

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 190

Caleb was speeding out of the Werland Villa. His eyes were even more scarlet.

The image of Alina and Chester cuddling in the restaurant was all he could think about now.

Finally, the sound of the brakes screeching through the outskirts of Ingford.

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Vanessa's mouth lifted in a smile as she realized just how far Alina and Emma were now confronting each other.

"Emma's probably regretting it by now." When Alina was fighting back, Emma would not stand it.

She could guess what Emma was going through right now.

"Yes."

The butler nodded respectfully.

Vanessa, "But I have to say, this girl has a lot of ways of getting into people's heads."

It went on without repetition.

The butler got a call and after he hanging up the phone, he turned to Vanessa, "Ma'am, a call from Werland Villa."

"What did it say?"

"That Lady Alina had beaten up Miss Bell, and that it was serious." The butler said.

Vanessa, "Good."

A woman like that deserves physical pain, it was all mental torture before, so now Alina started to beat Emma?

But whatever Alina was doing to torment Emma's side now, Vanessa was all for it.

After all, Emma had been around Caleb for so many years, it was time for some accountability.

"Yes."

The butler nodded.

Alina's temper has gotten hotter in her years outside, and there was a time when Alina would never have done anything like this.

Now, it's a good thing.

Vanessa, "That woman, all these years, she really thinks Alina can't do anything to her, just watch, she'll suffer."

"Yes."

The butler nodded.

Emma could have imagined that someone would dare to do that to her when she had Caleb to protect her.

When feelings are strong, there would be consideration.

But once she has been disappointed, she doesn't need to think about anything, and Alina now, doesn't think about anything.

Because she has nothing to worry about, she doesn't have to be soft on Emma, who has to suffer.

And that's what she's going to take now.

As the butler and Vanessa were about to say something else, the butler's phone rang and he looked at the number, which was unfamiliar.

Respectfully, he said to Vanessa, "I'm going to take a call."

"Okay."

With Vanessa's nod, the butler rushed off to answer the phone.

When Vanessa was left alone, her eyes were so sharp.

"Hmph."

She was full of satisfaction with Alina.

Why had she stepped in to deal with Emma? It was because Alina had been too soft at the time.

She would have been at a disadvantage if she had brought it into the marriage.

But she had never thought that Emma would still be with Caleb in the end after she had taken care of it.

That's what pissed Vanessa off the most, how could she stand it?

But now she's relieved.

Alina, having learnt to deal with these problems herself, was a lot easier on her.

Within two minutes, the butler rushed in, his face full of gloom, "Madam, there's been a problem."

"What is it?"

"Master Caleb has a car accident."

Vanessa was worried at this.

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Werland Villa, too, received a call about Caleb's car accident, Lois got the call and reported to Alina with anxiety.

Alina, "Is he dead?"

Her tone was indifferent.

Everyone in the room winced at the cold tone of her voice.

Without waiting for Lois to say anything, Alina sneered and said.

"Even if he dies, it won't be my turn to collect his corpse."

All of them, when they heard Alina's cold words, didn't even dare to look at her.

Ingford was abuzz.

Naturally, everyone knew that Alina was disappointed in Caleb, but in the midst of that disappointment, she responded in this way.

It was something no one had expected.

Did she really have no feelings for Caleb at all?

Lois, "Lady Alina, why don't you..."

"I'm hungry, let's eat."

So now she's not only cold, she's in the mood for dinner.

Lois' heart was in her throat, and Emma's face was no better.

"How is he?" Finally, Alina asked.

But Lois didn't hear her, and went straight to the kitchen to arrange for dinner to be served.

Alina did not go and Emma would not go, but no one wanted to talk to Emma.

Emma, on the other hand, had her heart in her throat.

Because if Caleb had been in an accident, did that mean he wouldn't be back for a long time?

Her face went white at the thought of that possibility.

When she looked at Alina, her heart was in her throat.

It was more than pathetic.

Dinner was fresh eel.

They didn't have any for lunch, but Emma wouldn't have eaten it.

It was hard to swallow the rice in the bowl.

She hadn't had a good meal since she arrived at the Werland Villa, where Alina was the only one in charge.

"Lois."

"Yes, Lady Alina."

"From now on, irrelevant people can't eat at the table."

Irrelevant people?