

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 169

Finally, Alina picked up, "What's up?"

"Get off the plane now, or I'll show you what regret is." The man's teeth gnashing voice came over the phone.

She doesn't know where he got the idea that Alina was leaving Ingford, but here comes the phone call.

The words were full of threats against her.

How on earth did you know she was leaving?

Now it's all about to take off.

"I'm waiting for you at the airport gate, come out." The man on the other end of the line said, word for word.

Alina's mind was really falling apart at this point.

"Caleb, what did I owe you in another life?"

The phone had hung up.

And with such a hang-up, Alina was even more torn, whether she should get off the plane or not.

What did he mean by that? And how can he make her regret it?

This so-called regret, in Alina's opinion, was only from Andre.

"How shameless."

Alina's was going to be crazy.

What the fuck is this?

And she knows in her heart of hearts that Caleb is now blocking the entrance to the airport, and if she doesn't get out, the consequences will be severe.

Five minutes before the aircraft closes its doors, she got off the plane.

Andre's number was flashing on the phone and he picked up quickly, "Alina."

"Caleb threatened me." At this moment, Alina really wanted to break down and shout.

What the hell is this?

Andre on the other side of the phone was silent for a moment, "You don't have to worry about him."

"I've already gotten off the plane."

"What are you afraid of him for?" Andre didn't know what to say about Alina now.

What's so scary about this Caleb?

Alina, "I..."

Yes, why should she be afraid of him so much? Alice had told her earlier that Caleb couldn't do anything to Andre.

So what was she doing just now, mad at that man?

Yes, that must be it.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

Alina was so furious that she wanted to explode in place.

She was really pissed off at Caleb.

It is said that when the other side is too tough, they have doubts about their own strength, and this is typical of Alina.

She doesn't know what to say about herself now.

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After hanging up Andre's phone, Alina stood still for a long time, until the airport manager came.

"Miss Hughes?"

Alina looked at the visitor in a mute manner.

The man with a smile on his lips and respect in his eyes, "Mr. Collins is waiting for you in the VIP waiting room, please."

Alina's mind had been completely swept away by the storm and she now had no idea what to say about herself.

She, turning around, wanted to leave.

But, where to?

Her flight has already departed.

Buy plane tickets again? She took out her mobile phone and made a few frantic taps to buy a plane ticket to fly back.

However, the document shows that it is blocked.

Alina, who was already in a state of inner turmoil, now felt her heart explode when she saw the situation.

She didn't know how she managed to follow the steward to the waiting room.

The moment the door closes, there is a force on the neck and the man's kisses are overwhelming and aggressive.

Alina was in tears of pain.

Struggle.

But to no avail.

After a long time, when she felt she could hardly breathe, Caleb finally let go of her.

The moment they met, the man's eyes were cold and sharp.

Such sharpness made Alina's heart jerk even harder, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Want to run?"

Caleb said it through clenched teeth.

Alina, "How did you..."

However, the words came out of her mouth and were swallowed hard.

She was probably under the watchful eye of this man at all times in Ingford, and was invariably watched by him.

If not, how else would he know she was on the plane?

Look at the darkness in the man's eyes, all Alina could feel was that her heart was twitching.

The man's long, slender fingers gently sharpened her lips, the corners of his mouth raised in an icy smile, "From now on, don't leave Ingford one step without my permission."

Her heart was sinking.

Caleb, in fact, is an abyss.

In retrospect, how had she ever had a good time around him?

Over and over again.

Almost all of them are confined by her.

"Who are you to..."

"I am your husband." Alina didn't finish her sentence before the man interrupted her with a single word.

He said it with such a sense of entitlement.

And Alina felt like her heart was choking.

All these years, she had never faced it head-on, yet after returning, this man had stressed it again and again.

"What does that mean?" Alina looked at Caleb with amusement.

What kind of existence is a husband?

If it is a kind of maddening presence.

A dangerous existence. So how many people in this world are willing to get married? At least after that incident, she did not want to get married.

"Come back with me first." Caleb's mind buzzed as he looked into Alina's eyes with a soulful question.

Turning around, she took Alina's hand and walked out.

Caleb had just taken two steps when he sensed something was wrong and turned around to see Alina walking in the wrong direction.

He thought it was at Werland Villa when he was so angry that he couldn't control himself and hurt her.

He picked her up in his arms.

At that moment, Alina exclaimed.

“Shut up.” The man gave her a fierce glare.

However, this coldness also reveals his doting on Alina.

The warmth of her breath, almost on the man’s neck, was even warmer, and his heart softened.

As they passed through the passage, many eyes were directed towards them.

All Alina could feel was embarrassment.

“Put me down.”

“What, afraid it’ll get reported? Are you worried about Andre seeing it, or Chester seeing it?”

Shee didn’t know what to say now.