## Never Say 413

Richie arched an eyebrow.

"Bring her in."

Satisfied, Rosanna exited. Moments later, Valery entered, radiating grace and beauty, truly a first-rate stunner.

But since Richie had recently laid eyes on Hannah, Valery didn't pique his interest, though he let her stay.

Upon entering, Valery's gaze locked onto Bryson. She took a seat beside Richie and subtly angled herself toward Bryson.

Unmoved, Bryson wrapped an arm around Hannah's waist and distanced himself from Valery.

When Valery had entered, Hannah had quickly lowered her head. Luckily, Valery was too focused on Bryson to notice her.

Seated beside Richie, Valery lifted her glass towards Bryson.

"You don't appear to be a local. Are you here on business?"

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Richie pulled Valery closer and replied, "Indeed, we're here on business. We heard this place offers exceptional beauty, so we came to discuss just that."

"ALL the women here are top-notch."

Nestled against Richie, Valery couldn't resist glancing at Bryson.

Seeing him wrapped around the young student, her eyes shifted.

Having shielded Hannah the whole time, Bryson had prevented Valery from seeing Hannah's face.

Unable to resist, Valery pushed, "Even though you're only part-time, you should at least toast him, especially after he's bought such pricey wine. Stand up and do the honors!"

Internally scoffing, Hannah prepared to rise, but Bryson gripped her arm.

Bryson shot Valery a cold look.

"She doesn't need to toast. Keep your nose out of it."

Taken aback, Valery glanced at Richie, who grinned.

"I never thought you'd be so considerate, Mr. Mitchell. Since you're not keen on toasts, they can toast me instead."

Before entering the room, Hannah had activated the hidden camera in her pendant, capturing their conversation.

As talk shifted toward moving to another venue, Bryson declined, opting to depart with Hannah instead.

Glancing at Hannah, Richie nodded knowingly.

"If you're pressed for time, Mr. Mitchell, I won't keep you."