

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 231

The moment she reached out her hand.

Emma felt even more out of place, having been dazed from sleep just now, and now being awake from Alina's fright.

In the air, there was no semblance of disinfectant, and especially when she reached out and touched it, it wasn't right either.

Her phone was gone.

"You." Opening her mouth at this moment, Emma's tone was full of trembling.

The lights in the room instantly went on.

And only then did Emma realize that she was sleeping on the floor. And this wasn't a hospital at all.

"Remember this place?"

At this moment, Alina was sitting on the sofa, swaying red wine.

Now Emma could see that Alina's room.

And once, they still slept in the same bed in this room, and on weekends, her mother worked here.

And she and Alina gathered in the room, and if they were tired, they slept together.

"How did you..." By the time she said this, Emma could no longer speak, she was clearly in the hospital.

How could she appear here?

Alina, "That's the disparity between us."

This was something that Emma never admitted, she had always thought that she was not inferior to Alina in any way.

So why should she put up with those things, and now hearing these words from Alina, it made her heart jump up to her throat.

Alina's words ruthlessly stimulated Emma's sanity, she wanted to stand up.

Yet at this moment, she could not do it.

Standing up was no longer possible for her.

Looking at her struggling to stand up, Alina laughed, so sarcastic and cold at this moment.

“See, the disparity between us now is getting bigger and bigger.”

Reminding again and again of the gap between them, Emma had reached the limit of her patience with her.

“Why do you have to humiliate me like this?”

The red wine that was in Alina’s hand was splashed all over Emma’s face, causing stinging sensation.

It made Emma’s heart beat even harder.

The feeling of humiliation was so strong. The feeling of being trampled on with dignity and powerlessness, there it was again. It was this feeling that once surrounded her and followed her constantly.

Time and again, she could not get relief.

And all these years, it was hard to have some good days by Caleb, no matter who saw her, they had to respectfully call her Miss Bell.

Yet, Alina had unexpectedly come back again.

Everything was because of her, what she was experiencing now was all because of Alina, she had come back, and everyone around Caleb was no longer treating her with respect.

Especially in those few days at Werland Villa, even a servant could just give her a cold shoulder.

Emma looked at Alina with wretchedness, “Alina, I will definitely send you to dead.”

Emma’s tone was filled with danger.

It was a slap on her face, and instantly, there was a burst of blackness in front of her eyes.

She was already in a mess, and now that Alina’s slap came down, it became worse.

“Don’t you go too far.” Emma finally couldn’t hold back.

She really regretted it.

Regretted that she had jumped from Apricot International Group that day, causing these legs to be unable to stand up normally now.

But if she had that little bit of normal strength, she wouldn't have been humiliated by Alina like this now, and would definitely have torn into her viciously.

Yet now, what could she do? Now that she was standing in front of Alina in this state, there was nothing she could do.

"Does it hurt?" Alina fiercely squeezed Emma's chin, and Emma tried like mad to shake it off.

Yet the sheer force of her grip.

It was as if she was about to crush her jawbone, Emma never knew that Alina was such a dangerous person.

Especially not that she had such great strength.

"You."

"Remember what we were once in this room?" Alina's tone grew colder and colder.

Emma met the danger in Alina's eyes and only felt that even her breath was choked.

Once, something had happened in this room.

"Do you think that I really care about those?"

"Then give it all back to me, all of it." Then give Grandma, Mom and Dad back to her.

If only she had known that this woman was so snake hearted, she would have pushed her into the abyss even if she had ruined her own life.

Emma, "Those are the ones you don't want."

"The ones I don't want? You're right, it's what I don't want. Do you remember that those things I didn't want sustained you through those long years?"

Emma's already not-so-good face turned even more completely pale when she heard Alina's words.

Her words were even more ruthless in stimulating her nerves.

"If you're so noble, why did you pick it up?"

It turned out that all those subsidies the Hughes family had given her in the first place were all things she didn't care for?

Now standing tall and saying that she didn't need it.

And Emma's already not-so-good face was even paler at the moment.

Especially the words 'pick up', it was as if she was a scavenger, behind her Alina, picking up things she didn't want all the time.

That feeling of humiliation was even stronger.

"Emma, so many people in this world who are living in hardship are struggling to live, struggling to use their own hands to get what they want."

"In that journey, they have received help from many people, even if they will not be grateful, but they will definitely not hurt those who had helped them. You feel that your situation is unbearable, then work hard to change your situation, you resent the people who help you?"

Dad used to say that a thing shows up differently in different people's eyes.

Dad said to always try to help those in need.

She had always taken his words to heart and tried her best to help those people, but she had never thought that she would be rewarded with hatred for her kindness.

"How much did the Hughes family help you?"

The Hughes family has always taken pity on their mother, in order for the two sisters to change their fate out of the mountains, even before to the Hughes family, her mother worked a day on several jobs in a row.