

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

## chapter 28

Caleb looked at Alina with such a determined attitude, he couldn't relate to her three years ago, he didn't believe that this woman didn't have any feelings for him.

After all, whose marriage can be decided by the elders?

This statement seems to be a question to Alina. But it also seems to be a statement asking himself.

Caleb leaves, and Alina stands at the window, watching the taillights disappear outside. The phone vibrates, and Alina looks at the number.

It was Emma who called, she picked up and pressed record, but the woman on the other side of the phone seemed to have surveillance around her and said, "Turn off the recording, you don't have to rush to get me killed."

"What about I'm in such a hurry?" Alina said in a harsh tone, she really wished to get Emma's death.

Although her heart was also blocked before, but never this moment so resentful, because something was definitely Emma broke the news out.

Grandpa Max was indirectly killed by her.

"Alina, is it fun for us to go on like this?"

"You think I'm messing with you? Who are you to ask me to mess with you?"

Emma on the other side of the phone was breathing heavily, and without waiting for her to speak, she heard Alina continue, "You weren't qualified before, and you're even less qualified now."

"Yes, you are the high and mighty young lady of Hughes family, you are the princess in the eyes of everyone, how can I compare with you, you always thought so, right?"

"Alina, do you think I'm so inferior that I'm not even entitled to have a life of my own?" Emma roared.

Finally, Emma got angry.

For the old Collins' death, she didn't expect that Alina would just call the police and use such strong-arm tactics to handle the matter.

Now, an investigation was already underway to find out who exposed Alina and Andre which caused the old Collins hospitalized.

If this is found, the root cause behind the curtain is certainly responsible for certain legal responsibilities.

Emma was clearly panicking.

However, at this moment, her panic-stricken rage made Alina laugh, sarcastically, "Your own life? The life of stealing someone else's husband?"

Even through the phone, she can feel the momentary breath fluctuations on Emma's side.

Alina's tone was lighter and more sarcastic, "Zoe sent you to school even if she were a beggar for the rest of her life. If she knows that the one she has worked hard to raise in the city is a daughter who is justified as a mistress, she will be furious, right?"

Zoe worked so hard back then.

She worked three jobs to keep her daughters from following her old path, fighting tooth and nail to send them out of the mountains.

"No mention of my mother."

When Zoe was mentioned, Emma was even more hysterical and angry.

The caller continued to yell, "Alina, what's coming out is that you and Andre are bigamous and your grandmother, Ms. Erica, hated people talking about her marriage all her life."

"What do you want?"

When she heard Emma mention her grandmother, Alina's face instantly turned cold.

Emma laughed softly with anger, "Any more mess will do none of us any good, got it?"

The soft laugh in the words carried a hidden threat.

Alina's thin lips are pursed, and an icy light is reflected in her eyes. Without waiting for her to say anything else, Emma directly hung up the phone.

The world was quiet.

Alina, however, was chilled.

