

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 101

The air, for a moment, froze.

Alina looked at Caleb, and Caleb looked at her! Their eyes met in the air at that moment.

Andre's phone call broke the mood, and Caleb was already up.

Alina's nerves were already on edge, and the moment she saw Caleb get up and drop his cigarette butt in the ashtray, her eyes just stared upstairs.

Her heart was in her throat again.

Ignoring Andre's phone call, she subconsciously went to the stairs and silently stopped Caleb's way.

Caleb's eyes were already stern on Alina's face.

He asked in a hushed voice, "Upstairs, is there a child?"

Penny's voice had stopped, and it was obviously Lucy who had coxed the child as fast as she could!

But it was impossible for anyone to think that the minute long cry was a hallucination.

It was the child's cry.

Alina looked at Caleb, and after a brief moment of calm, Caleb approached her with coldness.

Reaching out, he was about to shove her away.

The moment Caleb grabbed her by the lapels and lifted her up, Alina shouted, "We're divorced!"

Caleb, "....."

Caleb's eyes were sharper as he looked at Alina.

"So, my business is no longer your business!"

"Who is the father?" Caleb asked.

Alina, "Not you anyway."

At least that's what Alina had thought all these years.

Caleb was in a bad mood, and as Alina said this, he was cold all over. , and now when he heard

"Then who is it?"

"Doesn't matter!" Yes, as long as it wasn't him, it didn't matter who it was.

The flame of anger in Caleb's eyes were going to burn Alina.

And Alina looked at the unpredictable man. For the hand that was holding her lapel, and even without looking at it, she could already feel the veins on the back of his hand.

Alina's heart went straight to her throat!

Undoubtedly, she was afraid that Caleb would throw her away and go upstairs. She could not allow Caleb to go upstairs!

Lucy had seen the child at once, and she already knew Penny was his daughter, so Caleb must not see her.

Alina's breath caught in her throat as she thought about it.

The phone vibrated!

Alina and Caleb confronted each other, in a state of panic! She didn't know what was happening upstairs.

But the child cried again.

Alina had no idea what kind of strength she was using at the moment to confront Caleb, so that she did not fall to the floor.

"Andre?" Caleb finally spoke up after a long time to break the tight silence.

In his mind, he sorted out as fast as he could what had been going on between Alina and Andre!

The fake divorce papers.

Such deceit towards him, so now this is? All because of the child? So do these things to him?

Three years!

Three years was really enough for a lot of things to happen and she left Ingford the way she did.

So, in those three years, it was possible that she could have had something with another man, even having a child!

But how could she?

“Alina!” Caleb’s body trembled, and his hand squeezed her lapel with heavier force.

Alina’s mind was also in turmoil.

Knowing what Caleb had done to Andre for the marriage certificate a while back, what if she knew the child was Andre’s!

Caleb would take absolute revenge on Andre.

But if he didn’t, Alina could guarantee that Caleb would run upstairs to see what was going on.

After a lot of thought, Alina finally chose to nod.

And the moment Alina nodded, anger swept through Caleb, burning all his senses.

“Alina!” he said, almost gritting his teeth.

Alina was almost scared to death of him.

“Good for you.” Caleb was vicious in every word.

He wanted to tear her apart.

Alina looked at Caleb in his rage, his scarlet eyes showed the extent of Caleb’s anger.

Even though Alina had fought him with all her might, she didn’t dare to speak when she saw Caleb like this.

What a wimp!

Now that she had betrayed Andre, there was no telling what would happen next.

“Wait and see, you guys!” Caleb said with a stern voice and turned to leave.

And Alina stood there for a long time, unable to come back to her senses.

Finally the constant vibrations of Andre’s number brought her back to her senses and she picked up the phone, “Let me tell you, your daughter is not a simple girl.”

Before Alina could say anything, Andre on the other end of the line uttered.

Alina, “It doesn’t matter!”

“What?”

“You’re finished.” Alina said with a whimper, all she could think about was Caleb’s ruthlessness.

Not only was Andre finished, but she would be subject to Caleb’s reprisals as well.

When she thought about it, Alina felt like she couldn’t breathe very well.

Andre, on the other side of the phone, obviously didn’t understand what Alina meant, “What do you mean?”

“Just now, Caleb knows about the child.”

“What?!”

“It doesn’t matter.” What mattered was that Caleb was mad as hell right now.

And in Ingford, if Caleb went mad, then everyone involved would be thrown into the vortex with him.

Andre’s brain was blank.

“I didn’t do it! But I’m the one who got the tickets and the taxis.”

Andre never left his phone with him and yet this was what had happened.

What was he supposed to say?

Alina, “Just be prepared.”

It was a pain in her head.

And when Andre heard Alina say get prepared, he knew Caleb must have been totally pissed off!