## Never Say 370

Eliana was rendered dumb.

As Hannah resumed eating, Eliana experienced a twinge of unease.

"Even with our past differences, I'd like our marriage to have everyone's good graces."

Hannah set her fork aside, looked up, and scrutinized Eliana.

"From time to time, I can't help but question if there's something wrong with you. Why do you keep putting yourself in my line of sight?

Do you think you're so mesmerizing that everyone must adore you?"

Hannah tilted her head, pointing to her temple.

"If you think there's a screw loose up here, I can recommend an exceptional neurologist."

Stunned by Hannah's blunt retort, Eliana found herself at a loss. Her face paled.

"I only wanted to clear the air. I didn't mean to impose."

"Then give me my space and quit hovering around like a persistent ghost," Hannah responded.

Curiosity sparked in Hannah's eyes as she observed Eliana.

"You act like your relationship is hanging by a thread. Once you've spat out a piece of gum, who'd want to chew it again?"

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Flustered by Hannah's biting words, Eliana's face flushed a blend of red and blue. Her eyes fixated on Hannah's wine glass.

She took a step closer, her voice droppin "I'm the one marrying Declan, and I won't let you jeopardize that!"

"What role could I possibly ... "

Before Hannah could complete her thought, Eliana snatched the wine glass and doused herself.

The glass plummeted to the ground, shattering in a high-pitched clatter.

Crack!

"Abh!"

A piercing scream caught the attention of nearby onlookers.

Red wine trickled down Eliana's hair. Her pitiful eyes locked with Hannah's, as if to imply that Hannah had been the one to spill the wine.

"Ah, Hannah couldn't resist causing a scene. I knew Declan's ex-wife would bring the drama."

"Just imagine, respectable folks stirring up trouble over a man.