

Never Say 470

"Purely accidental. I had no clue he was from the Morrison family.

I prevented him from harming someone, and now I'm roped into this chaos."

Hannah looked somewhat uneasy.

"About the partnership with the White family, why did you insist on me leading it?"

"You're extremely capable."

Hannah's brow furrowed.

"I get that you want me to establish a presence within the White family, but it's a lost cause. The family elders won't accept me."

"With me in the picture, they wouldn't dare to openly humiliate you.

But let's put that aside. Your well-being is what's important right now."

Hannah paused, searching for the right words, before saying, "Thank you."

"No need for formalities."

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Silence enveloped them until Bryson pulled the car to a stop in front of a sprawling villa. That was when Hannah grasped their location.

"We are?"

After securing the car, Bryson revealed, "This is my Hoijery residence. You'll be staying here for a while. I'm frequently away for work."

"Okay," she softly agreed.

Looking around, Hannah was struck by the property's sheer size.

The villa's architecture had a distinctive European flair without feeling overly opulent.

Bryson led her upstairs, giving her a chance to explore the home.

"How do you feel about the place?"

"I like it," Hannah admitted without hesitation.

"Me too." Closing the distance, Bryson embraced Hannah.

"From this moment on, I won't let anything harm you."

Hannah's heart pounded at his words.

"First, let go of me."