

Chapter 16

Quentin's eyes darkened. He immediately held her hand and said, "Don't fool around."

Angelina chuckled and took back her hand, but she leaned forward a little. At the same time, she put her hands around his neck and kissed his cheek again. "Then, you should start driving. Let's go back and have some fun."

Quentin belonged to her. No one could take him away from her!

Therefore, she had to grasp him firmly in her hand and would never allow anyone to take her husband away!

Her voice was low and she smelled wonderful. Her alluring fragrance, coupled with the slight breath of heat from her breath, made Quentin's eyes darken with desire.

Angelina was a person who did not care about the consequences after the fire was lit. She took back her hand, leaned back in the seat and touched her belly with one hand.

"Honey, I'm so full."

A trace of exasperation flashed across Quentin's cold face. In the end, he did not say anything, and he merely fastened his seat belt and drove.

He maintained a steady speed on the road and Angelina leaned back in her seat with peace of mind.

She felt a little arrogant.

After all, many women were dying to sit right next to him and be his wife.

However, such a position belonged to her!

How could she not be cocky that she was capable of achieving such a feat? She finally found someone who loved her so much. In her previous life...

The more she thought about it, the more depressed she became!

Just as Angelina was lost in her own thoughts, they finally arrived at home.

Angelina sat in the passenger seat and did not budge. Instead, she looked at Quentin with a smile and said coquettishly, "Honey, can you carry me down?"

Although Angelina could walk by herself and was an independent woman, at that moment, she knew that love had to be cultivated little by little. She wanted to let him know that she was relying on him and that she was genuinely willing to be close to him.

Although she had other motives, she truly wanted to live a good life with Quentin.

However, Quentin did not listen to her. He unfastened her seat belt and said, "You can walk on your own."

Angelina frowned and immediately shook her head. "No, I want you to carry me, or I refuse to get out of the car."

Quentin's eyes were calm. He got out of the car and walked over to Angelina's side to open the door. He ignored Angelina's request and pulled her out of the car.

Angelina was speechless.

How could he be so rude?!

Whatever. After all, he was a rude person when she first knew him.

She frowned as she looked at him.

Quentin's calm expression did not change at all. However, Angelina could tell that he was obviously treating her much gentler than he would with other people.

"I'll show you around while we take a walk."

Angelina's eyes lit up, but the next moment, she seemed to realise something. "Don't you have something else you need to do? I wouldn't

want to take up your time."

In fact, Quentin was a busy man. Angelina felt a little guilty having taken up so much of his time that day.

Quentin said nonchalantly, "Don't worry about it."

He pulled her along, about to head towards the backyard when Angelina quickly held his arm and said, "Oh, there's no need for that. I digested most of my dinner while we were on the way here. I even have room for supper. You still have work to do, so you don't have to worry about me."

There was a smile on Angelina's lips. As she spoke, she pulled him inside. Quentin frowned and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yes!"

Her eyes looked particularly serious, but when she thought of Quentin's appearance at her school that day, her eyes flashed slightly. After thinking for a while, she asked tentatively, "Honey, why did you pick me up from school today?"



Send Gift



Comments

 Watch Ads to Get 8 Vouchers