

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 70

Until now.

Tomas doesn't even know exactly how Jack and Emma bonded, but he feels it very clearly that Jack doesn't like Emma at all.

"Sir if Master Caleb knew about it, he would have..." , "You'll tell him?" Without waiting for Tomas to say anything, he was interrupted by Jack.

After all, Caleb himself will see what is the scene outside now.

Whoever it was, also thought that no matter what kind of PR couldn't handle this.

Jack, however, actually had a solution before coming today, but after listening to Caleb's meaning, he suddenly didn't want to help, but Alina is smart enough to know to take first move, and now all the fingers are pointed at Emma.

Caleb now feels the same way in his heart.

He thought so in the irrational situation, wait until the time he got back his sanity, everything would be too late.

Tomas didn't dare to speak, after all, Emma was targeted by Jack.

His good days are over.

"No."

"You're a qualified special assistant and should be able to see it too."It should be clear to him what kind of person Emma is.

Tomas nodded his head.

Over the years, the young girls in the company, who were slightly beautiful, were humiliated by Emma in private.

In the end, they are not allowed to be humiliated, and many of them leave the company automatically.

And this time, Tomas is also considered to have been in the those people, naturally knows to come to this point Emma is also to blame.

Caleb arrived at Andre's dedicated suite in a fury, ready to kill Alina.

The clerks cleaning the room were shocked to see Caleb.

Respectfully, they greeted, "Sir."

"Where is she?"

He didn't see Alina, and his anger was more intense because of it.

The clerk, "The guest here has left."

"When?"

"Three hours ago."

Caleb got more furious

She made such a big mess out of it, but she ran away first.

Caleb was already there, and Emma was able to recuperate in the hospital, but the follow-up news about her was overwhelming.

Looking at the harsh abuse and insulting comments, Emma just felt chilled.

"Where have you been?"

At the moment Kara picked up the phone, Emma's tone was full of questions.

"I am back to Ingford."

"You went back alone first?" Hearing that Kara had already gone back to Ingford, Emma was more than ready to kill her.

Apparently, she didn't expect Kara to leave her behind.

Just as she was about to say something else, Kara simply hung up.

Emma's heart was heaving at this moment.

Now such a big thing happened, she did not even have someone to discuss the solution, and Kara went back to Ingford first?

Emma's heart ached.

She had no ideal who leaked her cell phone number out, but now one after another strange numbers are calling in.

She dared not pick up any of them.

“Ah.”

Alina.

It’s her, it’s definitely her.

Emma’s hatred spread.

Especially, the moment the results come out.

She even felt that the world had collapsed, and she was almost looking at the ranking on the official website over and over again.

Joslan Hughes, third. Taking a glimpse of it, she felt it was so piercing.

Second, Katie.

First, Lilith Booth.

Emma struggled to find her name, reading almost every word clearly, and turned over several times with great effort.

As a result, there was nothing.

It’s once a decade.

Before coming, Caleb clearly promised her that this was his last gift to her.

“Alina, I’m not finished with you.” Emma said fiercely.

She has been pressing for so many years, isn’t it enough? Now Alina still wants to steal from her?

Caleb’s number flashed on the phone, and it picked up, “Hello.”

“The results are in.” Emma said with trembling lips.

“You’re disqualified from future competitions.”

At this, Emma felt that her brain had exploded.

“What?” Almost no longer able to hear her own voice, she asked.

“You shouldn’t have done that.” The man on the other side of the phone said in a cold tone.

The best means can not resist the evidence.

Emma's already pale face is now even more bloodless, yes, she should not have done that.

So what should she do?

To be crushed under Alina's feet and trampled in the mud for the rest of her life? In front of Alina, she should always be like a clown?

Alina is the young princess of a noble family in the city, while she deserves to be a poor girl in the country?

Emma doesn't know how she got off the phone with Caleb.

The phone vibrated again, she thought it was Caleb's call to reassure her, but it wasn't.

Alina arrived in Shirling at two o'clock in the middle of the night, and Andre drove to pick her up himself, Alina said, "You are tired all day, why do you have to come yourself?"

"I will be worried." Andre said carelessly.

Alina smiled, "What's to worry about?"

There was some blame in her words, but it was satisfying.

By now the Lawson family was asleep, so Andre headed straight to Alina's apartment downtown, Shepford Apartments.

Andre helped her carry her luggage and Alina asked, "Is there any reaction from Grandpa?"

"What can be the reaction? I've taken care of it all for you, what are you worried about?"

"Oh."

These two years, Grandpa is watching closely. If Andre has not take care of her, he would be taught a lesson.

Over time, Andre seemed to have made it a habit to help her clear up everything.

"You're tough enough." Andre said as he gave Alina a look.

It is about the video. Andre is a perceptive person and naturally senses what Caleb is up to.

But before he could make a move on his side, Alina made the first move.

Alina "He's never been soft on me."

"Yes, you did a good job." Andre said with a smile.

In this way, when in Ingford, he doesn't need to worry about Alina being bullied by those people.

Alina is smart, but now Caleb is irritated.