Never Say 480

"What authority do you have over the White family's matters? Give me back my cards and my cars!"

Hannah responded with a composed smile, "Not only will I keep the cards, but the cars stay as well. Just a heads-up, all the properties under your name were bought by the White family. I've left you the smallest one."

"You! Who do you think you are, doing all this? What gives you the right?" Edwin fumed.

"Because I currently own 25% of the White family's shares, more than any of you."

Hannah's eyes turned icy.

"I can have you removed from the White family, and no one can stop me. If you don't value this remaining property, I can repossess it too. How does that sound?"

Edwin was completely taken aback, never having imagined Hannah would confront him like that. For a moment, he was at a loss for words.

Noticing his silence, Hannah began to shut the door. Edwin blocked it, demanding, "What's this nonsense, Hannah? What's happening to the 25% of shares? Make it clear."

"In short, Grandma has transferred your guardianship to me. So, from now on, you'll need my approval for anything you want to do."

Edwin's face flushed with anger at Hannah's smug expression.

"I'm already an adult! What's this rubbish about guardianship?"

"Very well." Hannah nodded.

"Since you're of age, the White family is under no obligation to financially support you. Going forward, you'll only receive your monthly school expenses, nothing more."

Just as Edwin was about to lash out, Hannah grinned slightly.

"Feel free to test my resolve."

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Bang!

With that, she forcefully slammed the door shut. Caught off balance, Edwin staggered back a few steps and then thumped the door in frustration.

"Mark my words, Hannah! Don't assume your ties with the Mitchell family make you invincible here in Hoijery! You'll see!"

Once the sounds behind the door faded, Bryson asked Hannah, "Should I arrange for someone to set him straight?"

"No need." Hannah shrugged, unperturbed by Edwin's tirade.

"Leave him be. Deprived of his money, life will school him on proper behavior soon enough."

During dinner that evening, Hannah shifted the conversation to work- related topics.

"I might be staying in Hoijery for some time. Grandma wants me to have a presence in the company."

Bryson grasped the underlying motive of Hannah's grandmother.