

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 195

How far had the Hughes family gone in regards to Emma and her sisters and her mother? Those who knew them at the time, all felt that the Hughes family seemed excessively good to a nanny's daughters.

And it wasn't even one, it was two.

"Lady Alina, you did the right thing." Lois said.

Without waiting for Alina to speak, Lois continued, "Once the Hughes family treated her well, she didn't accept it, and now she deserves to be treated like a dog."

That's right.

Since when she was treated as a human being, she didn't accept it anyhow, she had to be treated as a dog, in that case, that was what she had asked for herself.

In other words, no matter what kind of life Emma is living now, she begged for it and deserved it.

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Caleb would not be able to return from the hospital now, and Emma, there was no one to take care of her.

All morning, she was in the backyard, blowing the cold wind all morning.

In addition, she had spent last night lying in a wet bed, so she hadn't rested well, and now she had been outside all morning.

By noon, she was sick.

Her throat was dry and sore.

The maid brought her meal.

"I'm sick, please take me to the hospital." Emma said breathlessly.

Her body was not particularly well in the first place, and with Alina tossing and turning her from last night to now, how could her body stand it?

No, now it couldn't take it anymore.

Once the maid heard that she was sick.

They put the food down and didn't say whether to send her to the hospital or not, they just turned around and left.

Looking at the maid's indifferent back, Emma profoundly had the feeling that she wasn't being treated like a human being.

That's right.

That was what it felt like.

"Alina."

How dare Alina trample on her like that?

At this moment, her mind flashed back to the time when she was once in the Hughes family, how did the people of the Hughes family, at that time, treat her and Hope.

Thinking about those, and comparing it with everything now. Her heart shook, and then more anger and hatred.

She was unwilling to admit that everything that Alina had once done for her and Hope was just really good.

Those were, in Emma's mind, Alina's handouts. Miss Hughes at the time of each season would have different new models.

It didn't matter if it was a wardrobe or a shoe closet, it couldn't be stuffed.

That was something that she and Hope simply could not envy. The kindness of the Hughes family parents towards Alina was enviable and jealous.

Every quarter, they change the clothes, so what about the last quarter? There must be no place to put them.

All just give it to her and Hope to show off their superiority and satisfy their false vanity.

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At the lunch table.

Lois said to Alina, "It's being tossed around, probably sick."

"Oh."

For Emma was sick, Alina's reaction was very plain.

It was just a cold, it couldn't kill her.

But she, nevertheless, said, "Bring the medicine box."

"Okay."

Lois had someone bring the medicine box over, Alina picked up the medicine box and was about to head to the garden at the back.

Lois said, "Just find a doctor, why do you need to go yourself?" A man like that would get his hands dirty.

Alina, "I understand Mr. Collins, so naturally I have to take good care of his sweetheart."

After seeing that gentle smile on Alina's face, it felt like whenever she smiled like that, something terrible would definitely happen.

Why did Emma do such a thing to stimulate Alina.

Now well, all of this is her own asking for.

In the backyard.

Emma sat in the same position she had been sitting in the morning, and when she saw Alina personally carrying the medicine box, she sarcastically said, "Don't worry, I can't die."

So, she was afraid?

Afraid that she would really die. It would also bring her countless troubles, right?

Hearing the sarcasm in Emma's tone, Alina naturally knew exactly what she was sarcastic about.

He fished out the cold medicine from the medicine box and fiercely stuffed it into Emma's mouth. The bitter taste made Emma almost throw up.

"Don't throw up, there is nothing left, otherwise you'll really just have to wait for death." Not waiting for Emma to vomit it out, she said with a cold smile.

It was really scary.

Now Emma found that when a person laughed, it could really be very scary.

She fiercely glared at Alina.

Those medicines that were about to be spat out, under Alina's words, eventually, bit by bit, were swallowed in.

The taste of that capsule was even more disgusting.

"Give me water." With great difficulty, Emma finally managed to swallow it and looked at Alina and said.

Alina, "What do you need water for? How can a person like you be afraid of bitterness?"

In Alina's opinion, a person like Emma was not afraid of bitterness at all, so, why should she be given water?

Only someone who had actually taken that cold medicine would also know that the taste of that medicine needed a lot of water to gargle to go down.

And the taste of that medicine in the mouth was unbearable.

Emma could see the point.

Alina was not afraid that she would die, but she tossed her to death in various ways now. She was so ruthless.

"Alina, I curse you."

"Hmph."

If cursing a person could really be effective, then Emma would have already died a thousand times.

Many people have cursed her.

The taste in Emma's mouth was really unpleasant, the bitter taste even went down in her throat, nauseating her over and over again.