

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 65

And Caleb stood still for a long, long time and could not come back to his senses.

Caleb and Tomas also just came back to their senses, "Sir." Tomas stepped forward worriedly.

He stayed up all night, under the threatening eyes of Vanessa, he was not allowed to go out, not allowed to check his phone.

At this moment both eyes are red, everything has settled. Now Caleb and Tomas do not know what it is like outside.

Caleb looked at Tomas for a second, headed out the door, pulling out his phone as he did so.

Caleb called Emma back first, and with all that had happened last night, it was obvious that almost everything was aimed at Emma.

Alina took painstaking efforts to get his mother out of the country, so this was she up to. What a ruthless woman.

Emma picked up, "Caleb, where have you been?"

The weak voice was full of aggression.

From this, he can hear what kind of aggravation Emma has suffered since last night.

However, even if she cried, the man on this side of the phone still frowned.

All over his body, an icy aura emanated, "Where are you?"

"Hospital."

Caleb froze for a moment.

The aura is colder and more sinister.

In the other room, Alina slept through the night.

This time she was really going to be exhausted, until Andre's phone call, she was woken up and picked up the phone.

She took a look at the clock on the bedside table.

It was 4pm.

From last night after coming back to now what exactly is going on outside, she does not know, so she slept soundly in the room.

“Andre .”

“Still not awake?”

“It’s been too tiring, and now that it’s finally over, I want to get a good night’s sleep.”

“You are still sleeping now.” The tone on the other side of the phone was full of worry for Alina.

At this moment, Alina was half awake, but still tired.

Falling back on the bed, she asked “Crazy out there?”

With all that happened at the game last night, Alina doesn’t believe that there is no reaction out there.

But after each exhibition, she was especially tired.

Being around her grandfather all these years, she was well taken care of.

“More than crazy, last night until now probably many people did not sleep.” Andre said in a deep tone.

“Oh.”

It doesn’t matter, although things seem to revolve around her, in her mind, it will always be cleared up.

“Emma’s hand is probably ruined.” Andre on the other side of the phone said.

Alina, “What’s going on?”

“Last night at the press conference, you should have heard Brandon say that she was crushed to the ground by reporters, and with all the chaos at the scene, something like a stampede is very likely to happen.”

It could happen, but it shouldn’t be as serious as Andre’s torture, right?

“To what extent?”

“She got injured, the injury report said that her right hand finger bone crushed fracture.”

Andre really has some skills. Now Caleb to protect Emma the way forward.

Probably, such a message will never be allowed to be released.

After all, how important a pair of hands is to a designer, at this point, anyone knows.

Caleb couldn't have been unaware of this.

"The news is not known outside yet, is it?"

"Not for now."

"And you mind your own business." Alina said after some thought.

Even if she really has nothing to do with it, Caleb will definitely blame it on her, so if there is something on Andre at this time, it will be even worse.

"You're afraid of him?"

"Why should I? Knowing that the mad dog is going to bite, you still have to get up there, is this the mad dog's problem or your problem?"

Andre is pissed off.

He thought that this girl must have been irritated by being around Caleb for those years, otherwise, how could she say such things? The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

"Okay, I'm busy here." After saying that, Alina hung up the phone.

Now it's four o'clock in the afternoon. She can still sleep so well at such a juncture, then that means it is now too chaotic outside to care for her.

If Emma's hand is really what Andre says it is, then Caleb must be with Emma right now.

Just as Alina was thinking, the doorbell rang, and she thought it was a hotel delivery.

She pulled open the door and found out it was Caleb.

The moment he pulled open the door, his anger could barely be concealed, and Alina was about to close the door with her hand.

However it was blocked by the man hard.

"What? Did you do something bad and don't dare to see me?"

"I've done a lot of bad things, but every single one of them has nothing to do with you."

Everything can be related to her, that's what's wrong with him.

As her words fell, the man fiercely pinched her neck, at that moment, Alina only felt suffocated.

Without waiting for her to react, she was pushed into the room by the man and the door closed with a 'bang'.

Her back was fiercely held against the cold wall by the man, and she met his angry eyes.

It is evident that the situation on the hospital side is not much better now.

"Alina, I didn't realize until now that you are a vicious woman."

"Then it's really pitiful for you, being blind for so many years." No rebuttal, but sarcasm.

Her current sarcasm is accelerating the burning of anger in the man's eyes.

The force on her neck got heavier, and Caleb really wanted to strangle her.

And yet Alina was unconcerned, "You're pathetic."

"Alina."

"I really pity you, you know?" This statement, more than anything else, made Caleb even more angry.

He's pathetic? He needs her to pity?

"Not only are you pathetic, you're ridiculous."

"Shut up."

"Because you are standing so high, you are so blind."

"Those who follow you are even more pathetic, like me once." Alina at that time was really pathetic.

The man she trusted with all her heart was the one who was going to use her to save another woman when she was pregnant.