

The Unshackled Queen: Never Say Never Online Free - Chapter: 5

He had a strange sense that he'd never really known his wife...

Lydia, ever prompt and decisive, had promised to be there in ten minutes but arrived in eight, stepping out of her Benz and whistling at Hannah.

"Here's to my best friend's freedom!"

Before Hannah could even respond, Lydia popped a bottle of champagne, and the frothy liquid drenched Hannah's outfit.

"No time to grab a party popper, so champagne will have to do. Hope you're cool with it!"

Hannah sighed, tossing her bag into the back seat. Then a car key appeared before her eyes.

"Fancy driving this modified Benz? It's been four years since you were behind the wheel!"

Hannah swatted Lydia's hand aside and slid into the passenger seat.

"Not feeling it."

Lydia laughed, stepping on the gas, her voice filled with mischief.

"Alright, out with it. What brought you back from your lovesick daze?"

Resting her chin on one hand, Hannah seemed lost in a distant reverie, bidding farewell to the past years.

"Eliana's back."

Upon hearing Hannah's words, Lydia smirked and retorted, "You and Declan are a fascinating pair, equally stubborn. I sometimes wonder if you two should take a paternity test to see if you're related."

What's with the fixation on collecting junk?"

Even as Lydia continued her tirade, Hannah's thoughts were elsewhere.

Hannah's recollection of Eliana was vague but impactful. Eliana was gentle, level-headed, and thoughtful. These traits composed Hannah's mental portrait of Eliana, an image she had spent four years trying to emulate.

She copied Eliana's straight black hair, her style of dress, and her kind words, all in a bid to keep Declan's attention.

But fakes would always remain fakes.

Yawning slightly, Hannah responded disinterestedly, "Perhaps because nobody falls for a woman with a prison record."

Lydia rolled her eyes.

"Oh, not that nonsense again. If your unhinged step-sister hadn't spread lies about you being in prison during your secluded training in Summerdell, do you think Declan would have dared act so boldly? Speaking of which, now that you're free and divorced, interested in the upcoming car race?"

"Pass."

Hannah reclined, hand supporting her neck.