

Chapter 31

Angelina was incredibly irritated. She hadn't noticed Quentin's arrival yet. Instead, she continued to struggle to break free from Henric's grip.

"Let go! You're hurting me!"

Angelina couldn't break free.

Henric quickly relaxed his grip a bit, but he was still not wanting to let her go.

"What do you want to eat? Let's eat together."

He smiled gently at her as if he couldn't tell that she was unhappy with him.

Angelina took advantage of the moment when he loosened his grip a little and swiftly pulled her hand away.

She stared at Henric indifferently and said, "I remember telling you that I have a husband now. Are you sure you want to be a homewrecker?"

Henric's expression darkened, but Angeline continued before he could say anything, "Of course. I won't condone it even if you're willing to be one. There's only one person I love, and that's my husband!"

She started scanning around again after that, and her gaze instantly lit up when Quentin's custom Maybach appeared in her sight.

Quentin's gloomy expression eased a little after seeing Angelina's look when she saw him.

However...

Quentin was still in a bad mood.

As for Angelina, she almost hated Henric to death!

The timing couldn't be worse. Of all times, he chose to show up when her husband was coming around. Did he plan that as well? Had he

known about her meeting with Quentin? How annoying!

Henric's expression darkened, but it only lasted for an instant. His eyes held a hint of sadness as he watched Angelina leave. Once again, he grabbed her wrist.

Angelina was speechless.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!

She cursed inwardly, "How could this b*stard move so fast?" She had clearly seen Henric trying to grab her, but why couldn't she dodge in time?!

She gnashed her teeth in anger, but she heard Henric's sorrowful voice before she could even speak.

"Are you... really leaving me? Angel, didn't you like me the most in the past?"

"Who the f*ck likes you?"

Angelina's gaze became colder and colder as she repeated, "I'll say it one last time. Let go of me."

This time, she didn't even try to escape. He was holding on so tight that she couldn't break free at all.

Angelina felt like her back was about to be pierced from someone's glare.

Quentin was glaring daggers at her! She didn't want things to look so compromising either!

"Angel, don't run away. Did he force you to do something? You can just tell me. We can overcome it together.

Hearing that, Angelina couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Henric's eyes flashed slightly, but he was extremely disdainful of Angelina deep down in his heart. Maybe she was just upset with him; all he needed to do was coax her.

There was no need to worry too much about women without brains.

However...

Just when he was feeling so confident in himself, he heard Angelina's disdainful voice.

"To put it bluntly, you are just an illegitimate child of the Weils family. Mrs. Weils doesn't even acknowledge your existence at all. She's thinking of a way to get rid of you. My husband, on the other hand, is the upright heir of the Lewis family. He's worth trillions, looks more handsome than you, has more charm, and holds a higher status than you..."

Looking at Henric's darkening expression, Angelina sneered. He couldn't stand it anymore, huh?

He had done so many dirty things, but he couldn't even stand it when it was pointed out. How ridiculous!

She sneered.

Angeline continued, "Why should I like you? Henric, when I used to chase you all over the world, you didn't even bother to look at me and told me about how you would never become a homewrecker while giving me false hope by not rejecting me outright. Henric, did you really think I would always wait for you? Let me tell you..."

"Enough!"



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