

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 55

Just after hanging up the phone, Tomas came in with a stony face.

He subconsciously looked at Alina, then at Caleb, who obviously sensed that something was wrong with Tomas.

"What?" His tone of voice was somehow unpleasant.

He felt troubled by the recent events.

Whenever Tomas put on this look, it must have been trouble, and as time went on, Caleb became more and more annoyed.

Tomas looked at him, then at Alina, with a hesitant look.

Caleb knows that it probably has something to do with Alina and probably with Emma, and the irritation that was already in his eyes is now wearing off his patience.

Impatiently, he put down the file in his hand and got up, "Talk outside."

"Yes."

Tomas was relieved to hear that he was going out to talk about it.

After all, if he says it in front of Alina's face, this is really annoyed.

Caleb and Tomas went out for a few minutes, and then Caleb came in alone, looking even worse than when he went out.

Alina is sitting on the large garden terrace, very relaxed with a cup of coffee, and at the moment she is calling the surveillance department.

"Whenever Miss Mitchell's people come, let them..." the words were not finished, but her phone was taken away.

She looked at Caleb with anger, "What are you doing?"

Caleb dropped her phone on the table and pulled out the chair across from her and sat down.

Alina looked at the phone and got angry.

But in the end she did not vent.

Because now the man across the street was clearly more annoyed.

The man pulled out a cigarette and lit it.

The man is obviously thinking the next words. Alina gave an indifferent look at him, take a sip of coffee.

In her movement, she showed the princess temperament.

It is clear by a glance what kind of environment the person has grown up.

For example, the noble elegance of Alina was not something Emma could learn.

Caleb's eyes deepened as he looked at her.

"You know that, don't you?"

"What do I know?" Alina asked knowingly.

At that point in time, who else but Emma could have had an axe to grind with?

Alina hasn't seen Emma for so many years, but she didn't expect Emma to be so brainless that she dared to do it so blatantly.

But at the time she just wanted to set up Alina, she did not expect that Ayden would step in.

She probably didn't expect Ayden to be beaten by Caleb, and Ayden is a vindictive person, and there's no way she'll let go of that punch.

"Do you know who sent the photos out?"

"I don't know, I am asking the surveillance department to check." Alina said with ease.

Caleb, however, is even more pissed off.

He thinks Alina just has the ability to piss him off.

Alina raised her eyebrow, "You know it?"

Of course he knew. Just now outside, when he heard Tomas' report, his head hurt, no one knows how he really felt at that time, he really wanted to destroy everything.

It seems that this time, when he goes back, he really have to take care of everything.

He took a hard puff on the cigarette in his hand and then said to Alina, "I'll give Miss Mitchell a compensation and tell her not to look into it."

Compensation again.

Ayden, who was famous before her and has countless assets to her name, would she need such humiliating compensation from Caleb?

Putting down the coffee cup in her hand, she looked at Caleb with a light smile, "I think she has the right to know who really framed us behind the scenes and caused her to take a punch."

She spoke softly and calmly.

Caleb thinks it's not that Ayden has to know who's behind this, but that this badass woman is doggedly on the trail.

"Alina." Caleb spoke with a headache.

However, before he could finish, Alina said, "Or are you trying to cover up for the person who sent the photos out?"

"You..."

"Grandpa Max really can't rest in peace if he knows you are so indiscriminate in right and wrong."

"Alina, don't you go too far." Caleb's eyes instantly sank.

He added, "How big a deal, you even..."

"Yes, it is not a big deal, it is not difficult to investigate, but you are blocking the investigation, what do you mean?"

Alina's eyes went cold.

Her eyes that are looking at him at the moment are all sharp.

Caleb's eyes darkened.

The two confronted each other.

"What kind of people have what kind of friends." Caleb said icily.

Caleb has always known about Ayden and her unpleasant personality, and even her vengeance.

Who framed her, she will definitely frame back. Before, he didn't know how Alina could become friends with someone as bad as Ayden, but now he knows.

They are simply the same kind of people.

“Yes, people are divided by groups.” Alina snapped back.

The irony is that Caleb and Emma are the same type of person.

The man’s face, once again, darkened. In Caleb’s mind, Alina is now really becoming less and less reasonable.

This woman is aggressive.

Just as he was about to say something else, Alina’s phone on the low table vibrated.

Looking at the number, which was the president of the hotel, Alina picked up, “Mr. Fox.”

“Lady Alina, the surveillance department said that your friend wants to check the surveillance.”

Alina raised her eyes and looked at the man across her. The voice in the room was not big, but in the quiet room, Caleb naturally heard it all.

Finally, without waiting for Alina to say anything, he got up, jerked the phone out of her hand again, and hung up as fast as he could.

“You think if you hang up the phone, I can’t check?” Things have come to this point, and it’s even clearer who actually sent it.

Caleb looked at Alina and he finally said, “It’s Emma.”

Alina, “Is it her?”

“Let’s talk about this matter when we get back to Ingford. At this time now, it’s better for you to compete in peace.”

Alina laughed softly, “Master Caleb, are you mistaken? It’s not me who is going to pursue this matter now, it’s Miss Mitchell.”