

Chapter 42

"Listen to me, Angelina. If you buy this couple's watch, it might lead to unnecessary misunderstandings that will damage your reputation and image, especially when the person you're gifting it to is no longer your current..."

At the mention of that, Lilian's eyes flickered, and she seemed to be a little worried.

As she said that, the people around them started looking at Angelina differently.

Did that mean that Angelina was dating two guys at the same time?

With a monthly allowance of a hundred thousand dollars, it should be possible for her to hire a slightly more affordable boy toy, right?

Angelina frowned slightly, but she still looked at Lilian in a normal manner. "Whatever I buy is my freedom, and I never intended to ask you to buy it for me."

Lilian's eyes flickered slightly, and there was a hint of amusement in her eyes. She played with the phone in her pocket for a moment.

Elena couldn't help but burst into laughter. "You never wanted Lilian to help you buy it? You don't have any money at all. You're not someone's sugar baby, are you?"

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone's gaze towards Angelina became even more judgmental.

Yvonne's face became completely cold. "What bullsh*t!"

Just after uttering those two words, Yvonne coldly chuckled, "Oh, I remember now! Do you think others must be financially supported just

because you're the same? Is it because you're someone else's sugar baby? Is that why you assume others to be one as well?"

Everyone was shocked when those words echoed.

Who on earth was the real sugar baby, then?

Elena's expression changed, and her gaze was no longer as calm as it had been just a moment ago. She immediately gritted her teeth and said, "You're talking nonsense! Whoever is the sugar baby knows it best. Just because you're mentioning it doesn't shift the blame onto me!"

Angelina felt a bit of a headache. She stopped Yvonne, who still wanted to quarrel with them. At the same time, Lillian was also grabbing onto Elena.

"Elena, stop!"

Angelina ignored the stares around her and naturally took out a black card.

The staff's expressions shifted when they saw the black card.

There were only three black cards provided by the shopping mall.

Many wealthy people didn't possess such a black card, yet Angelina had one in her hand. Whether it was through financial support from a sugar daddy or not, who would dare to offend her?

The clerk of the counter took the black card in a panic.

Lillian's face changed when she saw the black card. Why would Quentin treat Angelina so well?

How could he give her such a card?!

Even Elena's eyes widened. Lillian had never told her about Angelina, so she had no idea that Angelina was connected to Quentin. Instead, she sneered.

"How could you possibly have a black card? Fakes are fake, no matter what. Do you think you can save face like this? God! Lilian, why is there such a huge difference between you and your sister?"

Lilian paid no attention to Elena's words. Looking at the staff holding the black card with a complicated expression, she gritted her teeth.

It was impossible. Quentin wouldn't treat Angelina so kindly as she was so pretentious! How could he possibly spoil her so much?!

However, how could the staff play dumb?

They had all been specially trained by their employer that they absolutely could not afford to offend customers with a black card, and they were also taught how to distinguish between genuine and fake cards. She was 100 percent certain that the card was a genuine black card!

Later, the clerk at the counter didn't dare look at Angelina the way she did earlier. Instead, she smiled obsequiously at her with great courtesy.

"Ma'am, please kindly enter the password."

Angelina keyed in a few numbers.

She then heard the respectful voice of the clerk at the counter say,

"Thank you, ma'am. I'll pack it up for you now."

Chapter Comments



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