

## Never Say 400

Using Hannah's phone, he displayed the girl's picture to the receptionist.

"Did this young lady happen to stay here last night?"

The receptionist examined the photo, then nodded affirmatively.

"Yes, she did. She was with a man and another woman. After heading upstairs, the other woman left, but the man stayed with her. They haven't checked out yet."

Cornelius gestured to the receptionist and said, "Hand over the key card for that room."

"Can't do it." The receptionist glanced at Hannah standing beside Cornelius and asserted, "Our hotel policy forbids us from giving out room keys if the room is occupied."

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"You don't have to give me the key. Just let me know the room number,"

Hannah replied, unfazed.

"Well..."

Cornelius pulled out 50@ dollars in cash and slid it across the counter.

"We don't need the key, just the room number. Make an exception for us."

The receptionist hesitated but eventually pocketed the money, stating, "As per hotel rules, we can't disclose guest information."

Despite her words, she discreetly wrote down a number on a notepad for Hannah to see.

604.

After noting the number, Hannah headed for the elevator with

Cornelius trailing behind.

"If you plan on acting on this, you owe me more money afterward,"

Cornelius declared.

Hannah shot him a brief look. As the elevator doors parted, she stepped out, saying icily, "We'll discuss that if we find her."

They located room 604 on the sixth floor.

Hannah knocked. Shortly after, the door creaked open to reveal a man in hotel pajamas.

"You..."

Before he could complete his sentence, Hannah shoved him aside and burst into the room.

A shrill scream erupted from within. A woman huddled on the bed was frantically clutching the quilt around her.