

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 66

In the presidential suite.

The moment the man lit a cigarette, the smell filled the air, Alina frowned in displeasure, "Put it out."

Alina's tone was heavier, "You don't even show respect, what I said really did not wrong you."

Caleb pushed the cigarette into the ashtray, and the smell of the final burn was so strong.

"The doctor said her hand must be operated on and..." He paused.

When he looked at Alina, his gaze was even sharper and colder.

Alina also looked at Caleb.

Obviously, things must be serious.

"Once the surgery is done, her two fingers will, in all likelihood, really be ruined."

"Is there a choice?" Alina asked absently as she stroked her slender fingers.

What happens if she doesn't have surgery?

On the phone, she heard Andre say that the injury was to the right hand, if it is really ruined, then it will be miserable for Emma.

Right hand is so important for everyone, and for a designer, it goes without saying that almost all of his life's dreams are pinned on the right hand.

So if this right hand has a problem, then this person's life will be ruined

"No."

"What do you mean by telling me this? To make me feel guilty? Or for me to pity her along with you?"

"Alina, do you have to be so mean?" The anger that Caleb had managed to suppress was now reignited by Alina.

Mean?

He called her mean?

Yes, what he saw was that the Alina he saw today was a lot meaner than the one he once had around him.

Alina smiled.

“Well, I’ll talk in a different way, although this matter has little to do with me, but I feel so sorry for her.”

Especially when looking at her pathetic look, he became more unpleasant.

Alina looked at his stoic look and the smile intensified, “Is this also not right? Then I will change another way. Oh my God, how can she be so pitiful, what should she do? She can’t even hold a pen in the future, right?”

“That’s enough.”

He can’t listen to this woman any longer.

If she keeps talking, Caleb really wants to strangle her.

Alina instantly returned to normal, cold face, “Then what exactly do you want? To let off steam for her, or to avenge on one of my hands?”

The more this woman talks, the more unreasonable she becomes.

Caleb thought that if he hadn’t died of anger, he must have been lucky.

He wondered how the Hughes family, an aristocrat, had such an uneducated offspring.

“Andre’s brother, Brooklyn Francis, has won a medical gold medal in medical orthopedics and has wowed the medical community with his restorative medicine.”

“Brooklyn is pretty awesome.”

Alina also thinks Brooklyn is great.

A medical genius is only twenty-six this year. He is already occupying the highest position in the medical world.

Andre once said that during the school years, he and Brooklyn are two extremes. He spent a lot of time in the laboratory and operation room.

“I’m not talking to you now about whether he’s good or not.” Alina once again made Caleb angry.

Alina, “Why are you mentioning him to me if he’s not great?”

Naturally, she knew that Caleb knew in the shortest possible time what this Brooklyn person really meant.

Some time ago, she and Andre fought in a state of death, forcing Andre to leave her.

Now he wants to please Andre for the sake of Emma, and he wants Alina to help?

Do they seem to have a good friendship with each other nowadays?

The sound of the lighter rang out again, "Don't light it."

Just as Caleb was about to light the cigarette in his mouth, he heard Alina say in a strong voice.

Caleb, who was already irritated, smashed his lighter and scratched his hair hard.

"Alina, you should know what I'm talking about."

"I don't know."

"Did it really have nothing to do with you that she watched me in my room all night yesterday?"

Alina, "What?"

"Don't play dumb with me."

"I really don't know." She referred to Mrs. Collins ?

Who else but Mrs. Collins could have watched Caleb all night at that juncture?

So, what happened last night was so big and serious that Caleb wasn't even with Emma?

There wasn't even anyone on the scene who could protect Emma.

Alina's heart was more than happy with this news.

"Now you remember?" Looking at Alina's expression, Caleb could barely keep the anger down.

Without waiting for Alina to say anything, Caleb said, "Have Brooklyn do the repair surgery on her, she can't lose that hand." the man bit particularly hard, with a strong command.

Alina, "What if I can't do it?"

She would not do it.

Emma was in the most painful time, Alina could have given a hand, but disregarded the old friendship.

But friendship is mutual, no one has suffered the same pain she suffered three years ago.

So now, again, no one can ask Alina to give Emma the benefit.

Caleb's body was chilled and his eyes were dangerous to the core.

"Alina."

"You've been having such a hard time with Andre, and now want his brother to operate on Emma? Do you think I'm stupid, or you're stupid?"

"Even if you are shameless, I don't have the nerve to say so."

"Caleb, you have narrowed the road yourself, so don't blame others."

He probably didn't expect he would need to go to Brooklyn, did he?

The unbeatable man was finally taught a lesson.

Looking across at Caleb, whose eyes were almost on fire, Alina said, "Even if, even if you eat me, it is useless."

"So, you're turning it down?"

"It's not about turning down, I couldn't heal, you could have had another way to invite Brooklyn, but that way wouldn't have been me."

The danger under the man's eyes grew thicker, and he finally got up, "Alina I'm giving you a chance."