

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 240

In that case, what else were they talking about?

Alina, "This matter, you'd better stop."

A man who had no bottom line, a man who protected Emma so much, probably wouldn't change anything even if he knew the outcome.

Therefore at this point, Alina did not want Alina to interfere with anything further.

"Or, if I find out what you've done from this matter, I'll definitely break you into pieces."

With a doll face, yet now she said such words to him in such a cold tone.

It could be seen to what extent Alina was gloomy.

The two of them could no longer talk now.

Although Alina was so tough, what should be done on Caleb still had to be done.

Since there was indeed something fishy about Alina's grandmother and parents, now he at least wanted to know who had done the deed.

What is the truth in this?

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In the basement, Emma was shivering as Lois had a room packed out as quickly as possible.

This condition and environment naturally cannot be compared to the upstairs.

In the end, it is a basement, the air and so on is not good.

At this moment Emma had already changed into clean clothes, but thinking of Alina's fierceness, Emma was scared now.

When Caleb came down.

Facing this man, Emma's eyes welled up with tears.

"Caleb." Her eyes were full of aggression and pain.

Caleb, "It really has nothing to do with you?"

No matter what time it was, Caleb's things were only confirmed once, and obviously this time in Emma's case, had lost confidence.

He even had doubts about his usual keen and sharp judgment.

Emma's heart was already in her throat when she heard Caleb ask this.

"It's really not me, it really has nothing to do with me, I really don't know what's going on." Emma spoke with some urgency.

At this moment, that was all she had to believe in.

No matter what had happened, it couldn't be admitted.

If she admitted it, then in losing Caleb, she really lose all, It was hard to come this far.

She can't admit it.

It was they who deserved to die, she was not at fault.

The man looked at her with deep eyes, and Emma was getting more and more flustered and broken inside.

However, no matter how much her heart was turning over, she was always looking at Caleb with resignation on the surface, so it was clear how strong her inner world was and how deep her heart was.

It's true that some time ago, she had underestimated her enemy.

Still treating Alina like the pure girl of three years ago, yet after she destroyed everything about Alina, she wasn't anymore after knowing that there was another reason for her grandmother's passing.

She had fallen from heaven into hell, covered in mud and dirt, and fought even harder, so how could Emma be left alone?

So every strike was precise, and Alina was brought down to hell with her.

"This is the last time I ask you." The man finally spoke.

Without waiting for Emma to say anything, Caleb turned his wheelchair towards the door.

Emma moved her lips to say something, but at this time, nothing could be said.

Caleb was gone.

Emma sat in the dimly lit space, paralyzed, looking at everything around her. It was at this time that she realized more clearly.

The disparity between herself and Alina in Caleb's heart was so great, even if it was the place where she lived.

Alina in his world obviously has more say.

And even with this meager status, she can't lose it.

She knew very well that once she lost Caleb then what exactly would be lost.

"Alina." Gritting her teeth, she uttered, her eyes flashing with monstrous hatred.

...

Emma kept saying she didn't.

And Alina had nothing to talk to Caleb.

Tomas came.

Looking at the annoyed Caleb, Tomas felt alarmed.

"Sir."

"It must be as soon as possible." Caleb said.

According to the current situation, no one knew how far Alina would go next.

Tomas, "Yes."

"Arrangements have already been made."

"Okay."

Caleb pinched his aching brow, thinking about how Alina couldn't even listen to anything he said now, sudden pain was in his brain.

Before this, Caleb had probably never thought of this situation.

This night, naturally, Emma and Caleb did not sleep at all.

Although Alina looked the best, it didn't mean that she was really well rested, and it could be said that it was the saddest between them.

The past was vivid in her mind.

This night, Alina tossed and turned, her mind was full of those days when Emma and Hope were in the Hughes family.

At that time, the three of them were so good. Now when she thinks about it, it's so ironic.

At that time, Emma looked at every single thing she had with such glee, and it was because she showed a strong liking for it that she gave it to Emma.

The things Emma had acquired from her, Alina had always done so with the gesture of 'giving'. But what happened in the end?

Who would have thought that in Emma's heart, it would be a 'handout'?

People are different, what they see will be different.

And because of her kindness time and time again, what she got in the end was enmity and family destruction.

Alina has never strongly hated a person, but she really hated Emma.

...

At the breakfast table, there was no Emma.

Caleb didn't look too good, obviously he hadn't slept well this night.

"Where is she?" Alina asked Lois.

Lois, "Eat at the basement."

Alina laughed. Emma was now really scared of being tossed around.

In these three years, when was it that she didn't present herself as the mistress in Caleb's world?

The fact that she didn't come out for this status manifesting meal really surprised Alina.

Alina looked at Lois, "From now on, everyone here must eat at the table, otherwise don't eat."

"Yes, Lady Alina." Lois nodded her head respectfully.

Caleb looked at Alina's eyes, and they dimmed.

“Why do you have to toss her around like that?”

“I’m happy.” Alina responded.

Seeing that Alina was so difficult to communicate, he became annoyed.