

I'm richer than my billionaire ex-husband novel (Alina and Caleb)

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

Chapter 3 Thoroughly investigate the three years

The conference was over.

Alina had already left with Andre when Tomas approached her.

"Mr. Collins," Tomas said, sounding concerned.

Only those who were around Caleb during those three years know how he really came to be.

Three years ago, the Hasnan Bridge was jammed for a month and the whole city talked about it, but none of the wreckage that was eventually recovered was Alina or Brandon.

It also made Caleb become more indifferent.

"Find out everything about her for the past three years."

"Okay." Tomas nodded hastily.

Joslan Hughes was a name that has become very familiar to both Caleb and Tomas over the past three years.

It was the 'Beginning' wedding dress that struck a chord in everyone's soul, even amateurs like Caleb.

Who would have thought that Joslan Hughes, the mysterious person behind the design of this wedding dress, would be Alina, who has been missing for three years?

In just one hour, Tomas had most of Alina and Andre's information in front of Caleb.

Not much, just a few pages that elaborate on these three years of Joslan Hughes, that was, Alina .

It was these pages that shattered Caleb's and Ingford's perception of Alina.

Lady Alina of the Collins family, in the hearts of the crowd, has never been a loser, and she would not survive without the Collins family.

And today, she amazes everyone with her achievements and talent.

“Voyage International Group in Shirling, Andre ?”

“Yes.” Tomas nodded.

Caleb thought about her tender gestures with the man at the show today, and the ‘my husband’ comment that kept on getting on Caleb’s nerves.

Tomas looked scared by Caleb, said apprehensively, “Mr. Francis set up a studio for her in Shirling, in the past three years because of Mr. Francis relationship, she got a lot of good resources. And in life, Mr. Francis took care of her.”

“Heh.”

Caleb grimaced, Andre looked like a husband. He was even more annoyed and flipped through the file again, “Any news from Brandon?”

Tomas’ heart skipped a beat when he heard Brandon.

Three years ago, Emma’s health was in urgent need of surgery, and Tomas was supposed to go to pick up Alina, but Brandon went ahead of him.

Instead of getting her to the hospital, Brandon ended up missing in the crash with Alina.

It must be said that for three years Caleb has suspected that Alina is not dead because even Brandon’s body has not been found.

Brandon is a retired naval forces, not to mention the turbulent river to retrieve a person, even in the swollen sea, can also bring people back intact.

“Nothing for now, I’ll keep checking .” Cold sweat continued to emerge on Tomas’ forehead .

Those who follow Caleb also know that he hates people who betray him the most.

If it the betrayal on Brandon’s part three years ago, he is better off dead, or he would be worse than dead if he were to be found.

Caleb flipped through the information, his brow knitted slightly, “No news about the child?”

Caleb felt heartbroken when asked about his child.

At the time of Alina’s departure, her baby was already more than nine months old in her belly and was about to be delivered.

She survived the accident, but what about the baby?

Andre dropped Alina back at Mulherd Manor.

This night, Alina stayed up all night.

She got up in the morning, the spirit was not very good, so she got herself some breakfast to eat and then go out.

The phone vibrated, and when she saw that it was Andre's number, she picked it up, "Hello."

"Have you seen the news?"

"No, what's wrong?"

"You hurry."

Before the words were finished, the sound of the emergency brakes broke through the rain, and then Alina only heard a 'bang'. A car hit her car.

The seat belt bounced her back into the seat and luckily she drove slowly and was not injured.

But the phone was shaken and dropped on the stopper.

Andre, who heard the violent ringing on the other side of the phone, immediately got anxious. "Alina, Alina."

Alina regained her senses from the shock of how the car in front of her was driving.

The moment she looked up, she saw Tomas getting out of the car and giving her a respectful salute.

Before she could respond, the door on her car was pulled open by a man with a warm and respectful voice, "Mrs. Collins, Mr. Collins has something to say to you."

Alina, through the half-open window, could feel the biting scent of the man in the car.

She sneered, "Mr. Stone, do you have a bad memory?"

"Caleb and I ended our relationship three years ago, and this address 'Mrs. Collins' doesn't quite fit."

She was not happy with Tomas' 'Mrs. Collins'.

Tomas' face stiffened, and instead of taking Alina's words, he said respectfully, "Please."

If since he can't communicate, he forced her, which was really Caleb's style.

"What if I don't go?"

With these words, the tablet was handed to Alina, "Lady Alina, please have a look"

Her eyes flicked to the tablet, and with just one glance, her face instantly changed.

"Lady Alina, will you go?"

"Yes." One word was spoken through gritted teeth.

She pulled open the car door and got out.

Tomas glared at her, but as if he didn't feel her gaze, he opened the back seat door for her respectfully.

Seeing the man in the car, Alina was so angry that she wanted to slap him directly, but finally compromised and got into the car.

The car started and all that was left was her car with its warped front end and the urgent shouts of Andre on his cell phone in the car.

In the small space, the atmosphere was strained, Alina was dragged into the man's arms, Alina was furious, "What are you doing?"

She was kissed by the man and Alina struggled to move, but the man increased the force and the pain made her jaw bone feel like it was dislocating and she called out to him "Caleb." in a fury.

The man's kiss fell again, and Alina was bitten and bled. She pushed him away with all her strength, only to be pinned down again by the man in the back seat.

Alina raised her hand and slapped him directly.

His face was slightly swollen, as if he didn't expect the woman in his arms to resist, and his hair was slightly disheveled.

But the next second, he covered her lips again.

This time, he kissed more and more fiercely.

Alina was furious, but she was easily subdued by Caleb and can't move at all.

Tears seemed to be falling from her eyes, but she immediately closed them.

The next second, she suddenly became fierce, and almost the moment the man thought she had finally behaved, she slammed her forehead into his head.

The moment of collision, she also screamed out in pain.

Caleb also let out a muffled grunt.

After a long time, the man finally looked up at her.

He looked at her high swollen forehead and met her eyes holding back tears.

She resisted him so badly.

He took her into his arms and buried his head at her neck, no longer forcing her.

Alina also had no more strength to struggle.

The man could not help but speak, "When you left, the child in your belly was more than nine months old, where is the child now?"

When asked about the child, Alina was heartbroken that this man had the nerve to ask about the child.

"Dead." She uttered coldly, that was her account to Caleb.

In the carriage, there was silence.

In the dimly lit space, Caleb stared at the woman who refused to look at him for a long time, trying to determine the truth of her words.

Alina was indifferent, but panicked.

After a long time, the man's kiss pressed down again, with a beastly danger.

It hurts, she really hurts.

He spoke teasingly in her ear, "You're lying."

"Do you need me to remind him how it's gone?"

Alina was in pain, with a headache and a heartache.

Her eyes were red with indignation as she looked at the man in front of her. What gives him the courage to question her?

The words fell, the man's movements stopped and he looked up to meet her eyes revealing her anger.

His heart hurt sharply, and his coarse, warm fingers gently rub her eyes, trying to wipe her tears for her.

Alina tilted her head to the side as his hand stopped in mid-air.

"I saw the baby when it fell out, it was a boy and it looked like you."

Her voice was hoarse but she suddenly smiled, "Didn't you tell someone to get rid of him as soon as possible at that time? I wonder if you are satisfied with this kind of death."

Caleb pushed away Alina who was laughing and crying .

He let go of Alina and sat to the side with a cold aura emanating from his body.
