

Chapter 37

Just as she uttered a word after contemplating it, Ingrid spoke again, "Madam, Madam Bianca is hoping you will head over the day after tomorrow."

Angelina's eyes flashed slightly. Sure enough, things were unfolding exactly as it had in her past life.

She nodded. "Okay."

Seeing that Angelina had no objections, Quentin spoke softly, "I need to make a trip to City A tomorrow. I'll come back the day after tomorrow to pick you up."

Hearing that, Angelina felt a little reluctant. "Are you leaving again?"

As he looked at her pout, the tenderness in Quentin's eyes grew. Experiencing such dependence and reluctance from her for the first time, he felt a unique sensation.

Something in his heart was gradually unfolding; unknown emotions wandered in his chest freely, making him feel good.

"You must remember to rest well and don't pull an all-nighter. I'll be checking up on you!"

The corners of Quentin's lips curled into a smile. "Okay."

Just like that, the two of them finished their meals, and the evening arrived. Angelina was worried that he wouldn't sleep well when he was outside working, so she once again insisted on having him sleep with her.

However, the next day, Angelina woke up to the alarm and found that he was gone once again.

It was apparent that he had left for quite some time, judging from the lack of residual temperature of the sheets.

Angelina sat up in frustration. Why did she always sleep so deeply?

She freshened up and went downstairs. Seeing Ingrid, she couldn't help but ask, "When did he leave?"

"He left at around five in the morning. Mr. Lewis has been gone for over an hour now," replied Ingrid.

Angelina nodded. Five o'clock in the morning—that was not bad.

She headed to class as usual after breakfast.

Olivia had been staring at Angelina and noticed her attentiveness in class. She felt that Angelina's mind had been tampered with because when did she stop skipping classes and start paying full attention in them?

Was Angelina under some kind of spell?

It was not until the class ended that she came to Angelina's side.

"Angel, what are you going to do later? Why don't we have lunch together?"

Henric had ordered her to take Angelina out that day.

However, Angelina stayed calm. She just held the textbook in her hand and smiled at her. "Sorry, I have a curfew. Maybe another day. I'll ask my husband to treat you to a meal."

Olivia's eyes lit up. "Really?"

After all, she really wanted to meet Quentin.

However, she had never had such an opportunity. After hearing Angelina say such words, she was extremely thrilled.

Angelina smiled. "Of course. I'll go back and discuss it with him."

"No problem."

At that moment, Olivia seemed to have forgotten Henric's command. She could no longer control herself when she heard Angelina mention Quentin.

In fact, among the three siblings, Olivia was the least scheming but the most ruthless one. Otherwise, she wouldn't have tried to run herself over with a car back then.

Angeline indeed had something to attend to that day. As she was going to the Lewis Manor, she needed to prepare a gift.

She remembered in her past life that she had made a call to Lilian just to rant and complain after finding out that she couldn't run away from going back to the Lewis Manor.

Lilian had generously offered to accompany her to the Lewis Manor to prevent her from feeling bored. However, in the end, Lilian was the one who had charmed everyone at Lewis Manor by acting well-behaved.

Angelina thought about it, picked up her phone, and dialed Quentin's number.

"Hubby, have you eaten yet?"

"Soon."


Holding her textbooks, Angelina got into the car and said, "Aren't we going to see Grandma and Mom tomorrow? I... I want to prepare some gifts for them, but I..."



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