

Never Say 335

A while later, as both of them were having their hair done, Lydia breached the subject of Hannah's meeting with the elders.

"Bryson's grandfather has already met you once, right? Why would he ask you to go to the Mitchell residence all by yourself? I mean, it's their ancestral home. As far as I know, only the members of the Mitchell family are allowed to step on its grounds."

Hannah pondered it for a few seconds and came up with a plausible reason.

"It probably has something to do with Grace."

Lydia immediately shook her head and cast her friend a sharp glance.

"I don't think it's that simple at all. In any case, send me your location once you get there. If anything goes wrong, I'll come and pick you up right away!"

Hannah couldn't help but laugh at Lydia's zeal.

"The Mitchell residence can't be that dangerous. What could possibly happen to me there?"

"That's what I'm saying, who knows what could happen? What if they deliberately give you a hard time? We have no way of knowing what they're up to!"

Hannah did harbor some suspicions herself, but she thought it would be best not to share her thoughts with Lydia. She didn't want the latter to worry over something that was, by all rights, a trifle.

A few hours later, Hannah was driving in the direction of the Mitchell ancestral home.

After hearing her name, the bodyguards stationed outside instantly opened the gates and gave her clearance.

Hannah cruised down the driveway and parked her car, then made her way to the front door of the mansion.

She was ushered inside, and the first thing she noticed was the numerous servants bustling around and setting the long dining table.

Angela's Library

It looked like the family was holding a banquet this evening.

Hannah's brows furrowed slightly.

"I'm sorry for intruding," she said to the servant beside her.

"But Mr. Franco Mitchell invited me over. May I see him?"

"The master is currently upstairs, Miss Moore. Please make yourself comfortable in the living room and wait for him. He won't be coming down until everyone is here."

"But I..." Hannah started to protest, but the servant had already turned away, ignoring her as he helped the others with their tasks.

Hannah was left standing in the living room.

If she wasn't mistaken, the Mitchell family was likely holding a family dinner tonight. Why had Franco called her over?

A ball of unease settled in the pit of her stomach.

After deliberating for a moment, she decided to leave. She stood up and made for the door when she heard someone call her name from the stairs.