Never Say 415

"Understood."

"I had planned on attending a wine event today."

Bryson recounted the day's events to Hannah.

"The associate insisted on meeting at a Valmere bar. I wasn't keen on the idea, but the Mitchell Group had been discussing the project with him for ages, so I gave in and went."

Hannah offered a reassuring smile.

"I know you're not fond of loud venues. This was clearly for work, so there's no room for misunderstanding."

"It's getting late. You should head home."

Hannah exited the car, offering Bryson a wave as he sat inside. She then pivoted and quickly made her way into her apartment building.

Ever since Hannah agreed to date Bryson, she sensed an odd tension between them.

Angela's Library

Once inside, she reviewed the footage. Luckily, Valery's actions and words were captured on camera. Hannah cut out the important parts, saved them as evidence, and turned them over to the authorities.

After some coaxing from Hannah, Eva consented to serve as a witness.

Together, they visited the police station to provide their statements.

Soon after, Valery was called in. Seeing Hannah at the station, her expression darkened noticeably.

"Hannah? What are you doing here?"

Two officers trailing Valery sternly warned her to keep her voice down.

Upon viewing the footage, Valery lost her composure.

"It was you that night! No wonder you avoided me! You're framing me!"

Seated nearby, Hannah regarded her coolly as she was restrained by two policewomen.

"If you're innocent, what's there to fear from an investigation?"

"You're setting me up! This goes back to something more than a decade old! I'm calling my father! Right this moment!"

Hannah scoffed, "Call whomever you'd like. Eva's testimony proves you coerced her into an illegal transaction. If you have a defense, share it with the police."

"Hannah! You're framing me! I need my father here! I need a Lawyer!"

Exiting the station, Hannah exhaled deeply. Just then, her phone buzzed.

"Lydia? What's going on?"