

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 118

Ayden medicated Alina and left.

It was a bit of a rush to get going, but in that process, Alina didn't want to talk about it. A woman who normally looks elegant and graceful, at such times, the usual demeanour is completely lost.

It's like calling Caleb out on everything.

Alina was too embarrassed to talk to him about this, but Ayden was really busy and left soon.

Andre's call came in.

She picked up, "Hello."

"Tomas has taken Emma back."

"So soon?"

"Got quick results too."

Now that she was all going back to Ingford, Alina probably knew exactly what they were getting without any further reminder from Andre.

"Billy won't give the operation?" Andre had said earlier that Caleb must have gone to Billy when he took Emma out.

Although she doesn't know why Caleb didn't go in person afterwards, Alina knows what Tomas is capable of with him.

And what he hasn't managed to do seems more than tricky.

The next moment, Andre on the other side of the phone said, "When he took Emma to find Billy, Billy was with Brooklyn."

Well.

Now Alina understands everything.

She's been having a lot of trouble with Emma. Brooklyn had a bland look, but now it was sure that he would help his family.

"Caleb's probably going to call you again about this." Andre said.

Alina stiffened for a moment.

She never wanted anything to do with Caleb again, yet he could do anything for Emma, as Andre had mentioned.

Since he could have ignored his child for Emma back then, he could anything worse now.

At the thought of what happened back, she absolutely could not forgive him..

And as Andre expected, Caleb came in at noon, and Alina was having lunch.. She still felt painful when she got downstairs.

So when she saw Caleb, her face was unpleasant.

Caleb came back from smoking but did not say anything. He just ate as before, shameless as he was.

Alina banged her chopsticks on the table with a heavy thud, her face full of discontent.

Taking a deep breath, she shouted, "I don't like the smell of smoke."

The two should have been strangers, but now she has to get to the bottom of it if not for her grandmother and what happened back then.

By now, she would probably have returned to Shirling.

Caleb looked at her with scrutiny in his eyes that she could not understand.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Alina's body tingled at the look in his eyes.

Caleb, "She's coming back."

She referred to Emma.

Although Alina knew exactly why this man had come to her door, the moment she was confronted with it, she was still uncomfortable.

"What are you trying to say?" Alina was already upset to the max.

Caleb, "Get Brooklyn to operate on her."

"What's wrong with you?" Alina was already uncomfortable, and now Caleb was making her feel even worse.

Caleb, however, did not seem to hear her anger, only to continue, "After the operation, I had nothing more to do with her."

Alina was stunned.

So, what does this mean?

Conditions exchange?

But not necessary.

“Whether you have a relationship with her or not is no longer my concern.” Her tone was light, without any emotion at all.

She always was so plain that he can’t even tell what’s on her mind.

“Alina.”

“I don’t trust you.” Before Caleb could finish his sentence, he was interrupted.

And she was telling the truth.

Once, he was just so deceptive that she trusted him with all her heart.

But never again.

He could even sacrifice his child for sake of that woman, can they really be unrelated?

Besides, what did she need his commitment for?

“It’s not what you think between me and her.”

“It’s none of my business what’s between you and her, it’s up to you to get Brooklyn to operate on her, I won’t help.”

“.....”

“I’ll never possibly do anything for her.” The more she said, the heavier Alina’s tone became.

So no matter what Caleb promised her today, she couldn’t have gone to Brooklyn herself.

After all, those promises of his were not what she wanted.

They stared at each other.

At this moment, it seems that even the air is still for a few minutes. Seeing his sullen face, she did not have the mood to eat..

Alina got up.

The spoon in her hand slammed down hard on the plate.

Turning around, she limped upstairs.

Caleb was shocked to see the way she walked.

“Caleb, every time I see you, it makes me think of my child.”

Caleb’s brain was blank.

When he saw her posture, he wanted to get up and help, but when he heard these words, he fell back into the chair as if he had lost his strength.

The moment he closed my eyes, he hid the heaviness and pain that flashed in his eyes.

No one knows how Caleb’s heart is hurting right now. If only there was a time to go back to the past.

In the three years and two months that Alina has been away, things have actually changed dramatically between them.

The only thing that hasn’t changed was persistence, though he did not notice it.

Lucy saw that Caleb was hesitant to leave and stepped forward, “Mr. Collins, go back.”

Alina hadn’t been feeling well when she got back, and Lucy wanted to cook some food for Alina, but now Caleb has ruined it all.

Caleb was finally coming back to his sense.

He took a look at Lucy, but Lucy just bowed her head respectfully and didn’t say anything.

His phone rang, and He picked up, “Hello.”

After that, he was full of hostility.

Finally, he got up and left in a huff.

Lucy was relieved to see him leave.