

The Unshackled Queen: Never Say Never Online Free –

Chapter: 81-85

Whispers rippled through the students, tinged with surprise and curiosity.

“Did you hear what Mr. Ramsey just said? He mentioned that Miss Moore underwent a meticulous evaluation.”

“And I agree. Landing a teaching job here isn’t easy, let alone a clinical teaching position!”

Upon seeing the principal, Leah’s arrogance intensified.

“You’re the principal, correct? Fire this woman! What sort of staff are you recruiting? You’re damaging Halliday University’s reputation!”

Seeing Mr. Ramsey, Sadie’s brashness evaporated. She gestured to Leah, signaling her to hold her tongue.

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The principal had been steering Halliday University for two decades, playing an instrumental role in its rise to prominence. He held considerable sway in Valmere, and Sadie knew better than to provoke him.

Leah, however, remained blissfully ignorant and continued her tirade.

“Are you really allowing someone without a degree to teach here? Are you trying to tarnish the school’s name?”

The principal, his hair tinged with gray and his usually gentle face now stern, replied, “Miss Moore’s academic background has been thoroughly checked. She may not have completed her degree, but she was an exceptional student. Your derogatory remarks against a member of our faculty will not be tolerated!”

Leah couldn’t contain her disbelief.

“An exceptional student? Are you kidding? You’re just covering for her!”

The principal quit the idle chatter and ordered the guards, “Escort this parent out, right now!”

Leah was about to drop her name as a threat, but the security guards had already moved toward her and escorted her out.

“Hom!”

Witnessing her mother being led away, Sadie felt a twinge of humiliation.

Standing by her side, Eliana let out a soft sigh.

“Miss Moore, ever since your divorce, you’ve certainly made some powerful friends and built an impressive career teaching at Halliday University. But Leah is your elder, isn’t she? Why humiliate her publicly?”

Unfazed, Hannah looked at Eliana.

“Who really escalated the situation here at the school? They’ve been the ones making distasteful comments since the beginning. If my response embarrasses her, what about their inappropriate remarks?”

Hannah then turned to Sadie, her gaze tinged with mockery.

“I’ve severed all ties with the Edwards family. You keep pestering me. You do know I can take legal action, right? Your brother holds no allure for me! Don’t assume he’s some sort of catch, or that I can’t live without him. He was the one leaning on me to reclaim his status within the Edwards family. Do you really want me to bring up how he lost his position of heir?”

Sadie’s expression shifted dramatically at Hannah’s words, memories she wanted to forget flooding back.

Sensing Sadie’s discomfort, Hannah smirked.

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“Looks like you didn’t need my help to remember. After splitting with your brother, he got to be with his mistress, didn’t he? And yet you can’t let me be.

Maybe you should devote more time to your new sister-in-law.”

For a moment, student whispers focused on Sadie and Eliana.

“What? There is so much drama around with our new, attractive teacher.”

“Her ex-sister-in-law is here causing a scene with the mistress? Our new teacher’s life seems tough.”

A N G E L A ‘ S L I B R A R Y

“I heard the Edwards family recently got on the bad side of the Mitchell family. They had to apologize as a group to clear it up.”

“How does one family stir up so much trouble? That parent was totally out of line. Good thing I didn’t believe her.”

Sadie faltered, almost losing her balance as she heard the students’ conversations.

Her fists clenched, anger boiling within her.

When did Hannah get so articulate? Even when she talked about Declan, Hannah didn't show any interest.

Feeling utterly humiliated, Sadie vowed to give Hannah a taste of her own medicine someday.

As she was silently cursing Hannah, the principal's voice echoed again, sending shivers down her spine.

"Sadie, you've disrespected and even falsely accused our faculty.

You've earned yourself a major demerit!"

Sadie didn't anticipate the issue would be this grave. If she received a major demerit, the entire school would publicly chastise her, greatly impacting her standing within the institution.

"Mr. Ramsey! You can't be biased toward Hannah! She must have lied about her credentials to get this job!"

The principal's expression chilled further.

"Sadie Edwards! If you think a major demerit isn't sufficient, would you prefer to postpone your graduation?"

Before Sadie could respond, the principal shifted his focus.

"Miss Moore, please report to my office later for the handover of your clinical courses with Mr. Blake."

"Of course, Mr. Ramsey," Hannah replied.

The onlooking students gradually dispersed. Despite the principal's warning, Sadie still harbored resentment toward Hannah.

Eliana softly consoled her, "Maybe the principal is just taking extra care of the new teacher. I'll see if your brother can help you with the demerit."

Fury bubbled within Sadie.

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"Does Hannah think she can get away with anything just because she's hooking up with the principal? She's delusional! I'll get my brother to kick her out. If she can't make my life easy, then I won't make hers easy either. She'll see!"

In the principal's office, Hannah expressed gratitude to the principal for his assistance.

Yet, the principal simply smiled and responded, "Bryson asked me to watch out for you here at school."

Hannah raised an eyebrow, touched by Bryson's thoughtfulness.

The principal continued, "No need to worry about your academic standing or thesis. Your records are safe here. Back in the day, you were quite the prodigy in clinical medicine. Professor Kennedy often speaks of you, wishing for your return to finish your education. Now, he's gotten his wish."

Hannah lowered her gaze, recalling the time she'd left school for marriage. She wondered why she'd ever thought giving up her studies for a man was the right choice.

Hannah replied, "I appreciate it, Mr. Ramsey. I've returned to wrap up what I started and to honor both the professor's and my own aspirations."

After the principal's stern words, Sadie greatly behaved, and the Edwards family left Hannah in peace from then on.

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However, Declan would occasionally text Hannah. His usual line was a request to meet, but she always firmly directed him to discuss divorce matters with her attorney.

On a Saturday, Hannah was attending to Grace at Bryson's family house.

Treating Grace wasn't easy. The pain it induced made her eyes well up, but she bravely endured.

Once Bryson had someone take Grace for some rest, Hannah's expression grew somber.

"What's going on with Grace?" Bryson inquired, noting Hannah's concern.

"It's graver than anticipated," Hannah admitted.

"The cancer cells are proliferating rapidly. Traditional treatments might not suffice.

My approach will intensify Grace's pain, but it's a potential path to healing her."

Bryson appeared lost in thought for a moment, then hesitantly asked, "What are the chances of recovery?"

Hannah didn't sugarcoat it. With a solemn expression, she gazed at Bryson and uttered, "I can't be certain. But I assure you, even if there's only a slim chance, I'll do everything in my power to heal her."

Emotion welled up in Bryson's eyes, threatening to overflow.

He tried to keep his composure, especially when he heard Hannah's phone ring.

In a frosty tone, she answered, "Declan, I've told you not to bother me unless it's absolutely necessary..."

"Grandmother's unwell. Could you visit her?"

Declan's voice was laced with genuine concern.

Hearing of Allison's deteriorating health, Hannah inquired, "What's happened to Allison?"

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"Just come. She's not doing well," Declan urged.

"Understood. I'm on my way," Hannah replied.

After ending the call, she turned to Bryson.

"Mr. Mitchell, I have an urgent matter. I'll resume Grace's treatment next week."

"I can give you a ride," Bryson offered.

Hannah shook her head.

"Thanks, Mr. Mitchell. But a taxi will do."

"As it happens, I'm headed to the office. We're going the same way,"

Bryson insisted, grabbing his jacket and standing tall.

"Come on."

Dazed, she nodded and trailed behind Bryson.

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Only when she settled into Bryson's car did it occur to her. She hadn't mentioned her destination. How had Bryson known?

"Fasten your seatbelt," Bryson prompted.

Caught in her thoughts, Hannah missed his words.

As she was about to speak, a silhouette obstructed her view. The click of a seatbelt interrupted her.

As Bryson shifted the car into gear, Hannah blinked in surprise.

"Where to?"

With a sense of urgency, Hannah reached for her phone and frantically accessed the map.

"I'll use my phone to pinpoint the location!"

Bryson, appearing rather cheerful, chuckled as he steered towards Allison's house.

Soon, they reached the entrance.

Outside, Declan puffed on a cigarette leaning against his posh car, while Eliana stood beside him, her conversation a mystery.

Hannah unbuckled her seatbelt, preparing to exit.

"Thanks for the ride, Mr. Mitchell."

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Bryson's eyes flickered towards Declan as he replied, "Let me know if you need further assistance."

"Will do." Hannah stepped out.

Upon seeing Hannah emerge from the luxury car, Declan's brow furrowed.

"Mom mentioned you'd been hooking up with the rich people again. I didn't buy it until now."

Eliana chimed in gently, "If Miss Moore finds a worthy partner, it would be cause for celebration. Miss Moore's achievements are admirable. Teaching at Valmere's top university and attending elite charity events? I'm genuinely envious."

However, Declan's temper flared at Eliana's comment.

"You can't learn her skills."

Ignoring Declan's sarcastic comment, Hannah interjected, "Wasn't Allison unwell? Instead of gossiping here, perhaps you should check on her?"

With that, she proceeded towards the house, indifferent to those she left behind.

Inside, a cheerful Allison engaged in conversation with her family.

Catching sight of Hannah, her face lit up.

"Hannah! What brings you here?"

Hannah, a hint of a smile playing on her lips, took a seat beside Allison.

"Allison, I heard that you were not feeling well, so I rushed here to check up on you."

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Allison's brow creased.

"Who told you that? I'm perfectly fine."

Across the room, Leah and Sadie remained quiet, while the uncle and nephew of the Edwards family exchanged puzzled glances.

At that moment, Declan entered with Eliana.

"Grandma."

Upon seeing Eliana next to Declan, Allison's displeasure was evident.

"Why do you bring a mistress back every time? Are you just trying to provoke me, is that it?"

"Allison." Eliana addressed Allison.

"We're family. I..

"We are not family!" Clutching Hannah's hand, Allison gave Eliana an icy stare.