

Chapter 17

In her previous life, Angelina remembered that Quentin had not come to pick her up that day.

His sudden appearance was rather strange. She did not believe that it was a coincidence.

As soon as she finished her sentence, she found that Quentin's eyes darkened. Then, he took his mobile phone out and showed Angelina a text message.

Angelina took his phone and saw that the first message was from an unknown number.

That was... Olivia's number!

She frowned and looked at Quentin in disbelief. "How did she get your phone number?"

Quentin looked her up and down. "You gave it to me."

Angelina shook her head. "I didn't... Oh, I know. She must have secretly looked through my contact list."

Sure enough, it was Olivia who had sent the message. Just as Angelina was about to return the phone to Quentin, she suddenly found that there were a lot of text messages below. In fact, there were messages from another unknown number.

Angelina gritted her teeth. The conversation happened the previous day.

She kept scrolling down, spotting Olivia's number and another unknown number. The two of them had sent a lot of messages.

However, it was not difficult to guess that the other unknown number belonged to Lilian.

D*mn it!

Those two women were plotting against her!

Angelina was so angry that her whole body was trembling. In her previous life, they had told her how Quentin had gone too far and how she abused them. They kept persuading Quentin to break up with her, trying to set her up with Henric instead. Then, they sent text messages to Quentin to inform him about her meeting with Henric in private.

No wonder he would get angry and punish her!

In her previous life, she did not want to be with Quentin. Even if he caught her with another man, she wouldn't mind, so she never thought about it in that way.

However, things were different right then.

She knew that there was no such thing as a coincidence.

Seeing Angelina's angry expression, Quentin took his mobile phone back and said, "Please don't be angry, okay?"

Angelina raised her head. Feeling the wind blowing around her, she looked at him and asked, "Do you trust me?"

Quentin stared at her. Seeing her expectant and persistent eyes, he nodded and said, "Yes."

Only then did Angelina feel more relieved, a smile slowly appearing on her face.

She hugged Quentin. "You're the best!"

In fact, for a moment, Angelina wanted to block their numbers.

However, they already knew Quentin's phone number. They could easily change their phone numbers, thus she disregarded that notion.

Moreover, they might be able to make him trust her more in the future.

There was a hint of shrewdness in Angelina's eyes, as if she had really figured everything out. She pulled Quentin into the room.

"Honey, go and do your thing. I'm going to take a shower. The food was a little too spicy, so I don't feel well."

Quentin nodded. "Okay."

After the two went in, Angelina took a nice shower. Then, she went downstairs to pour a glass of milk, bringing it to Quentin's office. She knew that he had a tough time falling asleep and even had sleepless nights. He was seeing a doctor, but the treatment was still not quite effective.

She went to the study and found that the door was left ajar. She happened to hear Quentin's voice.

"Okay, I'll go to City C tomorrow."

Angelina's eyes widened. Was he going on a business trip?


Just as she was thinking about that, she accidentally pushed the door open.



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