

Never Say 378

“The necklace is valued at over three hundred million, making Miss Glyn understandably frantic. We’ve scoured the ship top to bottom, but to no avail. So we’d like to search the cabins to see if it might be there.”

Although he spoke courteously, it was clear that Melina suspected theft.

Lydia huffed, tossing her room card to the steward.

“Fine, search away. But don’t turn my room into a mess.”

“Of course, Miss Phillips.”

Turning to Hannah with a smile, the steward inquired, “And you, Miss Moore?”

Not wanting to put the steward in an awkward position, Hannah handed over her room card.

“Thank you both for your cooperation.”

A N G E L A ‘ S L I B R A R Y

Lydia gestured impatiently.

“Move it along. Hannah, let’s head down to the lounge for some coffee.”

“Sure.”

Shortly after they settled into the lounge, Grace and Bryson appeared.

“Hannah!”

Rejuvenated after days of fatigue, Grace lit up.

“You’re here too!”

As Hannah moved closer, she patted Grace’s head.

“You seem to be doing well. You’re quite Lively.”

“I’m doing okay. My mood brightened when I woke up this morning!”

Summoning another server, Hannah ordered, “Coconut milk for us, please. And for you, Mr. Mitchell?”

“A latte will do.”

“Alright then.”

Once the server had departed, Grace inquired, “I noticed a crowd in your room as I was coming down. What’s going on?”

“Weren’t your rooms inspected too?” Lydia queried, eyeing Grace.

Clearly puzzled, Grace widened her eyes.