

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 42

Alina obviously didn't expect Stella to be so hot-tempered, and she's contacting Brandon about it.

She will try to take care of it within three days so that the Oklens competition will not be delayed.

But Stella started such an outcry on the internet that all fingers would be pointed directly at Emma.

"I just can't stand that pair of scumbags, she stole your things and tried to suppress you." Plus she tried to target Alina this time.

Although Stella said that she did not mind the promotion, but this promotion is related to the pay raise.

Stella would have been upset if someone had stumbled on her way to a raise.

Everyone in the company knew she was short of money, and Emma pulled something like this.

This report is a lesson for Emma.

But that's a bit of a lesson.

Emma, who had managed to salvage bit of her image, was ruined by Stella's report.

"Yes, yes, yes, I can't stand it either. All right, calm down and get your luggage ready."

"Yes, my dear Alina " Stella teased.

"You're naughty."

Although Alina had already told her to get her bags ready and go to Oklens, Stella couldn't control her temper.

Stella hated the third party, and Emma was so arrogant.

But Caleb's level of defensiveness impresses her.

It didn't take long to hang up Stella's phone.

Andre's phone call came in, "Alina, help me go to a charity party tonight. Auction Edward's painting, no matter how high the price."

"Okay, I got it."

In the so-called charity banquet, something will be auctioned off on site, and all the money from the auction will eventually go to the charity.

Andre looks cold and somewhat loose in his personal life, but, as long as he knows the charity, he will be there.

But he never leaves his name, as to why he would be so concerned, Alina does not know.

“I am handling the game in Oklens. You don’t have to worry about it, just organize your work well.”

“Actually, don’t bother, someone will help with that now.”

“Who?”

“Caleb.”

Andre, “He would be so kind?”

Andre has never felt he was a good man, and to Alina he is even more ruthless.

Alina snickered, “Naturally he’s not that kind-hearted, but if I don’t attend, his Emma is going to be guilty of being a mistress.”

Andre still doesn’t know what kind of a mess Ingford is in right now, but even though Alina said so, he’s still uneasy.

After hanging up Andre’s phone, Alina put aside her work for a while and went to the checkroom to choose her dress for the evening.

Looking at these familiar clothes, Alina’s eyes glowed because these were all custom made for her by her grandmother and mother.

At that time, she didn’t wear a lot of dresses because she didn’t wear them often.

When a light pink dress was worn, she has to say that at that time her Grandma and Mom’s vision was really good.

Dignified, fashionable.

Caleb called, in fact, at this time even if they do not say anything, she probably know what is the matter. Caleb in the end still loves Emma.

She picked up, tone light, “Hello.”

“You win.”

“What?”

“Alina, since you have that ability to go to Oklens, then stand in that position, I’ll give you that opportunity.”

“Master Caleb, you are thinking too highly of yourself. Even if you do not give me this opportunity, I will definitely go, but you do not have to look reluctant, for this originally belongs to me. It is your own shameless to maliciously snatch it, you are not entitled to aggravation when it comes back to me.” After saying that, without waiting for him to speak, Alina directly hung up the phone.

Caleb called her now, apparently thinking she’s responsible for all the buzz out there right now.

She doesn’t have to explain anything either, the purpose is achieved.

On this side of the phone, the man sat in the dark.

“This bad woman...” How did he not know before that this woman was so vicious?

She said she was raped that night, but he felt that she deliberately went to seduce the man, and she even had the nerve to go to any psychiatrist.

It was a total excuse.

The more Caleb thought about it, the more irritated he became and lit a cigarette.

“Sir.” Tomas came in.

“All taken care of?”

“Yes, the manuscript is coming out now and will be sent out immediately. In the evening you just need to accompany Miss Emma to a party, I believe the public opinion will also stop.”

“Okay.” Caleb responded sullenly, taking another heavy drag on his cigarette.

And then he said to Tomas, “Tell Emma to stop messing with that nutcase these days.”

Emma is scheming and he knows that.

Something must have happened to her and Alina that he didn’t know about.

“Yes.” Tomas nodded his head. At this point, he admired Caleb. Although he defended Emma , but still could see who the problem was.

Tomas can tell from his statement that at least he is not defending Emma fully.

Alina just finished trying on a dress.

Vanessa's phone then called in and she picked up, "Ma'am."

Her tone was respectful and detached.

After all, Mrs. Collins doesn't like her very much, and Alina can't afford to be close to someone who doesn't like her, so it's good to keep a respectful distance.

Mrs. Collins on the other side of the phone said, "Go to a charity party with me tonight."

"Well."

"What, not willing to?" The tone of voice on the other side of the phone sank.

Without waiting for her to speak, Mrs. Collins continued, "You and Caleb are not divorced yet, and you won't even accompany me to the party?" This is a serious statement.

Finally, Alina, "Which is it?"

When Mrs. Collins broke the news of the charity party, Alina realized that she was going to the same party, although she was a bit resistant.

But thinking of the awkwardness she would encounter on the spot, she agreed.

Not long after hanging up the phone, Mrs. Collins' gown arrived, and Alina put her choice back into her closet.