

# I'm richer than my billionaire ex-husband novel

## chapter 11

Chapter 11 Willing to do

Mulherd Manor was in the high ground, from Alina's room, the mountains not far away could be seen.

There was also the road that went around the mountain.

This was where Grandma and Mom lived back in the day, and this was where she grew up.

There was a knock on the door.

Alina opened the door and saw Andre in a white robe.

While wiping his dripping hair, he said to her, "I'm going downtown, do you want to go for a drink?"

"No. Alina shook her head.

Andre loved the nightlife, and she didn't fit in too well with that, and it seemed awkward to go.

And in Andre's words, she's a boring aristocratic lady.

So once Andre heard her refusal, he went straight away.

Alina smiled, and this time she was the only one left on the large second floor.

At midnight, the phone vibrated in the darkness, Alina was annoyed by the noise and was about to go back to sleep under the covers.

However, the phone never stopped vibrating.

Finally, she reached out from under the covers, felt the phone and picked it up, "Hello."

"I'm at the door" A man's magnetic voice came from the other side of the phone, Alina's original sleepiness instantly awake.

She sat up from the bed.

"What doorway are you at?"

"Mulherd Manor:

When Alina heard that, she suddenly felt panic.

"What are you doing?" It's the middle of the night.

The anger in her voice was not lost on the man on the other end of the line, but Caleb said, "Are you coming out, or am I coming in?"

"You're sick.

This madman.

Three years ago, Caleb left an extremely distorted impression in Alina's mind, and in her opinion, people like Caleb are capable of anything.

So blocking the door in the middle of the night should be more than normal for him.

She put on her jacket and came out to see the man leaning against the car with a cigarette in his hand, the street light hitting the man's body, making the clear and elegant figure a bit lonely.

Alina looked on, her heart slightly troubled.

She stepped forward, her tone not so good, "What are you doing up at night?"

The man threw the cigarette butt on the ground and handed the phone to Alina.

Alina frowned and didn't answer, "What is this?"

“See for yourself”

“Are you sick, come to me with a phone?”

In the end, she was not too happy to take the phone.

Her face changed and the person in the video was Andre.

“Is that this man you’ve been with for the last three years?” Caleb said in a cold tone, yet in that coldness, Alina also heard his sarcasm towards her.

The photo on the phone was no other than a photo of Andre in a nightclub, with several men sitting in a row of people.

And lingering around them were women. The picture looked extravagantly chaotic.

Alina naturally knew what Caleb was sarcastically saying to her.

She handed the phone back, “He’s not half as bad as you’

Andre is so much better than what he did three years ago.

Caleb’s face sank.

Without waiting for him to say anything, Alina continued, “Though he is with many woman, they do it willingly, and what about you?”

He can do nasty things while she was asleep.

Looking back on it now, Alina can still think of the string of pinholes in her spine, and she wants to kill this man.

Caleb’s face sank, he looked at Alina, didn’t answer Alina’s words, but turned around to take out a document from the car.

Looking at what the man handed over, Alina frowned again, “What is this again?”

She didn’t bother to take it out of his hand again.

“I know what kind of person Andre really is, you don’t need to work on it”

But she was surprised that Caleb could show her what Andre was doing tonight.

Caleb shoved the document into Alina’s hand, his voice husky and heavy, “The divorce agreement between you and him, sign it”