

Never Say 384

“Well...”

The expert hesitated.

“The craftsmanship is fine, but I’d say it’s valued at no more than 2000.”

The necklace’s value took a rapid nosedive, going from 300 million down to 2000.

Hannah shifted her eyes to Melina.

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“Miss Glyn, did someone switch your necklace, or did you really drop 300 million on a fake? A sum like 300 million is significant. You’ll need to investigate this when you get back.”

“I appreciate your concern, Miss Moore. I’ll look into it,” Melina replied, struggling to suppress her rage with Bryson around, and pivoted to leave with her group.

Hannah interrupted her exit.

“Wait, Miss Glyn. Even if it’s only worth 2000, I broke it. Would a WhatsApp transfer suffice?”

Accepting would be equivalent to admitting her necklace was a counterfeit.

Melina inhaled deeply, turned toward Hannah, and offered a smile.

“No need, Miss Moore. Since it’s a fake, it couldn’t have been mine.

Either I made a mistake, or I haven’t found the right one. I owe you and your friends an apology for today’s mix-up.”

Hannah offered a small smile and said with grace, “The important thing is that the confusion is resolved.”

The contrast between her demeanor now and when she’d shattered the emerald earlier was striking, yet no one in the room commented on it.

It wasn’t until Melina had exited and the gathering gradually thinned out that Lydia turned to Hannah, exclaiming, “You and Mr. Mitchell are truly a formidable pair! You even figured out the emerald was a fake!”

Once seated, Hannah beamed and responded, “Actually, you should be thanking Mr. Mitchell. Without him, I could have owed 300 million.”

“Mr. Mitchell, your coffee is on me today!”

Hannah cast a teasing glance at Lydia.

“So, saving you 300 million is worth just a cup of coffee?”

Lydia quipped back, “Oh, now that Mr. Mitchell is in the picture, have you forgotten about your old friend here? Should I throw in a few million as a thank-you gift?”

Watching the two women share a light-hearted moment, a subtle smile crossed Bryson's face.

Inside the cabin, Melina pulled out the untouched necklace and glared coldly at the man standing nearby.

"You messed up a simple job. How can the Glyn family even consider partnering with a subpar company like yours?"