

Chapter 51

Except for Quentin, everyone's eyes fell on Lilian.

Lilian was still wearing a white knee-length dress. She felt that the white shade was luxurious, and it made her look like a lady with proper temperament.

At the very least, after seeing her clothes, Lydia's impression of Lilian improved a little.

Lilian moved the gift box in her hand and put it in front of her calf. She smiled at them politely and said, "Everyone, it's nice to meet you."

However... When she noticed that Quentin did not look at her at all but picked up the melon seeds on the table, peeled them, and put them into Angelina's mouth, the smile on her face became a little stiff.

Mr. Lewis... How could he be so nice to Angelina?

Angelina opened her mouth cooperatively and ate the melon seeds. Then, she took Quentin's hand and murmured, "Honey, you don't have to do that for me. Plus, the melon seeds will make me fat."

As she spoke, she moved closer to Quentin's ear and whispered, "What if I become fat and you don't like me in the future?"

Only Quentin heard this sentence. He frowned slightly. "Nonsense."

Angelina was still too thin. He really hoped that she could put on some weight.

As he thought about it, he peeled more melon seeds for Angelina again. If she could put on more weight, it would be a good thing.

Lydia became even angrier when she saw that Angelina was seducing her son like a demon!

She hated her son for being so useless. Why did it have to be Angelina?

On the other hand, Madam Bianca was extremely excited!

Had this girl finally begun to like her dear grandson?

She had just mentioned that her good grandson was an excellent man. How could this girl not like him?

However, when she thought that Lilian was still ignored by her, she quickly looked at her, only to find that her eyes had been fixed on the two of them. Although she did not expose too much, the shrewd old lady still found a trace of jealousy in her eyes.

Madam Bianca smiled lovingly. "Lilian, come and sit next to your aunt."

Lilian quickly came to her senses and handed the gift to the housekeeper. She smiled politely at the old lady and agreed, "Okay."

Lydia watched Lilian gracefully walk up to her step by step. Her expression was a little relieved, but there was still some estrangement between her and Lilian.

After Lilian sat down properly, she turned to them while grinning.

"I heard from my sister yesterday that she would come here today. She was a little nervous since it was her first time. I heard that you were very kind and considerate. You are also a gentle, considerate person. I... I always wanted to come and meet you because I felt very close to you. This time was pretty sudden. You... don't mind, do you?"

Her words were very tactful, and she brought in the topic of her nervous sister to ease the situation.

Hearing Lilian's words, Lydia immediately looked at Angelina with dissatisfaction.

But... Angelina blinked innocently and looked at Lilian as if she was particularly puzzled. This sort of reaction was exactly the sort of initial reaction when she heard Lilian's question.

Madam Bianca seemed to know nothing and just smiled. "I don't mind. Of course, I don't. Angel married into the Lewis family. You're her sister, and we're relatives. It's normal for you to come visit, but..."

With this, Madam Bianca's eyes fell on Angelina, who was enjoying the melon seeds peeled by her grandson, and she asked with a little doubt, "Did you say she was nervous?"

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The smile on Lilian's face froze again.

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