

Never Say 502

“Let’s drop it, Hannah. If something goes awry during the race, it’ll be a mess to handle.”

“What’s the matter?” Hannah fixed her gaze on Winona.

“Scared, are you?”

Annoyed, Winona shot back, her eyes meeting Hannah’s, “Scared? Hardly.

If you get hurt, don’t point fingers at me!”

A N G E L A ’ s L I B R A R Y

Omar, hearing talk of a race, glanced at Hannah and then averted his eyes.

Edwin, concerned upon hearing about Hannah’s intent to race, walked up to her, his brow furrowed.

“Are you sure you can handle a sports car? Even if it’s a friendly race, the risks are still there.”

Caught by surprise that Edwin showed concern, Hannah retorted, “No need to worry. I’ll be fine. Your money’s safe, if that’s what you’re worried about.”

“Hey! I’m concerned about you, not my finances!” Irritated, Edwin clenched his fists, his face resembling that of a frustrated teenager.

Seizing the moment, Johanna approached Edwin and said, “Edwin, try to talk some sense into Hannah. We don’t want her making a fool of herself.”

Hearing Johanna’s words, Edwin bristled. He surveyed those around him and countered, “Who says she’ll make a fool of herself? What if she’s a skilled racer?”

“Weren’t you the one who just questioned her racing skills?”

With assurance, Edwin declared, “I had concerns about her, but I never claimed she was incapable.”

Johanna found it puzzling that Edwin, who initially disliked Hannah, appeared increasingly partial toward her.

Hannah turned toward Brewster and stated, “Mr. Perry, you might have been aware that the White family has previously invested in defective electronic machines. We’re currently scouting for a company for partnership. Your company’s focus on environmental sustainability aligns well with us. Are you interested in collaborating with the White Group?”

“Well... Actually, multiple potential partners have reached out to me, and I’m still weighing my options. So, it’s premature for me to commit to anything, Miss Moore,” said Brewster, somewhat hesitantly.

Hannah responded, “I believe our organizations would be highly compatible. I have no intention of profiting from repurposing the flawed machines. I merely suggest that you purchase them at a reduced rate and refurbish them.”

Caught off guard by her unusual proposal, Brewster took a moment to reassess Hannah’s proposition.

“Miss Moore, your suggestion is intriguing and merits consideration.”

Just then, a gentle voice interjected, “Hannah, even though these are defective machines, selling them for such a low price under the banner of environmentalism will cause significant financial loss to the company.”

Johanna stepped closer, as if mulling over the business implications.

“Are you trying to have Jalen make up for this monetary gap of millions?”

Christy, who had been silent, spoke up at the mention of her husband.