

# I'm richer than my billionaire ex-husband novel

## chapter 27

The funeral is over.

Ingford's conversation, however, is not over.

Especially when Alina stood at the old Collins' funeral as Caleb's wife, there was a lot of talk about it.

As the debate intensifies, the old Collins' former QC suddenly announces the will left by the old Collins.

All of his property, including bank deposits, shares in companies, and some stores and deeds, were left to Alina. It is a compensation for Alina.

What's even more shocking is that no one at the Collins had any objections.

In Mulherd Manor, Alina was still in a black dress, the white silk flower on the body has been taken down.

Looking across the table at Caleb, she said, "Grandpa agreed to our divorce at the last minute."

Since this wedding started because of the old Collins, it will now end because of the old Collins.

The man looked at Alina and said coldly, "You don't seem to understand the meaning of marriage."

Marriage is a two-person thing, and Alina knows what Caleb means by that.

When she looked at him, her tone was just as cold, "Are you worthy to say this to me?"

Marriage is a matter of two people, but once the responsibility of marriage can not be established, then the marriage is naturally divided state.

Why should such a marriage go on?

"Aren't you glad that I'm making it up to you now?" Alina taunted.

He and Emma have been entangled all these years. If he didn't have a heart, why would he be entangled for so long?

So now what she was aggrieved to maintain the marriage?

“If you think the Collins family is losing out by Grandpa giving me everything, then I’ll give it all back to the Collins family just as it was.”

Alina didn’t really need those things, and she knew why Grandpa Max would give them to her, because of her marriage to Caleb.

She could tell that Vanessa didn’t know that Caleb had used her and the child’s life to keep Emma alive three years ago.

But grandpa was aware of it.

Who would have thought that Caleb could do such a destructive thing back then?

“You think I’m not getting a divorce because of property?”

“Or what? Because you love me?” That’s hilarious, Alina said, it’s ridiculous.

Who gets this man’s love, it is bad luck, by such a viper’s side, she can not sleep solidly.

“Alina.”

“I’ll prepare the divorce papers, and by the way, pass on a message to Emma.” Alina’s tone was cold and hard.

Caleb’s brain buzzed even more when he heard her say she was preparing divorce papers.

Alina looked at him and then continued, “Even if I’m not your wife, I still have the right to find the person who indirectly killed Grandpa, after all I’m his heir.” That’s all she is entitled to.

Caleb, “What does this have to do with her?”

Alina sneered, “We’ll see.”

Alina got up, “Marco.”

“Yes, Lady Alina,” Marco, the butler, heard Alina’s voice and came out of the shadows.

Alina looked down at the man sitting on the sofa and said indifferently, “Send Mr. Collins out, and remember to tell him to take the car.”

Damn Caleb, he parked his car in her parking space to disgust her on purpose.

