

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 930

Hannah was very composed and not ruffled by Yvonne's attitude. She either did not care about Yvonne, or John no longer has a place in her heart.

Yvonne was upset she did not successfully agitate Hannah. She glared at Hannah. "I know, but it is only a matter of time before I get married to him. He will definitely dote on me more compared to you, and you will disappear from our sights in the future. As for now, I would not allow you to take advantage of him. You are not worthy of him, and you should not reap any gains from the Stovall family."

Hannah looked at her and all of a sudden, she laughed out loud. "I was wondering why your eyes were on me the whole evening. So this is what you are after!" She took the black card from her purse and placed it in front of Yvonne. "Are you jealous because of this card? If you want it, take it. Stop irritating me."

Yvonne was infuriated, but she still reached out to take the card. "At least you have some decency. Don't you dare eye on anything of the Stovall family! Move out of the villa and transfer the deed back to them. You can stop dreaming about driving John's cars as well. I will not let you have any of them. As for the clothes and jewelry John bought for you previously, you can keep them, as rewards for your time spent on him," she fumed.

"Haha, Ms. Wilde, you are making decisions on the distribution of the Stovall family's wealth? Do you think you are Mrs. Stovall?" Hannah mocked her.

"John and I will certainly get married, so I have the right to do this." Yvonne boasted as she fiddled with the black card.

Hannah could not care less. As she was standing up to leave, she jibed, "Congratulations then. I hope you marry into money soon." It was obviously a sarcastic remark.

After going through all the trouble, Yvonne managed to get the black card that she was eyeing, but she was also deeply annoyed by Hannah's attitude. She aggressively stomped over to block Hannah's exit and scoffed, "I don't need you to give me your good wishes. Since you are aware of my relationship with John, if I were you, I would get out of here immediately with the b**tard child and stop tarnishing the Stovall family."

I frowned at the harsh words Yvonne used.

Hannah's expression turned dark, and she barked, "Yvonne Wilde, mind your language. I can't be bothered to get into a dispute with you, but that does not mean you can step all over me."

I could not understand what John saw in Yvonne. She was average-looking, materialistic, and uncouth. He could have married any of the heiress or socialites in K City, yet he chose such a woman. How unfortunate.

Before I could step in, Yvonne grabbed Hannah's arm and roared, "Who are you to tell me off? Don't you know you are a sl*t? Stop this high and mighty act. You are way more disgusting than I am. I hate show-offs like you!" Then, she gave Hannah a heavy push towards the pool.

I quickly ran towards them, shocked. Surprisingly, Hannah successfully fended her off. She grabbed Yvonne's hand, ducked, and managed to keep her balance. Yvonne fell into the pool instead.

I almost forgot. Hannah grew up in the countryside and spent her childhood exploring the wilds. She was nimble and agile. The ability to fend off danger was deeply ingrained in her.

Yvonne struggled to stay afloat in the pool and was screaming for help. I reached the poolside and checked on Hannah. "Are you alright?"

"I am fine," Hannah nodded.

Those in the hall came running when they heard Yvonne's scream. John saw her, frowned, and jumped into the pool to scoop her up. He placed her on the ground and started giving her first aid. She had merely swallowed some water, so was in no danger.

By then, Louis and Ashton also reached the scene, and they asked, "What happened?"

Yvonne recovered from her shock, flung herself into John's arms, and wailed. John held on to her tightly and roared at the maid who was there. "Get moving! It is freezing cold. Can't you see we need a towel here?"

The maid stumbled into the house and brought a blanket to keep Yvonne warm. John immediately carried her into his room. He turned to instruct the maid to summon the doctor and prepare some chicken soup for Yvonne.

Louis was displeased, but he was too gracious to make his guests feel uncomfortable.