

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 237

In the hospital, Emma looked at Caleb who was full of a sullen black face, her heart was already in her throat, too much had happened in this period of time.

For that night, Caleb knew about it.

And she had a hunch that for the old lady's matter, Alina knew about it.

So if Caleb knew about those things, what would she do?

She dared to think about it.

"Caleb." Emma spoke apprehensively.

Caleb, "Did you have anything to do with Erica's affair?"

Caleb had seen that photo.

He really knew.

This was why Alina had to torture her so much at Werland Villa, it turned out that it was because she knew all about it.

Emma's lips were trembling as she looked at Caleb.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"You are behind what happened to Mr. Hughes and Mrs. Hughes?" This moment, the man asked more directly.

At those words, Emma's brain went blank.

Looking at Caleb in a dumbfounded manner, for a long, long time, she was unable to come back to her senses. Was this the reason Alina took her out of the hospital?

At that time, she had this strong feeling, but she didn't expect it to be true.

At this moment, the man was looking at her sharply.

Such a feeling made Emma's heart choke.

"What did I do?" She looked at Caleb.

The man's eyes became darker and sunken.

Emma, "What can I do?"

She asked.

Caleb's eyes darkened.

"The police now have the relevant clues and are now following them down, you'd better give me the truth."

The man's every word was cold.

When she heard Caleb's words, it was as if she was forced to a desperate situation in this instant.

How could the police be involved?

Emma, "I didn't, I really don't know anything."

"Really don't know?"

"I don't know." Emma said very firmly.

She could admit to anything else, but not to this matter.

Then the matter of framing Alina before really didn't count for anything, in such a situation, she couldn't say anything.

Don't panic.

Emma was trying hard to tell herself in her heart, don't panic. After all, all the people involved back then had already been erased.

It had nothing to do with her.

Caleb looked at Emma, how sharp his eyes were. He just watched, without saying a word, but it was enough to break down Emma's heart's defenses.

"It's really not me, you believe me, okay?" She absolutely can't admit it.

"Emma."

"I'm a woman from the countryside, all I can do in this city is to try to survive, even my studies are all funded, what can I do?"

At this point, Emma really couldn't do anything at all.

After all, both of these things are not trivial, and to do them, this would, after all, cost a considerable amount of money.

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Emma didn't know how she got back to her room, and but at that moment, she was sitting limply in her wheelchair.

No one knew how her heart was turning over in the face of that questioning from Caleb just now, and how she was really going crazy.

Trembling, she picked up her mobile phone and dialed a number out.

Over and over again, there was always no answer.

"Pick up the phone." In the midst of trembling, the phone fell to the ground and Emma bent down to pick it up.

However, she fell to the ground helplessly, in a wretched state.

Finally, at the seventh time, the person finally picked up the phone, "Hello." The man's mellow voice came through.

Emma trembled and said to the man, "The police are now investigating you, so hurry up and leave the country."

"It's you?" The voice on the phone was sharp.

As the man spoke again, she finally heard that something was wrong, it wasn't at all the voice of the person she found back then.

"Who are you?"

And that thing was supposed to be known by as few people as possible.

"Brodie Russell."

Brodie Russell?

Who was that?

She remembered that the man she found back then was named Russell, did that mean this man was his son? Yes, it sounded very young.

At this moment Emma covered her mouth, fear all over her face.

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Finally.

Chester sent Alina back to Werland Villa.

Chester didn't come in, he only said that he would pick her up directly after lunch tomorrow.

When she got inside, Caleb was there, Emma was brought back by him. Caleb was looking at her with a cold and stern face, as if he wanted to eat her up.

"You're back." The moment he opened his mouth, the man's tone was full of danger.

Alina, "Didn't you always want to kick me out? From now on, every afternoon, I'll be at Waterside Villa."

The air, which was already cold and dangerous, was now filled with even more gloom.

The man looked at her as if his eyes had penetrating power, into her body over and over again.

Alina took a deep breath and looked at the man with indifference in her eyes.

Such indifference even made Caleb's eyes flicker with endless coldness.

"Come here."

Alina glanced around and did not find Emma.

Caleb turned his wheelchair and came to her, and at close range, the hostile aura on the man's body became more obvious.

Even in such a situation, Alina remained undaunted.

"Do you know what kind of person Chester is?" The man spoke again.

Alina snorted sarcastically.

"I feel like I need to remind you that our divorce is going through the process now, and the court date seems to be half a month later?"

Yes.

The summons had all been received on Caleb.

This time, she really didn't want things to be private, she just brought the matter to the surface to settle it.

She had never had such a tough approach before, just like that, not giving in in the slightest.

Sue him, and Emma together.

"Those are two different things. Do you have to bet on yourself?" Caleb's tone was more dangerous.

"In my opinion, it's one thing. Leave you and find another man."

The already dangerous air was now even more lingeringly chilly.