

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 60

When they passed Emma, they looked at each other, Emma's eyes were full of mist, and those who didn't know thought Alina was bullying her.

And Alina raised her head, the pride and backbone of her own giving Emma a strong sense of oppression, and more than anything, she wanted to put Alina to war.

At one time, Alina was not like this.

Because Emma and Hope came from deep in the mountains, her mom and dad taught her that there must be nothing to make them uncomfortable. She did all that she could. Yet now Emma was making her uncomfortable.

In the car,"Alina, you were really great just now, didn't you see how black Caleb's face was."

Only Alina has the courage to come head-to-head with Caleb, but that's a relief. For the sake of Emma, he went against his wife, if Alina cries, it makes people feel bad.

"He asked for it." Alina said carelessly, her tone brisk and unaffected by what had just happened.

Julia nodded, "Yes, he asked for it, you could have done more."

Watching Caleb being scolded like that, Julia did not feel sad, only because he protects the woman, which is disgusting.

"And that Emma looks so pitiful, you really looked like a queen at that time." Julia felt more and more happy.

She really thinks she is a princess, to drop tears so that the knight born protective desire?

It's a pity that the knight can't defeat the queen, and no one can protect her.

"Didn't you used to be close to Caleb?"

"Not now." Julia said, in a dry and suave tone.

Alina smiled.

When Alina arrived, Brandon was already waiting for her and had everything ready for her.

"Let's go check out the models first." Brandon said to Alina.

Alina reached out, straightened the man's lapel and tie, and flirted, "You became more handsome."

Brandon froze.

“Today is a special occasion, be serious.” Three years ago, she was crazy enough to seek death, and Brandon thought she was a self-pitying grievance.

It is unexpected that her heart is no different from a child.

Alina sounded scornful, “How is it not serious when I help my assistant fix his tie?”

Brandon couldn’t stand her and hurriedly pushed away her hand, “I’ll do it myself.”

Alina looked at Brandon blushing and smiled like fox.

Over the years, it seems to have become her special way of de-stressing by teasing Brandon before every time she goes on stage.

Looking at Brandon’s tense brow, her nervousness dissipated.

The humorous side of the two fell into the cold ruthless eyes of the pair not far away, hands clenched in fists the moment the bones were cackling.

There was a lot of work on the competition, Mrs. Collins came in the middle of the field, Julia went to Mrs. Collins, and Stella always followed Alina.

When Alina met Ayden, the two began to be inseparable together.

Her and Ayden’s work are shortlisted in, Emma’s also shortlisted, the top twenty can set up an independent brand. It is hard to say what position they are in.

On the last day.

Ayden, “Andre didn’t come with you this time?”

“No.”

“Gee, he used to come along to every game.”

“This time Brandon is here.” Alina said in a tepid tone.

Ayden glanced at Emma and Caleb not far away and snorted, “What are you going to do about her when it’s over?”

“Let’s get through the game in peace first.” Alina didn’t want to talk about it.

In the past two years, she had gone through fierce competition, but she had not encountered such a pandemonium in one competition, what is this now?

Caleb was pestered by a number of business associates about the partnership the further back in the middle.

The more Emma looked at her, the more gloomy her eyes became, especially the assistant following behind her.

The woman's eyes were stern and she was a ruthless person.

"Are you nervous about Andre's absence?" Ayden asked with concern just as it was time for Alina to launch her narrative about her work.

After all, Andre has been by her side at every show in the past.

It can be said that Alina has come to such a point today, every step is accompanied by Andre, it is a pity that in this scene, Andre is not here.

"He said that I succeeded and the future maintenance is on me."

Ayden, "He's really relieved."

Alina's 'Beginning' and 'Ending', as always, challenged the entire fashion world, making people shocked from the inside with just one look at the beauty.

And today, she has not only 'Beginning' and 'Ending', but also 'Tomorrow'.

It's not the same as Ayden's work.

Alina's work carries a person's life, there is a fate.

She implanted these elements well into her work.

Every person who sees her works with different experiences seems to see their own experiences.

Every element that strikes their nerve.

On top of the high platform, Alina says she is a very passionate person at heart, but also a cold person, and these works are her sediment.

Her every word, every phrase, penetrates deeply into the heart.

She is a person who has experienced great ups and downs, and a person who does not fall down.

A thunderous applause rang out from the scene as the three works were narrated.

Each look to the stage, as if she dazzled like a star, but also as cold as the clear moon.

Not far from the audience, Emma subconsciously glanced at Caleb beside her, the man's eyes deep.

Once again she looked at Alina in a treasure blue dress, that coiled up hair very well set off the beauty of her neck.

She is like an art-like existence, polished by the artisan so perfect at every angle.

This beauty makes Emma jealous.

"I heard that the dress was sent by Mr. Fox of Grimes International Hotel in the morning, and it Mr. Francis personally picked it out."

Caleb frowned and subconsciously looked at Emma beside him, "Do you think it's appropriate to talk about this now?"