

Chapter 30

"Actually, I really wanted to act on the big screen. Oh well, never mind. Let's not talk about it anymore. I shall go now." Angelina shrugged.

She waved at them and left after that.

Angelina's phone kept vibrating as soon as she finished her audition. She took it out of her handbag, and her gaze immediately turned cold when she saw that it was a call from Henric.

She didn't even bother picking it up, rejecting the call instead.

Instead of continuing to call her, Henric sent her text messages.

Angelina casually deleted the text messages and sneered.

He had never been so proactive before. It was always her who called him, and although Henric would pick up almost all the time, he somehow kept his distance, which tempted Angelina to get closer to him.

Maybe Henric was left no choice but to change his approach due to her change of attitude towards him.

Before she could think much about it, her phone rang again. Angelina glanced at it impatiently and was about to reject the call again when she saw the contact. Her finger paused.

Pleasantly surprised, Angelina answered the phone immediately.

"Hubby."

Quentin's lips curled when the soft and excited voice came into his ears.

"How was the audition?"

Angelina chuckled, "Did Sebastian tattle on you?"

Quentin kept quiet while Angelina raised her eyebrows and said, "As Mr. Lewis's wife, how could I embarrass you? The role is, of course, mine!"

She was clearly in a good mood, a smile playing on her lips. When she smiled, her eyes seemed to arch into crescents too, making her adorably likable.

"Come out."

Angelina subconsciously responded, "Uh... huh?"

She sensed something amiss the next second.

"What are you talking about? Hubby, you..."

"I'll be right at your school gates."

Angelina's eyes were filled with surprise and ecstasy. She picked up her pace while exclaiming in excitement, "You're back?!"

She didn't want to hang up because she was afraid that it was just another scam of his.

"Yes."

The low, magnetic voice came through the phone, and Angelina felt her body go soft.

Angelina couldn't care much. She ended the call and ran out the gates quickly.

There was no moment when she wanted to see Quentin so badly more than right then.

During so many days of separation, she has been feeling uncomfortable.

Before Angelina even had the chance to look for Quentin's car, a gentle voice rang from behind as soon as she arrived at the school gate.

"Angel."

Angelina froze for a moment, feeling instantly disgusted, as if she had just eaten a fly. The good mood she was in moments ago was ruined by the man in front of her.

She frowned and continued stepping forwards, ignoring him, while still

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in search of Quentin's car. Her husband had too many cars, and she didn't know which car he drove that day.

Quentin said he would arrive at the school gates soon, yet it seemed like he hadn't arrived yet.

"Angel."

Henric quickly grabbed Angelina's wrist. Her expression immediately changed, and she broke away without any hesitation, "Let go of me!"

Nonetheless, their strength difference was too significant, and Henric showed no intention of letting her go.

"What's wrong with you?"

Henric held her hand and looked at her affectionately, but his melancholic expression only made Angelina feel sick.

She used to feel bad and sorry for him whenever he acted like that back then.

She thought he loved her, and she felt guilty for Henric when she was forced to marry another man.

She'd always wanted to make things up to him even more.

However, at the moment, ...

Just the thought of all that being part of his scheme made Angelina feel utterly disgusted!

Quentin had just arrived at the school gate when he saw the compromising position Angelina and Henric were in. The atmosphere in the car suddenly turned chilly.



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