

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 110

Finally, Alina said to Andre, "I can't go back to Shirling right now, you take the kids and go back."

"What's going on?" Andre looked at Alina with a frown.

What had been said on that phone call?

Alina took a deep breath and said, "There's a clue about what happened back then."

When she thought of that time, even though it had been so many years ago, her heart still trembled when she faced it again.

That night, the black pupils in the darkness were as sharp as black cats, and she like had been torn apart.

In her midnight dreams, those eyes haunted her like a nightmare for many days and nights.

But it's strange!

The most peaceful years were the years when she was with Caleb, when she arrived at the Collins family at the age of 18, and she never had that nightmare again.

And after leaving the Collins family, it was probably Hasnan set off her nerves again, so that in Shirling she dreamed of that night again from time to time.

The nightmares, like demons, haunted her and kept her awake day and night.

"You mean that night?" Andre understood instantly what Alina was talking about.

Alina nodded, "Yes!"

She dreamed of finding that man that night and cutting him to pieces.

"I'm coming with you." Andre said in a gruff voice.

In the end, knowing exactly what that night had done to her, Andre didn't feel comfortable with Alina going back alone.

But then Alina said, "I can go myself."

She might not be able to do anything else!

But for that night, she could face it alone! And she had to face it alone.

"Alina."

“Andre, I can do it.” Alina looked at Andre and said.

The tone of her voice was so firm.

And Andre could see in her eyes that she didn’t want more people to know about the bad side of herself.

“I hate that man, I want to know who he is!” And definitely, to cut him into pieces.

No one knew how painful it was for her after that night! She didn’t dare tell her family, she didn’t dare let anyone around her know.

She would always remember the painful look her parents gave her when they found out she was pregnant.

She was the apple of their hearts.

She could not even fall in love.

And yet, in the prime of her life, she was pregnant! She didn’t even know who the father was.

She lay on the cold operating table, feeling the coldness of the instruments and the pain they caused her.

And the more that pain became clear, the more she hated that man.

There had been no news for so many years, and now had finally come through, so how could she leave?

“Are you sure you can go by yourself?” Andre was still unsure about her.

Alina, “Help me bring the child back.”

“.....”

“I can do it!” Her words were spoken with such conviction.

And Andre could hear it clearly, her hatred for that man and her determination!

Finally, he nodded, “Okay!”

The child can’t stay in Ingford, or she would get into trouble here! After all, there were the Collins everywhere!

The only way for Alina to have peace of mind was for the child to come back with him.

Alina got off the plane and watched Andre and Penny take to the skies before turning around at the airport landing window.

.....!

There were the men's fierce eyes.

When she saw him, Alina walked around.

But just two steps away, she heard Caleb's cold tone, "What, are we really going to meet like strangers, like Andre said?" The coldness in his tone was tinged with ruthlessness.

Alina paused and closed her eyes, hiding the emotions in her eyes at that moment.

She took a deep breath, "Sure!"

Caleb, "....."

However, before he could say anything, Alina continued, "What, do we seem to have feelings for each other to you?"

This was said with such irony.

In the way they had parted three years ago, should they not have seen each other as strangers, and told each other their feelings in the light?

Obviously, they had no such feelings for each other.

Hearing the sarcasm in her tone, Caleb's eyes darkened, he turned back to Alina!

"One and a half years old, right?"

Alina, "....."

It was obvious that she hadn't been expecting Caleb to wait here, just for the child.

"Yes." she was very calm.

At those words, it was obvious that the scent behind her was colder, but Alina didn't care, as long as the child wasn't with her.

She wasn't afraid of this man at all.

Before Alina could react, there was a force at her back and she was pushed into the security door on the side.

A moment of silence in a crowded place.

She raised her eyes and met Caleb's cold eyes and bloodthirsty voice, "You aborted my son and had a daughter with him?"

Alina took a deep breath, "You don't even have the right to be angry."

Caleb, "Alina!"

"You're not entitled, you know that?" Alina said coldly.

Caleb didn't even have the right to be angry.

"Three years ago, you made that decision, and you sealed the fate of that child, you didn't think about his life, and you want me to keep him safe?"

"Alina!"

"What? Is it my duty?" Alina sneered as she looked into Caleb's furious eyes.

Each word was a sharp knife to Caleb's heart.

A force came to her neck, and in an instant suffocation hit her, and Alina felt suffocated.

She wanted to say something, but the moment was so suffocating that she couldn't say anything.

She was indifferent to Caleb's fierceness, and just looked on calmly, without saying a word and without fear.

Alina, "Who are you to be angry with me about the child?"

Caleb looked at her smothered cheeks and finally let go of the pressure.

The moment Alina was free, she breathed heavily, her eyes still cold with stubbornness as she looked at Caleb.

She said, "You don't want to be a father, why should you care about a child?"

Caleb was angry with her words.