

Never Say 344

Getting to his feet, Bryson took hold of Hannah's arm, leading her out.

Franco interjected, "Don't forget, the Mitchell family have obligations to the Glyn family. Melina is supposed to be your fiancée."

"Fiancée?" Bryson scoffed.

"Never acknowledged that."

The door of the Mitchell mansion closed shut.

The dining room stayed quiet for a long time...

Finally, Franco stood, surveyed the room without a word, and led Alexandra upstairs.

He left them to sort out their own mess.

"Hannah!"

Grace noticed Hannah exiting with her brother and immediately stepped out of the car.

"Hannah, who did this to you? Who hit you in the face? Tell me!"

Angela's Library

Seeing Hannah's bruised face, Grace was both angry and sympathetic as she gently touched the injury.

"How could they go to such extremes? If my brother hadn't shown up, who knows what they would have done next!"

Offering Grace a reassuring smile, Hannah said, "Don't worry. I got my own back."

Bryson interjected, "Let's get in the car."

The three of them entered the car and headed toward downtown.

Bryson remained silent in the front seat, while Grace fussed over Hannah in the back.

"You're lucky you're alright, Hannah. Bryson wasn't planning on coming back, but when he heard you were at that mansion, he didn't hesitate! Please, Hannah, avoid that mansion in the future. Few there have good intentions."

Catching the concern on Grace's face, Hannah gently patted the girl's head.

"Don't worry. I won't go back. I was invited by your grandfather, assuming he wanted to discuss your business affairs. Had I known this would happen, I would've alerted Mr. Mitchell to avoid the misunderstanding."

Grace applied an ice pack to Hannah's face and sneakily glanced at Bryson.

"You should have seen my brother's face when he learned you were there."

"Grace."

At Bryson's utterance, Grace fell silent, offering Hannah a cheeky wink.