

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 293

Alina looked at Yoyo, "Can't I?"

"Yes, totally." Now, it was a real treat.

No one knew how Alina's heart was turning over when Caleb was protecting Emma when it came to both her grandmother and her parents.

At that time, Alina really hated it and wanted to destroy it.

Even if it was three years ago, she hadn't even hated it that much.

But how can she let it go when it comes to parents and grandma?

So, this hatred was planted in her heart from the beginning.

And those two events were straightforward opportunities for Alina.

Emma came to Carmanian to try on her wedding dress, and when she saw that Alina was there, the corners of her mouth lifted in a sneer.

"What are you doing here? Are you not used to wearing the wedding dress you designed? And you have to come outside to find it?"

No one knew how much Emma wanted to cut her to pieces when she saw Alina at this moment.

When she got out of the car just now, even those passers-by gave her endless looks when they saw her.

It's as if they see something dirty and avoid it.

And all these humiliations were brought to her by Alina.

Alina, "Aren't you a designer? Oh, I forgot, how can this copied wedding dress be comfortable to wear?"

Emma's face instantly turned white, and when she looked at Alina, her eyes were filled with hatred.

Hands clenched in fists, she would really like to hitch up if she could.

"And I forgot, you're out of touch with a pen and a needle now, aren't you? And therefore there's no way to wear the wedding dress you designed."

If this were the previous Alina, she would never have done such a thing according to her quality.

But now, not so much.

Once she was too soft.

Now no matter who it is, as long as they don't give her a good time, then she won't put up with it for a minute and just picked them on.

"What do you have to be proud of? I'll be Caleb's wife in the future, I don't need to do all that myself."

At this moment, Emma seemed to be unable to find anything to attack Alina.

Thus she took Caleb who thought he was stinging Alina's heart the most.

Looking at Alina's sunken face, she continued, "Once, the position of Caleb's wife is the one everyone thought was the most secure, now you lost it, right?"

"You seem to have forgotten one more thing."

Looking at Emma strutting her stuff, Alina only felt that she was just like a fool.

Emma raised her eyebrows and didn't answer.

Alina continued, "As long as I want to, I will be Chester's wife, and you will have to call me sister-in-law when you see me in the future, what do you think?"

Emma was even more furious with Alina.

No matter what position she climbs to, she will still be overpowered by Alina.

"I expect that you will become Caleb's wife." Alina attached to Emma's ear and spoke with great elegance.

Yet in such elegance there is an endless danger given.

Emma looked fiercely at Alina.

It was clear that she had been too angry to speak.

Looking at the way Emma was exasperated, she got up and said to Yoyo, "Yoyo, change all the wedding dresses in the shop, and just contact Brandon."

"Okay, okay." Yoyo was eager to this.

Alina is now an popular wedding dress design master and has even gone up to Eglinton to have various teachers as mentors.

How many people want to work with her?

And how many soon-to-be brides want to wear her hand-designed wedding dress?

If her shop was fully stocked with Alina's work, then her shop would be soaring, wouldn't it?

Alina glanced sarcastically at Emma.

She then headed out, Yoyo followed to see her off.

"I'll go back first."

"Don't worry."

Yoyo gave an OK gesture to Alina.

Alina looked inside, at the moment Emma was sitting in a wheelchair, and the moment she looked back at her, there was a raging ferocity in her eyes.

When Yoyo turned to go in, the clerk was already receiving Emma with enthusiasm.

After all, it was Caleb's black card that she took to.

Yoyo stepped forward and the clerk nodded respectfully. With a gesture, Yoyo told the clerk to go down, and Yoyo, Emma and Tomas were left.

Yoyo looked at the black card that Emma was holding.

"Tsk, I remember that this card was still issued in my shop when Master Caleb got married for the first time."

Emma looked at Yoyo.

And Tomas could not help but frown.

"I remember then that a person could only get one such card with me, just to warn those people to marry with caution and beware of divorce. I didn't realise that this was still someone who would have a second marriage."

Emma's already bad face was even worse when she heard Yoyo say such a thing, she wanted to tear her apart.

This, then, is her life today.

Wherever she went, it seemed as if the shadow of Alina could linger.

There were always comparisons between her and Alina, and she was annoyed.

Yoyo looked at Emma white face and said sarcastically, "And I wonder if there will be a third time."

"Yoyo." Tomas's face sank as he looked towards Yoyo, obviously warming her.

Yoyo, "I was just joking around, I didn't expect Miss Bell to be someone who couldn't take a joke."

Joke?

She's treating this as a joke now?

"Which designer's wedding dress do you want to wear, Miss Bell? We have designs here by the great Miss Joanna and by Alina Hughes."

"I don't want either of these two."

In her lifetime, there was no way she could have worn the designs of these two.

Once, picking up what was left of Alina, those were already her most unpleasant memories, how could she possibly wear the ones about her again?

She admits that Alina and Joanna have really good styles, but even if she were to wear the ugliest wedding dress, she wouldn't wear one designed by these two.

"This way, please."

Yoyo smiled meaningfully.

Yoyo showed Emma all the bad wedding dresses.

The quality is really good.

The style, however, is probably only fancy by people of an older age.