Never Say 454

"Impressive, making your way into an event like this."

Uninterested, Hannah attempted to walk away.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm Omar Morrison, the crown prince of my family's business empire, the Prosperous Universe Group in Hoijery."

Hannah threw him a contemptuous glance.

"I couldn't care less who you are. It's rather funny to call yourself a crown prince."

"You still owe me an explanation for taking my people," Omar insisted.

Hannah glanced around. They had gone unnoticed.

"Well, why don't you just call the police then?"

A N G E L A 'S L I B R A R Y

Omar appeared momentarily taken aback, then burst out laughing.

"You're quite a character. How about becoming my girlfriend?"

"Have you lost your mind?" Hannah rolled her eyes, incredulous.

Just then, a woman adorned in a lake-blue gown that trailed the floor, fixed her gaze on Hannah.

"Omar, what's going on here? Who is this."

Winona Bailey scrutinized Hannah and hesitated before asking, "Are you Hannah Moore?"

Omar arched an eyebrow.

"Oh? Do you two know each other?"

Winona responded, "Not exactly."

Tucking a loose hair behind her ear, she said, "She's the granddaughter of Byrum White, you know. But the White family has severed ties with her. Miss Moore, are you back to reconcile with the White family? I've heard that Byrum White isn't doing well, and the family is in disarray. Are you back to claim some of the inheritance?"

Hannah looked at her and replied, "You have a knack for rumors, Miss Bailey. Why not become a paparazzi? What business is it of yours to be so curious about the White family? Do you expect a piece of the pie when the assets are distributed?"

Winona's complexion drained at Hannah's bluntness. In Hoijery's high society, public humiliation was typically avoided. Prestige was paramount.

Caught off guard by Hannah's candidness, Winona bit her lip, hesitating to respond due to Omar's presence.

"Why so defensive, Miss Moore?"

"Do we share some close bond?" Hannah scrutinized Winona.

"The Bailey family is also well-regarded in Hoijery. Shouldn't you know better than to spread gossip?"