worry, the main event is the jewelry exhibition tomorrow.”

As evening descended, the sky grew darker.

The ferry was now halfway across the ocean. It was cruising at a leisurely pace, and the evening wind on her face gave Hannah a sense of relief after a long day indoors.

The rhythmic sound of waves hitting the hull and the vast ocean melding into the twilight sky caused Hannah’s mind to drift.

“The party is about to begin.”

Spotting Hannah alone on the deck, Bryson approached and laid his jacket over her shoulders.

“Be careful not to catch a cold.”

Feeling the warmth of the jacket, Hannah looked at Bryson.

“Did you see how Grace is doing?”

“Yes, she’s still not great, but I had some food sent to her room.”

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As the wind tussled strands of her hair, Bryson grabbed her wrist.

“It’s getting windy. Let’s go inside.”

Hannah and Bryson stepped into the cabin where the party was taking place, instantly drawing the gaze of many attendees.

Upon noticing Hannah beside Bryson, murmurs spread through the crowd.

“Wow, Hannah’s quite the catch, staying in Mr. Mitchell’s good graces for this long.”

“He even disregarded the Glyn family just to be with her. She must be something special.”

“Who knew a divorcee could capture Mr. Mitchell’s heart? She must know a thing or two about charming men.”

Alick, standing with a woman by his side, overheard the conversation and cast a meaningful glance at Hannah.

“Mr. Shaw, if you’re interested in Miss Moore, I could introduce you.”

“No need.”

Alick slightly lifted his eyebrow.

“I’ve met her before.”

As the evening wore on, guests mingled and feasted on the delicious spread laid out on the long table.

Clusters of young heirs and heiresses from long-standing families gathered, while their dates engaged in lively chatter.