

Never Say 467

Omar appeared to disregard her plea, taking a seat beside her bed.

"I heard they'd captured you. I couldn't believe it. Who would've thought Miss Moore could be so negligent?"

"Omar Morrison! You better free me this instant!"

"I'm not reluctant to setting you free. But now that you're here, allow me to show you something rather intriguing."

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Omar grabbed a nearby remote and switched on the TV. As the screen flickered to life, the sound of a woman sobbing filled the room.

Hannah glanced at the screen and saw Gwendolyn's face, momentarily taken aback.

In the footage, Gwendolyn knelt on the floor, her clothes nearly torn off, pleading for mercy.

"omar, do you get a kick out of demeaning people Like this?"

"It's amusing," Omar replied, grinning as he looked at Hannah.

"I'm giving you a reality check. Sometimes, compassion is your worst enemy."

Their conversation was suddenly cut short by a scream.

On the TV, someone brandished an electric baton and ropes. Gwendolyn let out a piercing cry.

"Speak up, and these won't touch you," the man ordered.

Desperate, Gwendolyn stammered, "You promised to release me if I lured Hannah here. Why break your word?"

"We spoke of 8 million dollars you'd repay, and yet, you've repaid nothing. Consider it a favor that we've left you unscathed."

Cornered, Gwendolyn replied, "That debt belongs to my boyfriend..."

Why involve me?"

"You owe 8 million. He owes one million. Want me to jog your memory a bit?"

The man then nodded to his associates.

"Go on, begin."

Anticipating what was coming, Gwendolyn cried out, "I'll spill! I'll confess everything! I betrayed my best friend for 300 thousand dollars and conned multiple men for gambling money..."

Her voice increasingly shaky.

“I never wanted to gamble in the first place. I thought if I could just win it all back, that would solve everything. I kept losing but always thought there’d be another chance. I approached Mr. Morrison for a loan, thinking I might get lucky. Everyone knows Mr. Morrison has a soft spot for women.”

A man nearby scoffed, “Even if our boss likes women, he’d never pick someone like you.”