

Chapter 49

Quentin's mother, Mrs. Lewis, glared at Quentin with a sullen face and coldly said, "Come upstairs with me."

Quentin nodded at his grandmother and Angelina and followed Mrs. Lewis upstairs.

There was a trace of helplessness in the old lady's eyes, but she didn't look at them again. Instead, her gaze fell on the beautiful face of Angelina.

"Let's not care about them. My dear, how have your studies been lately? Is it stressful?"

Angelina quickly shook her head. "It's not stressful at all, Grandma."

Bianca nodded with a smile. "Well, take it easy. If you hadn't insisted on going to school, I would have asked my good grandson to just register your name at the school, get a graduation certificate, and call it a day."

Angelina smiled and said, "Grandma, one can only experience university once in life, and I don't want to miss it. But don't worry. I'll make sure to come and keep you company and keep you entertained regularly."

Bianca was amused by her and burst into laughter, but the next second, her gaze fell on Angelina's belly.

"Angel, I would prefer to have a great-grandson to keep me company. You see, you won't be able to stay here every day in the future, but my great-grandson can."

Angelina looked a little embarrassed. When Bianca looked at her belly just now, Angelina had already sensed that something was wrong.

Little did she expect to hear those words the next moment.

Angelina felt embarrassed and didn't know what to say.

Meanwhile, Quentin had already entered a room upstairs with Mrs. Lewis.

Mrs. Lewis frowned and cast a cold gaze at Quentin.

"I've already told you to hurry up and get divorced. Why did you even bring her back here?"

If it weren't for Bianca's insistence, Mrs. Lewis would have never let the two of them come over.

Quentin's gaze was cold.

"I won't get a divorce."

"You!"

Mrs. Lewis was so infuriated that she didn't know what else to say for a while.

"Mom, you'd better give up on that. You can only have this one daughter-in-law."

If it weren't for the fact that the woman in front of him was his biological mother, Quentin wouldn't have had so much patience to talk this much to her.

Lydia Archer furrowed her brows. Triggered by her son's warning, her body trembled with anger.

She looked at him with a hint of resentment, as if disappointed by his failure to live up to her expectations.

"What's so good about this woman? Why are you this obsessed with her? If she were a decent girl, I might reluctantly accept it. But look at her now. Her family background is not comparable to yours, her achievements don't match yours, and even the most basic loyalty after marriage is lacking. She's had uncountable secret contacts with that man; why would you still choose her? She's arrogant, lacks manners, and doesn't know her limits. How can our Lewis family have such a daughter-in-law?"

Lydia was truly enraged!

She was gnashing her teeth while saying those.

However, Quentin remained unmoved and said calmly, "With me around, she doesn't need any impressive family background."

Lydia's body slightly stiffened, but the next moment, she spoke again with resentment, "You might be powerful now, but only through cooperation with equals or stronger can result in a better outcome. What kind of help can she provide for you?"


Quentin frowned, and there was a hint of impatience in his expression.

"Do you think I need to rely on my father-in-law to secure a project or acquire a company?"

"You... she is arrogant, lacks manners, and is unfaithful to your marriage! How can you continue to be with this woman? No, I'd never allow you two together!"

Chapter Comments



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