

Chapter 4

Seeing Getty, Alexander furrowed his brow slightly and asked, "Why are you here?"

Glancing at Quinn beside him, Getty noticed faint marks on her neck, fueling her anger.

Getty suppressed his anger and smiled at Alexander, saying, "I came here because I wanted to see you."

Alexander turned to Quinn, "Go inside and start work."

Quinn nodded and headed towards the coffee shop.

This was where she worked; after many rejections, this place was the only one willing to take her in.

Once Quinn was out of earshot, Getty took Alexander's arm, a hint of coquettishness in her tone, "Are you still angry?"

Alexander didn't push Getty away, simply saying, "Let's talk in the car."

Before getting in, Getty took out disinfectant from her bag and sprayed the seat where Quinn had sat several times. She then looked up and said with a smile, "Dirty things have been sitting here. It's not clean. Let's disinfect it!"

Alexander watched her intently, saying nothing, silently allowing her actions.

From inside the coffee shop, Quinn watched it all through the glass.

She saw Alexander's indulgence towards Getty and his affection for her.

Those favored by others often felt invincible. Alexander loved Getty, so no matter how unreasonable or absurd her actions, they seemed justified in his eyes.

Even when she humiliated his wife in front of him.

After disinfecting the seat, Getty finally got into the car.

She adjusted her curly hair and held Alexander's hand, "Alright, why the long face? I won't mention divorce again in the future!"

Alexander spoiled her, but every time Getty brought up divorce between him and the mute woman, Alexander would immediately get upset.

Although Alexander always claimed he didn't love the mute woman and only felt a sense of responsibility towards Quinn, Getty would still get angry.

Getty's jealousy was intense; she wanted exclusive favoritism and couldn't bear the thought of another woman sharing Alexander's love, even if that woman was mute!

Furthermore, Getty always felt Alexander was lying. A woman's intuition told her that Alexander might actually love the mute woman, but was just bad at expressing it.

Thinking about this made Getty even angrier and increased her hatred towards Quinn.

Alexander lit a cigarette, leaned back in his seat, took two deep drags, and smoked the car.

"Getty, I promised you that as long as you're with me, you'll never have to worry about anything. Even if we never marry, I'll take care of you for life. I keep my promises," he said.

Turning to Getty, he continued, "This is my promise to you, just like the one I made to my grandfather."

Before his grandfather passed away, he made Alexander swear to take care of Quinn for life, even if he didn't love her.

Alexander made that promise!

In his life, Alexander had only made promises to two people: his grandfather and Getty.

Promises! Damn promises. Every time Getty heard those words, she became furious!

"Yes, I know you keep your word," Getty suppressed her anger and muttered, "But it was me who was with you first!"

After finishing his cigarette, Alexander kicked the butt out of the car, then held Getty's hand, a hint of indulgence in his tone, "I'm sorry. Just tell me what you want."

Tilting her head, Getty thought for a moment, "I don't feel like driving my Ferrari anymore. I want a Maserati instead!"

Alexander smiled faintly, "Done."

Getty added, "Also, don't go back to see that mute woman Quinn for a month."

Alexander hesitated for a moment but eventually nodded, "Alright."

Satisfied, Getty smiled, "Let's go, time to go to work!"

Quinn watched as Alexander and Getty drove off, feeling immense pain in her heart.

The cloth in her hand was crumpled from her grip.

She smoothed out the cloth on the table, as if soothing her own heart, twisted into a knot.

At that moment, a voice spoke, "Your husband is so intimate with other women. Aren't you angry?"