

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 59

It was a night when no one slept well.

Alina was woken up by Julia and Stella at 5,00 a.m. when Finley Fox, the hotel's general manager, arrived.

With the big gift box in hand, Julia and Stella were instantly energized.

"Miss Hughes, this is what Mr. Francis asked to send you."

"Oh, good."

"....."

"Thanks." Alina took the gift box.

Finley is gone.

The moment Alina opened the gift box, Julia and Stella both came over and Alina took out the dress inside.

"Wow, it is nice." Julia looked at Alina enviously .

At this moment, she can't help but worry about her brother, which could be defeated without Emma.

Now that he has an Emma by his side, Alina is probably determined to get a divorce.

After all, such a good Mr. Francis, even if it is her, she also choose Andre such a seemingly cold, but actually sweet man.

What women want is a man who can put her in the heart at any time.

"Mr. Francis is really thoughtful, even the dress is ready for you." Stella said enviously.

Alina, "I used to have my clothes sent from him every time I exhibited, and I didn't know much about that."

Whenever Andre prepares something for her, it's sure to make her look good for the occasion and just the right amount of eye-catching.

In terms of aesthetics, Andre is definitely good.

"I'll do your makeup." Stella pulled Alina to the side, and just then, the phone vibrated in the bag.

Stella pulled it out and took a look.

Only for a moment, she then put the phone back into the coat pocket.

During the make-up, Julia was helping Alina check her dress.

She said, "Emma won't do anything, right? Alina, you have to be careful."

Stella's hands were shaking as she held the makeup puff.

Alina smiled, "She will."

If Emma won't do anything, she would not believe it and would have been uncomfortable.

Once there's nothing going on at the game today, then there will be definitely a big move waiting in the wings.

Her phone vibrated and Alina picked it up, "Hello."

"Got the dress?"

"Yes, thanks."

"Everything is ready on the competition, you can just compete without worry." The man on the other side of the phone was very gentle.

There is still some haziness of not being awake.

"Okay, I got it." Alina's heart warmed up too.

When she hung up the phone, Julia screamed.

"Ah, Alina, if you hadn't married Mr. Francis, I would have flown to Shirling to chase him."

He's so warm, how can there be such a warm man in this world?

Alina, "I have divorced him, you can go if you don't mind."

"Really? Really? You were really subdued by Caleb?" Julia looked at Alina with disbelief.

But Andre was still nice to Alina after the divorce, if she approached Andre, she would look for her troubles.

Alina, "You're wrong, I'm defending Andre, Caleb is a nutcase."

“Yes, he is.” Julia also thinks Caleb is really crazy, otherwise why would he fancy Emma?

“Alina, you look great.” Stella put on Alina’s make-up and then changed into the light blue dress that Andre had sent to her.

Julia looked at the dress Andre had chosen for Alina and said, “Andre is really a wonderful man.”

The two of them smiled, and from an angle that was no longer visible, Stella was preoccupied.

On the way out the door, it was all arranged by Finley, Emma was standing there in the hotel lobby waiting for Caleb.

“Mom said she would not go over until she was well rested, so let’s just go first.” Julia took Alina by the arm and said.

“Alina.” Behind her, came the man’s stern voice.

Julia and Alina turned around, and Stella, who had already left first, had to fill out the form there first, although she was Alina’s follow PD today.

Seeing Caleb standing not far away, Julia opened her mouth, “Caleb!” Her tone was respectful, but there was also a bit of discontent.

Especially when she saw Emma first, it makes her feel that he is really very indiscriminate in some occasions.

Caleb, as if he hadn’t heard Julia’s voice, came to stand in front of Alina, his tall figure giving an invisible pressure.

“Today, you participate in peacefully, everything is negotiable.” The words carried not a negotiation, but an icy warning.

Warn her for Emma? At this point, Alina apparently heard it too.

“Caleb, you’re going too far, even though Alina is your ex-wife...”

“Julia.” Julia’s words were not finished when Caleb shouted angrily at her.

Julia’s body trembled with fear, and Caleb said with a grim face, “She and I are not divorced.”

Julia froze for a moment, “So what are you doing here? If you haven’t divorced Alina yet, then you accompany your mistress to the game Alina is going to appear in?”

Now in this scene, Julia was afraid of Caleb , but also can not help but despise him.

The man gave her a stern look, Julia quickly averted her gaze. She was afraid, but it is not necessary to beat her in a crowded occasion, right?

“Keep it in mind.” Caleb looked to Alina .

Alina, “What if she starts first?”

However, Caleb said, “She won’t.”

“Heh.” That’s a bit sarcastic.

She won’t? He beat Ayden. Now he has the nerve to say such confident words.

Alina, “If she won’t, then I won’t. If she will, I’ll go to war with her today, just to see who is capable of finally standing at the end today, and don’t you use this excuse to threaten me then.”

With those words, Alina took Julia and turned to leave, leaving Caleb standing in the same spot and throwing a tantrum.