

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 242

"How do you know that I like black tea?" As soon as she asked this question, Alina regretted it.

After all, she knew Chester liked her.

Alina regretted that she didn't reject Grandpa Max back then, if she had really met Chester first, then between her and Caleb, it probably would have been really impossible, right?

No, there is no medicine for regret in this world.

Besides, no one could see that Caleb was such a scum before he married her.

When thinking like this, Alina was not only wary of Chester, she was simply wary of all men in the world.

Chester smiled, with a slight bitterness.

"I know all your likes and dislikes." Alina asked with regret, yet the man replied with frankness.

Alina froze even more.

Apprehensively, she picked up the black tea in front of her, yet in her panic, she forgot that the freshly brewed tea was hot.

The cup fell to the floor.

Alina didn't react when a force came to her wrist, and then she was picked up.

By the time she reacted, she was already being carried to the kitchen by the man, and her fingers already rushed under the cold water. The icy coldness eased the burning sensation of being scalded.

At the moment.

Alina was encircled by the man in his arms, as if he was guarding it.

Subconsciously, she was about to burst out of the tall man's arms.

However, there was a serious voice from above her head, "It doesn't hurt anymore?"

"Yes."

The moment she opened her mouth, it was like a kitten's claws scratching at the man's heart, instantly, her body was tense, "Be good if it hurts."

Alina is really painful.

After rinsing for several minutes, her fingers were still red, so it was evident that they had been burned quite lightly.

And her fingers were so important, especially for designers those who have to do their own crafts.

The most taboo thing is to hurt her hands, especially her fingers.

“And now?” The man’s tone was soft.

Alina, “Much better.”

She said it was much better.

But the moment she left the cool water, the pain was again hot and sizzling.

Suddenly.

A man’s angry roar came from the hall, “What are you doing?”

The moment both of them turned back in unison, they saw that Caleb had appeared over here at some point. At this moment, he was looking at them angrily.

Chester’s face instantly sank as he glanced icily at the butler, who had an apprehensive look on his face, “Master Caleb is very tough.”

There was no time to inform them, and Caleb sort of barged straight in.

Alina subconsciously wanted to withdraw from Chester’s arms, yet the man was holding her down. Alina, “Chester.”

Her voice was unconsciously tightened.

She knew that this picture of them now, from Caleb’s perspective, was definitely ambiguous.

But how was this to be explained now?

She had no need to explain it to Caleb, right?

“You care?” The man lowered his head to her ear, his warm breath puffing on her ear, causing her body to tremble.

“Alina.” Caleb’s eyes were full of hostility as he looked at them.

Alina, “Chester, let go of me.”

Trying to get out of the man's arms, yet at this moment Chester seemed to be doing it on purpose, his broad palm just on Alina's slender waist.

The force was so heavy that there was nowhere for Alina to escape.

Now, it doesn't matter whether Alina cares about Caleb's attitude or not, just Chester alone has already made her unlovable.

Caleb was already irritated, and now that he saw the two of them hugging each other in such an ambiguous way, he wanted to kill them.

It was as if a storm had swept through his head, and he, who had always been calm and collected, and who had never shown his anger, was now in complete chaos.

The frenzy in his eyes was clearly seen by Chester, who, in contrast to Caleb's anger, was in stark contrast.

Chester said, "If I remember correctly, your marriage has now gone through the process, the summons was received, right?"

"That didn't result in a divorce." Caleb angrily answered, and then looked at Chester with danger in his eyes.

Underneath his eyes, there was an endless ghostly glint.

"As long as there's no divorce for a minute, she is my wife. Do you still remember who she is?"

"Why are you with her, do I need to remind you?"

The word 'conspiracy' instantly surfaced in Alina's mind, while Caleb's originally angry face, at this moment, when hearing Chester's words, went white.

But the next moment.

Chester continued, "Still need me to remind you why you are with her exactly?"

"Enough." As soon as Chester's words fell, he was fiercely interrupted by Caleb, and there was an endless gloomy chill flickering in his eyes.

At this moment, Alina was nervous.

In the matter of marrying Caleb, she had always thought that it was the intention of Grandpa Max, and had never thought that there was any conspiracy behind it.

But why it sounded like something unusual behind?.

How many things about Caleb that she did not know?

Although they had never been in love, they had been a couple for two years, and they even had a child.

Even if there were really no feelings between them, and at this moment Alina's reasoning was completely torn apart.

"Chester, tell me about it." Alina uttered, and her brain was buzzing.

She wanted to see what was behind it that she didn't know, or rather, to know what Caleb could not do.

Once she thought Caleb was a man without a bottom line, but now she finds out that he probably doesn't know what the bottom line is.

And now, she has to know what the hidden agenda is behind this.