

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 181

Emma broke down and trembled as she looked at Alina, wanting to say something, yet she couldn't say anything at the moment.

Alina looked at her with a smile on her face, "Why don't you scream anymore? Didn't you say before that you were the most important person in his heart?"

Most important?

Emma had been attacking Alina three years ago, telling her time and time again that she was the most important person in Caleb's heart.

And now what?

The deep breaths couldn't suppress the dull ache in her heart.

Was her important?

Once, when Caleb had saved her, she had thought she was the most important, but Alina had disappeared for three years, nothing had happened between them, and that was all Emma needed to know that she was wrong.

Everything Caleb had done to her was because of that night, but everything that night had been wiped out by that illness.

If she hadn't done what she did for Caleb two years ago, how could she still be in touch with him?

If Caleb had been what she thought he was, they would have been together for the three years Alina was gone.

Why wait until now?

Why even wait until now to have Alina here, humiliating her like this.

"Alina, even if I am not the most important being in his heart, do you think that you are?"

Alina raised her eyebrows and looked at Emma.

Emma flinched at the darkness in her eyes, and swallowed the shouting she had prepared.

She was so horrible.

From last night to now, who knows what more horrible things Alina could have done?

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Evening.

At dinner time, Caleb came back after all, and when he saw that there was only spicy food on the table, his brows knitted together.

“Is this all you’re having?”

“Is there a problem?” Alina looked over at Caleb, looking like she was eating well.

Did he lock her in here to make her feel so bad that she couldn’t even eat.

Caleb frowned.

When he saw the same face in front of Emma, his face darkened.” Lois.”

“Yes, Master Caleb.”

“Is that all?”

“Lady Alina said she wanted spicy food, so the kitchen made it all to Lady Alina’s liking.”

Lois’ tone was respectful, but it was also an invisible reminder to Emma of what she really was.

Even eating here was to Alina’s liking.

Since yesterday, Lois has been a constant reminder of what Emma is, and of what Caleb is.

What he should do in this situation? There are things he shouldn’t do.

Caleb, “Miss Bell’s tastes will be lighter from now on.”

Not a good tone.

Alina’s chopsticks were in her hands.

Lois was stunned too.

It was obvious that Caleb hadn’t expected to talk about Emma’s tastes, and Emma, for a moment, was relieved and smug.

But when she saw the coldness in Alina’s eyes, she couldn’t have cared less about her place in Caleb’s heart.

“Caleb.”

She thought about how embarrassed she had been during the day here.

Emma spoke up after all.

Caleb took the spicy food away from her and said, “Have the kitchen remake it for you.”

Emma hadn’t eaten anything all day and she was really hungry now, so when Caleb said that, she was still touched in her heart.

But when she thought of Alina, she felt very uncomfortable.

Taking a deep breath, she said, “Well, I want to get out of here and go back to Green Lake Apartments.”

Why had she come back to the Werland Villa with Caleb yesterday, it was because of Chester, that man was so awful.

He really did mean what he said, he was going to have her sent to Coastsley.

And Emma knew that once she was sent to Coastsley, it would not be easy for her to come back.

She might not even be able to return to Ingford.

And how could she stand the cold and snow at Coastsley?

She doesn’t think anyone would want to go to a place with that kind of cold weather.

But after a short time today, she would rather risk being sent to Coastsley by Chester than be humiliated by Alina in a place like Werland Villa.

“What’s going on?” Caleb’s face, which was already not a good one, darkened when he heard Emma say she was going back to Green Lake Apartments.

His face was even darker.

As he asked, he glanced subconsciously in Alina’s direction.

Obviously, he could also see that something unpleasant had happened here during the day, but Emma said, “No one is to blame for this.”

“Say it.”

Caleb’s tone chilled.

At this moment, the man was so dangerous that it seemed to burn him out.

Alina was eating her food, she looked as if it was none of her business.

But the hatred in Emma's eyes was overwhelming as she watched her calm and unconcerned face.

Tears flew down her face.

"Alina." she said.

Emma didn't say anything, so Caleb's eyes went to Alina who was eating.

Lois' heart was in his throat.

At this moment, he felt like Caleb was crazy, otherwise how could he do something like this.

What was he doing?

Questioning his wife for a woman from outside? Is this what he should do?

What Caleb was doing was turning Lois's mind upside down, absolutely, all of it.

Alina, "What?"

She looked up at Caleb, who was looking dangerously at her.

She looked at Caleb, as if she had nothing to do with whatever was going on, and her innocent look made Caleb even angrier.

Thinking about last night, he couldn't believe that what had happened here today had nothing to do with Alina.

This woman was really getting worse and worse.

Caleb said in a suppressed voice, "I know you hate me, but..."

"But what?"

The man didn't finish his sentence, and Alina cut him off coldly.

At this moment, he couldn't say anything.

The coldness of Alina's eyes made Caleb shiver.