

Chapter 2

Angelina wasn't sure how many times she and Quentin had made love through the night, as if he couldn't get enough!

When she woke up the next day, the sun was high in the sky; her body ached all over.

An intense pain made her realize once again that she had truly been reborn.

Biting her lip, she endured the pain and sat up, finding herself alone in the room.

She remembered that in her previous life, it had been the same; Quentin had already moved to the company when she woke up, which made her a bit anxious.

Although she had been reborn, who could tell if her life's trajectory would change?

With this thought, she didn't care about the pain anymore. She hurried out of bed to check Quentin's clothes in the wardrobe. Unlike her previous life, nothing was missing.

Angelina breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that her vows from the night before had an effect. Although Quentin hadn't completely calmed down, he wasn't exceptionally angry either. There was still hope.

Taking a deep breath, she reassured herself.

As long as she corrected her ways, she could avoid repeating the mistakes of her past life and start anew.

As she was thinking, her phone suddenly rang with a text message, "5 PM today, I'll wait for you under your dormitory building. Don't be late."

The sender was named "My Beloved Henric".

Angelina's good mood from the morning vanished.

In her previous life, it had been the same; right after Quentin caught her, she received a text from Henric. Without any doubt, she had sneaked out to meet him, only for Henric to confront her about whether she had given her first time to Quentin.

Back then, she felt unworthy of Henric, crying in distress and self-blame.

Henric then played the role of the good guy, taking the blame on himself. He claimed that it was his inability to protect her. The next second, he said he would always love her no matter what.

She had believed him, and because of this belief, she grew to hate Quentin even more.

But now, Angelina clearly knew that Henric was nothing but a manipulator.

She deleted the message and changed his contact name. If it weren't for the thought of using Henric for something in the future, she would have completely cut him off.

After completing a series of tasks, Angelina went downstairs to eat.

As soon as she reached the dining room, a somewhat cold female voice came from behind her. "Good morning, Miss Jones."

Turning around, Angelina saw Ingrid, the housekeeper of the villa. Ingrid Zellweger had been a servant at the Lewis Manor, taking care of Quentin since he was a child. After Angelina married Quentin, Ingrid also came along to take care of things.

Ingrid was a kind person, but in her previous life, Angelina had been self-destructive. Disliking Quentin, she extended her disdain to Ingrid as well. She even ordered the entire villa staff not to call her madam, but to address her as Miss Jones. This included Quentin's assistant.

That's why Ingrid addressed her so distantly.

Knowing it was her own fault, Angelina smiled warmly and said to Ingrid, "From now on, you can call me madam."

Ingrid seemed stunned, almost unable to believe it. The word "madam" took a few tries before she could say it.

Angelina responded with a beaming smile.

Ingrid was even more shocked.

How did Angelina change so drastically overnight?

Angelina, aware of Ingrid's astonishment, sighed and took her hand. "I was wrong before. I now realize how much my husband loves me. I will never let him down again, and I love only him."

As she calmed her emotions, she smiled and asked Ingrid, "Ingrid, is lunch ready? I want to take it to Quentin."