

## Never Say 508

By the race's conclusion, Hannah had secured a comfortable lead, two full laps ahead of Winona.

Not only that, she shattered the existing race record. Her name flashed on the giant screen as she crossed the finish line, a good dozen seconds ahead of the runner-up.

"Incredible! I'm speechless!"

"Wow! I don't even know what to say!"

"Damn it! She's something else! I totally underestimated her!"

The crowd erupted into cheers and applause.

The moment Hannah climbed out of her car and removed her helmet was captured on the big screen. Her fierce and cocky grin left the audience awestruck.

Angela's Library

Staring at the screen, Edwin was dumbfounded. He never expected his cousin, who didn't share his last name, to be so formidable.

Suddenly snapping back to reality, he checked the betting odds and his winnings.

Glancing at his bank statement, Edwin noticed some unexpected zeroes.

His hundred-thousand-dollar balance had ballooned to a million.

And the ten million Hannah had given him? That had skyrocketed to a staggering one hundred million!

In a trance, Edwin sent the money to Hannah's account.

[Your hundred million is untouched, and I've added my million to it as well]

Hannah and Bryson were heading home and burst into laughter when they read the update.

[Why are you giving me your million? Just keep it.]

[We made a bet, didn't we? I can't keep the money for now.]

[You're brave. I'll give you that.]

After reading the text, Hannah glanced at Bryson.

"Edwin's still got some morals. My grandmother didn't raise him for nothing."

"At his age, boys like to test boundaries. Proper guidance will keep them on track," Bryson noted.

On one hand, Hannah found herself agreeing with Bryson. Yet, recalling Edwin's flamboyant demeanor, she remarked, "I'll need to watch him a bit more closely. He's smooth with his words, but that's not enough."

The decision to attend the racing event proved advantageous. As they left, several young entrepreneurs approached her, interested in collaborating with the White Group.

Glancing at a message from her assistant, Hannah smiled at Bryson, who was behind the wheel.