

Chapter 40

Angelina subconsciously frowned, feeling that Yvonne's meeting with that man was soon. However, since Angelina was with her, Yvonne wouldn't run into him, right?

Nonetheless, what Angelina did not know was that the man was relentless in pursuing Yvonne.

The two chatted and laughed as they went to the mall together.

The shopping mall was enormous with the first floor selling just jewelry, accessories, and watches.

Angelina looked around and had an idea in her mind. She thought it might be a good idea to choose some matching items to wear with Quentin.

She squinted her eyes and found that the innermost counters were all full of watches. Angelina pulled Yvonne over and said, "Let's have a look at the watches."

"Sure."

Angelina was dressed casually in a white tee paired with jeans, a pair of white sneakers, and a cap in the same colour.

Her hair was tied into a ponytail, making her look lively and sporty, showing a significant contrast to the mature and sophisticated Yvonne beside her.

Yvonne was four years older than Angelina. She had graduated college and was working as a manager for an electronic company at the moment.

A pair of matching watches immediately caught her eye as soon as

Angelina arrived at the counter.

The saleswoman followed Angelina's gaze and chuckled. "You really have good taste, miss. This watch just arrived today, and currently, we only have this one pair. It was personally designed by Master James. Would you like to take a look?"

Master James was a well-known watch designer from Country Z with a great reputation.

Angelina quickly nodded and said, "Certainly. Please show it to me."

The woman's watch was more delicate than the man's. The woman's watch was pink in color, whereas the man's watch was silver in color. In the center of the watch was a small diamond as the central axis, giving it an exquisite look.

The watch wasn't overly decorated and didn't look too extravagant. Angelina looked at Yvonne and asked, "What do you think of this? Do you think it looks good?"

Yvonne narrowed her eyes and crossed her arms as she said, "It looks good, but you're not buying this for Henric, are you?"

Angelina sighed in her heart. Oh well, it seemed like it would take time for Yvonne to fully believe in her.

However, before she could speak, she heard another voice. "Angelina, what a coincidence! I didn't expect to run into you here."

Coldness flashed in Angelina's eyes, but she still turned her head and looked at Lilian, who was wearing a pink dress. Beside Lilian was a woman in a red dress with heavy makeup, looking at Angelina with contempt.

Angelina recognized her. That woman was Lilian's friend, Elena Smith. Lilian and Elena often worked together and cooperated very well.

Seeing Lilian's fake smile, Yvonne immediately sneered. "I don't think it's

a coincidence to meet you in such a large place. The shopping mall suddenly feels polluted now."

Lilian's smile froze for a moment. She was about to say something to ease the situation when Elena coldly chuckled and patted her shoulder.

"Look, Lilian, I've told you a billion times that your sister doesn't value or care about you. Not only is she domineering and bossy, but she also has poor friends with questionable characters. If I were you, I wouldn't even bother to greet her, let alone acknowledge such a sister! Who does she think she is?"

Her sarcastic tone was filled with mockery. Lilian's expression shifted, and she quickly pinched Elena's hand and said, "Elena, don't talk nonsense. She's my sister. No matter how she behaves, she is still my beloved sister."



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