

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 162

Finally.

Alina was taken away by Caleb.

In the car.

Alina, "What are you doing?"

She took a look at Caleb. He was really crazy.

Caleb gave her a hard stare.

The look, straight away, made her gag.

When a person is sick, you'd better keep your mouth shut. Ever since Caleb and Chester had their fight, the temper has been on the rise.

The right to freedom of expression is completely lost in his presence.

The car has been driven all the way to Werland Villa.

Whatever happened here three years ago, Alina has always lived here, and there are bad memories here.

But for them, it was also home. And for the three years that Alina disappeared, it was as if he was waiting for her to come home.

But for Alina, there was nothing but discomfort here. The unpleasantness was far more than a home.

Or maybe it was too good to be in Shirling all these years, to the extent that it's not as good as her Mulherd Manor.

"Get out of the car."

The man pulled open the door on her side of the car.

Alina, "No!"

Apparently, she doesn't even want to go in here anymore.

Under the man's eyes, a storm rises.

The thoughts he had had in the office, together with those in Collins Castle, had eaten away at the sanity in his chest, little by little.

“Then where do you want to go?” At this moment, the man’s tone was implacable, even tinged with a strong sense of hatred.

Alina looked at Caleb in disbelief, so he was hating her now? Hate her for what?

And who is he to hate her?

Alina saw the coldness and danger that was welling up in Caleb’s eyes.

Without waiting for her to speak, the man continued, “Want to go to Blue Bay Villa?”

Now when she heard Caleb’s words, Alina’s face was more than gloomy.

“Caleb, don’t go too far.” He’s dragging Chester into this.

He’s done something shameful himself and he’s dragging her into it?

What is this about? Trying to find a balance?

Alina was already angry.

Now she had the desire to kill him.

“Ahh!” Before she could react, there was a force on her wrist and dragging her off the car.

The man’s strength was so heavy that she could not struggle at all.

Their already uneventful atmosphere seems to have exploded as a result of Chester’s insertion.

Some time ago, when she came back, she was always at the centre of Emma’s antics.

At that time Alina, at least, was sensible.

At least she knows that those things happened, and what is Caleb doing now? The centrepiece is Chester.

And everything that happened or didn’t happen, he had his guess?

As she thought this, Alina’s heart, too, was burning out of her sanity.

“You crazy bastard, get off me.” The man slammed her down hard on the couch.

Lois, the butler and the others hid in fear and dared not come out.

Over the years, Caleb's temper has become more and more violent and he has lost all the calmness and self-control he had back then.

Since Alina's accident, he's been in a state of emotional turmoil,

It's a good thing that he's surrounded by people who have seen the changes, and if new people come in, they probably scares off even the highest wages.

The man shackled her hard to the sofa.

Alina glared at him fiercely, "Let go of me."

Caleb, "Really want to go to Blue Bay Villa?"

"Caleb!"

"He's my elder brother." The man squeezed her chin so hard that Alina felt like she was about to dislocate it.

Caleb's words were bitten so hard that it seemed to be a reminder to Alina.

Nothing should have happened between them.

It was also as if she was being told that she alone was responsible for all this situation?

The emotions of the two clashed in the air and were about to be broken off again and again.

"Let go of me." Alina said through gritting through teeth.

The disparity in strength between men and women soon left Alina with no strength left and she was shackled to Caleb so hard that she couldn't move at all to be kissed.

Caleb is mad, completely mad.

Alina also lost all her strength and eventually let him have his way.

Two hours later.

It's already 1pm.

The brightly lit hall, with the sunlight pouring in and enveloping the two, no one dared to enter from the beginning.

Alina was weak in the man's arms.

At this moment, he felt like he had the world at his fingertips, but inside he was also so empty

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Because he couldn't feel Alina's heart in him at all.

She has changed.

"Do you remember?" For a long time, the man broke the silence.

Alina can't even keep her eyelids open, and she's devastated.

If she had half the strength, she'd be jumping up and tearing Caleb apart right now.

Only when this man didn't want to touch her, she was able to fight back, but when he did, she was powerless to fight back.

He is a beast in the night, and she is just his prey with nowhere to run.

"For two years, you waited for me every day for dinner." The man said bitterly as he waited for no response from Alina.

During those two years, Alina was a real wife.

Even though she can't cook, her cooking is a mess, she never eats alone until he returns.

In the beginning, Caleb had some social engagements and she could wait until 9pm.

Later, when he didn't come back, he would call her in advance to tell her eat first, or came back from work on time to be with her if it's not important.

During those two years they were good husband and wife, but now they have changed.