Never Say 402

"You're a teacher?"

Gently approaching Eva, Hannah extended her hand and said, "Exactly.

I'm here to bring you back to campus. Why don't you step away from the edge?"

The girl vehemently shook her head, her face a mask of terror and apprehension.

"I'm not going! Are you trying to trick me? Is that your purpose for being here?"

Moving closer, Hannah tried to calm the girl.

"I'm the teacher who had her thesis stolen and talked about on the school forum, Miss Moore. Do you recognize me?"

Hearing the name "Miss Moore," Eva seemed to snap back to reality and glanced at the figure standing near her.

"Miss Moore?"

Hannah quickly nodded and cautiously advanced towards Eva.

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"Yes, that's me. Let's get you off, and then we can talk."

Realizing a school teacher had come to find her, Eva's resistance crumbled. She sat down on the rooftop's edge and started to cry.

Finally reaching a position close to Eva, Hannah extended her hand.

"This place is too dangerous. Let's get you down."

"Alright..."

Wiping away her tears, Eva reached for Hannah's extended hand, ready to descend.

But as she turned, her ankle snagged on some wires, causing her to stagger back dangerously, almost plunging over the side!

"ARLE"

Eva let out an immediate shriek. Hannah lunged forward, gripping Eva's hand firmly.

"Hang on, don't let go!"

"Miss Moore. I'm scared!"

Eva sobbed uncontrollably. Below them, the busy main street buzzed.

A fall from the 20th floor would mean certain death!

"Just hold on... No matter what happens, don't let go!"