

Never Say 443

Sighing deeply, Hannah turned back to Jalen.

“What’s done is done.

Rehashing it only brings more pain. Look after Grandpa. I’m leaving for today.”

“Hannah!” Jalen looked sad.

Bryson gripped Hannah’s hand and led her away, making sure she didn’t glance back.

As they walked side by side, Hannah lifted her eyes to Bryson.

ANGELA’S LIBRARY

A decade ago, she had plunged into the ocean, where a flicker of light briefly pierced the all-encompassing darkness below. That light seemed to reappear now.

Only when they had exited the hospital did Hannah feel as if she could finally breathe.

Gently holding her hand, Bryson glanced at her.

“Hungry? How about we grab something to eat?”

Just as Hannah was about to accept with a grin. Wyatt abruptly appeared before them.

“Hannah, who is this gentleman?”

Though questioning, Wyatt’s eyes sparkled with recognition. He had seen articles about the Mitchell family online. This man was the influential Bryson Mitchell!

A wave of animosity surged within Hannah, causing her eyes to turn icy.

Stepping protectively in front of her, Bryson wore a_ chilly expression.

“Bryson Mitchell.”

Wyatt’s eyes instantly widened as he sized Bryson up.

“Ah! You must be the CEO of the Mitchell Group from Valmere! I’ve heard so much about your distinguished reputation!”

Wyatt extended his hand, intending to shake Bryson’s, but Hannah brushed it away.

“Hannah, what are you doing?”

Hannah regarded him with an icy stare.

“I expect a full account of the 300 million the White family contributed!”

Caught off guard, Wyatt quickly composed himself.

“I’m your father!