Never Say 371

Shameful!"

"You've got it wrong. A man who has multiple women fussing over him is seen as something of a catch!"

Eliana's shrill cry swiftly drew Declan's attention.

Spotting the wine-soaked Eliana, he shot Hannah a disapproving glance.

"What's happening here?"

Eliana wrapped her arm around Declan's, feigning grievance.

"Declan, don't blame Miss Moore. It was surely an accident I'l go change."

"Hannah! If you have problems regarding me, don't hold back. Come to me directly! Is it enjoyable for you to torment Eliana?"

Amidst the inquisitive stares of the crowd, Hannah rose to her feet, nonchalantly holding a slice of cake.

"Indeed, I have plenty of problems with you both, a deceitful man and a malicious woman."

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Holding the cake, she walked toward them.

"Miss Patel, I've never approached Mr. Edwards on my own initiative, yet you're always itching for a showdown. Are you infatuated with me? After all, he and I are no longer tied by marriage, but you never seem to tire of making a display in front of me."

Eliana turned to Declan, putting a mask of fragility.

"ALL I want is to clear any misunderstandings between us..."

"Was it truly necessary to douse her with red wine, turning her into a spectacle?" Declan questioned.

Hannah's face betrayed no emotion at the false accusations. Instead, she observed them both with unflinching composure.

"She held the glass. She splashed the wine on herself. What does that have to do with me?"

"How could Eliana possibly douse herself in wine?"

Declan stared at Hannah as if she were a skilled liar.

"Quit justifying your actions!"

"I didn't expect you to take my word for it."

Hannah arched an eyebrow slightly.

"If I were the one acting, why would I merely splash her with wine?"

Smack!