

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 52

Relationship between them?

At these words, Alina's anger was burning even more, she said, "I remember our relationship, and I remember the relationship between you and Emma."

The breath on the man then sank.

Alina, "She's here at Oklens too, isn't she? If she knows you are sharing a room with me, she'd be so mad she'd hospitalized."

There was a sharp force on her chin, and Caleb squeezed her chin hard, his breath hitting her cheek.

His tone, however, was extremely cold, "Did anyone say that this mouth of yours is very unpleasant now?"

"No, other than not being pleasant in front of you, everyone else likes me."

"Do you mean Andre, or do you mean another man?"

Caleb uttered with emphasis, reminding Alina of that stormy night.

She knew that whenever this man was in his anger, he would always implicitly bring up that night.

And the fact that she was more or less belittled at Collins family actually had something to do with that night, she was raped when she was 18.

Those concerned about her will say that her encounter is very poor, but if not, will certainly vilify her.

Caleb is the latter.

"Caleb, you're just going to force me to die, aren't you?" Looking at the man with a gloomy face, all of Alina's anger calmed down at once.

Alina looked so calm, but sounded so abnormal.

Caleb looked at the hollowness in her eyes, finally chagrined to let her go and get up. He really is crazy, she did not want that to happen, did she?

But looking at her talking and laughing with other men, he can't help but associate her with that night.

If she does not come forward, will the man rape her?

Alina got up, went to the table and picked up the cigarette case, took out a long, thin lady's cigarette and lit it, and took two hard puffs.

Caleb has never seen such a wild and annoying side of Alina. She has always been a good girl, and things like alcohol and cigarettes should never have been her thing.

But in the end, he didn't say anything and let Alina finish her cigarette, "Everything will be taken care of when we get back this time."

"Got it." Alina thought he was talking about the divorce.

Seeing Alina did not retort, the man's heart eased.

Just as he was thinking about going downstairs to get something to eat, Alina's phone vibrated.

Alina picked up the phone, "Hello."

"....."

"Ayden?" At the sound of the voice on the other side of the phone, Alina subconsciously glanced at Caleb before walking off to the side of the room.

This is the presidential suite with many rooms.

So even if they shared a room, Alina couldn't really be in the same room as Caleb.

Ayden Mitchell is a very famous local designer in Oklens, said to be very high-minded and difficult to get along with.

She didn't realize that she and Alina had a telephone relationship.

Twenty minutes later, Alina came out with a change of clothes.

"You're going out?" The man frowned.

Alina gave him a look.

"I have an appointment with a friend and I hope I won't see you in this room when I return, after all, all relationships will be taken care of this time back."

"....."

"I think you should be very worried about the stain on Emma. Now in Oklens, many national journalists are here, once the chaos out, you can't suppress it."

In the past, he could press the people he wanted because he didn't meet anyone who wasn't afraid of him, like Stella.

The news that has just been taken down will be put up again immediately.

Of course, because she was in Ingford, Caleb would have thought she was targeting Emma and would not have suspected otherwise.

"What kind of friends?" Caleb asked.

Alina, "I don't have to answer to you, do I?"

Caleb's face darkened.

"Want me to remind you what our relationship is now?"

"It will be clear when we go back." How petty, it is just a few days, and he still wants to hog the husband's rights endlessly.

Alina paused and turned back to Caleb, looking at him with some weird inquisitiveness.

She took a few steps to the man, looking down at Caleb sitting on the couch, the man's face sunken.

"What for?" Clearly he did not like the way Alina looked at him.

Alina, "You're not telling me that what you call a clear relationship is a divorce from me, are you?"

He did not behave as if he wants to divorce her, otherwise when he came in just now, how could he hug and kiss her?

"No divorce, that's not what you want?" The man raised his eyebrows and spoke carelessly.

Alina's original speculation was wrong.

"Caleb, I'm telling you, don't think too much, we'll get a divorce when we go back."

At the man's attitude, Alina looked annoyed.

And Caleb's face now completely sunken.

"Alina, don't you go too far."

"Who is really going too far?"

“You’re not going to stop, are you?” He had already come here, dropped everything to be by her side, and she still wanted to make a scene?

Alina was really pissed off, but Ayden’s call came and interrupted Alina’s anger.

She picked up, “Ayden.”

Ayden said, “I’m already downstairs.”

“Okay, I’ll be right down.”

Hanging up the phone, Alina looked at Caleb. She hadn’t been to Oklens for years, and now she was talking to Caleb about these boring things, so she could talk about them when she got back.

But the thought that Caleb might not want to divorce her gives Alina the creeps.

In her mind, being with Caleb is the same as being with danger. That man may sleep in the middle of the night and stab her with a knife.

In the elevator, Alina met Emma, who had gone downstairs to get something to eat, and the anger she had suppressed began to rise again.

“Alina, why are you everywhere?”

“This is my hotel, it’s only right for me to ask you that question.”

And Emma was jealous when she heard that the hotel was hers.

“Mr. Francis is so good to you, you can hold on to Caleb, don’t you worry that Mr. Francis will chop you up?”

“I think I’d rather chop you up right now.” Alina said unceremoniously.