

Never Say 486

"Don't question it. The young lady has connections, and she's not to be trifled with. Go, go, go, hurry up and leave!"

Stepping outside, Hannah inhaled deeply, enjoying the fresh air.

She dialed Bryson, who answered in a soft, soothing voice.

"All done?"

"To be honest, managing Edwin is no simple task. If I'd known, I might have reconsidered."

Bryson's laughter echoed on the other end.

"Edwin is a handful. It makes sense that your grandmother handed him over to you. He's spoiled by everyone in that house."

Hannah sighed, "He's stubborn, but I've figured out how to handle him."

Angela's Library

He won't last long."

The voice on the phone turned into a chuckle.

"Take a look across the street."

"What?" Phone in hand, Hannah lifted her gaze and saw a black Bentley parked on the opposite side. The rear window lowered, revealing Bryson's smiling face.

A little startled, Hannah ended the call and rushed over, leaning down to peer into the car.

"What brings you here?"

"I worry you can't manage this solo, so I'm here to give you a lift," said Bryson, nodding toward the car.

"Hop in."

Hannah made her way to the passenger side and settled in next to him.

"How's the contract coming along?"

"We're almost there. A few projects await your input at the office."

Hannah was always earnest when it came to work.

"Got it. I'll go through everything as soon as I arrive."

The White family's club was quite a distance from their villa.

Gradually, Hannah began to doze off, her head resting on Bryson's shoulder.

Glancing at her, Bryson quietly told the driver, "Take it easy. No need to rush."