

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 196

What the hell was going to happen?

When she had done that at the hospital, Emma probably hadn't thought that she wouldn't have peace for the rest of her life, had she?

How about the fact that she wouldn't have peace for the rest of her life either.

Emma had a terrible fever.

"Do you need me to give you a shot?"

As soon as she heard that Alina wanted to give her a shot, Emma thought of that night the way Alina had treated Nova.

Even a man couldn't help but be hysterical, and that moment the cry resounded throughout Werland Villa.

"Go away." Emma shouted like crazy, how could she dare to let Alina touch her?

It was really too terrifying.

She was a madman, a complete and utter madman.

What was it that made Alina become like this now? Was it because of Nova's appearance that night?

Then who was it? Who on earth had sent Nova to Werland Villa?

"I don't have a fever, I'm not sick." Emma was so frightened by this appearance of Alina that she was incoherent.

She wanted to get out of here.

Even, at this moment Emma had the idea that she must leave Caleb, if she had known that she would encounter this today.

Even if she had to do it all over again, Emma probably still wouldn't have been able to resist messing with Caleb, right?

It was just that she hated in her heart why Alina hadn't just died under the Hasnan Bridge three years ago and had to come back to wreak havoc on her again and again.

She was really going crazy.

“Alina, what exactly do you want?”

Now Alina was personally tormenting Emma to the point where her spirit was starting to reel.

Now, probably no matter what Alina wanted, Emma would give her, right? All she asked for was two days of peace and quiet.

“Three days.”

“What?” Regarding the three days that Alina said, Emma did not understand what exactly the so-called three days were.

Alina looked at Emma and said, “You were so evil in those years, and you couldn’t stand it for three days?”

Only three days?

She thought it had been a long time.

Now that she looks back, it’s only been three days, she’s not even been in this Werland Villa for a week, how come it’s been so hard?

“What exactly does it take to spare me?” At this moment, Emma asked directly.

Whatever Alina wanted, as long as she had it.

For the first time, Emma was planning to give in to Alina.

There was a time when she wanted to destroy everything Alina had, and now she just wanted to give in, just wanted to go back to her days of peace.

It was really too terrible.

The current Alina was really too terrifying.

If this continued, she would really go crazy, she would definitely be tormented by Alina and go crazy.

“What does it take?” Alina laughed.

And then she looked sarcastically at Emma, “What do you have?”

In Alina’s view, Emma originally had nothing.

“You came from mountain. What you used and wore after that was all mine.”

Emma's brain went blank.

These were the last things she wanted to hear, and the last things she wanted to face, and before. Alina had never said such things.

"You finally admit it?" She looked at Alina with endless tears.

Alina looked at Emma icily.

Emma, "You're finally admitting that you gave me everything?"

Yes.

How could she be a friend of the Hughes family's daughter?

She was just a poor girl from the countryside, how could she have become her friend?

Previously, when she had received those favours from Alina, she had always thought that Alina was giving herself a handout.

At that time, she was acting like an angel.

That look was really disgusting when she thought about it.

Alina, "You're not pitiful, I'm not even bothered to give you."

At the sound of her words, her body was even trembling with anger.

Looking at Emma's trembling appearance, Alina's eyes were full of sarcasm. Once upon a time, in the Hughes family, no matter who it was, they all pitied the two sisters, so even when they gave them favours, they did so with caution, fearing that they might hurt their pitiful pride.

Mother also taught her time and again that she must give gifts as if they were friends.

So whenever Emma was with her, she would give her anything she said she liked and anything that looked good.

Give it to her as if it were a gift from a friend.

But in reality, no matter what kind of way she used, Emma only had one determination, Alina pity her.

In fact, Alina was really pity for her, she gave Emma her unworn shoes, seeing that Emma was wearing shoes two sizes smaller.

Seeing that she didn't have an extra change of clothes, Alina would find some for her.

When Emma said she liked her princess dress, she would give it to her too.

How would she have given her those if she hadn't been pitiful? Those were given to her by her mum and dad and she cherished them.

"Only you and Caleb are together, and every single thing he gives you is half mine too, you know that, right?"

Before, when talking about property, she said that everything in Emma's name, she had the right to take back.

At that time, if it wasn't for Caleb's timely divorce.

She didn't know how that matter would have turned out.

Now, Emma looks like she's willing to give her anything, what does she have? She had nothing.

Once, they used to be hers.

"And you really like using what's left of mine."

What could be more humiliating than this statement from Alina now?

It was all her leftovers.

The ones she wore before were her leftovers.

Now, Caleb was also what was left of her.

"Don't say it, don't say it." Emma was going crazy as she held her head.

She was in a state of madness.

Alina, "You keep saying that it's me who's giving you alms. In reality, you are robbing."

Robbing her what was left of her.

Once those endearing clothes in her wardrobe or the good looking shoes in her shoe closet.

Emma said she liked them, could she not give them away?

Back then, her mother had always said that she would take care of Emma's feelings, so she would give them to Emma generously if she liked them.