

Never Say 340

With just a few sentences, they effectively cast her as a woman of loose morals.

Seizing upon her reluctance to make a scene in front of Franco, they brazenly ridiculed her.

Alexandra brow furrowed, about to speak, but her eyes caught sight of Hannah lifting a wine glass.

Splash! !

Hannah flung the red wine from her glass straight into Tyshawn's face!

"What are you up to?"

"What the hell are you doing?"

"My goodness! What's going on?"

ninjanovel.com

Shouts erupted from the women and men surrounding the table as the wine in Hannah's glass thrown over Tyshawn's face.

Makenna swiftly snatched a napkin to clean Tyshawn's face and attire, while chastising Hannah.

"Miss Moore, do you really believe you can act as you please here?"

With a face flushed in anger, Tyshawn tightened his grip on his steak knife, appearing ready to engage Hannah physically.

"This Miss Moore sure has a fiery temperament." Hurst's eyes narrowed as they settled on Hannah.

"Not yet the lady of the house, but certainly acting as if she were."

"Are you living in a costume drama or something?"

Hannah rose to her feet, slammed the glass on the table, and turned a chilly gaze toward Hurst.

"Lady of the house? Your family is so out of touch. You've built a feudal estate and now you expect multiple wives to serve you simultaneously? You think being called young masters here gives you some kind of prestige? Step outside this mansion, and there's no guarantee anyone will even notice you."

Hurst's expression turned grim.

Ignoring him, Hannah continued, "I came here today because Mr. Franco"

Mitchell extended an invitation. I thought he had something significant to discuss. Don't flatter yourselves. I have no interest in your family's wealth."

Tyshawn, unable to contain his fury, tossed the napkin onto the table and stood up.

"Don't act so self-righteous! After your divorce from the Edwards family, you walked away with 20% of their stock!"

"Why not take up a career in tabloid journalism? You seem to have a knack for it," Hannah retorted.

“If you’re envious, go marry into some wealthy Valmere family. If you’re skilled enough, maybe you can take 20% of their shares too.”