

Chapter 38

Angelina felt a bit embarrassed. It was not her first time asking for money, and Quentin had been giving her a hundred thousand dollars each month since their marriage.

However, not only did she live paycheck to paycheck, but she also spent it all within the first few days.

So, at the moment, she did not have a single penny to her name.

Quentin's lips curled slightly, and he said, "Go ahead. Someone will send you the credit card then."

"Ah, my hubby is the best!" She kissed him.

The two chatted for a bit more before ending the call. Angelina was mostly trying to please him, but her flattering words were genuine, showing a subconscious dependency on Quentin that pleased him.

"Drive me to the shopping mall."

"Yes, Madam."

As Angelina had previously asked Ingrid to address her as "Madam," Ingrid, too, informed everyone about it. She was no longer referred to as "Miss Jones" anymore.

Angelina was very pleased by such treatment.

She was incredibly pleased to be Quentin's wife!

Soon after, Angelina arrived at the shopping mall. Quentin's staff was already waiting there and immediately handed her a credit card the moment she got out of the car. She felt a warm feeling in her heart, knowing that he had taken care of everything for her.

Before she could think too much, she saw a familiar figure.

Angelina's pupils shrank!

It was her!

Angelina didn't care about anything else. Excitement filled her heart as she quickly shouted, "Yvonne!"

Angelina quickly walked towards her when the woman in a white dress turned around. She was on cloud nine when she saw the familiar face. Glancing at the driver behind her, she said, "Wait somewhere for me. I'll call you in three or four hours."

"Alright, Madam."

After Angelina finished speaking, she ran towards Yvonne Luther swiftly. Yvonne, with brown hair and large wavy curls falling behind her, was also delighted to see Angelina. In her eight-centimeter-high stiletto, Yvonne strode to Angelina with a smile on her face with delicate makeup.

"Hey, you little brat, I've caught you now!"

Yvonne's voice was loud, and she walked around with an imposing aura.

The two hugged each other. Angelina greeted her with a smile. "I've been caught up with classes. I'm here today to buy gifts for the elders. What about you? Are you out shopping for clothes?"

Yvonne Luther was Angelina's best friend in her previous life. Unlike Olivia and Lilian, she was sincerely kind to her.

Moreover, in her previous life, she had repeatedly advised Angelina not to have any further contact with Henric, Lilian, and Olivia. She asked Angelina to stay away from these people as they were not good people.

However... Angelina didn't believe or heed her advice. Besides, she even deliberately distanced herself from Yvonne because Lilian was her sister.

Angelina still couldn't forget the scene from her previous life where Yvonne had died in her arms, covered in blood!

At that time, her body had been shivering intensely. Even though her relationship with Yvonne wasn't as close as before, Angelina would

never forget Yvonne's last words to her before she died. Yvonne wanted her to cherish the present, not be deceived and end up in the same fate as hers.

Angelina's heart trembled a little. It was all because of that wretched man! He was the man who Yvonne loved deeply, and he had deceived her feelings and led her to such a tragic fate. Therefore, in the new life that she had been reborn into, Angelina vowed not to let such a tragedy happen to Yvonne again. She was determined to prevent it and stop it at all costs!

Yvonne, unaware of Angelina's thoughts, giggled as she saw her somewhat gloomy expression.

Yvonne casually flipped her hair behind her and grabbed Angelina's hand . With a hint of disdain in her eyes, she said, "Busy with classes, huh? I bet you're busy dating that illegitimate son."



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