

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 119

On the phone, Andre was pissed off, "He'd do anything for Emma."

Alina, "Yeah."

Caleb was willing to do whatever it took for Emma to get up and pick up her pen again.

But Alina had suffered so much from him and had said that on purpose, knowing that Caleb had no guilty conscience.

After all, how can he repent? He had ever done such a thing when the child was there.

It was just to irritate him.

But in Alina's opinion, it was not easy to irritate Caleb.

Andre, "Just leave him alone and get back to Shirling as soon as possible."

"Okay."

Alina nodded, understanding what Andre meant.

As she was about to hang up the phone, Alina asked, "How is Penny going?"

That child really scared the shit out of people.

Andre then complained, "Caleb's IQ can't produce such an unbelievable child."

Although Caleb's IQ was not really good when it came to relationships, but he was the absolute best in the business world.

The old Collins took a small percentage and he grew into a business empire.

"What's wrong with her?" Alina asked.

Andre, "She even set me up."

Alina didn't ask her child in detail, but she knew what she had done was really surprising.

At this moment Andre blared out the process.

It shocked Alina.

“I was really drunk and I don’t know how she managed to coax me into inputting the password.” speaking of which, Andre felt so aggrieved.

He was a big man, and he still didn’t know how he had been fooled by a child.

Alina, “.....”

Obviously, she did not know what to say..

After all, there was no surveillance in Andre’s bedroom. It was hard to image a girl was coaxing a drunken man to input the password to his phone.

“The family is now wary of her.” Andre uttered.

Alina was upset to hear that but the child really needed to be watched out for, less she did something shocking again.

After hang up Andre’s phone, Alina still thought of her daughter, and she wanted to go back and end the work here..

Alina was now in Ingford, but she was not idle, waiting for the outcome of both events.

And she was in touch with Brandon about the progress of things.

Brandon was a cautious man, but he was also a fast mover, and with Andre, Alina’s brand was soon running.

After all, the heat of the Oklens exhibition was still fully on.

So when Alina launched her own brand, it would be a hit with the public.

“Okay, I’ll contact Mione to help design the jewellery.” Alina said to Brandon over the phone.

Brandon has been with Alina for many years and has gained experience in the aesthetic field.

Alina’s pieces were so special that he had them sent back with accessories, but it didn’t match.

Alina has contacts in this area, so she can find someone if she has any problems.

For a week, Caleb never came to the door again and Alina was free, but on the eighth day, “Lady Alina, she’s here and she wants to see you.” At this time Alina was looking at the accessories Mignon had designed for her.

She asked, “Who?”

“Emma.”

Alina paused in her movement.

Obviously, she really didn't want to see this person.

Alina looked out of the window at the rain, “Where?”

“She did not come in, but she refused to leave, having been waiting outside. She is drenched now.”

Alina felt this way was stupid.

Alina, “She can get wet if she likes, I'm busy.”

She was telling the truth.

She was really busy with her accessories.

Mione wanted a few accessories, but she has designed dozens of accessories for her own pieces.

Brandon wanted it today, so she was in a hurry to finish it and hand it to Brandon?

“Keep the door closed and don't fall for her trap.” Alina said to Lucy after a moment's thought.

Who knew what Emma would do? So she had to be careful..

Lucy went down.

Alina stood at the window looking out at Emma in her wheelchair in the courtyard, the rain wasn't too heavy but it was soaking her.

When she shifted her eyes and saw a dark figure outside, she sort of understood Emma's intention.

It was a constant thought of how to set her up.

Two hours have passed.

Caleb came.

The door was kicked open.

Alina heard the commotion even from upstairs and sent the last email to Brandon before coming to the stairway.

Lucy was trying to stop him as he was about to come up with a hostile look on his face.

“Lucy .” Alina whispered, interrupting the scene below. The moment Caleb looked at her, in his eyes was hidden anger.

Alina tilted her head and clutched her chest, “Heartbroken for her?”

“Alina, when did you become so vicious?” Caleb could barely hold back his anger.

After all, in Caleb’s world, Emma could not get cold.

Alina was left out in the rain for two hours, which was a real stimulus for Emma’s body.

Alina, “When I lost that child three years ago, I felt very clearly that he was leaving me little by little.”

She was telling the truth.

The feeling of the child leaving was so clear that she still remembers how frightened she was.

A man has no feeling for the whole process of his child’s development, but a woman is different.

That emotional bond can’t be break.

Yet the woman feels the life growing little by little throughout the process, the child and the mother sharing a heartbeat of affection.

Caleb, “.....”

Looking at Alina on the stairs, the anger in his eyes was instantly extinguished.

Alina, “You can even do that to a child. Who are you to even call me vicious.?”

Her tone was full of sarcasm.

Caleb stood still, hands in fists.

Ever since she found out she had a child with Andre, it seemed that every time they met she talked about their child.

And she succeeded.

Caleb was thoroughly irritated.

“Here.” With those words, Alina threw the phone down towards Caleb, and Caleb reached out and caught it exactly.

“Take a look, see the true beauty in your heart and what she is really doing here today.”

Alina gave Caleb a sarcastic look before turning around and going straight into her studio.

She did not care to admire his expression.

And Caleb stood there, slowly raising his arms and looking at the phone in his hands, and at that moment, his world seemed to collapse.

He was trembling all over.

If she went out today, Ingford would be a new sensation, attacking her.

Even though she had Andre and the old Lawson behind her, but her reputation would be ruined.

And how could she, who loved her reputation so much, allow Emma to ruin it?

Today, whether Alina went out to see Emma or let Emma in, there was nothing simple about it.

Emma had missed the mark after all, probably because she hadn't expected Alina to be so calm, despite all the previous unpleasantness.

Today, however, she managed to lock herself in the house and not go out to beat Emma.

Caleb was gone.

Lucy came upstairs and brought Alina some of her favourite snacks, “Take a break.”

Lucy saw how hard it was for Alina during this time, and she was devastated.

So it's just not the same between people. Some people get their success by their own efforts.

And some people succeed by framing others. But what they don't realize is that it is not sustainable.

It is no coincidence that Alina is in the position she is in today, not only because of Andre's support, but also because of her hard work.

“He is gone?” She asked as she put down the pen and got up.

Lucy looked at Alina in a loose beige dress and felt as if she was seeing her mother and her eyes were red.

“Yeah.”

It is also because of heartache.

As well as disappointment with Caleb.

Without waiting for Alina to speak, Lucy said first, “Mr. Hughes and Lady Leyla raised a heartless woman.”

“Come on, Lucy .” Alina really didn’t want to talk about it at all.

Those things, which should be the most pleasant memories, have become a nightmare for Emma.

Lucy, however, said, “I don’t expect her to be grateful, but at least not to your detriment.”

As far as Lucy was concerned, Zoe was just a nanny and an hourly worker for the family, and there was nothing wrong with her working hard to provide for the children.

She wanted to get her child out of the mountains, which was understandable.

But how much did Alina’s parents pay for the sisters’ school fees? Even for the most wealthy families, it was not possible to support a nanny’s child in this way.