

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 186

In the end, Alina didn't know how to get out of the police station, she seemed to have lost its soul.

No one knew how her heart had been shaken when she found out that someone had done something to her grandmother's death.

No one knows what kind of pressure and pain she was under during this time.

Her grandmother was so good.

Just the thought that her grandmother might have been tortured or something before she passed away, she could not even breathe.

She doesn't know exactly who it was or why they were so cruel.

In her memory, Grandma really didn't offend anyone, she was always so kind to everyone.

Why would someone do that to such a nice person before she died?

"Alina."

In the cold wind.

Suddenly, a force on Alina's wrist brought her back to her senses, and it was then that Alina realised that she was in the middle of the road.

It was a good thing it was a red light, so there wasn't much traffic, but it was only a matter of moments before the traffic started to weave.

Caleb took her in his arms, and blocked out the cold wind of all the traffic.

The speed of the cars were fast.

But what was even more unsettling for Alina was the picture she saw in the police station.

Why Emma?

The lightning flashed in her mind, flashing back to Emma's time with the Hughes family..

Grandma took such good care of her then. She thought it was not easy for a country girl to get through school.

So she took pity on her and her sister Hope.

But why?

Before, Alina had thought that the Hughes family had raised ungrateful people.

In a state of confusion, Alina didn't know how Chester had taken her out into the middle of the road or how she had got into the car.

She wanted to go to Werland Villa and kill Emma with her own hands, but she couldn't. She couldn't alert Emma.

The police had said that they had to go through all the comparisons, and if they spooked her now, it would only put her on the defensive and make things more difficult.

It's been a long time.

Alina finally came to her senses, it was the way back to Mulherd Manor.

"Turn around."

"Alina."

"I don't want to go back now." She didn't want to, she really didn't.

It was a place she had once been attached to, a place she had dreamed about most when she was in Shirling.

But now, for her, she didn't want to go back there.

There was a shadow of her grandmother, and a shadow of Emma and the family, and Emma really didn't deserve it.

The car was parked on the side of the road.

Her face held in the man's broad, warm palm.

"Tell me, what's going on?" Obviously, Chester here had noticed something was wrong with Alina.

The moment they met, Alina's tears fell.

Chester took Alina into his arms and said, "Don't cry."

The words were so common, but to Alina, they felt so familiar, she couldn't remember what it was.

She didn't know where she had encountered such a feeling before.

But when she was soothed by such gentle reassurance, her emotions, which were already close to collapse, now collapsed even further.

Her tears fell with a fierce intensity.

They ended up wetting the man's suit.

The wet, sticky feeling made Chester, who had always been a neat freak, feel helpless, "Alina, tell me what happened."

He wanted to know what it was that was making her so upset.

Alina's throat was so hard, she couldn't say anything.

It hurt.

After a long, long time, Chester said, "Shall I ask Hector to find out?"

Whatever it was, there was nothing Hector couldn't find out.

"I want a drink." Finally, Alina put away her tears, but her words made Chester freeze.

She had come out of the house in such a broken mood, so it was clear that something had happened in the short time she had been there.

Alina, on the other hand, hadn't expected Chester to be waiting for her, and what would she have done if he hadn't been waiting for her?

"Okay."

At this moment, Chester didn't ask anything, he just nodded his head indifferently.

Eventually, the man, who had been heading for Mulherd Manor, turned around and headed for the city, where it was now time for lunch.

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Werland Villa.

Lois had asked the kitchen to make the eel to Alina's liking, but Alina hadn't come back yet, so she called Alina.

But call after call, no answer from Alina.

Finally.

Lois called Caleb. No matter how much Emma called, there was no answer.

But now when Lois called, the man on the other end answered instantly, which was a real thrill for Emma.

“Master Caleb, Lady Alina has gone out and hasn’t come back yet, and the phone hasn’t been answered, is something wrong?”

On the phone, Lois was full of worry.

After all, whatever was important, it had to be done by now.

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Caleb was unpleasant when he heard that Alina hadn’t returned by now.

“Got it.”

And with that, he hung up the phone.

Then he dialed Mulherd Manor’s number.

This woman was either at Werland Villa, Mulherd Manor, or, at Collins Castle.

When Tomas came in with the papers, he saw Caleb on the phone and wondered what was being said on the phone.

Caleb’s face was black to the core.

“Tomas .”

“Yes, sir.”

“Find out where is she?” The man said, word for word, almost gritting his teeth.

Werland Villa said she hadn’t gone back yet, and Mulherd Manor said she hadn’t gone back at all, she’d been out for hours.

He’d like to see where she’d gone and with whom.

“Yes.”

Tomas naturally knew who Caleb was asking to find out at this point. Who else but Alina?.

She had only left Werland Villa a few hours ago. And Caleb was going to make a big deal out of it, and the thought of it gave Tomas a headache.

He didn't know when these two will end up.

Especially when he thinks about what's been going on, Tomas's head hurts.