

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 189

"Live here." Alina looked at Emma and said in a sarcastic tone.

Caleb frowned at Alina, his heart fluttering even more when she said that Emma should stay here.

What was she up to?

Alina, "It's dangerous for you to go out now."

Alina said, word for word.

And she was telling the truth.

Caleb's face was dark as he looked at Alina, looking at the sarcastic smile in her eyes, as if he wanted to see through her.

But at the moment, Alina was too deep.

Even if his gaze was penetrating, no one could see inside her, she was once so simple.

It's not the same now.

Thinking about the scene between her and Chester in the restaurant, Caleb finally turned around and left.

The back looked so cold.

Emma panicked as she saw Caleb leaving again, "Caleb, I...", Before she could finish her sentence, Alina covered her mouth.

Before Emma could struggle, Caleb was out the door.

Alina let go of Emma.

Emma, "What are you doing?"

Wasn't it possible that leaving here was not what what she wanted to see? She'd won after all.

And she had lost badly and miserably. No matter how much she was upset, Emma didn't want to stay here now.

She was really going mad.

It had only been two days and she didn't feel like she could leave here alive, and it was torturous.

Then slap hit hard on her face.

Emma's mind was buzzing from the slap, and the taste of blood was thick in her mouth.

She didn't know where she had hurt herself.

She looked at Alina with dismay.

Alina looked at her with dangerous eyes.

Before, it was all mental torture, but now Alina hit her."What are you doing.?"

Emma's body was already trembling as she looked at Alina with danger in her eyes, and now her body was tense.

Another slap to her face.

The pain was so intense that Emma's eyes went black.

Alina was mad now, it was so horrible.

"Why?" Emma looked at Alina.

Was she keeping her in this place to be tortured?

At the thought of this possibility, Emma felt even more worried.

Several slaps to Emma's face, and she was now powerless to fight back.

No one in the Werland Villa dared to come forward at the sight of this scene.

Emma was the loser in this case.

It's a clear sign that the relationship would go worse.

No one knows what happened today, but Alina is now in the extreme.

Half an hour later, Emma's face was red and swollen.

All that fear had now turned to anger and she knew that no matter what she did, she could not leave the Werland Villa now.

Caleb had said he was leaving her here to protect her, but when she got here, the man didn't care about her.

That was what hurt Emma the most.

“Alina, go to hell.” Emma shouted at Alina.

Alina had driven her mad.

“And do you think you’ll go to hell?” Alina looked at Emma and asked, word for word.

Her tone was so dangerous that Emma’s heart choked.

“Why don’t you let me go?”

In just two days, the people here had shown her clearly who was the mistress of the house.

She had seen that Alina’s position could never be shaken, either the Werland Villa or in the Collins family.

She had no meaning here.

Especially after two days of Alina’s mental torture, she knew that here she was worse than dead.

If she went on like this, what little dignity she had was going to be eroded, wasn’t it?

That was the most terrible thing that could happen to a person.

She didn’t want to face that.

“Why are you doing this to me?” Emma looked at Alina, obviously still unaware of what had happened.

She didn’t know why this was happening.

Alina, “Later, it gets worse.”

At that, her face stiffened and she looked at Alina.

Based on how hard she had just treated her, Emma was absolutely sure that there was something worse waiting for her in this place.

“You want to leave? It’s not that easy.” Alina looked at Emma with a sneer, and under her eyes, there was endless danger.

Once, she didn’t want to go down that wide road, she had to collide with her like that.

Now she wants to leave?

She really thinks she can do whatever she wants, who does she think she is?

Alina hates her.

She had never hated anyone so much in her life, and Emma, after all, had turned her heart upside down.

“Alina, what the hell are you doing?” Emma had finally realised that something was wrong with Alina, she hated her now.

Emma didn't know what to say now.

There was a voice in her heart that kept telling her to leave. Otherwise the rest of the day would be even harder.

“I'm going to make sure you die a horrible death.” Alina looked at Emma and said one word at a time.

The words struck her heart so hard that she shivered.

She was scared.

Her lips were trembling as she looked at Alina, wanting to say something, but at this moment Emma could not say anything.

“What? Scared?” Alina uttered, her eyes were full of sarcasm.

Alina now looks terrifying.