

Chapter 36

Angelina was slightly caught off guard. Looking at Quentin's serious expression, she couldn't help but burst into laughter once again.

"You're right."

Angelina smiled, "I think I should be able to secure the role this time. Sebastian probably asked you about some things, right?"

As long as Quentin agreed to it, Sebastian would talk to Director Gail and have her play the third female lead. She could tell that Director Gail liked her a lot.

"Yes."

Quentin only uttered that single word and nothing else. Angelina's lips curled slightly; she covered his eyes with one hand and said, "Well... you should go to sleep now!"

Quentin didn't say anything more and closed his eyes obediently. Angelina could feel his eyelashes brushing against her hand.

Angelina withdrew her hand and rested her head on his arm comfortably. Holding onto his waist, she closed her eyes as well.

When Angelina opened her eyes again, she found that there was no trace of the man beside her. She sat up abruptly and shouted, "Hubby!"

She reached out to feel the spot where Quentin had been lying and found that it was still warm. Otherwise, she seriously suspected that he had left the moment she fell asleep.

She got out of bed and went straight out. Angelina glanced around the servants bowing to her in the villa and asked, "Where is he? Did he leave?"

"Mr. Lewis is in the study."

Angelina nodded and did not say anything else. She then went back to

her room.

It was not until dinner time that Angelina knocked on the door of his study.

"Honey, it's time for dinner."

Quentin came out, and Angelina leaned against the doorway, lazily smiling at him and asking, "Did you sleep well?"

The corners of Quentin's lips curled up slightly. "Pretty good."

Angelina wrapped her arms around Quentin's arm and said, "With me around, how could you not sleep well?"

Quentin's eyes darkened slightly, not saying anything. He followed Angelina's lead and walked downstairs together, the two of them appearing extremely affectionate.

Ingrid chuckled several times, secretly watching the two of them act so close and lovey-dovey.

After setting the dinner for them and seeing them wash their hands and sit at the dining table, Ingrid smiled and said, "There was a call from the Lewis Manor today. They want you to go back and pay a visit when you have time, Mr. and Mrs Lewis."

Angelina paused slightly with the chopsticks in her hand. The Lewis Manor...

Quentin's grandparents and parents both lived there. However, his father and grandfather were not often at home due to business matters, so it was mainly his grandmother and mother who stayed there.

His grandmother had a straightforward personality, while his mother was a bit rigid. Plus, Angelina loved to put on airs, which his mother disapproved of.

However, she had not been to the manor yet.

She had offended the people in the manor when she had gone there the last time in her past life.

At that time, Lilian had found an excuse to go to the Lewis Manor with Angelina, and she had brought her there without hesitation. Quentin's mother liked Lilian, thinking that she was well-behaved and sensible. Her attitude towards Lilian was much better than towards her actual daughter-in-law, Angelina.

After all, Angeline was too reckless and not as well-behaved.

Since then, she had completely irritated Quentin to the point that he refused to go home and stayed at the company every day.

However, that was in the past.

Angelina really regretted her choice back then.

However, she had the chance to make up for it!

Angelina looked up at Quentin and asked, "When are we going back?"

Quentin casually picked up the utensils, his handsome face showing little emotion as he said, "Up to you."

They didn't have a wedding ceremony when they registered their marriage. He just forcefully brought her back to his house without even informing his family.

Since they were aware of her existence, obviously they would want to meet her.

Angelina was moved. The more he was being partial to her, the more she was curious as to why he treated her differently.

"Then..."



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