

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 51

The person on the other side of the phone froze.

Apparently, Stella was not expected to record the call she had just made.

The tone of the other party was bad, "Two million."

"1..."

"Five million."

Without waiting for Stella to speak, she heard the person on the other side of the phone say, "Miss Willis, the cost of your grandmother's hospitalization now is not low, it must be two thousand a day, your salary can cope with it. Are you going to see your grandmother die?"

Her current salary is, at most, more than 20,000 a month, and she is indeed now in debt for her grandmother's illness.

And now this 5 million is simply the best help for her.

Stella's face was sullen.

"We just want Joslan Hughes to quit, there is no loss to her or you. If you do it, it cause no loss, but if others..."

The person over there did not continue to say the latter words, but Stella understood.

Obviously, if someone else had done this, it would not have been as simple as not entering the game.

"Stella, delete the recording, your grandmother will live longer." The woman's voice was sharp and serious.

The threat and the danger can be imagined.

Stella does not know how to hang up the phone, sitting in the dim space at this moment, no matter how tough she was to the person on the other side of the phone just now, however, in these moments of hanging up the phone, her forehead has been deep in cold sweat, it can be seen that the other side of the threat to her is heavy.

She took a deep breath and pushed down all the stuffy weight in her heart.

Here, Caleb had already gotten off the plane with Emma, and in the car, the man pinched his aching brow, "Find out which hotel she's at."

He was still going to find Alina? When she thought of this, Emma looked at him with even more resentment.

“Caleb, no matter what, at least don’t go to her before the game, okay?” Emma’s tone was one of supplication.

The man frowned and displeasure flashed in his eyes.

Emma continued, “Now the decennial competition is approaching, the reporters of various countries are here, if they capture...”

At this point, Emma said, “I’m notorious.” No need to say more when it comes to this.

The atmosphere in the small space was cold.

The driver driving in front got cold sweat in his back.

Later, the man spoke coldly, “I know what to do.”

The man did not give her an exact answer.

Emma’s heart sinks and her hatred for Alina grows even stronger.

Tomas had already found out Alina’s exact location, “Sir, Lady Alina is now at the Grimes International Hotel under VIG.”

“Andre arranged it?”

“Yes.”

The breath on the man’s body is colder. They have divorced, but the two are still involved.

Emma is even more jealous.

Caleb and Emma ended up staying at the Grimes International Hotel, but Emma’s floor was not in the same place as Caleb.

It was a very luxurious suite, but Emma knew that Alina must be living in a much nicer place than she was.

The doorbell rang, interrupting the conversation between Alina and Stella. Julia went to open the door and the moment she pulled it open, she saw Tomas standing outside the door, full of respect.

Seeing Tomas’ appearance, Alina and Stella also looked at each other, and both of them saw a message in the other’s eyes.

That's, Caleb and Emma are here too.

Instantly, Alina's face sank.

"Lady Alina, Master Caleb has arranged for another room for you and Miss Willis."

"What do you mean?"

"He wants to stay there."

"Alina, what will you say?" Julia turned back to Alina, who was standing at the table with Stella at the moment.

Alina's eyes flashed with anger, obviously she did not know this matter.

"But Alina said she was going to divorce Caleb." Julia finished her sentence with anguish, and then she felt something was wrong.

Caleb was standing a short distance away.

She wimped out, "I'll leave right away."

Julia turned back and hurriedly pulled Stella, "Hurry up and come with me." She is urgent, as if the slow walk will be life threatening.

Alina, "No, you guys, stop right there."

Only Stella looked back at her, Julia did not dare to listen to her at all.

She thought Caleb would be with Emma at all times, but she didn't expect that he would have time to interfere here.

Julia took Stella and left quickly.

Caleb stood at the door with his suitcase full of reserve, looking casual, but not reducing his elegance in any way.

"It's all taken care of." Tomas behind him said.

Caleb nodded and went inside.

"Get out of here." Alina is now really angry. What the hell is this man up to?

Alina does not believe Emma is absent, but how he still has time to provoke her?

“Emma isn’t with you?” Alina asked, holding back the anger in her tone.

The man dropped the suitcase, raised his eyebrows at Alina, as if to see through her soul.

Such a penetrating gaze makes Alina very uncomfortable.

The man stepped forward and pulled her into his arms.

Without waiting for Alina to struggle, his kisses fell on her lips.

Alina just felt her brain blank.

It’s as if they are a very close couple, but Alina knows very well that they are not at all.

“Caleb!” As her words fell, she felt a pain on her lips, this man must be a dog.

She looked at Caleb with resentment and anger, and raised her hand to slap the man across the face, but a force came to her wrist.

At that moment, Alina felt her bones were shattered as she was thrown by Caleb to the couch.

The momentary stiffness of her body made the man’s movements lighter, “What? Scared.?”

“Caleb, you’re an asshole.” Alina roared.

How could he do this to her?

It was as if the man could see what she was thinking and once again bit heavily on her lips, “Don’t you remember our relationship?”