

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 130

She was so determined to cope with a man! This will lose herself, although she was now very sincere in front of Caleb about her confession.

But in fact, she hated Alina endlessly in her heart.

Her right hand would not be in the state it is in if it were not for that fight in Oklens.

And she would have the means to advance in her career, but now she was like an invalid, unable to hold a pen or stand up!

Both her hands and her legs were the biggest obstacles in her future life.

Even in front of Caleb, she did not want to show such utter humility. But she was afraid that she would lose him.

"Go back." Caleb said icily .

His voice was cold, and Emma felt upset.

"Caleb."

She spoke apprehensively and looked at him with nervousness.

Caleb frowned, his eyes flashed with displeasure, and Emma knew he was upset again, but she couldn't help it.

"What!" His tone was cold.

Emma was already very sensitive because of her body, so now when she heard Caleb say such words,

She felt even worse

Yet Caleb was just as cold.

"Are we over?" As she said these words, Emma looked at Caleb with tears in her eyes.

There was more than a hint of helplessness in her tone.

If she could, she would love to see this man have a big fight with her and then make up!

But he was so cold.

It was as if they didn't even have a fight, which was uncomfortable and she didn't like it.

"I will find a way to cure your hands and legs!" In response to Emma's pity, Caleb continued to say this indifferently.

When Emma heard Caleb say this, her heart was more than suffocated!

Emma didn't know how to get out of Caleb's office as her legs were not convenient now.

So Tomas hired someone to take care of her, and although Caleb did not arrange this, Tomas still understood it.

"Miss, shall we go back now?" The maid behind her said as she pushed her wheelchair.

At the time of hearing this title, it was undoubtedly another great stimulation for Emma.

Because there was no relationship between her and Caleb, people around her also call her Miss Bell.

If she was really Caleb's wife, then what should these people call her?

Once upon a time, in the mountains, in that mud-walled house, she used to think that she could look like the TV, followed the example of those who became rich wives

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In the end, instead of going back, Emma had someone drive her to Mulherd Manor, the place where she had been eating dinner for several years.

When she got out of the car, Alina was playing with the child in the stone paved courtyard.

When the child's face was seen, Emma's heart was even more suffocated in this moment. She had a clear answer in her mind.

When Alina saw Emma, she stopped her smile, asking Lucy to bring the child inside.

"What are you doing here?" She came to stand in front of Emma at a distance of two meters, and obviously had no intention of continuing to go forward.

Seeing Alina's defensive look, Emma's heart was even more stuffy.

She gave a bitter laugh, "You're afraid of me?"

"You're wrong, the villain has to be guarded!"

When Emma looked at Alina, her heart was full of suffocation and pain, and there was an endless coldness in her eyes.

Subconsciously, she looked behind Alina, Lucy had already brought the child inside.

And with this, Alina's face was darker.

"What are you looking at?"

She didn't sound nice.

Emma, "What are you going to do with the child?"

"....."

"You're really taking it step by step!" Emma said in a dangerous tone .

Alina's eyes flashed with danger, "You think all people are like you?"

What did she think she was going to do with that child!

Emma, "What are you pretending to be pure in front of me? This is the Collins family's territory, and you let the child in here?"

"....."

"Alina, you're making your heart known to everyone!" Emma's words were full of danger and coldness.

It must be Caleb's child, for they looked alike.

"I'm telling you, Alina, he doesn't want you anymore, he didn't want you and the child three years ago, why are you such shameless?"

Emma roared in anger.

What does she want? Isn't her child gone? Why is this child here now!

"In your way?" Alina sneered, looking at Emma's panicked appearance with appreciation, as if he was enjoying it.

And it was this expression that made Emma's thoughts confused.

"My daughter can be wherever she wants to be, what does it matter to you?"

Alina said in a nonchalant tone.

Emma, "Take her and go!"

“.....”

“He wouldn’t even want you or the child!” Emma kept repeating the words.

They had divorced.

So even if she brought the child back now, it won’t change anything.

“Go away!” Alina looked at Emma and said in a sinister tone.

And Emma was supposed to talk to her properly, to cater to Caleb, but now she could not put up with it, especially after seeing the child who looked so much like Caleb.

Alina turned around and went inside.

“Alina, you’re a bitch! No one will like the child you give birth to.” Emma roared like a madman.

Just thinking about Alina’s child made her heart feel unbearable, painful and suffocating!

Inside, Alina made a phone call to Andre.

She said to Andre on the other side of the phone, “Send Pola to me!” The tone of her voice was full of hidden anger.

“Shall Charles go there?”

“No, it’s got to be a woman!” What could Charles do if he came over? Some women have to taken care by women.

Alina could not stand Emma any longer.

Especially when she thought that Emma could see that the child was Caleb’s, she was even more annoyed in her heart and thought that she had to send the child back.