

Never Say 311

The message was from Pierson. Without waiting for her response, another message swiftly followed.

[Hannah, I am hosting a birthday celebration on the film set today.

Would you consider gracing us with your presence?]

Just as Hannah was on the brink of declining, she couldn't help but recall the infatuated expression her friend had worn recently.

[Can I bring along a friend?]

ANGELA'S LIBRARY

A swift response soon arrived.

[Indeed, you're welcome to bring as many friends as you wish.]

Pierson promptly furnished Hannah with the location.

[Post 7 o'clock, kindly alert me upon your arrival and I shall arrange for someone to greet you outside.]

[Thank you.]

Subsequent to her conversation with Pierson, Hannah reached out to Lydia.

"My dearest Hannah! You are indeed a true gem, always considering me when something wonderful unfolds!"

"Cease with the flattery. It just so happens you can come over tonight. I'll drive us."

"Drive?"

Lydia, picking up on a clue in Hannah's words, inquired, "When did you acquire a vehicle? Why didn't you allow me to accompany you when you purchased it?"

"It's a vintage race car that underwent extensive modifications ages ago. It had been incapacitated for quite some time but was recently restored. Would you like to take it for a spin?"

"Absolutely! I'll be over tonight!"

As the sun began to set, Lydia made her way to Hannah's garage, her fingers delicately caressing the sleek curves of the vintage automobile.

"Is this truly a Ferrari 250 GTO? It doesn't appear a day older than me! Who possesses the skill to restore this car to such a remarkable state?" Lydia marveled.

Hannah held a deep affection for the car, her gaze softening as her hand gently traversed the vehicle's body.

"Indeed, he managed to preserve it impeccably."

"I recall this Ferrari wasn't exactly a bargain back in the day, was it?" Lydia inquired, reaching out to touch the rearview mirror.

“It certainly wasn’t cheap. I acquired it for 48 million,” replied Hannah.