

Chapter 46

Angelina complained as she opened the gift box.

Although Quentin looked cold, his eyes unconsciously fell on the gift box in her hand.

Wait...

Gossipy busybodies?

Was she referring to Lilian?

Quentin didn't say anything, whereas Angelina continued to unwrap the gift.

Quentin's expression froze when he saw that it was a couple's watch.

"Did you buy it for me?"

Angelina raised her chin slightly and looked at the man in front of her in confusion. "Who else do you think it's for?"

She took off Quentin's expensive Patek Philippe watch, which was worth tens of millions, without any hesitation while saying it.

Instead, she replaced it with... a watch worth only two million dollars.

Angelina lowered her head to put on the watch for him and proudly declared, "Although this is not as expensive as the one on your hand, it's a beautiful watch! And it matches mine. Hubby, you're not allowed to take it off until I'm tired of it! We can get another pair together by then!"

Quentin's gaze grew deeper. From the recording just now, he could tell that she had only bought a pair of couple's watches.

So now, this pair of watches was...

Angelina still hadn't gotten a response from Quentin after putting on the watch for him. She frowned and looked up at him. "Hubby, why aren't you saying anything? Do you not like it? Or... should we go pick another

pair? But you'll have to pay for it!"

Angelina raised her eyebrows, looking extremely shrewd at the end of her words.

Quentin let out a helpless sigh.

Throughout the recording, Angelina did not say anything related to Henric at all.

Lilian, on the other hand, insinuated him into such an assumption. As he still didn't have enough trust in Angelina, his temper was easily picked up, leading him to act indifferent towards her.

But his Angel wasn't even thinking about that man at all; she was entirely focused on himself instead...

"It seems that you really don't like it, huh..."

Angelina noticed Quentin's complex expression, a glint of light flashed in her eyes. Her face, however, said something else, rather showing a hint of disappointment. She spoke again as Quentin regained his composure. "Charles, let's head to the mall."

"It's very beautiful."

Before Charles could respond, Quentin had already replied with a compliment. Angelina, who was originally a little disappointed, looked up and stared at Quentin in surprise. "Really? Do you like it?"

Angelina held onto the man's hand as she spoke. Her little face was filled with anticipation, as if she were observing whether he truly liked it or not.

Quentin nodded without saying anything else, but his icy expression had softened drastically at this moment.

Only then did Angelina nod in satisfaction and put on the ladies' watch on her left wrist.

She then held his right hand, and the two watches were close to each other.

"You're not allowed to wear any other watches from now on!"

She looked at him overbearingly, maybe even more domineering than Quentin at this moment.

Quentin chuckled a bit, yet he still raised his hand to gently pinch her nose and promised, "Alright. Whatever you say."

Angelina smiled and leaned against his head. "I'm not just changing your watch. Just wait a couple more days till my day off from classes, and I'll head to the mall and change everything of yours from head to toe. In this way, it is proved and evident that you belong to me inside and out!"

Charles was speechless.

His mouth twitched impotently. He had to say that Angelina had her ways.

Quentin was adorned with priceless items from head to toe, and what she bought might cost only a fraction of that, perhaps just a few million for the entire outfit.

But...

He could already notice the slight upward curve at the corner of Quentin's mouth just by glancing at the rearview mirror.

Hmph...

The sour smell of love!

Chapter Comments

