

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 249

After dinner.

Alina was sent to Werland Villa by Chester, and Chester is a lot more sensible about this, and knows exactly why Alina is going to the Werland Villa.

So when it comes to emotional matters, whoever is sensible will see things more clearly, at least in the case of Alina, Chester saw things more clearly.

She had no feelings for Caleb, at least not since three years ago.

If there were feelings.

Then when she saw Caleb and Emma together, hatred would have arisen in her eyes.

Alina pulled open the door and was about to get out of the car, but there was a force on her wrist, "I'll pick you up tomorrow at noon."

"Actually, there's no need. it's all ready now." All they have to do is wait for the big show.

Chester, "Don't you need more confirmation on some things?"

Yes, but that's always been Brandon's business, isn't it? She didn't need to dwell on the smallest of issues.

Yet when being said this by Chester, Alina said, "Fine."

Looking at her nod, the corner of the man's mouth curled up.

...

Alina went inside.

Chester watched Alina go in before he drove away, and hadn't driven far when Hector's phone call came in.

He picked up, "Hello."

"Sir, Master Caleb has gotten the relevant information, which I suspect is not true."

"Why?"

"The person who was maintaining the car with that man back then is gone."

“The man who maintained the car?”

“Yes.”

“When did it happen?”

“Three days ago.” The man who worked with Emma, the maintenance man, had gone three days ago?

At this juncture?

Was this a coincidence or was someone behind it?

“Find out who that person had contact with in the three days.”

“Yes.”

At this moment, what shone in Chester’s eyes was an endless chill. He really had to see just who it was.

But don’t let it be Caleb.

When he thought of Caleb who could do anything for Emma, there was even more endless danger flickering in Chester’s eyes.

...

Alina has arrived inside, Caleb sitting in the living room, one cigarette after another. Lois saw her and rushed forward.

Apprehensively, she looked at Alina, “Master Caleb has been in a bad mood since he came back, please advise him that he can’t smoke too much.”

In the end, Lois was still very concerned about Caleb, especially now that his leg had not yet completely healed, and this smoking was damaging to his body.

Alina, “You can go to bed.”

Advising Caleb?

What a joke.

She would like to see this man die from smoking, so that no one can protect that bitch Emma.

“Okay.”

Lois nodded and went down, leaving the space completely to Caleb and Alina.

In the eyes of the older generation, these two people were still more or less affectionate,.

However, in Alina's world, too much had happened between her and Caleb, and their relationship was already weak.

If there hadn't been that incident three years ago, and there hadn't been Emma between them, she might have fallen in love with Caleb.

It's just a pity.

After Lois went down, Alina turned around and headed straight upstairs.

However, just after taking two steps, she heard the man's cold voice behind her, "Not her."

These words caused Alina to pause in her steps, and even turned back to look at Caleb who was smoking, and her eyes were even sharper in an instant.

How sensitive it really was between them now.

No matter who protected Emma now, especially Caleb, this would completely break her down.

Caleb pushed the cigarette butt into the ashtray, and then leisurely looked towards Alina, put the file bag on the sofa on the coffee table, and pushed it in Alina's direction.

He said, "It's the Cooper family."

Alina knew of this family, back when her mother was with her father, Miss Lexi Cooper liked her father.

But in the end, it was mother who father chose.

But this choice, at that time, Miss Lexi Cooper turned away very simply and did not dwell on this matter.

Now Caleb was using the Cooper family to stall her?

"As I said," The moment Alina opened her mouth, her tone was endlessly cold, "If you dare to tamper with this matter."

"Open it up and take a look, the detailed information is all in there."

Before Alina finished her words, she was interrupted by Caleb.

Alina stood on the stairs while hearing these words from Caleb, came down from the stairs and walked towards the coffee table step by step.

Her eyes were always on Caleb's face.

As if she wanted to completely cut him to pieces with a thousand cuts.

Picking up the document and looking at the cover of it, Alina was stunned.

"In everything, don't be too confident." Caleb looked at Alina and said the implication being that before, she was too confident.

Alina took out the documents inside and after reading them page by page, the corners of her mouth lifted up in an icy smile.

And then she looked icily at Caleb, "It took a lot of effort, didn't it?"

"Alina!"

Alina didn't believe him. Just like before, when she said something, he didn't believe it.

Now, Caleb has completely tasted the taste of not being trusted.

Alina completely tore that document sent by Tomas to pieces.

Caleb's brain went blank.

She was now as if she was possessed, completely determined that everything was related to Emma, no matter what the results of his investigation were in front of her.

She didn't believe it.

Alina raised her hand and scattered the crumbs in her hand, all over the ground.

You want to fool me?" Alina looked at Caleb with a sinister look.

Now this monstrous hatred was truly and completely solidified.

"Alina, do you know..."

"Caleb, from now on, between me and you, there is no two ways about it." Before the man could finish his words, he was interrupted by Alina.

Ruthlessly stomping on those crumbs, she turned around to go upstairs.

While pulling out the phone, he called Ingford, "I'll send you the photos of Emma dining and staying here."

“Okay.”

Alina hung up the phone.

Looking towards Caleb, she said, “Putting your wife and your mistress under one roof is humiliating the women in the world.”