

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 157

In Alice's opinion, Chester is too fond of Alina to give her a place at the North Srey Fashion Show.

At this point, who can believe that he is no fond of Alina?

Alina's brain was already hurting, and now Alice said so, "What the hell is this Chester doing? Can he have impact on the North Srey Fashion Show?"

"How would I know?"

Alina answered.

But the events of the last few days have really messed with her head.

Griswald Mountain, AIG, all these things made her feel a bit lost and completely trapped.

Alice, "I remember Andre fought for you for North Srey Fashion Shows before, right?"

"Yeah."

But in the end, she didn't win because her credentials were no match for North Srey's international fashion shows.

"Chester is helping you."

When Alina heard Alice say that, she was a bit upset.

She's not stupid. Although emotionally unresponsive, she can feel Chester's intention.

Even a blind person should be able to feel it, and because she felt it, her brain hurt even more.

"You and Caleb are now in a state of remarriage." Alice reminded Alina.

She did not want to remarry Caleb, but now Chester, Caleb's brother did not seem to be right.

Alina, "I know."

Now, that's even more incredible.

Alice knows that Alina's brain is about to explode, but it's important to remind her that she's not a nobody now.

If something really goes wrong and someone catches her in the act, she will be in constant trouble.

“Do you think Caleb is a bitch? Why should he remarry me? I got nothing from him but headache.”

Alina said with a huff.

Alina’s success has been brought about by Andre, and it’s a wonder Caleb hasn’t stepped on her.

Seriously, Alina hasn’t really gotten anything out of Caleb all these years.

“Yes. Where the hell did that man get the nerve to remarry you?” Alice thought that Caleb was the most shameless.

In the previous Oklens Fashion Show, even for Emma, he asked Alina to give up her participation in the competition there.

It’s amazing how far this husband has come.

“Yes.” Now that Chester had intervened, Alina felt she had to get to the bottom of it with Caleb.

Otherwise it’s a mess.

“And don’t get upset now, the North Srey Fashion Show is in a month, so take time to prepare.”

North Srey Fashion Show is not to be taken lightly.

If Alina doesn’t go, it’s going to have a huge impact on her, but it’s a benefit from Chester, so it is hard for her to make choice.

“I can see it now, Master Chester is really a shrewd old fox.” Alice paused.

This is the final word on Chester.

Alina, “Yes, you are right.”

She feels not only set up but also trapped by Chester.

Just as Alice was about to say something else, someone’s calling came it, and seeing it, her face went pale.

“I’m going out first.” Alice said to Alina in a not so nice tone, not answering the phone, but simply pressing the button.

Alina’s brain is hurting right now and she just wants to be quiet.

Alice is gone.

Alina looked over at Stella, who hadn't said a word, and frowned at her preoccupied look.

"Stella, what's wrong with you?" She was not in a good mood, and seeing Stella like this now, she pulled herself together.

Stella looked back at Alina.

In her eyes there is a constant surge of hurt.

Alina, "You."

Obviously, Alina saw the change in Stella's eyes right away, and was therefore more confused by this reaction.

Stella, "When is Master Chester leaving?"

"What?"

The question from Stella was obviously a bit of a surprise to Alina, who had no idea what was going on.

And seeing a bewildered Alina, Stella got up, "Sorry, I gotta go."

And then, without waiting for Alina's reaction, Stella then stumbled out the door, looking as if she had suffered a serious internal shock.

What's wrong?

And why did she ask about Chester?

Stella doesn't know how she got into Mulherd Manor or how she got out, and has forgotten all about the purpose of her visit to Alina.

It's raining.

There is a cold sensation.

She walked in the rain, lost in thought.

Her face is all wet at the moment. She can't tell if it's rain or tears.

How many years has it been?

But her heart was in dull pain.

She was in a state of mess.

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Pola is back.

During this time, it is said that Andre originally sent Pola to help Alina, but there were many times when Alina was not sure who she was.

She doesn't know what this woman is up to.

"I'm going back to Shirling the day after tomorrow, are you okay with that?" Pola gave Alina an icy look.

Even if Alina had any questions, she'd have swallowed them all by now.

"Yes, sure."

Now Emm should be quiet.

Anyway, it's been a long time since the last time, and now it's all quiet.

"So why not tomorrow?" Alina glanced at Pola .

Pola, "I'm going to meet someone tomorrow."

There was slight softness in her tone when she spoke of this man.