

Never Say 500

Hannah, grasping the cutthroat nature of business, responded, "I'll take over from here. Whatever I decide to do next, I don't want anyone meddling."

Bryan nodded.

"Makes sense. No wonder Mr. Mitchell thinks you're the one to lead. You're truly exceptional."

The White Group had become a disorganized bunch. Regardless of the size of their enterprise, without competent leadership, it was likely to crumble within years.

Hannah got it. As she left the hospital and looked at the evening sky, she felt a chill in the air.

A car pulled up in front of her at the hospital's entrance. The window lowered, revealing Bryson's striking face.

"Hop in."

Securing her seatbelt, Hannah heard Bryson say, "I heard that you scolded those people on the board of directors, right?"

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

"It's out in the open now, isn't it?" With her chin rested on her hand, Hannah glanced at Bryson as he drove.

"They're all schemers looking to slice the company fortune at the earliest. So I simply..."

"Took on that defective machines project all by yourself." Bryson completed her sentence.

Hannah shrugged.

"You read me like an open book. I had no other option."

"Don't stress. There's a car racing event tomorrow and the elite of Hoijery will be there. You should come with me."

Catching Bryson's drift, Hannah asked, "You're suggesting I discuss the project with those folks at the event?"

"It's a good networking opportunity, especially with the upcoming wine party. Also, the Perry family will be there. They might be interested in the project."

"Sounds like a plan. I'll join you first thing tomorrow."

The car racing event was scheduled for ten in the morning.

Dressed casually, Hannah accompanied Bryson to the racetrack.

Sure enough, a crowd had already gathered in the open area outside the venue.

Upon spotting a member of the Perry family, Bryson guided Hannah toward him and greeted, "Mr. Perry."

Upon laying eyes on Bryson, Brewster Perry's face immediately broke into a grin. He grasped Bryson's hand warmly, saying, "I heard you were in Hoijery on business. What a pleasant surprise to run into you today."

His eyes then shifted to Hannah, who was elegantly casual and stunning, standing beside Bryson.

"And who is this?"