

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 113

Andre, "It's good that you're not afraid, VIG doesn't need to sacrifice you to preserve, remember that!"

Alina heard the cold hard tone of the man's voice and felt comfort.

She knew that.

VIG had been founded by her grandfather, and it was clear why Alina didn't fight Caleb on these matters.

It's just that she can't bear to see her family's company suffer for the sake of that man.!

On the face of it, Andre is the president of the company, but there's more to the group than meets the eye.

There are so many things involved in every project, so many people and so many things should be avoided.

She can't let this madman wreck everyone.

She hang up.

Ayden 's call came in, they'd been in touch once or twice since Oklens, after they found out she was divorced from Caleb.

First Ayden clapped her hands.

"Ayden ."

"I'm in Waiting for Someone!"

Alina, "Waiting for me?"

She was clearly in a relaxed mood as a result of the flirtatious atmosphere.

But the caller spat at her, "The famous Waiting for Someone in Ingford, don't tell me you've been here all these years and you don't know that?"

Alina, "....."

She of course knew!

Even if she didn't go out much, she knew what Waiting for Someone was.

Ingford's money pit! A man's paradise at night, a place where many men who were devils by day were exposed and devilish by night.

Just, "What are you doing there?"

"Unlike you, I'm too busy with my own brand after the Oklens game, I've got nothing to do right now, so I came to relax. Wanna come?"

"Yes!"

Ayden was really good at playing, she had never been to Ingford before, and when she came to Ingford she went to wait for someone.

After hanging up the phone, Alina got up and changed her clothes.

Then she felt her way out, to Waiting for Someone.

The lights were flashing and the music was deafening.

When Alina entered, she saw a woman hanging on Ayden's body in the middle of the stage.

Alina, "....."

No wonder Caleb had beaten Ayden when he saw the video last time.

Not to mention, she looks really male, and her male clothes look great on her.

He can't tell she's actually a girl.

"child." Ayden saw her and waved at her.

Alina walked over to the girl who had been hanging on to Ayden and was hostile when she saw Alina. The girl was clearly displeased!

Ayden pushed her away and took Alina's slender hand and pulled her into her arms.

Alina, "Ayden, you're drunk!"

The strong smell of alcohol wrapped around Alina and it was clear that the girl was very drunk.

Ayden, "Here is fun, the girls have great bodies."

"If you keep doing that, I'm going to smack you!" Alina's tone was heavier.

Did this woman know how many good women she had been victimising over the years?

Ayden saw that she was about to get angry and let go of her, spitting, 'Boring woman.'

"Yes, you are interesting, many girls want to marry you, have you decided who you want to marry!"

Alina was really telling the truth.

Many of them know she's a girl.

The woman gives her a scornful look, pushes a glass of wine towards her and drains her head.

Alina, "I don't drink!"

"Come here for tea?"

Alina, "How can you say that?"

"I don't think the girls here know how to make tea, do they? Come on, you're divorced, do you want to protect the Lady Alina image?"

Alina reluctantly picked up a glass of wine in front of her, and it tasted excellent.

"How's that? I've chosen well for you, haven't I?"

"Yeah, it's okay."

It was just that she wasn't much of a drinker, and it gave Alina a headache to see how drunk Ayden was going to be tonight.

After a couple of drinks. Alina said, "You drink, I'll drive later, I'll take you to the hotel."

"There's a chauffeur." With that, the wine was put in front of her.

She regretted coming to this place.

"I've heard that Emma's been in a bit of trouble lately! That woman is a mad dog and probably hates you."

Ayden reminded Alina.

Alina said indifferently, "She already hates me, doesn't she?"

She didn't know what it was about her that made her so angry, but over the years she had been hitting her again and again, harder and harder.

Alina seemed to have gotten used to it over time!

“That’s why I say, there are times when you can’t be a good person.”

“You have to be a good person! You can’t let one person make you doubt everything about yourself, can you?”

On this point, Alina said it easily.

Ayden was smiling.

The two of them clinked glasses!

During this time women and men came up to her, the first time Alina had ever seen such a discordant scene.

At the beginning, Alina insisted that she didn’t want to drink and that she wanted to drive! But as we talked with Ayden , the wine seemed to turn into plain water! .

After arriving at Mulherd Manor in the evening and hearing Lucy say that Alina had gone out, he waited here and didn’t answer his phone after three or four calls.

Raising his wrist, he looked at the watch on his face and his eyes glittered with gloom!

Without the Mrs Collins status, she’d gone out to play straight and not come back at all!

Andre wasn’t there either, who was she with?

“Alina!” He said through gritting teeth, almost as if she was about to be chewed up.

Finally, a number was dialed.

This time, the caller picked up quickly.

“Find out where Alina is.” There was a cold glint in his eyes.

He wanted to see where she’d gone to in Andre’s absence.

He’d just hung up the phone.

A number came in, it was Alina calling.

The corners of his mouth lifted in a chill as he picked up the phone, “Where is she?”

After all, a woman hung out until two o’clock, anyone would have prejudice against it.