

Never Say 433

Who invited you?"

"Hey!" Omar interjected, his brow furrowed.

"Mind your manners, will you?"

Hannah turned around, prepared to exit with the woman. Just as Omar's men moved to pursue, he halted them.

"Let them leave."

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They ascended in the elevator. Exiting, Hannah held the woman's hand and told Clive, "I'm out of here."

Clive sensed something familiar about the woman behind Hannah.

"Uh..."

Before he could inquire further, Hannah had already departed the bar, taking the woman with her.

As Clive was about to dial Hannah, the elevator rose again, revealing Omar and his crew.

"Clive."

"Hey?" Turning, Clive saw Omar and pocketed his phone.

"Mr. Morrison, you're early. Finished your business?"

Smiling, Omar responded, "A woman caused quite a disruption in today's business."

"Really?" Clive chuckled.

"What sort of woman could disrupt you?"

Mulling over Hannah's demeanor, Omar became intrigued.

"Find someone for me."

Omar signaled to his associate, who then displayed a photo of Hannah to Clive.

"I need to find her."

Clive almost dropped the phone in shock upon seeing the woman's image.

Omar examined Clive's reaction.

"Something wrong? Do you recognize her?"

Caught off guard, Clive denied.