

Never Say 365

She then picked up a piece of cake and placed it in Lydia's hand.

Smiling, she said, "Try this cake, it's delicious."

The diversion worked. Lydia bit into the cake.

"Hmm, it's really good."

"Miss Moore?"

With her silk-like skin and an emerald necklace gracing her collarbone, Melina exuded elegance and sophistication.

Seeing Hannah, she seemed rather surprised.

"Miss Moore, you're here too? How wonderful! I had actually considered inviting you to this jewelry exhibition earlier, but unfortunately, I could only bring one family member."

Melina wore a regretful expression as she said, "Thankfully, Miss Moore is also present."

Lydia couldn't stand Melina's smug demeanor.

"Is it hard to come by the invitation? Hannah's name has always been on the guest lists at these gatherings. She doesn't require any charity from Miss Glyn."

Angela's Library

Melina, taken aback by the direct rebuttal, regained her composure.

She smiled anew and said, "It's not a handout. I believe you misunderstand, Miss Phillips. Miss Moore is a friend of Bryson's.

Naturally, I'd like her to frequent such events more often."

Her intent was to subtly belittle Hannah for her lack of appearances at refined events.

Feeling a surge of anger, Lydia almost lashed out at Melina. But Hannah's hand gently halted her. Smiling at Melina, Hannah remarked, "You have a point, Miss Glyn. I'd love to attend more events like this."

"What's going on here?"

Bryson's pleasant voice floated into Hannah's hearing range.

Turning to him, she grinned and said, "Miss Glyn and I were just discussing jewelry."

Melina shot Bryson a pleasant smile.

"Indeed. Since Miss Moore is somewhat new to these kinds of social circles, I worry she might feel out of place."

"Out of place? Not while I'm here," Bryson responded, casting a chilly gaze at Melina.

“Oh, you needn’t worry about that,” Hannah interjected, smiling.

“Miss Glyn has a point. If ever I’m confused and you’re not around, I could always turn to her for advice.”