

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 192

Alina couldn't help herself.

Andre, who knew Alina well, was worried about Alina breaking into Emma's room in the middle of the night while she was sleeping, and then committed murder.

She's always been a sensible person, but when it comes to her grandmother, Andre doesn't think Alina will always be sensible.

After all, living under the same roof as Emma was dangerous.

Alina, "How could she?"

Emma got to college because of the Hughes family.

If not, how could Zoe have supported the two sisters on that salary?

How could she do that?

"You can do whatever you want, as long as she doesn't die." Andre knew that Alina was at the end of her rope.

If she didn't do something about it, she would go crazy.

And what one does when one is mad is even madder, and the results can be most unbearable.

And with Andre's words now, it was as if Alina had found an outlet for her anger.

"Andre."

"So now, are you coming back?" Andre asked tentatively.

He had been waiting in Ingford for the old Cook thing to come to an end.

Alina had always said she would go back to Shirling to be with Penny as soon as the results were in.

But now, Alina said, "Not yet."

It was clear from this what Alina was up to now.

Andre, "Remember, her life is not yours to take." Whatever the hatred, if Emma is really guilty.

Then the person who will punish her will be there.

But it won't be Alina.

So, she could do anything now. Only not, to kill her.

"I know." Alina understood what Andre was saying.

And how could she take Emma's mink so easily? That would be too mercy for her.

Today, Alina doesn't even dare to think about how much pain her grandmother had suffered.

Emma, who she had grown up with, had done something like that, and her grandmother couldn't bear it.

And Alina couldn't stand it either.

She hung up Andre's phone.

In the dim space, Alina's crystal eyes were more than cold.

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Emma was already suffering, and now she was desperate to get to Caleb and make a show of herself in front of the Collins.

But no one at Werland Villa was there to help her, and they looked at her like she was something dirty.

The look was so unpleasant to think of.

"Why are you treating me like this?" Why is the world so unfair to her? Did she not work hard enough?

She had worked hard enough.

Yet these people..

What right did they have to step on her dignity?

Is it really her fault that she has come to this point with Alina? Is it really her fault alone?

Who was Alina to humiliate her with the dresses she didn't wear?

The light was on. Emma looked towards the door and saw Alina's shady face.

At that moment, all Emma's thoughts stopped in their tracks.

"You.."

The cold water splashed on Emma, she couldn't react at all.

The water basin was slammed to the ground by Alina.

The coldness was the result of Alina's cold water being poured over her, soaking her body and the bed.

Emma looked at Alina, shivering with cold.

The look in Alina's eyes was so cruel that the words Emma had wanted to say were swallowed in her stomach.

"Alina!"

"Is it good?"

"You..."

"The water under Hasnan Bridge is much colder than the tap water." Alina's tone was careless.

This calmness made Emma shiver even more.

She knew Alina was now torturing her during the day because Caleb was not here at Werland Villa.

Now it was going to be all day and all night?

When she thought about it, Emma was devastated.

Alina was gone.

"Ah, ah!" Emma broke down and shouted.

She was really going mad, really going mad at Alina for targeting her like this.

She had to get out of here, or she was going to go crazy in here.

Emma was as hysterical as a madman.

She woke up the whole Werland Villa.

Downstairs in the hall.

Everyone gathered and listened to the commotion from upstairs, but no one dared to go up there, because Alina was up there.

They all knew what Alina and Emma were like, so they didn't dare go up there.

"Master Caleb isn't here, what's she doing?" The crowd didn't know what to make of it.

They only thought that a woman like Emma must be more petulant and pretentious in front of Caleb.

And now, with the man out of the picture, it was hard to understand what the hell she was up to.

"All right, all right, let's go back."

Lois evacuated the people and didn't even bother to check on Emma.

So, Emma was crying and wailing and not even one person came up to check on her, she was so mad.

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Emma made a lot of noise.

But she didn't wait for anyone, she felt that people here were so cold.

She never knew that people were so cold. Or maybe the people around Caleb are just that cold.

When Caleb was here, they were more or less considerate, but now that Caleb is gone, they don't even bother pay attention to her.

All of them were trying to please Alina.

And the bed was wet and no one came to change it, "Someone, someone."

Emma was really going mad, no one had ever done that to her. How could people's hearts really be so cold?

She had been shouting for so long that her voice was going hoarse, but no one had come up, and she knew that no one would come up on..

These people were all on Alina, how could they come up?