

I'm richer than my billionaire ex-husband novel

chapter 23

Looking at the old Collins' frail and pale appearance, Alina instantly couldn't help but get red-eyed and went up to kneel beside the old Collins, holding the old Collins' hand.

"Grandpa." Her cry was all choked up.

The old Collins sideburns seemed to instantly become snow white.

After looking at Alina, with pity for Alina in his eyes, he asked in a gentle tone, "Is he good to you?"

"Grandpa."

Alina's voice choked up again.

No questioning, no blaming.

There was nothing but endless worry. After receiving Stella's call in the morning, Alina saw the news.

The first reaction was that the Collins must have hated her.

However, when facing her grandfather at this moment, Alina also realized what she was facing.

It hurts, as if even breathing hurt.

the old Collins sighed, "I failed your grandmother's trust."

"Grandpa, don't say that."

"Do you know why your grandmother named you Alina? It's because of your grandfather, and as a reminder that your marriage can easily disintegrate, she wanted to tell you not to let marriage be all you have in your life."

The name 'Alina' was given by Alina's grandmother, that was, when Alina was born.

Grandma and Grandpa had been divorced.

Alina's voice was even more choked up.

“Alina, you are doing well, I know your career is going strong now, and now a man treats you well, I can see that man is better than Caleb and more blessed than him.”

“Grandpa.”

“Father.”

The old Collins seemed to not hear them.

He sighed and finally said, “Since it’s Caleb that’s treating you badly, you should get a divorce.”

Two people subconsciously looked at each other.

The old Collins had been so adamant about Alina and Caleb’s marriage, even knowing what happened three years ago, he was still reluctant to let Alina leave Collins Castle.

Yet now, on the verge of his death, he agreed.

“Grandpa.” Alina’s tears fell down, at this moment, she was sad and helpless like her grandmother had gone.

The old Collins was not related to her in any way.

Yet, it was the one who had been protecting her until she found her grandfather.

She always listened to his words.

“Get out, you guys, and let Mr. Morgan in.”

“Father, you’re going to be okay.” Vanessa’s tone tightened even more when she heard the old Collins wanted to see a lawyer.

She was scared.

“Go ahead, Mr. Morgan is already outside.” the old Collins said.

Finally, Vanessa and Alina come out.

As the old Collins said, Mr. Morgan was waiting outside, and when he saw them, he nodded respectfully and stepped inside.

“Mom, Grandpa’s going to be okay, right?” Julia stepped forward and took Vanessa’s arm nervously and sadly.

Alina met Caleb’s eyes.

Just one glance, she subconsciously avoided.

Within minutes of Mr. Morgan going in and coming out again, the doctor came out, "I'm sorry, Max is no longer alive."

"Mom." Julia cried out.

At the moment the hospital corridor was so cold.

Alina just felt as if her breathing was a lot harder.