

## Never Say 364

After entering arm in arm with Bryson, Hannah found them swamped by people who came to meet Bryson.

She released his arm, saying, "Business first. I'm going to grab a bite. Lydia will be here any moment; I'll be fine."

Once Bryson had left, Hannah picked up a small cake and took a bite.

"You're really enjoying that, aren't you, Miss Moore?"

Holding the cake, Hannah turned around to find Alick. She coldly turned her back on him.

Undeterred, Alick continued to smile, saying, "Miss Moore, one should be pragmatic. The Mitchell family holds great sway, and their patriarch would never settle for a bride without high standing."

Alick suggested that Hannah could never be Bryson's wife, even if she remained with him.

Angela's Library

"If you stick around with Bryson, you'll never be anything more than his mistress. How sad is that?"

Hannah shot Alick a glance.

"I always thought gossip was a woman's game, but apparently men like to play it too. You're no better than those chatterbox women. I don't even know you well. My relationship choices are none of your business."

She was about to walk away when Alick said in an arrogant tone, "You act like the title doesn't matter to you. But deep down, you want to be his wife. The Shaw family is highly respected in Valmere. Marry me, and we can be married right away."

"Have you lost your mind?"

Hannah halted, turned around, and looked at Alick scornfully.

"Am I a naive and simple-minded woman in your eyes? You think you can manipulate me with a few slick words?"

Before Alick could respond, Hannah felt her arm being grabbed.

"Alick, back off! Our engagement is over, why are you still harassing Hannah?"

Lydia stood next to Hannah, glaring at Alick, with Brayden looming behind her.

Seeing Brayden, Alick scoffed and addressed Lydia.

"The Shaw family decided you should marry me, not me. You're just trying to latch onto the Davies family. But I'm afraid the prospect may be leak."

Alick then turned to Hannah and said, "Miss Moore, sometimes those on the inside can't see as clearly. Ponder my proposal. It could affect your future."

Once Alick had left, Lydia stared at his retreating back, as if looking at an idiot.

“What was he proposing?”

Hannah chose not to upset Lydia with the details.

“It’s nothing important. Don’t waste your energy on him.”