

I'm richer than my billionaire ex-husband novel

chapter 14

Alina had never resisted Caleb, and therefore had no idea of the tragic consequences of upsetting this man.

In the afternoon, Alina had just returned to Mulherd Manor from the hospital when she received a call from Andre, "I have to go back to Shirling right now."

"So urgent?"

"Yeah, do you want to come back with me?" Andre was actually worried about Alina .

Alina wrinkled her brow.

Apparently, the grandmother's matter had not yet a result out, so she had to be over here to keep an eye at the matter out of the results, today the hospital checked.

Yes, there were some suspicious places, such as the nurse who had contact with Grandma back then, and even the doctor other than Mr. Dean, were not there.

With all these signs, it was impossible for Alina not to suspect.

"You go back first, I'll finish up on my end as soon as possible." Alina said.

Other things can be put aside.

But about Grandma, no.

"Then you be careful of Caleb ." Andre warned on the other side of the phone.

Alina, "I know."

Alina even wondered a question if the face Andre left at this time was related to Caleb.

Soon, she received the answer.

By the end of the night, Andre had left Ingford for good.

Caleb walked right into Mulherd Manor with a flourish.

"What are you doing?" Watching the man enter the house directly, Alina's heart was heaving.

In an ink-colored suit, he looked reserved and elegant. He sat on the sofa, but the eyes were calm and indifferent.

“Are you used to living here or over at Werland Villa?”

“What do you mean?” Alina stormed.

Even if she was good-tempered, at this moment, she was completely angered by this man.

At this moment when her sanity was torn apart, Alina realized that Andre’s departure must have something to do with Caleb.

He just did it on purpose.

“Did you do it?” Even though she already had an answer in her heart, Alina’s heart was still shivering at this moment.

Caleb looked at Alina’s puffy face, then he said, “Looks like you’re used to living here.”

By default, Alina’s face was already darke.

Caleb laughed lightly and took out his phone and dialed a number.

Soon, the phone picked up and Caleb said, “Tomas, go get my luggage right now.”

Alina, “Caleb!”

She snatched the phone out of the man’s hand and hung up.

“What are you doing?”

Don’t ever tell her that this man is moving in here.

Alina was so angry that she was about to lose her mind, except that there was a sudden force on her wrist.

Caleb brought a gentle force, and by the time she came back to her senses she was sitting on Caleb’s lap.

She pushed Caleb away and stood up.

Once again, a force came to her wrist and she was back in the man’s arms once again.

Alina could only shout in anger, “You are shameless.”

The sound of the slap, crisp and loud, showed how angry Alina was.

Caleb's face was sullen.

How many times had she slapped him since they met? No woman had ever dared to be so reckless in front of him.

Alina's heart was heaving.

"Get the hell out of here."

She shouted and looked pissed off.

But he did not move a muscle.