

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 68

Caleb didn't know what kind of agreement and tacit understanding had been reached between Alina and his mother, but Emma's hand suffered so much damage, it's totally going to destroy her completely.

"Have you found the reporter who stomped on Miss Bel?" Jack asked in a cold voice.

Caleb, "There was no one with her, the scene was chaotic, and she didn't see anything."

With each word, Caleb said it through gritted teeth.

Emma's people were not there and he and Tomas were stuck in the hotel.

Especially after his mother's behavior after getting into the car, it makes Caleb believe that this incident is related to Alina.

"So do we need to investigate the people on Miss Bell's side?" Jack asked, after thinking about it.

Caleb's eyes darkened, "Take care of the immediate first."

Right now, Emma is being spurned by everyone, it's too late to find out anything.

So the most important thing right now is to take care of the immediate.

Seeing Caleb's firm attitude, Jack folded his legs, "It seems that you are really hard on her."

"Hard on her three years ago, and even now." Without waiting for Caleb to say anything, Jack continued.

Caleb was stunned.

And when Jack talked about three years ago, Caleb had a flash of struggle and hesitation in his eyes.

Emma's call came in, interrupting his thoughts and he picked up, "Emma."

"Just now the director of the hospital told me that Mr. Francis will not to take my repair surgery."

On the phone, Emma's voice was full of pain.

Instantly, a cold light filled Caleb's eyes.

He was going to Alina, which for another preparation, and he had asked the hospital to contact the doctor.

And as the hospital director, naturally, he knows something about these elites in the medical world.

At the time he proposed it, the director said that Brooklyn was a very strange person and had been devoted to research over the years.

He has been working on some important experimental operations recently, so he will not necessarily agree to take on Emma's restorative surgery.

Sure enough, the hospital director's communication failed.

He said to Emma, pressing down his anger, "Don't worry, he'll operate on you."

Emma pinned almost all her hopes on Brooklyn from the moment she found out about him.

She, for one, did not want her hand to be wasted.

"Really?" Obviously at this moment, Emma couldn't help but be skeptical.

Caleb "Don't worry."

"Okay."

Hearing Caleb say this made Emma feel better.

That is her hope.

What's the difference between a right hand being so important to her and a model losing her leg and not being able to get back on stage?

The loss of these parts of them represents the loss of their dreams.

Such a result is really too heavy for them.

No matter who, they don't want to take such a heavy blow.

Brooklyn must give her surgery.

When he hung up Emma's phone, the chill in Caleb's eyes remained, and he said firmly with every word, "Let's do it."

The moment of hesitation and struggle just now replaced by more ruthless.

Caleb decided that Mrs. Collins' visit to Oklens was either accidental or related to Alina.

Even more now, he was sure that the scene that happened at the game must be related to Emma.

Her mistake was that no matter how much she hated, she should have come at him. Since she stayed in the design world, she would not stop.

Then let her stay completely away from the design world.

Jack froze for a moment.

And then the corners of his mouth raised a smile, that smile was deep and sarcastic, "It seems that she is really important to you."

He was talking about Emma.

She is more important than his pregnant wife.

And Caleb, when he heard Jack say this, the chill that was already in his eyes was now even more intense.

He said, "I owe her that."

"What about Lady Alina? Are you planning to divorce her?" Divorce? They weren't divorced.

In such a marriage relationship, in such a knotty moment, his choice is the woman outside.

Jack's tone was off, and Caleb could see it.

When looking at the man, his eyes glazed.

"Jack, what do you mean?"

"No amount of good PR can reverse the image of you now driving your wife to her death for your mistress." What kind of image is that? Everyone hates it.

Danger pervades the air.

"If that guilt really takes up that much area, then it's better to deal with the relationship with Lady Alina."

Despite the furore, but as Apricot International Group's gold publicist, naturally, he knows his boss well.

Without waiting for Caleb to get mad, Jack got up.

Looking down on Caleb, he said, "I'll take care of this in the way you want me to."

Tomas came in with a serious face, "Sir, there is a big problem."

Jack paused at his words.

He happened to be there, and when Tomas saw Jack, it was as if he had seen a savior.

Anyone who thought Alina was a gentle woman, must have been a fool.

But she in fact was ruthless.

Caleb looked at Jack and gestured wordlessly, and Jack turned to return to his seat.

Tomas said, "The video that Miss Bell took of Lady Alina and Miss Mitchell has been spread all over the world, many vloggers have forwarded it."

Caleb was furious at this.

"Didn't I tell you to destroy those surveillance?"

"It was destroyed, but they had a hand in advance."

"It seems that Lady Alina is making the first move." Jack eyed Caleb profoundly .

Even if it is his person, at this moment Jack felt happy, for he knew what kind of person Emma was.

During Alina's absence, she had three years of peace and quiet.

Alina seems to have everything under control, as Caleb is just about to screw her over Emma, she sends out the hard truth.

"Now that that recording has been well explained by that video, what do you think, now, should be done?"

"Is that the recording that had people send the one Lady Alina and Emma colluding to make a name for themselves?"

How much does she want to be famous?

It will be silly to clear Emma's name.