Never Say 506

amn it! Finally taking charge of your finances? Ten million is a pretty hefty bet."

With a frosty expression, Edwin shrugged.

"Cut the crap. I'm placing this bet for someone else."

"Oh, come on. Who would gamble 10 million on a woman who can't even race?"

Edwin was visibly annoyed by the comment. He shot his friend a piercing look.

"If she couldn't race, she wouldn't be in the competition, What makes you think she can't?"

Turning around, Edwin walked away, leaving his friend rooted to the spot.

"My God, his mood's spiraling downhill."

Johanna had been observing from a distance. Catching up to Edwin, she pressed, "What's wrong with you? Why are you suddenly so invested in Hannah, to the point of betting 1@ million on her?"

Angela's Library

Edwin couldn't fathom Johanna's sudden animosity towards Hannah.

"Why the disdain for her?"

"I, uh..." Johanna hesitated, then quickly shifted the topic.

"Is it because she's blackmailing you? Saying she won't provide for you if you don't defend her?"

"This has nothing to do with that!"

The mention of living expenses seemed to hit a nerve for Edwin. He turned to Johanna sharply.

"Has she wronged us in any way?"

Noticing Edwin's impatient glare, Johanna wavered.

As Edwin was about to walk away, Johanna grabbed his arm.

"Edwin, she's here for the shares. Once she's got them, she won't give a damn about us!"

He paused, turning to look at Johanna.

"Even though I'm not her biggest fan, she's not the villain you're painting her to be. If she were, Grandma wouldn't have handed over all her shares to her."