

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 166

Alina is very tired though.

Now when she heard the man say this, she forced herself to lift her eyelids and rise, her face indifferent.

Alina took a deep breath, said, "You never cared for that."

"....."

"Is that really all that important to you? Is it worth remembering?" The irony is in every word.

At these words, Caleb was instantly dumbfounded.

Alina got up and picked up the clothes on the floor. However, it was no longer wearable.

When he looked back at Caleb, he wanted to tear him apart, and the next moment he was holding the torn clothes.

And it hit the man hard on the head.

"Why don't you go to hell?" She was so pissed off.

When they were together, he never cherished it, now he's a scumbag.

Caleb laughed at her temper tantrum.

She is now fighting with him, which was a bit uncomfortable.

But Alina was lively now. During the two years of his marriage, he thought Alina was wooden person.

If it weren't for her importance to the Collins family, he would probably have forgotten about her.

"You still have all your clothes, don't worry about getting out of the house." He said.

At the sound of his voice, his heart choked.

She was not moved by Caleb's statement.

She's been gone for three years.

And he still has all her stuff?

Alina looked at Caleb with a touch of sarcasm in the corner of her eyes, she said, "If people didn't know you, they'd think you were so in love with me."

She doesn't know if this is a sarcastic comment about herself or about Caleb.

At these words, Caleb's face could not help but sink.

There is no doubt that what happened three years ago is a thorn in their heart.

No one knew, and at one point he asked himself, 'Why did he do that? She was pregnant, why would he do that?'

However, what's done is done.

In that case, even he himself, in the end, had no explanation on this point.

Alina went upstairs.

The moment she opened her wardrobe, she saw the room is very well organized.

Caleb has been staying in this room.

The wardrobe was neatly packed with her and Caleb's clothes, as if she had never left.

However, the more she saw this, the colder the light under Alina's eyes became.

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Downstairs.

She headed straight for the door, where Lois and the butler had already entered, and Caleb was sitting at the table, his hair still dripping with water.

Obviously he had bathed.

"Come here." She hadn't even reached the door when she heard the man's implacable squelch.

Lois and the butler both looked at Alina with apprehension, cold sweat already forming on their backs, knowing full well that if Alina were to walk out of here today, they will not have any good days.

Alina, "It's time for me to go back."

"....."

"I'm not one of those shameless women who won't let go of you, let alone spend the night in a man's house." So she was talking about Emma?

The look in the man's eyes was darkened by this.

"Is that so?"

The two words carry the same irony.

Alina clearly understood the meaning of the man's tone.

She said, "What?"

Did he have a better opinion on the matter?

The moment the two eyes met, the coldness and danger in the man's eyes was evident.

Lois and the butler just felt that the scene was as horrible as the chaos.

She saw it when she was cleaning the sofa, why is it still like this?

The man fixed his eyes on Alina, as if he wanted to see her through.

"In the two years you were married to me, I remember you went to North Srey three times and South Srey twice, what was that for?"

Although she was married to Caleb, she has always been a nobody in everyone's mind, unbeknownst to them, she was actually working hard.

North Srey and South Srey, have always been design havens, and there are very good teachers there.

If it wasn't for all that hard work, Andre would not have been able to promote her so easily?

If she had really lived like nothing in those years, she would have been like Emma.

However, now this man mentions North Srey and South Srey, what does that mean?

"Every time you went there, you stayed there for a week, didn't you? What were you doing there? With who?"

In every word, Caleb was questioning Alina at the moment.

It was as if he was sure that she had betrayed him by going to do something unseemly.

Alina, "What do you mean?"

"....."

“Say something that people can understand.” She just looked at Caleb with a sharp, cold, sarcastic look in her eyes.

She wanted to see what this man could say at this point in time.

Caleb, “You really don’t understand?”

“Caleb!”

Alina is really angry.

It’s not even clear what happened with Emma, and now he’s giving her a hard time about it?

Who does he think he is? He wants to blame her with everything?

The two stared at each other in silence for a long, long time, neither of them saying anything first.

Lois, however, can no longer stand it.

Just as Lois was about to say something, Caleb spoke up, “Chester’s always been between North Srey and South Srey, when did you start?”

At the sound of his voice, the crowd drew breath.

The look in Caleb’s eyes was colder.

And in Caleb’s eyes, there was a cold glint.

He had never understood how his elder brother and Alina could be in this situation when they just had met each other a few times.