

## Chapter 39

When it came to close friends, Yvonne had never shown mercy in mocking them.

Angelina's eyes flashed, "Hell no."

Her tone was clearly displeased, but the disdain was directed towards Henric instead.

Yvonne looked at Angelina in confusion. Seeing the disgust in her eyes for Henric, Yvonne was astonished as if she had discovered treasure. "Wow!" she exclaimed.

Angelina stayed quiet.

Yvonne's beautiful face leaned close to Angelina, batting her eyelashes. "You quarreled with him, didn't you? You're waiting for him to butter you up during these few days of silent treatment, huh?"

Angelina sighed. What had she done in her past life for Yvonne to have such a poor impression of her?

Since she was forced to visit the Lewis Manor by Quentin in her previous life, she wouldn't prepare any gifts for them, and consequently, she wouldn't have met Yvonne.

Angelina's eyes glinted as she thought of that.

She remembered that Yvonne had met a man in a shopping mall. Could it be on that day?

Thinking of that, Angelina didn't care about much else and quickly asked Yvonne, "Are you going to buy anything today?"

"Yeah, I'm running out of clothes lately, so I'm thinking of buying a few more," Yvonne replied.

Angelina was speechless.

Yvonne had so many clothes that they could no longer fit in a single

room, yet she still complained about having too little clothes.

However, Angelina had to take her to places where they could avoid running into him. That way, their chances of meeting each other would be greatly minimized.

"Could you skip shopping today and accompany me instead? I need help picking out the gifts for the elders. You already have so many clothes; a few less today won't make a difference."

Yvonne frowned and disapproved. "Are you getting gifts for Henric's elders?"

Yvonne absolutely disliked Henric, but not because he was an illegitimate child. After all, being an illegitimate child was quite pitiful. It was a result of circumstances beyond his control, a mistake made by other adults that had nothing to do with him.

However, the problem lied in his poor character. Despite Angelina being married, Henric still wanted to take advantage of her. Yvonne had tried to convince Angelina numerous times, but she simply wouldn't listen.

Thinking of that, Yvonne couldn't help but speak again, "I don't understand what's going on with you. Quentin outshines that guy in every possible aspect, and they're not even comparable. How can you be interested in that pretty but good-for-nothing guy instead of your husband?"

Angelina quickly shook her head and pulled Yvonne into the shopping mall. "I do like him! The only person I love now is my husband! I was blinded in the past. This time, I'm buying presents for my husband's family. Now, could you please accompany me?"

Yvonne did, in fact, have a lot of clothes, but they consisted of only a few specific brands she loved. She didn't enter any other stores; they had to avoid those shops at all costs.

Yvonne, on the other hand, stopped Angelina. "Wait, wait."

She looked at Angelina in disbelief. "Are you lying to me, or have you taken the wrong medicine?"

Yvonne found it bizarre to believe that Angelina, who was deeply in love with Henric, would just turn around and claim to love Quentin.

Yvonne felt that her lying skills had improved. She was stunned and said, "Wow, you're indeed a performing arts student. Your acting was so good; I couldn't even tell you were faking it."

Angelina couldn't help but sigh. "I mean it! I accidentally overheard them plotting to use me, so I won't trust those scumbags anymore!"


Angelina had no choice but to come up with a random lie. Only then did Yvonne buy it a little. She patted Angelina's shoulder with satisfaction. "Although I still don't fully believe you, turning over a new leaf is a good thing. Alright then. I'll go shopping with you today. We can talk about clothes tomorrow."



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