

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 182

The atmosphere between the three of them was already not good, and now Caleb had questioned Alina about it, so the atmosphere was even worse.

Now, it was completely cold to the core.

Caleb felt a pain in his brain at the moment.

He took several deep breaths and looked at Alina, who was also looking at him, with such cold and distant eyes.

When he saw that look, Caleb was trying to hold back, but he couldn't say it now.

Without waiting for Caleb to say anything, Alina slammed her chopsticks into the bowl.

The noodle soup splashed everywhere.

The atmosphere was so foul that everyone's breath tightened as Alina got up and headed upstairs.

Apparently she didn't even bother to face them.

"Master Caleb, what are you doing?" After Alina had gone upstairs, Lois looked at Caleb with distress.

Before, Alina didn't even want to live here, but now she's finally settled in and is eating properly.

It was unthinkable before.

As far as Lois is concerned, Caleb has tried to bring Alina back to Werland Villa many times since she came back to Ingford.

But not once succeeds,

It would never have been possible before.

And now..

She is back after all. What the hell is he doing here? The mere thought of it irritated Lois.

So his eyes on Emma grew more and more displeased.

Caleb's face was already not good, and the wine glass in his hand hit the table hard.

He got up and went upstairs.

The back of that back gives people a kind of endless cold feeling.

Alina and Caleb were furious.

When she saw Caleb and Alina fighting earlier, that's what she wanted to see, she wanted to see Alina lose everything.

But, why now there was a feeling, and she was the one who was having the worst time?

When Lois and Emma were left alone, Lois looked at Emma with a more unfriendly look.

"Hmph." Lois cleared the table with great vigour and took away the spicy dishes in front of Emma as well.

Lois was clearly doing it to her with that condescending look on her face.

Emma, who was already very dignified, was even more furious when she was treated like this.

When she thought about what had happened here today.

Emma wanted to strangle Alina to death, but she knew that there was nothing she could do.

The more this happens, the more she hates Alina.

But when she thought of was Alina's sinister face, the so-called anger was indefatigably faded.

Even if she hated, she could only hate Alina in her heart now.

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Upstairs.

When Caleb came up, he finally found Alina in the guest room, the door was locked.

All the rooms were open but this one was locked, Caleb didn't believe that she hadn't done it on purpose.

Didn't she know what she had done? And now she had the nerve to be in a temper?

The door was rapped very hard.

But inside, there was no movement at all.

Caleb, who had had a bad day outside, was furious at being shut out by Alina.

He had wanted to come back at lunchtime to have lunch with her.

But thinking about what she had said at the table this morning, Caleb was in no mood to come back for lunch, and the result would have been a lot of taunting.

In that case, Caleb would have liked to have peace and quiet.

But what he didn't expect was that Alina did something amazing last night. And today, it's not going to be easy for Emma either.

This was something he had overlooked after all.

A loud bang echoed throughout Werland Villa.

The door was kicked open by Caleb.

And inside, Alina was angry as she saw the man appear in the doorway with a chill on his face.

"Caleb!"

The door panel was already on the floor.

It was clear how strong the man was, or how destructive.

Alina was now ready to kill him.

"What the fuck is wrong with you?" In an instant, her emotions broke down.

In that instant, her past with Caleb flashed through her mind like a movie.

There was no doubt that none of those memories were good.

She felt that ever since she met this man, she had never had a clean slate.

Because of this man, her life had taken a complete turn for the worse.

Now, Alina didn't know what words to use to describe it.

The man came in.

There was a force in her jaw.

Alina moved, but the force of the man's grip was so strong that she had nowhere to go, and she was already furious and angry.

How could she be rational in the face of such a powerful man?

A slap was on the man's face.

The next moment, there was a force on her wrist, the man's force was so heavy that it almost crushed her wrist.

The man's tone was dangerous, "How many times?"

There was danger in his tone.

Alina knew exactly what Caleb was asking.

"You deserve to be beaten." Alina said with a fierce anger at Caleb's danger.

If she could, she would have killed this man, who had changed the course of her life.

Who did he think he was to change her life?

He even made storms again and again.

Even when she had no right to say it was over?

A man like that stirs up no peace. Isn't that the kind of person you just want to kill?

The man's hand was heavier, and Alina's eyes were now tearing up from the pain she was already feeling.