

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 44

She saw the ugly scars on Emma's face. Just now, although she was far away and didn't see it clearly, she also heard people talking about it, and now when she sees it.

She has to say, Emma is really ugly.

"Alina, I hate you, why on earth do you have to steal from me?" There was no one around, Emma completely removed her disguise and looked at Alina and shouted hysterically.

What this party means to her tonight, Emma knows very well.

Now, however, because of Alina's appearance with Mrs. Collins, the charity party has not only failed to help her, but has also intensified public opinion.

Emma hates Alina, and the thought of Alina taking everything from her, and she wants to kill Alina.

"Steal from you? You're not worthy of it." From the beginning to now, when was it not Emma who was stealing and calculating?

Now, saying she stole from Emma, is she worthy of it?

Emma looked at Alina's arrogant appearance, and the jealousy in her eyes was burning brightly.

"Alina, what kind of trick did you use to get Mrs. Collins, who dislikes you so much, to come to this party with you."

"You just did it on purpose, didn't you?" Emma yelled.

Alina looked at her and froze even colder. "Yes, I just did it on purpose."

Emma's eyes wrote with great alarm, she became aggrieved and pitiful.

Alina, "You don't have to be like this in front of me, I'm not a man, I can't possibly sympathize with you and pity you."

And actually, she doesn't deserve pity.

Emma had tears in her eyes.

The man's cold voice rang out, "A woman who doesn't even have a heart, how can she pity others?"

When Alina heard that, she looked at Emma's eyes, even sharper.

It turns out that instant pity is not for her to see, but for him.

She laughed indifferently, "That's all you have to rely on men." After saying that, she turned around and left.

Caleb stood just a short distance behind her with eyes filled with resentment.

Alina, "Excuse me."

The man stood just by the door of her car.

However, Caleb just stood there, not even thinking about getting out of the way.

Alina didn't know why the man who had obviously left was here again, but she knew that at the moment, watching her treat Emma so badly must have been heartbreaking for him.

Alina walked straight over, trying to push Caleb away, but the moment she reached out, there was a force on her wrist.

And then she just heard the voice overhead, "Tomas, send Emma back."

"Caleb."

Emma's aggrieved voice and the sound of the car door being slammed shut mercilessly made Alina's head hurt.

The man shoved her into the car and drove off as fast as he could, completely without her reaction.

Alina, who has never been seasick, had her stomach churning.

Alina's heart was on edge at that moment, especially when she saw the cars weaving in and out of traffic.

"Caleb, don't drag me along if you want to die, and please don't use my car."

Alina felt a headache as she watched several red lights in a row go by.

She'll get her license revoked like this.

Caleb still did not slow down. The car stopped till it reached Mulherd Manor. The moment she got off, Alina rushed to the flower bed, vomited up.

Caleb is really going too far.

All that was left around was Alina's uncomfortable voice.

And the man leaned on the car door, coldly looking at Alina squatting by the flower bed, the gaze is full of indifference.

It took a moment for Alina to calm down and glare at Caleb so hard she wanted to eat him. "You're an asshole."

"In the future, put away these small thoughts of yours, or..." said here, the man paused, his voice dangerous and cold.

Alina also looked at the man coldly and did not answer.

She would like to see, at this moment, what he threatens her with.

The next moment, Caleb said, "Or, even if you participate in Oklens' competition, I will definitely pull you down."

"Yeah, so what if I participate in Oklens' competition? You could have taken my life three years ago, what's the big deal of pulling me down?"

The man's face was as cold as frost.

The two looked at each other, and in the man's eyes, there was a flash of anger that would kill her at any moment.

Just as Alina turned to go in, she heard the man behind her suddenly speak out, "Don't take another shot at her, be your Mrs. Collins, she's not a threat to your position."

Caleb thought that was the biggest concession he could make to Alina.

This woman made a scene about divorce while pestering her mother who doesn't like her to bring her along to the party.

Alina paused to look back at him, the coldness in her eyes thickened, "Whether you believe it or not, tonight was an accident."

Not much of an explanation though.

But this misunderstanding directly identified her do not want to divorce, she still does not like it.

After all, she still wants Caleb to get a quick divorce.

The man's face darkened, obviously he did not expect Alina would be so ungrateful, "Tomorrow morning at ten o'clock, see you at the Civil Affairs Bureau."

Alina, "Don't worry, I'll be there an hour early to wait for you."

“No, two hours.”

Caleb is furious that this woman takes herself too seriously.

Looking at the man’s back as he disappeared from sight, Alina snorted, “You really think you’re a prince.”

But before she and Caleb got married, many girls in Ingford was amazed by hom.