

## Never Say 485

Before he could finish, Hannah expertly popped Edwin's dislocated arm back into place.

"Quit your whining. Your arm is alright now," she said as Edwin tested his arm, finding it indeed okay.

Internally, Edwin marveled at Hannah's expertise, but he didn't let her off the hook.

"Wow, medical school must be really something, huh?"

Casually fixing dislocated arms."

With a slight smile, Hannah retorted, "I just want you to understand that not every woman is as easy to intimidate as you might think.

And if you ever think about laying a hand on a woman again, remember this moment. Next time, I won't be so gentle."

Edwin felt a chill run down his spine as he stared at Hannah, incredulous.

Angela's Library

"Who are you, really? Casually talking about breaking arms and legs?"

Hannah returned his gaze with a grin.

"Officially, I'm your cousin.

But given that I'm covering your bills, think of me as your boss."

Stifling his words, Edwin rose to his feet, his teeth clenched.

"I'll show you that I made the right decision!"

After Edwin had stormed out, Hannah directed someone to contact the manager of the club.

Upon laying eyes on Hannah, the manager bowed instantly.

"Miss Moore, your grandma has instructed that you'll be running this place from now on."

"Inform all neighboring entertainment venues. If they dare to receive Edwin, they should close up shop."

Intimidated by Hannah's commanding presence, the manager nodded repeatedly.

"I'll make sure the message is clear. Edwin won't be welcomed"

"Excellent." Hannah finally rose from her seat.

"Compile the financial reports for last year and the first half of this year, and send them to the White Group by Monday."

"Of course, Miss Moore!"

Once Hannah had exited, the manager exhaled deeply. A nearby attendant asked curiously, "Who is she, to command such extraordinary authority?"

