

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 45

Not long after Caleb left, Mrs. Collins' people arrived and delivered all the things they had taken at the party.

It also includes that painting.

Thinking about the war tonight, Alina can not stop the chill down her spine.

Now Mrs. Collins and Caleb are in direct and open confrontation?

This war was caused by Caleb, right?

"Mrs. Collins actually sent so many things." Lucy looked at these things.

Alina, "Yes."

She was surprised too.

In her perception, Mrs. Collins had always been an unpleasant elder, with a cold face at all times.

Her attitude toward her was especially obvious when she married Caleb.

However, now, Alina although still feel her attitude cold, but, compared to Caleb, it was nicer to her.

Julia's calling.

"Alina, mom is in a good mood when she comes back today."

"Oh?" How can she be in a good mood when she's fallen out with his son?

Julia, "Alina, how about I go to Oklens with you this time?"

"You're going too?"

"Yeah, I'm going too, I want to meet someone."

"I probably won't have much time to take care of you over there."

"It's okay, I can take care of myself, I just want to go with you."

"All right."

Since Julia has said so, it seems not good for her to refuse, so Alina agreed.

“Alina, have you seen the news?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Emma is getting a bad rap on the Internet again.” Julia’s tone was all light and happy as she said this.

Alina knows.

Except Mrs. Collins’ attitude looked cold and icy, everyone else liked her.

But Emma’s presence can really make people uncomfortable. After all, in the big family, they naturally rejects her.

Alina, “Julia.”

“Yes?”

“When did it start between Caleb and her?” And, how did it start?

At this point, Alina was never quite sure.

Emma went to the same school as her in high school, and she didn’t have a boyfriend during high school.

She was married to Caleb in college.

And apparently Caleb and Emma’s involvement was before they got married.

“You don’t know?” Julia on the other side of the phone, hearing Alina ask about it, was shocked that she didn’t know about such a big thing.

All the Collins knows.

Especially her mother.

“When was that?” Alina wasn’t a curious person, but at the way Julia said it in such a shocked tone, she was still curious about Caleb.

Three years ago.

She knew the name Emma when Brandon told her in the car, back then she was desperate, devastated.

In retrospect, it wasn’t worth it.

After that, in Shirling, she automatically blocked everything about Caleb.

“That incident, which probably happened when Caleb was 24, he was set up at a party one night, rushed to the hospital, and ended up in a car accident on the way.”

“Emma called an ambulance for him?” Alina raises her eyebrow.

She did not know that Caleb had ran into such a big thing, but he was so popular with women, so it was common for the women risking death to calculate him.

Julia, “It was raining heavily that night and he was in additional danger.”

“What?”

“Yes, the opponent did it.” That was dangerous enough, not only to ruin his reputation, but also to kill him.

That was, well, thrilling.

In the end, opponent was absolutely broke.

“So, it was Emma who saved his life?”

“He raped Emma in the car.” Julia did not continue the words that followed, but in this moment,

Alina’s face is stiff and pale.

Some memories that were hard pressed in the deepest corners of her heart came back.

“I was told that Emma was hurt so badly that Emma lost her chance to be a mother after that.” Julia said on the other side of the phone.

“I don’t need to tell you about the later things. Caleb has always been a man in charge, and Alina, you should know that.”

Yes, he is indeed the man in charge.

Had it not been for Emma’s illness, he would have been very responsible in his marriage.

It’s not about love, it’s about responsibility.

Could it be that he did the same for Emma?

“Alina, my brother, actually...”

“Julia, I’m tired, I’m going to sleep first.” Alina’s face was getting paler and paler, obviously, not wanting to say anything right now.

Without waiting for anything else to be said on the other side of the phone, she simply hung up.

Back in the room, no lights on.

For the first time in years, she sat in the darkness, and at that moment only felt the scarlet eyes of a beast staring at her in the darkness.

She was tingling and crept out.

Eventually Alina couldn't stand the scene and turned on the lights. It was a very scary feeling.

That was the rainy night that she did not want to recall, the rainy night that brought her endless abysses, endless nightmares.

No one knows how much effort it took for the family to get her out of that nightmare.

Two years, how many psychiatrists have been seen? How many counseling sessions have been done? She has almost forgotten.

Alina was once again haunted by nightmares all night long.

But after one night, she woke up again as if nothing had happened, still not affecting her good mood.

Early the next morning.

Alina ate her breakfast well, and Lucy watched as it was the first time she had eaten so well since she returned.

"Lady Alina, you look in a good mood today."

"That's right."

"Is there something happy about it?" Lucy couldn't really imagine that the public opinion outside was now in an uproar, but Alina can still be so happy.

Alina, "Because the man finally agreed to divorce."

Lucy froze for a moment.

But soon she felt relieved, "It's good, women actually do not have only one choice. If your grandmother is alive, she will also support you."

Grandma was most definitely not confident about marriage.

If Grandma had survived, she probably wouldn't have gotten married so early, and even Grandma could have supported her not getting married.

She can see how much damage Grandpa brought to Grandma in her marriage.