

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 158

"Naturally I know what I'm doing, do you know?" As far as Alina was concerned, whether it was three years ago or three years later.

Caleb is the one who really doesn't know what the hell he's doing, right?

At these words, his eyes sank.

The look on that face was so scary.

Alina, "I don't know what I'm doing? Do you know what the North Srey Fashion Show is?"

This man, who doesn't know anything, makes such unreasonable demands.

What does he know?

Caleb was already angry, and now he saw how Alina looked like she had to go, especially when she saw her drawing, he knew that she was already preparing for the North Srey Fashion Show, and he was already out of his mind.

"Alina, I'm sure you're not stupid enough to know exactly what Chester did to you, or did you have it in mind to...?"

Before the man could finish his sentence, Alina slapped him hard across the face.

At that moment, Alina's eyes were dark and ghostly.

The atmosphere, for a time, was cold.

Neither of them said anything, but the confrontation in the air was getting thicker and thicker.

What kind of a being is Chester? As Caleb said, even a fool could see what Chester was doing to Alina now.

The two men are now locked in a stern stare.

Caleb looked at Alina with a cold, stern light in his eyes, "No."

Three words, almost through gritted teeth.

Alina was already angry, and when she heard Caleb's words, she raised her hand and slapped him again.

This time, however, the man shackled her wrists fiercely.

“Alina, have you forgotten who you are?”

Alina, “You think I want it?”

Such a status makes Alina feel so pathetic when she thinks of what she was.

Caleb, “You’re my wife now, whether you like it or not. I said, you are now allowed to go to North Srey Fashion Show.”

“Then I’ll tell you, I’m going.”

The atmosphere was icy, and now the two were on the verge of a frenzy.

This benefit from Chester was originally accepted by Alina with bad mood.

But in the midst of Caleb’s current assertiveness, Alina accepted it with a straight face.

She was hesitant, even tormented. And when Caleb was too tough and use that moral line to sanction her, she accepted it.

“Alina, you’re really something.” The man looked at her and shook her off hard.

Turning around, he said grimly, “Don’t you dare to do so like that now because VIG is behind you?”

This is a profound and dangerous statement.

Alina’s face was already furious, and her heart sank even lower when she heard Caleb’s words.

“What do you mean? What do you want?”

VIG?

What is he going to do?

The man looked back at her with a sinister look in his eyes, the likes of which Alina had never seen before.

Even three years ago, when he said he wanted to remove the baby, his tone was so calm, not like this.

And now, he’s hating?

Who does he hate?

Hate her? Who was he to hate her?

Alina's heart was racing and her mind was completely muddled.

"Caleb, don't you dare." Alina's tone shuddered the moment the man turned and walked away.

Caleb, "You made me do it."

When he said this, the man's tone had a bit of helplessness and bitterness in it.

It was as if he was doing all this to keep her.

Caleb is gone.

Alina stood still for a long, long time, her mind now filled with more than just insults against Caleb.

It was as if he wanted to be skinned.

In the evening.

Alina tried to call Andre, but it was always Wyatt who answered, saying that Andre seemed to be dealing with something very important at the moment.

Needless to say, Alina knew who had given her the important information, and at this point in time he didn't believe that Caleb didn't have the means to do so.

What's he doing here? Forcing her to compromise?

Forcing him not to go to the North Srey Fashion Show.?

Alina now realises that she and Caleb were right to break up early on, with a man who had no regard for other people's feelings.

How on earth did she think he was okay in the midst of his family back then?

After hanging up with Wyatt, Alina called Caleb and heard the man on the other end of the line say, "Figured it out?"

Figuring out what.

Alina is definitely not convinced.

Taking a deep breath, she asked, "What the hell do you want?"

"Don't go to North Srey."

"No way."

“Do you think VIG can stand it?” The man said coldly.

Alina really wants to tear him up now.

She had never seen such a shameless man before.

“Caleb, if you had any sense, you’d know that I’m not really related to you.” Despite the remarriage.

But how did the marriage ever come about? At least as far as Alina was concerned, she never wanted to.

Caleb, on the other side of the phone, had a dark look in his eyes.

He said, “It’s not up to you to say whether it’s relevant or not.”

“Do you have to do this?”

“Alina, you are my wife.”

The word “wife” was a constant and vicious stimulus to Alina’s sanity.

Who would want to be the wife of such a man? At least Alina would never want to be.

“Do you want me to pick you up?”

“What for?”

“It’s time for you to go home.” The man said, word for word, as if with compulsion.

It’s been too long.

For three years, Caleb searched for Alina, but when he did find her, he didn’t know how to bring her home.