

## Never Say 459

"If a mistress's daughter has a seat here, why shouldn't I? Are you suggesting that you're all illegitimate children so I don't belong here?"

Someone nearby, caught in the crossfire, furrowed their brows and questioned Hannah.

"Why would you say something like that?"

"Seriously! Why bring up mistress all the time? Is that necessary?"

"Indeed, why the harsh words? Do you really have to insult people?"

Hannah chuckled, "If stating facts is now considered insulting, then isn't everyone here either a perpetual liar or an offender?"

"You..."

Valery went pale.

"Hannah Moore! Even if you don't like me, there's no need to be so harsh."

"You were the one who started the disgrace. Can't others simply state the facts?"

"Alright, enough!" Omar interrupted, his face showing a hint of impatience.

"Did we all gather here just to bicker?"

Angela's Library

Noticing Omar's growing irritation, Winona quickly interjected, "Let's not argue. We're all here for the banquet, aren't we? Today, Miss Moore is a distinguished guest of the White family. Valery, show her some courtesy."

Feeling slighted, Valery restrained her frustration.

"As if I would be discourteous. I can't even compare to her status."

In the far-off banquet hall, the buzz of an auction filled the air.

It was Hannah's pen now on the auction block, and a hushed silence descended over the room.

Valery couldn't resist taking a jab at Hannah.

"A 500,000 price tag on this pen, Hannah? Are you joking? We're not idiots, you know."

Hannah turned her eyes toward the auctioneer without a word.

Suddenly, someone approached the stage, whispered to the auctioneer, who then excitedly declared, "The White family has privately bid 10 million for this pen, effectively taking it off the auction!"

The room erupted in disbelief. Nobody had anticipated the White family would spend on a mysterious pen.

Grinning, Hannah faced Valery.

“Well, it looks like the White family doesn’t mind playing the fool, so you can relax.”