

## Never Say 418

“Alright.”

Bryson reached for his phone.

“Text me the restaurant’s address. Once you’re done, message me and I’ll come get you.”

“No need. I’ll drive myself. I can handle...”

Bryson cut her off, lifting his eyes to meet hers.

“It’s getting late. Better safe than sorry. I’ll come pick you up.

“

Unable to sway Bryson’s decision, Hannah texted him the address and sped off.

The eatery Wyatt had selected was a well-known establishment in Valmere.

Once secluded in its ambiance, Hannah gave their reservation details to the waitress, who then led her to a private room within the restaurant.

“Ma’am, right this way.”

As the door swung open, Hannah found Rocco directly in her line of sight, seated in a wheelchair and regarding her with a chilling gaze.

A jolt of emotion seized Hannah upon seeing Rocco, and she quickly noted Wyatt and Julissa flanking him on either side.

Angela’s Library

Unexpectedly, Valery was also seated at the table.

The private room’s door closed behind her.

Wyatt greeted her with his unchanged smile.

“Hannah, long time no see.

Please, sit. Let’s share a meal.”

“Given that this is a family dinner, why include Rocco?” Hannah’s gaze was icy as she sat down opposite Wyatt.

“You once considered him a brother, didn’t you? I went to great lengths to find him. Sharing a meal isn’t too much to ask, is it?”

“Why would she consider us family? She’s avoided you for years,”

Valery spat out, clearly unhappy with Hannah’s presence.

“Do I really want to call someone who lured female students into prostitution family?” Hannah retorted.

“Eager to return to prison, are we?”