

I'm richer than my billionaire ex-husband novel (Alina and Caleb)

Read I'm richer than my billionaire ex-husband novel

Chapter 2 Return

Three years and two months had passed.

Ingford Wedding Expo, a bridal show that brings together all kinds of big international designers.

The woman in the luxurious dress smiled and elegantly took the man's arm, only to hear the man beside her ask warmly, "All ready?"

"Sure."

She smiled.

Joslan Hughes was a well-known designer, no one knows who she really is.

She became famous in the wedding dress design world two years ago with a wedding dress called 'Beginning', and later became a global sensation with 'Ending'.

Joslan Hughes is a name that no one in the design community knows.

She suddenly appeared at the International Wedding Expo today, breathtakingly beautiful.

The limelight was flashing at her and her confident, elegant smile was shown live on Ingford's major display screens.

"Your turn to go on stage." The man him lowered his voice to remind her.

"Got it." She smiled politely at the camera in greeting, let go of the man's arm, and walked confidently up to the high stage.

This was her first public appearance in three years and unveiled her mysterious face.

She was pretty, noble and pure.

The whole show went quiet and everyone looked at her.

In the crowd, someone recognized her.

Someone whispered, "Do you think that's Master Caleb's wife who disappeared in a car accident three years ago?"

"She does look alike, but I don't think so."

Three years ago, the car accident that blocked Hasnan Bridge for a full month was remembered in this instant.

Rumor has it that Master Caleb's wife died in a car accident at Hasnan Bridge three years ago, although no body has been found to date.

"I heard that it was the rainy season, the river was turbulent, and she was still nine months pregnant, how could she have survived?"

The doors of the show opened and an aristocratic man walked in. He seemed not to care about the reactions of others, his eyes locked on the stage.

He was shocked.

Alina on stage and Caleb off stage looked at each other.

Alina's gaze falls on Emma, who was holding his arm.

She did not know that Caleb would also be the most concentrated man, after so many years, the women around him did not change.

And he deserted his wife and child for Emma.

Alina laughed to herself, she was really stupid at first.

Then she looked at the man in the distance and snorted lightly with disdain.

She averted her eyes, it seems, and since the beginning she has only faintly glanced at him.

"Thank you for your love of 'Beginning' and I will bring you more surprises in the future."

She gracefully handed the microphone to the host and instantly applause roared through the room.

Andre Francis was down there and when he saw Alina coming down from the podium, he gently extended his hand to her, "Congratulations, it was a success."

"I am honored to have you share this moment."

The two looked at each other and smiled.

Handsome man and beautiful woman are very good match.

The flash kept flashing, recording the moment, perfectly.

Caleb looked at the elegant figure not far away, stiffened, and for a long, long time, he could not come back from it.

It's her.

She's alive, she is back.

There were whispers in the crowd.

"Master Caleb's wife is alive and has become an international sensation, Miss Joslan."

"But Master Caleb got engaged to Miss Emma a month ago. This big exhibition today is all Emma's work."

Now, however, everyone's attention is drawn to Joslan Hughes' 'Beginning' and is stunned by her talent and achievements.

"Does Master Caleb's wife come back for revenge?"

The atmosphere was once again lively.

Alina and Andre ignored the chatter as they skillfully and confidently talked to people in the crowd.

Alina's beauty, elegance, and especially the confident smile on her face stimulated Caleb's nerves.

He clenched his hands into fists, and almost subconsciously, he went towards that that back, however, he was pulled by Tomas Stone, the special assistant beside him, "Mr. Collins."

Tomas' soft reminder made Caleb pause, "It's her, isn't it?"

"It's Lady Alina," Tomas replied.

Caleb sensibly looked at Alina, who was hand in hand with a man in the crowd, and suppressed his anger.

The show was over.

Alina came out of the bathroom and the hallway was quiet at the moment.

Not far away, Caleb leaned against the wall with a cigarette in his hand, elegant and reserved.

She looked at the man calmly, so soon, he came looking for her?

“Alina.”

His tone was icy, and his long-suppressed anger erupted.

Alina tossed the tissue in her hand into the trash and looked at Caleb as if he were a stranger.

For a stranger, there was no need to say anything more.

She passed by him, but her slender arm was caught by him.

Without waiting for her to react, she was wrapped around her waist, and with a flip, she was pressed against the wall by the man.

His anger was evident as the two locked eyes, and Alina questioned calmly, “Mr. Collins, this is inappropriate, isn’t it?”

Her tone was cold, and Caleb got even more angry.

His long fingers cupped her chin and questioned loudly, “You have nothing to say to me?”

“What does you want to hear?” Alina smiled softly.

Her attitude made Caleb increasingly angry.

“Do you know I’m looking for you?”

Yes, he’s been looking for Alina for three years.

During these three years, he was constantly reminded by those around him that Alina was dead, her body swept into the sea by the swift current and never to be found.

He didn’t believe that Alina was dead, so he went to great lengths to find her, but she was nowhere to be found.

When she heard Caleb say he was looking for her, Alina laughed, “Looking for me to save your Miss Bell?”

“Alina.” Caleb was even more angry. How this woman was so ignorant of him?

“What do you have to be angry about? A murderer doesn’t deserve to stand in front of me.”

She could never forget that he was going to kill her child to save a mistress.

Alina’s smile intensified, “I’m just surprised that the woman who was so sick that she had to use both my life and my child’s life, today seems to live to be a hundred.”

She smiled, “How come she is not dead?”

Caleb couldn’t stand to hear anyone curse Emma, “Shut up.”

“What are you getting excited about, I’m just talking about myself.”

With that, Alina shook off his hand.

The fact that she didn’t die seemed to upset him, because she saw Caleb’s face sink even deeper.

Caleb looked at Alina’s face, he never knew that she would be so a bit of a rebel.

Alina pushed him away with one hand. She stood up straight and straightened her gown with disgust.

She has an innate arrogance and nobility, cold and reserved.

Without waiting for him to say anything else, the man who had just been at Alina’s side appeared.

Andre got nervous when he saw Alina and Caleb standing together.

He didn’t expect these two to meet so soon.

“Alina , it’s time to go back.”

Andre’s words were directed at Alina, but his eyes were on Caleb.

Approaching, the two men’s eyes met, and it was an invisible battlefield.

Suddenly, Andre smiled and took Alina’s hand, looking at her with tender and doting eyes.

He added, “Mom has called several times and said she made you the dishes you love, so let’s hurry back.”

Alina nodded and didn’t look at Caleb for a second.

She said to Andre in a gentle tone, "Let's hurry up, don't keep her waiting, or I'll have to coax her again."

"Okay"

The moment they turned around holding hands, Andre shot a provocative look at Caleb.

His dangerous voice sounded, "Is he your new boyfriend?"

Andre and Alina pause and look at each other.

Alina said, "Mr. Collins, you misunderstood, he is my husband."

"Your husband?"

Caleb was already angry with Alina's 'my husband' comment, and now he wanted to kill Andre.

Alina laughed coldly and didn't answer again.

Only when she turned to leave, her hand was pulled by him.

It was as if he wanted to crush her, "Do you know what you're talking about?"

"Are you deaf?"

Alina was clearly mocking at him.