

Never Say 379

“What are you talking about?”

“What’s going on?”

“The necklace belonging to Miss Glyn has vanished. It’s worth three hundred million, and they’re searching the entire ship. Didn’t they ask you to unlock your door?”

Grace turned to Bryson and shook her head.

“No. Nobody informed us when we were heading down.”

Frustrated, Lydia elbowed Hannah and fumed, “They excel at pushing around the weak. They only have the nerve to search us!”

Catching Lydia’s drift, Bryson furrowed his brow.

“Did they go through your room?”

Seeking to avoid a confrontation, Hannah responded, “It’s not a big deal. These folks are just trying to earn a living.

Just as Hannah wrapped up her sentence, Melina guided a few of the ship’s crew members in her direction.

The man behind her took one look at Lydia and pointed.

“That’s her.

A N G E L A ’ S L I B R A R Y

She’s the one!”

Before Lydia could respond the man bellowed, “She’s the one who stole Miss Glyn’s necklace”

Stunned and enraged, Lydia slammed the table and stood up.

“What are you saying? Who stole what? Are you spouting nonsense?”

“I saw you slip into Miss Glyn’s room when I was leaving. I saw it myself!”

Feeling unjustly accused, Lydia shot back, “That’s a lie! I never went into her room. Why would I steal some useless necklace?”

Melina said in a soothing manner, “Take it easy, Miss Phillips.

Perhaps he confused you with someone else. No need to get so worked up.”

“Why can’t I show my anger?” Lydia was visibly furious, tossing aside any pretense of manners.

“You accuse me of theft, yet you tell me I have no right to be mad? What if you’re merely stealing from yourself, playing the victim?”

Melina maintained her cool demeanor, seemingly unfazed by Lydia’s outburst.

“Miss Phillips, he might have simply misidentified you. Try not to get overly emotional.”