

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 63

Caleb, who was already at the hotel, listened to Tomas' report, got up and walked out in stride, "Stop."

However, Vanessa, who was sitting on the side and had been silent, shouted a stern rebuke, and Caleb pressed his voice, "It's all a mess over there now."

"I heard it all, Tomas made it clear."

Mrs. Collins' tone was soft and calm, but it sent chills down Tomas' spine.

And then, looking at Caleb, she said, word for word, "Now whatever she did on the spot, she deserves it."

With that, Caleb tugged at the tie around his neck, full of annoyance.

Vanessa continued, "I was with Alina this time, so don't blame her this time for framing her for that woman."

Tomas' back broke into a cold sweat.

Caleb gave him a look, and Tomas understands what he's implying and turns around to head out.

However, just as he takes a step, Vanessa angrily scolds him, "Where are you going?"

"Ma'am." Tomas turned back apprehensively.

Vanessa gave him a majestic look before looking at Caleb, "Whoever leaves this room today..."

When she said this, Vanessa paused in her speech and fished out a pill bottle from her bag.

At this moment, even if she doesn't say it clearly, everyone knows what kind of medicine is in that bottle.

"I guarantee you'll have to come back and collect my body before you make it to the scene."

Caleb's pupils clenched as he looked at Vanessa, with a chill running through his body, "You shouldn't do such a thing, it brings down your quality."

"We are not an untrustworthy family, yet because you failed to keep your promise to Ms. Erica, what other qualities are there?"

Vanessa's tone, always light, uttered the most serious words, the most defensive of the bottom line.

Tomas looked to Caleb, who was looking at Vanessa, and Tomas didn't know what to do.

As if the scene tonight, Vanessa expected it from the beginning and therefore said she was not feeling well when it was almost over.

He sent her back and she passed out straight away, causing Caleb to have to come out with her.

Originally she was to the hospital, but she woke up and said she was pretending to be dizzy.

At that moment, no one knew exactly what Caleb's face looked like.

And now Emma's people kept calling him, while Vanessa did not allow Caleb leave the house.

"Mother." Caleb heaved his tone.

Vanessa, "No need to say anymore."

She probably knew what Caleb was going to say, and at this point, she didn't want to hear anything.

After Alina returned to the hotel, Finley came over, a man in a suit, looking all powerful.

He is the general manager of this branch.

"Don't worry, it's all set up outside the hotel." Finley said to Alina.

With such a big event happening at the tournament, there are bound to be a lot of reporters thinking about covering Alina.

But for now, not responding is the best response.

"Well, thanks a lot." Alina said.

Finley did not go over there, but based on Andre's special instructions, he had to do a good job.

Finley was gone.

Brandon answered a phone call, and then looked to Alina and said, "Emma was picked up by an ambulance."

At these words, Alina's heart tightened.

"What's going on?"

There was a moment when she finally felt compassion, no matter how Emma said, and she also ate dinner for a few years.

But thinking about what she did afterwards, Alina's heart, too, instantly went cold.

In her mind, that woman does not deserve to be pitied.

"Originally those reporters who had a set object to interview, when they heard that recording, they also flocked to the scene. It is said to have fallen to a broken hand bone and some places on the body were stepped on."

"That serious?"

"Yes." Brandon nodded.

Alina's heart felt bit of relief.

Although it's still not clear who actually called Stella on the recording, it must be Emma's people.

What's the cost of this after she's made such a big move behind the scenes?

"Where's Caleb?" Alina thought, "Now that Emma has been hurt so badly, Caleb must be devastated.

However, Brandon said, "Vanessa fainted at the game tonight, they stand twenty minutes early."

"So, Caleb is not there?"

"Yes."

In that case, it means that Emma is facing the chaos alone?

Emma must have cried a lot, right?

After all, it was Caleb who stood in his way every time, and now, alone, she was facing the scrutiny of the world.

"Want to watch it live?" Brandon asked, looking over at Alina.

Alina nodded, "Yes."

Brandon turned the tablet on and there were already cut out videos on the internet, especially peak clips that had been put up.

In front of the camera, Emma was crying and her makeup was all over the place. The reporters had one sharp question after another, and she didn't say anything except that she didn't know.

"After tonight, the organizers who are responsible for so many sessions and so authoritative will surely investigate this matter thoroughly."

After all, such a competition would never allow such filthy behind the scenes, which would be a complete challenge to their authority.

The designer who eventually started it all was involved, and surely the road ahead was going to be all but ruined.

“That would be out of our control, anyway, it has nothing to do with us, no matter who comes to ask anything in the meantime don’t get involved in this issue.”

This is an extraordinary time for Emma and a sensitive time for their side, as Alina is well aware.

“Yeah, I know.” Brandon nodded.

Alina looked at him again.

Her face was more serious, and she said, “You’ve met with Caleb tonight, he’s a very small-minded man, so be careful.”

“I know.” Brandon nodded.

Three years ago, Alina was rescued by Brandon and taken directly to Shirling to hide.

And how Caleb exactly found Alina, Brandon naturally knew it.

After Alina appeared, Caleb would come to him, and the reason for not settling the score, it was also Alina was giving him a headache.

That glance at each other tonight was so fierce, and Caleb’s anger could be seen.

The atmosphere is more tense than the current one, and Emma took great effort to get rid of the reporters, but she is having a hard time.

She was alone in the hospital.