

Never Say 375

“Have you forgotten, or did that last piece of cake not enough?”

“It’s not that...”

Eliana offered two wine glasses, extending one to Hannah.

“Let’s bury the hatchet with this toast. I promise not to pester you again.”

For some unclear reason, Eliana wore a determined look.

Growing weary of Eliana’s constant meddling, Hannah grabbed the glass, downed its contents, and slammed it on the table.

“Leave me alone” Eliana watched Hannah depart, then slowly lifted her own glass and sipped the wine, casting a distant gaze.

A N G E L A ’ S L I B R A R Y

Spotting Alick observing from a distance, Eliana nodded subtly to him before setting down her glass and stepping away.

Concerned for Grace, Hannah made a swift exit before the party came to a close.

Earlier, Eliana had also covertly slipped into Alick’s room.

The next morning...

The room enveloped in shadows, Alick, shirtless, curled his arms around the individual next to him.

Awakening in the dim light and remembering the passionate antics of the woman from the previous night, he grinned contentedly, his hands gently exploring her figure.

Sensing the person beside him shiver, Alick flashed a smile.

“Fear not. I’m not one to break my promises. I assured you a place in my life, and I intend to keep it.”

“Mr. Mr. Shaw.”

Alick paused. He quickly realized the voice didn’t belong to Hannah!

Tapping the touchscreen next to his bed, the curtains drew back. To his astonishment, he saw Eliana lying beside him?!

“How did you end up here?” Alick demanded sharply.

“Wasn’t your task to bring Hannah?”

Eliana, resembling a devastated flower, wrapped herself in the blanket, her eyes welling up with tears.

The traces of kisses were evident on her neck, her hair disheveled, and her eyes tinged with red.

“She outsmarted me. Everything was fine, but then, somehow, the spiked drink ended up with me! I don’t even know how I got here!”

Frustrated, Alick ran his fingers through his hair, glared at Eliana, scooped up some clothes from the floor, and threw them at her.