

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 303

The two had lived together for so many years, and now they were practically all in tune with each other on certain ideas.

Andre said, "He's now mad."

"Yeah."

"....."

"But it's a lot easier to handle things for Chester." This was the truth, now Chester was looking into Emma's affairs.

Caleb was not aware of it right now.

Obviously, he was being pestered by Andre.

"So what are you going to do now?" Andre asked Alina.

Alina, "Tomorrow, I will go and talk to Caleb."

She was over at Collins Castle, Vanessa had given her another piece of information, she really didn't expect Grandpa Max to be so kind to her, giving her all that important stuff.

In fact, at that time, he wanted Caleb to treat her well, right?

Even he felt that between her and Caleb would be well together for life.

This hope, in the end, was not realized.

If only it was possible, she didn't want to get to this point with Caleb, but unfortunately, the incident three years ago had already made it impossible for them to go back.

Now Caleb is still protecting Emma, even going so far as to do something about her grandmother and parents.

So, even with Grandpa Max, she wouldn't care that much now.

This is the current Alina, even if there is the affection of Grandpa Max, she can't care that much about Caleb.

As she had just hung up the phone, the phone rang again.

It was Stella's calling.

“Alina.”

“Yeah?”

Hearing the voice on the other side of the phone, just for a moment, Alina heard that something was not right.

Her eyebrows knitted together.

“What’s wrong with you?” Her voice softened.

Stella said, “Can you come and stay with me? I am...” Stella’s voice was choked with sobs.

Alina, “Where are you?”

“Fukong Apartment.”

“I’ll be right there.”

“.....”

“Send me the address.” Alina said to Stella on the other side of the phone.

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Soon, the phone vibrated and it was a message coming in, the exact address Stella had sent her.

As Alina had just gotten up, Brandon’s phone call came in.

Picked up, “Brandon.”

“Now you have to come back to Shirling.” Brandon said.

He, too, was really busy crazy with her brand and factory.

“Then you hire someone.”

Alina said very boldly, after all, now they are not back then, Everything is just starting and needs budget.

“You’re just leave it to me.” Brandon muttered on the other side of the phone.

Alina, “Isn’t that what bosses are like?”

Grandpa, as the big boss of VIG, really didn't need to manage anything, but Caleb was as busy as a mad dog.

Brandon was so angry that he hung up the phone.

Alina laughed helplessly, packed up her phone and bag and went out.

Just as she reached the door, she saw Chester coming down from above.

"Are you going out?" Seeing this stance of Alina, Chester froze for a moment.

Alina nodded, "I have to go to Stella's place."

Listening to the situation on the phone just now, Alina thought that there was no need to come back for lunch.

Looking at Alina's tiny size driving away in such a big car, Chester held his forehead.

This woman, in fact, was very tough.

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When Alina arrived at the Fukong Apartment, it was almost ten o'clock. The moment she entered the house, all she smelled was alcohol.

When she saw Stella lying on the sofa and several bottles of wine scattered on the coffee table, it was obvious that she had drunk a lot.

Alina shut the door behind her.

Going forward, she smoothly picked up the bottles on the way, while Stella's face was white, obviously having drunk a lot.

"Stella."

Alina sat down next to Stella, reached out and touched Stella's forehead, it was cold, so she got up to go inside to get a blanket out for her.

However, the moment she got up, her hand was grabbed by Stella, "Alina, don't go, stay with me."

"I'll go get a blanket for you." Her hand was so cold.

Only when Alina uttered that she wouldn't go did Stella sort of let go of Alina's hand, and Alina went inside to get a blanket out for her.

She covered Stella's body.

Stella, at this moment, had her eyes open in a daze.

"You haven't gone to work for the past few days?" Alina looked at the bin, and knew that this woman had not gone out for a few days.

Stella didn't answer Alina's question directly, but said in a sad tone, "I was the one who wronged him back then."

"Who?"

Stella was silent, obviously not meaning to say anything further.

It seems that it was hurt by feelings.

Feelings some times are really harmful. After she was saved by Brandon back then, for a long time, she couldn't get out of the shadow that her marriage had brought her.

She couldn't understand how Caleb, who was so kind to her at that time, was so false to her.

And she, who was in the happy atmosphere he created, didn't even notice it.

She was so close to the end of her life, time and again.

When she thinks back on it now, she can't help but feel creepy.

That was why in this world, feelings were really scary at many times, and that was why Alina was unwilling to touch them.

"Alina."

"....."

"I didn't mean to betray him, why did he do this to me, why?"

Stella said, and burst into tears.

Alina's grip on her hand was heavier.

She didn't know what to say to comfort Stella, but from Stella's body, she saw that no matter how strong a woman was, no matter what kind of achievements they have in the workplace, but in fact, in their relationships, they are easily hurt.

And facing such Stella, Alina simply did not know what to say.

"If it's hard, just cry." The only thing that could be comforted were these words.

And wasn't Alina once just like that?

Whenever she felt uncomfortable, she would cry, because only after she cried out would her heart feel better.

It would be too cruel to the person who had to bear it if it was really bottled up inside.

And at the time of Alina's words, Stella really cried out.

"I can cry." Stella sobbed.

When she heard these words, Aliba couldn't help but feel more heartache for Stella. How hard was she being pressed at that time.