

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 170

The moment the man carried her to the car and the door closed, Alina couldn't wait to get away.

The next moment, however, there was a force on the jaw.

The man squeezed her hard.

"Why do you want to go back?"

Alina, "Get off me." And with that, she slapped the man right on the back of his hand.

Caleb's eyes were dark, as he saw her resisting so directly.

But nothing was said.

He sat up straight.

Lighting a cigarette, he said, "Alina, you must be on Ingford during this time."

"Caleb."

"North Srey, you have my permission to attend."

"Do I need your permission?" What is this man dreaming of?

Who in the world can make decisions for Alina? The people who can make decisions for her are almost dead.

Alina's words were lost in the thought of the sadness.

The atmosphere in the carriage, which was already not very good, was even more gloomy at the moment.

Caleb obviously felt it too, from the aura she was giving off.

The man lit a cigarette and took two hard puffs, Alina frowned, obviously not liking the smell very much.

Caleb, "It's not about what you want or don't want."

"....."

Alina is silent.

No one knows how Caleb felt when he found out that Alina was leaving Ingford.

There was a voice, and an instinct, that kept telling him.

Don't let Alina go, once she leaves Ingford this time, it will be difficult to get her back.

So in this situation, Caleb would not let Alina leave his side.

He rushed to the airport like crazy.

In fact, even if Alina didn't get out of the plane, she wouldn't be able to fly to Ingford.

At this point, Alina doesn't know, and is still wondering why she got off the plane.

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Caleb didn't come back to Collins Castle because he went after Alina, but Chester is back.

At the moment, the man's body emits a bitter coldness that makes people's hearts shiver.

Vanessa's face isn't very good either.

Emma, on the other hand, was overjoyed. See, now it's all over, and Alina's not going to have a good time in the Collins family.

The thought of it gave her a rush of pleasure.

However, the moment Vanessa opened her mouth, she was dumbfounded.

Vanessa said to Chester, "I thought you said it was all taken care of."

Obviously, Emma didn't understand the words that Vanessa spoke.

Especially when she and Chester look at each other, it makes people feel bit more nervous.

She, right now, has a real cringe in her heart.

Chester looked at her, so appalling.

Emma had seen such horror seen in Caleb, but now self-consciousness told her that Chester was an even more horrible person.

At that moment, Emma felt like her heart was choking on it.

He averted his eyes from the man's body because it's too scary.

And then she looked at Vanessa.

And Vanessa, at the moment, was looking at her sharply.

The look in her eyes was as if she had broken some taboo, and Emma knew exactly what that taboo was.

“I, I want to see Caleb.” She, too, wasn’t completely stupid.

It’s not as if there’s nothing to be gained from all the scheming that’s gone on around Caleb over the years.

So now, looking at this look between Vanessa and Chester, it’s clear what it really means.

She was wrong.

For Caleb, she never saw clearly, and for Chester, or even All the Collins, she never saw clearly.

At the moment, her heart was choking even harder.

“Did you see Caleb? What did you tell him? Tell him what happened to Alina and Chester?” Vanessa looked at Emma sarcastically.

And Emma was in a state of confusion when she heard this.

They’ve all gone mad.

The whole Collins was unreadable and unintelligible.

At least for now, she just doesn’t understand.

At the moment, two penetrating gazes were on her body, making her tremble for a moment.

She was wrong.

“Chester .”

“Yes.”

“She can go to Costsley, you arrange it.” Vanessa said in an indifferent tone.

And Emma’s body was already trembling.

When she heard Vanessa say that she would be sent to Costsley to recuperate, her face turned even whiter.

She knew what Costsley was like, it was a place where it was cold all year round and there were endless glaciers as far as the eye could see.

It's nice to go on holiday and see the ice, but if you live in a place like that for a long time, no, it's not a place for people to live.

"No, you are not in a position to make such decisions about me." Emma said, trembling, obviously, she was scared.

She also knew that these people were really capable of anything when they were crazy.

She, really, was too scared.

Vanessa looked at her coldly, her eyes more than dark and sinister at the moment.

"Not in a position?"

Vanessa smiled.

"I'll give you a position, shall I?"

Emma shuddered at the smile in Vanessa's eyes, which she knew was not a good one.

She was scared, really scared.

Vanessa, "Master Mylo has been dead for eight years, and he has been giving me dreams of finding a wife for him."

"....."

"I am his sister-in-law, and I think I'm in a position to decide where you go to get well, right?"

What? Let her marry a dead man?

Crazy people, not a single sane person in the Collins family.

Emma was now more than pale, she was shivering.

"No, you're not in a position to do that to me."

"Haven't you always wanted to be the Collins? Now I'm giving you that chance."

Yes, she always wanted to be the Collins, but the man she really wanted to marry was Caleb.

Emma's heart trembled even harder at the thought of it.

She's seen it all.

Vanessa back in the day, was terrible.

Vanessa, now, is really the scariest.

Her indifference is so cold that it freezes Emma's heart.