

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 283

At this moment, Alina looked so vicious to Emma.

"Now, Caleb is not willing to end the marriage relationship, so he will not be able to use our property to settle you even after you return everything to me."

Looking at Emma's white face, Alina said in such cruel words.

This is something that Emma naturally understands, and it is because she understands it too well that she is facing this matter at this moment.

Her heart is choking.

Everything she has now has to be given back to Alina in the deadline. And since Caleb was not willing to break off the relationship between him and Alina at this time, then until this relationship between them ended, every penny she used Caleb's money would eventually be spat out as a result.

"Why do you have to do this to me?"

"Didn't you tell me before that Caleb would save you even if he didn't want me and the child three years ago? You were very proud of yourself at that time, weren't you?"

When she heard Alina mention that incident, her face became even more rigid and white.

Alina was right, at that time, she was really proud that Caleb's heart was so deep for her.

Even at that time, he must save her, and she was naturally pleased with herself, yet now...

"What exactly will it take for you to let me go?" She, for one, could not lose it all.

No one knows when Brodie will come again, it's a bottomless pit, if she really has nothing, Brodie for sure is a danger.

She thought if things have come to this point, it's time to end it. At least this marriage between Alina and Caleb is really over.

"Do you know what I hate most, Emma?"

She doesn't know.

"You're good looking and capable, and you can get a lot of things by your own efforts."

"....."

“But you have to use a married man’s money. That’s not good money to spend, it’s all going to get spit out in retribution eventually, don’t you think?”

At these words, Emma was frightened.

Almost every word Alina said to her now was tinged with humiliation, yet in the face of such humiliation, Emma had no chance of fighting back.

“Alina!”

Even after taking several deep breaths, she couldn’t push down the stuffy weight in her heart.

Alina, “No need to call me by my name like that.”

“.....”

“I know you hate me.”

Emma really hated it, Caleb was so high and mighty, yet what right did Alina have to be by his side?

She was eighteen when she got raped.

What makes her a dirty woman to be around Caleb?

“You like everything I have.” Alina looked at Emma and said word for word.

But whether Emma admits it or not, it has to be admitted that all she has now belonged to Alina.

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Emma got back to her flat, which, right in the heart of Ingford, is the busiest part of the city and the best floor.

Standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, she can almost always see the entire Ingford.

Such a nice place, now, is to be taken back by Alina.

She was upset about it.

These were all things that she had managed to get from Caleb, yet how could she be willing to lose them like that now?

“Caleb, I’m in the flat now.”

She called Caleb.

And on the other side of the phone, hearing that Emma was at the flat, Caleb was silent for half a second before asking, "You went back?"

"Yes, this place, soon, will not belong to me." At this moment, Emma's tone was full of sadness and desolation.

"These were given to me by you, with my fondest memories, yet now, this place doesn't belong to me."

There was such a dishevelled tone in her voice at this moment, and Caleb heard that something was wrong with it.

"Emma."

"....."

"What do you want to do?"

"....."

What can she do?

Every time when she was confident, she would be knocked right back to her original form by Alina.

In one night, it defeated her in such a blatant manner.

Emma never knew that she was so unbearable in front of Alina, and now, faced with this reality.

She had to admit that Alina was really so strong that she could not resist at all.

"How can all this, which you gave me, belong to her?" Emma said in a choked tone.

Yes, it belonged to her, how could it just belong to Alina?

No.

However, what exactly is to be done?

"I'll ask Tomas to pick you up to Werland Villa."

"I won't let her take this place back, it belongs to me, you gave it to me, it's mine."

"You..."

"Even if I have to die, I'm going to die here."

Emma said in anger.

She didn't expect that things had really come to this point. In fact, she had always known all these years that what she had was all Alina's.

What she hadn't expected was that Alina would rise to the occasion.

There was a time when taking back these things would never have happened to Alina, but now....

"Emma." Caleb opened his mouth.

But it was as if Emma couldn't hear anything.

"Everything you've given me, she's taking it back, why? What gives her the right to do this?" Emma said to Caleb in tears.

On this side of the phone, Caleb's brain was pounding.

At the moment he and Tomas are in the car, on their way to the flat.

"Emma, calm down."

"You've never called my name so gently before." Emma, on the other side of the phone, said in a pained tone.

However, at this time Caleb was finally gentle with her, but what was the reason for this tenderness? Anyone can understand.

"Emma."

"You gave me all of this and I cherish it so much, I can't give it back."

"If you can't give it back, keep it."

"But I'm not entitled to keep it, you and her are married to each other, the world will support her if she wants to take it back, what am I?"

Emma sobbed.

In that tone was endless grief.