

Never Say 461

However, as she entered the small garden, her phone buzzed with a message from Bryson.

[I've got something tonight that might run late. I can't drive you back, so I'll arrange for a driver.]

Reading the message, Hannah nodded to herself and began to type her response while walking away.

[No worries, I'll find my own way back.]

After saying goodbye to Jalen and exiting the banquet, she hailed a taxi to her hotel.

As she rode the elevator in her hotel, her phone buzzed with an incoming call.

"Is this Gwendolyn Myers speaking?"

"Miss Moore, you're free tomorrow, aren't you?"

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

Hannah's brow furrowed at Gwendolyn's odd tone.

"Is something wrong?"

"Have those people been bothering you?"

"No, not at all!" Gwendolyn hastily assured her.

"I just wanted to chat. I don't know anyone in Hoijery... I was scared you'd say no."

"Rest easy, I'll meet you on time."

Gwendolyn's voice perked up immediately.

"Great, let's meet at the coffee shop!"

"Sure."

After ending the call, Gwendolyn cast an anxious glance at the man next to her.

"You heard her, didn't you? I've kept my end of the deal. She'll come."

The man nodded and laid something from his pocket onto the table.

"Fine, just make sure she drinks this, and you'll be off the hook."

Gwendolyn gave a swift nod.

"Don't worry. She's easy to fool! This plan is foolproof!"

The day after the banquet, Hannah heard nothing from anyone in the White family.