

Chapter 45

Quentin's expression was extremely cold.

He was a little hesitant to look at the phone.

Charles glanced at Quentin through the rearview mirror, but he couldn't see the number on Quentin's mobile phone.

Nevertheless, Quentin's private number was known to only a few people.

Therefore, it was either from the Lewis Manor or... Angelina.

And judging by the expression on Quentin's face, it seemed quite evident that Angelina was calling.

Charles continued to drive without saying a word.

Quentin eventually picked up the phone after ringing for a few seconds.

He remained silent.

But the other side was chattering nonstop.

"Did you get off the plane already, hubby? Aren't we going to the manor together? I've gotten them some presents and also prepared a special gift for you."

Quentin's expression remained cold.

She really put in quite some effort into coaxing him so that she could be together with Henric.

He still did not speak.

The soft voice rang from the other end of the phone. "Hubby, say something! I'm waiting for you at the airport, but I haven't seen you come out yet."

Quentin's pupils shrank, and he immediately asked, "You're at the airport?"

"Psst..."

