

Never Say 401

“What’s the meaning of this?”

Regaining his composure, the man stormed toward Hannah, bellowing, “Who gave you permission to enter? You have no right!”

Seeing the woman on the bed wasn’t a student, Hannah turned her gaze to the man.

“Did you bring a student here last night?”

The man’s eyes darted nervously.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about!”

“Fine, I’m calling the police.”

The man’s eyes widened in panic as Hannah reached for her phone.

“Wait, why call the police?”

Cornelius quickly positioned himself in front of Hannah and declared, “Listen, pal, stay calm. You brought a young lady here last night, didn’t you? Tell us where she went. We’re not looking for trouble.”

The man seemed stunned. Pointing at Hannah, he exclaimed, “Aha! So you’re trying to scam me, huh? I was wondering why that student took off so quickly last night! So she’s working with you! You’re trying to swindle me, aren’t you? Damn it!”

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Prompted by the mention of a fleeing student, Hannah immediately pressed the man, “What exactly happened last night? Speak up or I’ll have the police question you instead!”

Noticing her reaching for her phone, the man panicked and yelled, “Don’t call the police! Please, don’t! I paid 20 thousand dollars for a supposed virgin student yesterday. She bolted the moment we entered the room. I’ve lost twenty thousand for nothing!”

Turning around, Hannah exited the room. Since Eva had made her escape the previous night and had neither contacted her friends nor been seen leaving by the hotel staff, Hannah deduced she must still be in the hotel.

Once outside, Hannah asked Cornelius to assist her in the search while she checked the stairwells for any hints.

After scouring multiple floors and coming up empty, Hannah was about to abandon hope when she noticed the door to the rooftop was open.

Venturing through the unlocked door, Hannah cautiously stepped out into the sunlight, surveying the various objects scattered about.

As her gaze landed on a secluded corner, Hannah discovered the missing student curled up beside a cardboard box.

“Is your name Eva?”

Hannah’s abrupt inquiry startled the student, who was huddled on the ledge.

Jumping to her feet, the student gripped the rooftop railing, poised for a leap.

“Back off!”

Maintaining a safe distance to avoid agitating her further, Hannah said, “I’m a teacher at Halliday University. Your friend Trinity alerted me that you were missing. I’m here to take you back.”

Visibly unnerved, Eva swiveled around, looking at Hannah with tear- stained eyes.