

Never Say 475

Seeing Hannah's wistful face, Tinsley sighed, "You're a good soul.

Your grandfather has always regretted his treatment of your mother, and he's been remorseful since her passing. As it stands, you now own 25% of the company's shares, 2% more than Jalen. You're the White family's biggest shareholder now."

Though touched, Hannah shook her head.

"I can't accept the shares, Grandma."

"I know, dear, that you've always been much more competent than the rest. There's one thing I wish to ask of you," Tinsley said.

"Grandma, you don't have to ask. Whatever you need, just let me know.

I won't turn you down," Hannah assured her.

"Your cousin Edwin is so unruly that even I find myself at a loss for how to handle him," Tinsley sighed, shaking her head.

"His parents have been busy building their careers abroad all these years, leaving him behind. He's been with me ever since. I've raised him, but he never misses an opportunity to gripe about the White family.

My leniency has turned him into a tyrant."

Sliding the share transfer papers across the table to Hannah, Tinsley added, "I'm hoping you'll accept these shares and look after Edwin for me."

Confused by the document in front of her, Hannah questioned, "Grandma, if this is just about my cousin, why would you transfer all the shares to me?"

With a smile, Tinsley responded, "The White family is in a precarious situation right now. Jalen can only hold things together for so long.

You're incredibly capable, and I know this decision puts a heavy burden on you," Tinsley admitted, her eyes filled with regret as she looked at Hannah.

"Please, don't hold it against me."

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Hannah offered a bitter smile. Since her decision to return to Hoijery, she was prepared for whatever lay ahead.

"Grandma, rest assured. I'll take care of Edwin as you've requested."

Tinsley nodded approvingly.

"As for the White family's future, don't fret over what others may say. You're now in control of the White Group, and the decisions are yours to make."

Though unsure why her grandmother had chosen her, Hannah obediently nodded.

“Understood, Grandma.”

As she descended the stairs, Hannah overheard Johanna’s snide remarks echoing from the living room.

“Why on earth did Grandma summon her? This is the White family’s villa!”

Hannah held her tongue and continued toward the exit.