

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 178

Caleb was out.

Only Alina and Emma were left in Werland Villa. Seeing such a scene, everyone was so nervous.

Lois in particular couldn't understand it. It was okay that Emma was here last night. But why was she still here today?

Caleb was really too much.

Did he really want Lady Alina to live with such a woman together? Even she couldn't stand it.

"Lady Alina, the fish and crabs are all bought back."

"I want spicy."

"Okay."

Lois nodded.

When Lois called Alina just now, she was deliberately loud, apparently to remind Emma that Alina was the hostess here. Even if she lived here, she was still a mistress who was nothing.

Alina picked up the pointed fruit knife and peeled an apple.

Lois put things into the kitchen and then came out. See Alina peeling the apple, she was also tense.

"Lady Alina, I'll help you peel it."

"It's okay. Lois, I can do it myself." Alina dodged.

Lois was going to help, but after seeing Emma's pale face, she also knew what Alina meant.

She stepped back and went to the kitchen to tell others how to make the food.

Emma and Alina were left in the living room. Emma was now completely unable to walk.

If she could walk, she would leave directly or went upstairs.

But now, she was carried to the couch. Alina sat across from her which made her feel threatening.

She was unable to escape.

At this moment, Alina was peeling the apple. The sound of the knife cutting through the skin of the fruit was so harsh.

Emma felt like being stabbed fiercely on her skin, which made her feel a sense of crisis and even more panic.

What was Caleb thinking about? He actually let her stay with Alina...

Soon, the apple in Alina's hand was peeled off. She cut it into pieces and picked one up with the knife. Then she passed it to Emma's mouth, "Mr. Collins asked me to understand him well and take care of you. So eat."

Looking at Alina, who had a smile on her face, Emma seemed to see Alina last night. When she was holding such a big syringe, she was also smiling like this.

However, with such a smile, she...

"Don't touch me." Emma finally spoke, looking at Alina with some fear.

Alina raised her eyebrows, "Are you afraid?" It was so ironic.

She just smiled and looked at Emma.

Emma felt so creepy now.

She was really scared that fruit knife... would stab into her body. Last night, it was just a syringe. Now it was a knife.

"Alina, you..."

"I just want to take good care of you." Before Emma finished speaking, she was interrupted by Alina.

Take good care of her?

Who would believe that?

In short, Emma absolutely didn't believe it. She was afraid. In the end, she was still afraid...

"I..."

"Are you really afraid?" Seeing that Emma was shivering even when she spoke, Alina smiled more brightly.

Emma, "You, you're a lunatic."

She was looking at Alina in fear.

However, the next moment, Alina directly stuffed the apple on the fruit knife into Emma's mouth.

Emma was so nervous. Alina was a madman, a complete madman.

Emma was now fully aware of this.

Scared... Trembling...

She was constantly trembling and looking at Alina in fear.

"People have many ways to make themselves happy, especially those who have hatred in their hearts, right?"

"The person you should hate is not me." Emma looked at Alina in fear and said.

Just now, she really thought that Alina was going to stick the fruit knife into her mouth, just like what she did to Dr. Nova last night

How terrible Alina was.

Before Alina wasn't like this. Now, she had become a frightening woman.

It was scary.

Emma had seen a lot of things, but today, when faced with such Alina, she was also afraid.

Now, every minute and even every second she had to spend with Alina was so hard.

She hoped Caleb would come back sooner.

She had to get out of here.

At this time, Emma even thought that staying with Alina in Werland Villa might as well be taken by Chester to the extremely bad place in Costsley.

No matter how hard life was in Costsley, at least it was safer than being by Alina's side, right?

But, Emma was disappointed.

At lunchtime, Caleb hadn't come back yet.

When they were having lunch, Alina said, "Well, it tastes really good."

“We put some more peppers in the crabs.”

Lois found that Alina liked spicy in recent years. Then she paid attention to it.

Alina nodded, “Well, not bad.”

However, Emma simply couldn’t eat spicy food.

She was really pitiful. There were many delicious foods that she couldn’t eat. She was allergic to milk and soy milk.

She had no choice when having breakfast.

Since the surgery three years ago, she kept a bland diet. She couldn’t eat some food with extreme taste and even some seasonings.

Emma, who almost died, especially cherished her life, so she wouldn’t eat something she couldn’t eat.

But the dishes at lunch were all spicy.

So Emma believed that Alina was on purpose.

“Lois.”

“I’m here.”

“I want spicy dishes again in the evening.”

“Okay.” Lois was now fawning over Alina. No matter what Alina said, she would agree.

Emma’s face changed.

She didn’t have breakfast.

Now at noon, there was not even soup to eat. She couldn’t eat those dishes.

If there were spicy dishes again in the evening, she wouldn’t have to have dinner. Because, she couldn’t eat them at all.

“Can I have a bowl of egg noodles?” Finally, Emma couldn’t help but said.

She was always so picky about food. If she didn’t eat for a day, she couldn’t stand it at all.

Lois was still talking to Alina as if she didn’t hear her. The talk between the two was so harmonious.