

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 121

"That night, " said Caleb, his tone pausing.

Yet Emma was instantly panic, "Do not say that night."

Her body was trembling incessantly.

However, at this time, Caleb just looked at her sharply.

It was like he could see through her mind, and now tears were in her eyes.

"I'm begging you, don't say that." Emma covered her face in pain.

It was as if she was afraid to hear about that night.

Just like so many times before.

Whenever she faced that night, she would look like in pain, as if it was a darkness she had never dared to face in her life.

"What do you think I'm going to say about that night?" Caleb asked.

Emma shuddered, and her hands, covering her face, trembled.

She was afraid at this moment.

Her heart was beating constantly.

"Look at me, Emma." Emma was ever more scared. .

Why did he have such a suspicious tone?

Emma could hear it, although her mind was in turmoil, she could clearly hear Caleb's suspicion of her.

Yes. he was suspicious.

Emma dropped her hands, her eyes were red, as she looked at Caleb.

"Do you suspect that it wasn't me that night?" Emma was really driven to the edge of her seat at this moment.

No matter what she said, it didn't seem to affect him.

He had always been like that, no matter what, he had his own judgement. He never trusted anyone easily.

She knew that Caleb hadn't trusted her completely all these years, but she had always done it in such a clumsy way.

And there was nothing else she could do about it.

To mess with this man, once she'd started, there was no turning back. She knew very well that once she was exposed, Caleb would not spare her..

If Alina hadn't been protected by the old Collins. He would have torn her to pieces.

"I know you haven't trusted me all these years. Do you want me to have a medical exam?"

"....."

"And then have those nurses and doctors look at me with disgust, and then look at you with pity and tell you why I can't be a mother for the rest of my life?"

The more she said, the more emotional Emma became.

Whatever happened to Caleb that night, the reason she couldn't be a mother for the rest of her life was real.

Alina got a call from Collins Castle, saying that they were having a dinner party for her at Collins Castle tonight.

The call came from Collins Castle's head butler.

Alina looked embarrassed, "Walter, I'm divorced now, is it a bad idea to go to a dinner party?"

When the old Collins was around, she still had some regard for the relationship and had to go back to see him.

But now it was different.

Especially whenever she went back to the Collins family, or appeared with Mrs. Collins, it was bound to be a big story.

But now that she'd divorced from Caleb, and Emma was his fiancée.

And now that she'd at the Collins family dinner, it would be chaos.

“Master Chester and Master Romeo are back, and Madame has asked you to come back.” The butler on the other end of the line had a difficult tone.

Alina was even more embarrassed.

“Sir has brought you a gift.”

She didn’t need them, but she knew that everyone in the Collins family had her in mind.

Before, she thought it was because of the old Collins.

But now there were gifts, and that made Alina feel complicated.

Taking a deep breath, she thought for a moment and said, “All right then.”

It would be unjustifiable if she didn’t go after all that had been said on the phone.

Hanging up the phone with the butler, Alina felt a bit sad.

She had always thought Vanessa didn’t like her, but now, three years later, she was good to her.

Before going to the Collins family, Stella arrived.

She looked nice in her professional clothes and her eyes were not as sad as they had been when Alina saw her.

“Here you are.” Stella gave Alina a gift box.

Alina, “What is tHis?”

“From a client, he said the fruit was delicious. So I gave it to you.”

Alina, “.....”

It was a very nice gift box, it looked like it was worth a lot of money, Alina rarely bought, she just ate.

It used to be the same when her parents were alive. Even here at Mulherd Manor, Lucy was the one who bought her food.

“You seem to be in a good mood these days.” Alina looked at Stella with a cheerful look on her face.

Stella, “Grandma’s operation was a success.”

Alina, “Then you will be easier.”

“Thank you, Alina, I didn’t know what to do otherwise.” Leyla looked at Alina with gratitude.

Alina, “No worries.”

“Grandma is very important to me, I won’t forgive those who want to threaten me with her.” With that, Stella handed Alina a flash drive.

Alina, “What is this?”

“The recording, ask Mr. Francis to check it out, it’s possible to find out as it is someone around him.”

Alina froze for a moment.

Stella was right, that man was unforgivable to Stella. That’s why she was keeping an eye on Granny.