

Never Say 389

Lifting the necklace from the tray, Bryson turned to Hannah and said pleasantly, "Let me put this on you."

Once again, the room erupted in disbelief.

Bryson had splurged one billion, and it was all for Hannah?

Hannah met Bryson's gaze, her hands slightly quivering. Her mother's necklace was right there, yet the earnest intensity in his eyes almost set her ablaze.

Beaming widely, the chairwoman of Mia Jewelry queried, "The 'Love of Mona' signifies deep love. Since you're giving this necklace to Miss Moore, might we assume she is your deep love, Mr. Mitchell?"

In that instant, all other sounds faded away, leaving only the thud of Hannah's own heart.

She felt an overwhelming urge to flee, yet under Bryson's stare, she felt as if she were anchored to her seat, paralyzed.

As Bryson locked eyes with her, his gaze was gentle and caring, devoid of the domineering quality often seen in influential people.

"The necklace was always hers. I'm merely giving it back to its true owner."

A wave of tangled emotions washed over Hannah. She blinked in disbelief, not having anticipated Bryson's grasp of the necklace's importance to her.

Murmurs of surprise echoed through the hall as onlookers interpreted this as Bryson's romantic gesture toward Hannah.

Bryson's unexpected "declaration" sent shockwaves through their social network.

ANGELA'S LIBRARY

Choosing Hannah meant that she was now embraced by the Mitchell Group's shelter and recognized as part of the Mitchell household.

This act seemed to debunk all gossip regarding a merger between the Glyn and Mitchell families.

Could Valmere really be on the brink of such a seismic shift?

The room buzzed with speculation, all eyes honed in on Hannah, eager to gauge her response.

Leaning forward gracefully, Hannah let Bryson clasp the necklace around her neck before rising and taking the microphone from the chairwoman of Mia Jewelry.

"This necklace is more than just a piece of jewelry to me."

She felt a strong need, right then, to convey the true meaning of the necklace.

"Once my mother's, it had been lost, drifting through different hands..."

It's my most treasured possession. Contrary to popular belief, the 'Love of Mona' isn't a symbol of romantic love. It embodies my mother's enduring love for me, her attachment and reluctance to part."

A rich young woman nearby interjected, "You're claiming the creator of 'Love of Mona' is your mother? The artist behind that piece is none other than the renowned Garza family heiress from Muvrand! She died from an illness more than ten years ago, and I've never heard mention of a daughter."

With a condescending gaze, the young woman scrutinized Hannah.

"Don't think you can fabricate stories just because she's not present to speak for herself. The Garza family is far from extinct. Be cautious, lest you bite off more than you can chew by feigning connections!"