

## Never Say 355

"Mr. Mitchell, I've received Mia's invite."

"The event spans four or five days and is taking place on a ferry.

Pack multiple outfits and essentials. I'll have the chauffeur pick you up tomorrow," Bryson instructed.

Hannah graciously declined Bryson's offer.

"I've got my own car now, so I'm good. Shall we meet by the ferry then?"

"Sure, give me a call when you get there."

"WELL do."

The next day...

To make boarding easier, Hannah chose for a classic Dior little black dress, complemented by a subtle diamond necklace.

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After parking her car in the ferry's lot, she called Bryson.

"I'm up front by the ferry. Come on over," Bryson told her.

Locking her car, Hannah pulled a small suitcase as she made her way towards the ship.

"Hannah, right here!" Grace greeted her with enthusiastic waves.

Returning the greeting, Hannah continued to pull her suitcase.

"I hope I didn't keep you waiting."

"No worries, my brother and I just got here."

Bryson took the suitcase from her hand.

"Let's go. The ship's waiting."

"Okay."

Upon presenting their invitations to a nearby security guard, the three of them were granted easy entry.

A woman garishly dressed in stilettos rushed over, only to be halted by the security guard.

"Invitation, please?"

"My boyfriend has it!"

Peering past the security guards, Valery Moore squinted to get a better look at Hannah. Could it really be her loathed half-sister?