

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

## chapter 20

Faced with such Alina, Caleb just felt his head ache at this moment.

The woman he was with two years ago was really weak.

Today, she was more than tough, like a rose with thorns.

Caleb didn't stay the night, and after a heated argument with Alina, he left.

Lucy looked at Alina with pain, "How did the Hughes family raise such an ungrateful and vicious person back then? Lady Leyla and Mr. Hughes took such good care of her."

"Okay, Lucy ." Alina didn't want to bring up that year.

How good those memories were back then, and how ironic they are now.

There is no telling what will happen next.

As Alina expected, early the next morning covered the whole of Ingford with news.

Alina woke up to a vibrating phone and the alarm clock on her bedside was at ten o'clock.

Last night she stayed up too late drawing designs and went to bed at 2am.

The call came from Stella.

"Stella."

"Alina, is that Andre really your husband?" Stella's shocked voice came from the other side of the phone.

Alina was still sleepy when Stella suddenly asked her, "What?"

"Who the hell is that Andre?" Stella asked.

Alina was completely woken up by the roar.

Stella was anxious, "You have to watch the news."

Alina quickly hung up the phone and turned on the news to see.

All the images reported above are of her arm in arm with Andre on the show floor and a video of her getting into Andre's car.

The angle of each frame looks so intimate.

'Master Caleb's wife didn't die in an accident three years ago, she cheated on her husband in marriage and ran away with her lover.'

'Master Caleb's wife remarried the president of Shirling Voyage International Group.'

This news was even more impressive than the last time she appeared at a wedding show, and now it was dominating the top of all the hot searches.

And Alina didn't have to think about it to know who actually broke the story.

"Master Caleb, do not get angry, Lady Alina... Ah!"

The door to the room was yanked open hard from the outside.

The room, which was originally dim, was instantly bright.

The man stood in the doorway full of coldness, and his eyes were full of hostility.

Seeing that Alina had not yet gotten up, Lucy said with difficulty, "Master Caleb, Lady Alina drew late last night before she rested..."

"Lucy, you go out first."

Alina looked at the man in the doorway with angry eyes and interrupted Lucy.

Lucy looked at Alina with concern.

Alina smiled at her, signaling that she was fine, "You can prepare some porridge for me, I'll eat it later."

"Okay." Although Lucy was still worried, but Alina's words had come to this point, she naturally knew that she couldn't stop it today.

After all, public opinion had now swept across Ingford, and the two men must have had something to talk about.

Lucy left the room, leaving Alina and Caleb alone. Alina, as if she hadn't seen him, picked up the phone and edited a message to Stella.

Something that had been buried for too long.

She did not deliberately bring it up, only that she did not want to use those memories as a means of revenge.

But some people, it seemed, were not what she thought.