

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 105

Five minutes later.

Alina was sitting on the sofa with a fierce look on her face, looking at Caleb smoking at his desk, and now Caleb's face seemed to be much happier.

He's a real cunt!

"Tell me your terms!" Alina got right to the point.

In the last three days, he'd let off steam, albeit superficially, as Andre had said.

But the way he was going, there was every chance that he would bring out all of VIG's hidden stuff.

Then, it would be a problem.

So for now, Alina just wanted to stop and felt that what the old Collins left her was too tough to handle.

She wanted to get rid of it.

"Tonight, stay with me." Caleb said naturally.

Yet Alina winced at the thought.

He had just said that on the phone to piss Andre off, so tonight he would not let her go back?

Alina took a few deep breaths to push down the anger she was feeling.

"Caleb, we got divorced, just a few days ago!" Alina tried to be patient.

Caleb, "You came to the Collins family when you were eighteen, didn't you?"

Alina, "....."

Caleb didn't answer her question, but asked instead.

Alina looked at Caleb in silence.

It was the year she turned eighteen that she lost everything! In the last hours, her grandmother hadn't even given her any news of her grandfather.

She was handed over to the old Collins.

“You came to the Collins family when you were eighteen, and married me in your twenty. Before and after marriage, the Collins family were your guardians, and now you want to clear your name with me with a divorce certificate?”

“.....”

“Have you forgotten that before you married me, you lived next door to my room.”

The more he said, the worse Alina’s face became.

Taking a deep breath, she said, “What do you want?”

Alina didn’t want to hear any of those relational questions right now.

At a time in her life when she had nothing, the old Collins had been as caring and loving as an elder.

She was grateful.

But that gratitude did not mean that everyone in the Collins family could hurt her.

“What do I want?”

“I’m divorcing you because Grandpa Max agreed to it, Caleb, and the only one kind to me is Grandpa Max.”

“.....”

“You don’t deserve my gratitude at all.” Alina looked Caleb.

In Alina’s mind, the old Collins was the one who had really done her a favour.

The rest of them did nothing good to her.

“What a heartless woman!” Caleb looked at her sarcastically.

And with those words, Alina’s heart sank.

“Caleb, who are you to say that about me?” Her tone was already unsteady.

There was no doubt that she hated that addressing.

How much did Emma get from the Hughes family? How many favours had Mum and Dad given her in those days?

She would not ask Emma to pay back, but she did not want to be called as a heartless woman..

And now Caleb was calling her that. “You don’t know what it’s like to be a heartless woman!”

“.....”

“I’m done with you because of your scandal with Emma, don’t put the blame on me. I left three years ago and I’m done with you for good.”

In Alina’s mind, the relationship between them had been clear three years ago.

“Ask yourself, what have I done wrong to you in the two years I was in the Collins family?!”

She had been a good girl when she came to the Collins family and had tried to be a good wife and daughter-in-law since she had married Caleb.

She never did anything wrong to the Collins family.

But after the ups and downs of her life, when she was hit hard again, it was by this man.

He almost knocked her into the abyss.

“Who are you to hate me?” Alina looked at Caleb, her emotions out of control.

And Caleb looked at Alina, who was almost out of control, with a gloomy twinkle in his eye.

Alina looked at him and said, “You have no right to hate me.”

“Do you think it’s a matter of hate or no hate?”

Alina, “.....”

Caleb hit the nail on the head!

It’s messed up, completely messed up! It’s not a matter of hate or not hate anymore.

Three years ago, she couldn’t forgive him for what happened, but it was good that she was able to clear things up with Caleb!

But now when it became clear that she and Andre had a daughter, the child was the problem now.

For three years.

He searched like crazy for Alina, and she had a child with Andre? That alone was enough to make Caleb want to destroy the world.

Alina took a deep breath, "Tell me your terms!"

At this point, she didn't want to say anything else.

She was not going to tell the truth about the child! She knew this man too well, once he knew the child was his, then it would be a difficult quagmire.

She had suffered enough from this man, she didn't want her child to suffer from him too.

It was enough to carry all these things by herself.

She didn't want to involve the child in this.

Caleb's eyes flashed dangerously as he looked at her as if she wanted to get rid of him, he was angry.

"Tonight, stay with me!"

Even at this point, Caleb still said the same thing.

"After tonight, will it be clear?" At that moment, it was as if Alina had made a terrible decision.

She looked at Caleb with determination.

That look of determination was a nerve-racking moment for Caleb.

Caleb said, "Let's see how you do."

Alina, "....."

Her hands subconsciously clenched into fists.

The look in Caleb's eyes made her want to eat him alive.

She was silent.

And it was this silence that made Caleb look at her with a sharp gleam in his eyes.

She would have given anything for Andre.

"Caleb, you know what? I have met you in my life, and it's a disaster!" Alina said.

Caleb was silent.

Only the sound of the lighter was heard.

This silence showed the horror of their current atmosphere.

Alina wanted to run away, but she knew that running away from would only ignite the fight between Caleb and Andre even more.

There was no telling what the two would do when they broke out.