

The Unshackled Queen: Never Say Never Online Free –

Chapter: 76-80

The captivating voice of the man came through.

“I wanted to thank you.”

His unexpected words left Hannah slightly bewildered.

“For what?”

“It’s about Grace.”

It then clicked for Hannah that Bryson was referring to what happened in the garden.

“Is Grace alright?”

“She’s doing well.” From the other end, Bryson chuckled softly.

“She came home elated, saying how fortunate she was to have you there.”

Knowing Grace was safe, Hannah exhaled in relief.

“That’s comforting.”

“I overheard your friend say you’re working on an incomplete college paper. Grace is at Halliday University in Valmere. Interested in teaching there? They’re hiring in the Medical Department.”

Angela’s Library

Valmere’s renowned Halliday University was a haven for the cream of the crop, most of whom hailed from affluent backgrounds.

Yet, wealth alone couldn’t secure admission.

High academic achievements were a must.

It was Hannah’s alma mater, and it was also her lingering regret that she didn’t graduate successfully that year.

“Thank you for the offer, but no need, Mr. Mitchell.” Hannah declined politely. She had already accepted a role as a guidance teacher from Saul and was slated to start the next day. Assistance from Bryson was unnecessary.

The voice on the other end of the line hesitated but said nothing more.

Bryson's voice, always soothing, took on a sexy tone in the late hours.

"Sleep well, Miss Moore."

Disconnecting the call, Hannah went through her nightly routine and then collapsed onto her big bed. The idea of teaching at her old school seemed almost dreamlike.

Years had passed, but now she was finally making her way back to school.

Halliday University extended a formal offer, inviting her to join as a clinical guidance teacher.

Still, Hannah harbored reservations about the return.

C 77

Over the years, her life had narrowed to serving her ex-husband Declan and his family.

She had traded her promising future for a loveless marriage, a decision she now regretted.

Lost in thoughts of the past, she drifted off to sleep. Come morning, she dressed meticulously.

From her apartment, conveniently rented from Brayden, Halliday University was a mere ten-minute walk.

Arriving half an hour early, she inhaled the campus air and felt invigorated.

She observed students hustling towards their morning study sessions, some munching on bread as they ran.

A soft laugh escaped her lips. Ah, the vibrance of young campus Life.

Just as she turned to head to the teaching building, a voice rang out.

"Oh, my God! Hannah! What are you doing at my school?"

Abruptly, a force yanked her back by the shoulder, forcing her to spin around.

AngelasLibrary

Upon seeing Hannah's face, Sadie's aggression intensified.

"Do you realize the pain you've caused my brother and me? You humiliated us, making us publicly apologize to the Mitchell family. Do you know how mortifying that was?"

With her hands on her hips, Sadie scanned Hannah disdainfully and sneered, "And now you dare to show up here?"

Shrugging off Sadie's grip, Hannah was in no mood for confrontations.

She turned to leave, but Sadie persisted, blocking her path.

Sadie scoffed, "Feeling guilty, huh? Planning to run? The security must be blind to let just anyone wander in."

Sadie's attitude toward Hannah had always been condescending, belittling her due to her background.

"You think you can sneak around the university? Planning on going to college through some self-study exams? Don't kid yourself. Once my brother divorces you, what are you? An ex-con. Do you think you're smart enough to go to college? You'd be living off my brother's money!"

Sadie's words were caustic, far removed from the decorum you'd expect from a university student. Hannah had endured comments like this at home before, but she wouldn't any longer.

"If Halliday University is filled with students like you, lacking any real character or education, then this institution doesn't have a bright future."

Hannah's calm retort stung Sadie, making her voice rise in pitch.

"What did you just say? How dare you talk back to me?"

Sadie noticed Hannah had grown bolder since leaving her brother. She used to be submissive!

The change in Hannah's attitude toward her made her even more overbearing.

C 78

"You have no right to speak of Halliday University! This is my school, you have no place here. Leave, or I'll call security!"

Sadie's words looped like a broken record. Exhausted, Hannah pulled out her phone and displayed a job offer.

"I work at Halliday University now."

"Oh!" Without even scrutinizing Hannah's phone screen, Sadie scoffed, "You're an uneducated ex-con. What school would take that risk? They don't care about their reputation anymore?"

Sadie then erupted into laughter, as if suddenly hit by a realization.

"You're working some menial cafeteria job, aren't you? Should I look for you during Lunch?"

Sadie kept talking incessantly, preventing Hannah from leaving.

Hannah had initially arrived at school thirty minutes early, but now, thanks to Sadie, she risked being late for her job.

Hannah scowled.

“Whatever I’m doing has no relevance to you. Your brother and I have decided to divorce. I’d appreciate it if you’d stay out of my life moving forward.”

“What? You think you can just sever ties with the Edwards family after a divorce? You’ve spent years living off us. Ever thought about paying all that money back?” Sadie sneered.

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She shot a proud look at Hannah.

“You’re despicable! You’re after half of my brother’s assets. I haven’t finished with you. You shameless bitch! What makes you suitable for a position at my school?

You should know that I can ruin your newfound job with a single phone call.”

Hannah met Sadie’s eyes with an icy stare.

“Talking big could backfire, you know. Oh, I didn’t realize your family owned Halliday University. Feel free to fire anyone you please. Go on, make that call. Just because I’ve been tolerant doesn’t mean I’m a pushover,”

Hannah challenged.

Stung by Hannah’s retort, Sadie was left speechless.

Hannah used to exert herself to please her, but now the woman had displayed her true colors.

“You’ll regret this,” Sadie finally said, pointing at Hannah.

“Mark my words. My brother will fire you. Just wait and see. You’ll come to beg my brother!”

As Sadie stormed off, Hannah checked the time on her phone, heaved a sigh of relief, and made her way hastily toward the principal’s office.

Hannah’s office was located on the fifteenth floor and housed only three clinical teachers, including Hannah.

One of them was an older professor who rarely came to the office.

C 79

“Ms. Moore, word is you’re quite knowledgeable in clinical matters.

I look forward to learning from you.” Another teacher, Zayn Blake, stood as Hannah entered.

Hannah blushed slightly.

“I appreciate the compliment. It’s been years since I taught. I’ll Likely need your guidance.”

“Sure thing. Let’s grab lunch later, and I can show you the cafeteria.”

“Sounds good.”

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Aside from her uncomfortable morning encounter, Hannah felt quite pleased for the rest of the day.

She enjoyed both the delicious food at Halliday University and the pleasant company of her fellow teacher, resulting in a particularly hearty meal.

After eating, Hannah and Zayn exited the cafeteria, only to be intercepted by Sadie, Leah, and Eliana.

Learning that Hannah had supposedly bullied Sadie, Leah had hurried to the scene.

Upon spotting Hannah, Eliana offered a courteous smile.

“Miss Moore, are you clocking out?”

Eliana assumed that Hannah was working in the cafeteria.

Hannah sensed that crossing paths with this group would lead to trouble. She signaled for Zayn to move on.

With her usual arrogance, Leah said, “So, Hannah, you find work here after divorcing my son. But bullying Sadie? How dare you!”

Eliana chimed in, “Perhaps Miss Moore is auditing classes, lamenting her missed opportunity for a college degree.”

“Here to audit? Don’t give her too much credit, Eliana! She’s either working odd jobs or mooching off lectures!” Emboldened by her mother’s presence, Sadie shot Hannah a malicious look.

“Mom, tell my brother to fire her. I can’t stand the sight of her!”

Leah scoffed, “Dream on if you think you’ll get back with my son by stalking Sadie’s school! Your divorce is final. I’ll never let him remarry a worthless ex-con like you. Leave the campus willingly or face humiliation!”

Their comments were venomous, causing even Zayn to furrow his brow.

“Excuse me, Miss Moore is a designated faculty member here. If there’s a misunderstanding, let’s keep the discourse civil,” Zayn intervened.

Leah sneered, “A teacher? She’s a convict! Doesn’t your school perform background checks when hiring staff? I’ll lodge a complaint against your school!”

Sadie shot Zayn a sidelong glance.

“She hooked up with you pretty fast, didn’t she? That’s why you’re defending her!”

C 80

Zayn, a young instructor, retorted, “Student, make claims with proof.”

Just then, the student lunch crowd peaked, and Sadie’s escalating voice caught their attention.

“Listen up, everyone! Despite her previous time in prison, this woman landed a teaching job at the school. No one knew the devious tricks she had used! What does that say about our learning environment?”

After divorcing my brother, you’re here to hooked up with a teacher.

Aren’t you ashamed, Hannah?”

Their accusations rippled through the gathering students. A few recognized Zayn and began to murmur.

“Isn’t that Mr. Blake, the Medical Department’s clinical instructor?”

What’s he doing with her?”

“I’ve never seen her before. She’s new, right? She doesn’t seem like that type at all.”

“Looks can be deceiving.”

The students’ debate escalated into a fervor. Sadie glanced at Hannah with a smug expression, hoping the surrounding chatter would overshadow her, robbing her of any standing at Halliday University.

A N G E L A ‘ s L I B R A R Y

“Really, Sadie, how did you even get accepted into Halliday? Your intellect?” Hannah scoffed, not showing any hint of vulnerability.

“Or was it the Edwards family fortune that got you in?”

The color drained from Sadie’s face as she retorted, ‘What are you insinuating? Quit your baseless accusations!’

“And why can't I? You're not shy about spreading rumors. You do realize that's illegal, right?”

“You... Don't you dare try to intimidate me!”

Amid the escalating tension, security guards hustled over.

Upon seeing them, Leah swiftly barked, “What kind of security is this?”

Anyone can waltz in! Remove her immediately!”

Confused, the guards took steps toward Hannah, treating her as if she were a trespasser.

A commanding voice emerged from the crowd.

“Miss Moore underwent meticulous evaluation before joining our school. If you have issues, address them to me.”

“The principal? The principal's here?”

“Hello, Mr. Ramsey.”