

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 232

Zoe worked so hard like that, but just wanted to send the two sisters out, but in the end? In Emma's heart, the help from the Hughes family became humiliation to her.

Since this is the case.

Then let her have a taste of what humiliation really is.

At least until the police investigation is complete, Alina will not let her have a good time.

Would it be pleasant to just finish her off?

Yes, but that would be too mercy for Emma and would cause more pain to those who cared for her.

She knew what it was like to lose a loved one, and she knew how helpless she had been when she had lost her parents.

She will not let the loved ones who care about her at this moment suffer like that, but all the same, the price that Emma should pay, she must pay.

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After learning the story, Caleb went back to Ingford.

When he arrived at Ingford, he got the news that Alina had picked up Emma from the hospital.

At that moment, he called Alina again and again, but there was no answer.

And at this moment Mulherd Manor, a lot of things in Alina's room hadn't changed. After her parents' accident, she lived in the Collins', so a lot of things here were bought for her by her parents.

Even the biggest photos in the room were her parents' wedding photos, the picture of the two of them together was so happy and sweet.

Alina, "Do you still remember the way my dad picked us up from class together?"

Alina had always felt that her dad was the most handsome when he was driving.

Emma was already in poor health, and after this night of tossing and turning, her entire sanity was now somewhat unstable.

All over her body, she was even trembling.

“Do you still remember what you looked like when you wore this dress of mine?” Alina took out the pink dress.

She was fond of pink, so most of the princess dresses her mother bought for her were pink, with a few in her mother’s favourite colour.

Princess dress was the pain of her life and the memory she least wanted to look back on.

“Back then you were very dark skinned and dressing in pick dress, you looked more dark skinned. My mum said you and Hope were sensitive minded and told us all to be more careful when we spoke.”

“So that time you looked really ugly in that dress, I couldn’t even bear to say that.” Alina said.

More than anything, it irritated Emma’s sanity.

Now this was what real humiliation felt like.

Previously, she had always thought that being by Alina was like being a follower and a clown, yet no one had said a word about it then.

Now that it was spoken of by Alina, the hatred in Emma’s eyes was even stronger, “You admitted it, you finally admitted it.”

“Do you still remember this dress?” Alina took out the dress piece by piece and laid it out on the bed.

How could Emma not remember it? It was the one she remembered the most.

That was the day Alina was going to join the radio presenter’s programme, and she wanted to go too, but because she didn’t have any decent clothes.

So she was scolded by her mother for not being allowed to go.

In her mother’s every word and deed, she was reminded in countless ways of how big the gap between herself and Alina really was.

In the end, she went there, because Alina had found her the right dress for the occasion.

“You think it’s a dress I don’t want, but I actually bought it for you with my pocket money.”

She didn’t know anything, all along, every time Alina gave her something, she felt that it was a handout to her.

All of it was something she didn’t want.

“This is considered the most suitable for you out of all the things you got from me, don’t you really know that?”

Yes, this dress, when she put it on at the time, mum said it looked good.

She and Alina were two completely different styles, so a lot of Alina’s clothes, even if she liked them, didn’t necessarily fit her.

This dress, as Alina said, was the one that suited her best.

But so what?

“I don’t even care about everything you give me, do you know what it’s like for me every time you give me these?”

“Then just tell me you don’t like it, why do you have to act like you do?”

She liked that brand new one.

Especially for Alina’s wardrobe, which she really liked the most.

Looking at every single dress in there was so nice, she was really mad with jealousy, why didn’t she have those herself?

She was really mad with jealousy.

Tears fell down.

No one knew what it was really like for her at this moment.

“Remember this sports outfit? The school was going on a spring trip and you didn’t have the right clothes, so you wore this.”

“Stop it.”

Emma was finally going crazy after all.

Why did they have to put in front of her eyes?

Emma didn’t want to hear it anymore.

Once those memories were so unbearable to her, all those years at Caleb, she had gone crazy to acquire brand new things for herself.

Those were all things she loved, and she had her favourite wardrobe with all the beautiful clothes.

But there was an emptiness inside that could never be filled.

It was not a good feeling for her.

A dress hit her head hard, "This one is the dress you wore when you attended the Spring Festival Gala with me."

"This one." "This one." "This one." Skirt after skirt, just like this, hit Emma's head hard.

Those, once in Alina's mind, were her and Emma's fondest memories of everything that had happened in this room.

At that time, she was so pampered by Emma.

As long as it was what she wanted, Alina gave it to her as much as she could.

Those, what she thought were good memories, were now so ironic.

That was why she had been so desperate that day three years ago, when she heard the words 'Emma' in Brandon's car.

Why Emma?

If Emma was an accident in the matter of Caleb, then what about Grandma? What about Mum and Dad?

By the time Caleb arrived, the scene was over.

Alina's room was a mess, clothes just smashed on the floor in a mess, while Emma sat there vacantly.

As if she had lost her soul, and even despair was still coming out of that emptiness.

"Alina." A roar of rage resounded throughout Mulherd Manor, causing the original silence to be completely torn apart in this instant.