

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 74

After the fight.

Both did not get well, but with blood and bruise all over.

Andre calmed down after venting a bit. As disgusting as Caleb is, he can say things like that.

Probably regardless of the investigation of him or Alina, Caleb did not get the full picture. If he really knew the real relationship between Alina and him, Caleb would not be possible to come to Shirling.

But, Andre wasn't going to explain.

He was still tingling Caleb's nerves, "You know what Alina said in my arms last night?"

Just Caleb finished venting the anger, once again, his eyes burned scarlet by the anger.

Two of them wanted stab each other with harsh words. "It seems you think you are honored to be with her now in such a relationship?"

Andre really wanted to kill Caleb now.

No wonder Alina had to leave him.

Then he would help her out.

"She said in my arms that three years ago you used her to save Emma, and she was pregnant back then. You're an animal and she doesn't want you."

The office door, at the moment, was open a crack.

The group outside heard two men, and they just felt sweaty.

And the man who just came in looked extraordinary, how come he was so childish?

In the plane, Alina had an inexplicable shiver as the flight attendant came over, "Miss Hughes, would you like some hot coffee?"

"Thanks."

Alina got up from the couch, which was the Lawson family's special plane, and whenever it was time for Shirling to go anywhere, Grandpa wanted her to travel with the best and safest security.

The flight attendant is a special arrangement made by the airline every time the Lawson family travels, and Alina has seen her many times and is familiar with her.

The flight attendant also has a good grasp of her preferences, as well.

Soon, Alina's favorite temperature coffee was delivered, and after drinking some, she felt less chill on her body.

But she did know that in Shirling, Andre and Caleb had a fight.

Their anger surged up again as they said harsh words and the two once again had a fight.

Alina got off the plane and turned on her phone.

Several days of violation text messages came in.

"You had continuous violation of the red light seven times, its serious beyond the speed range, now we hereby revoke your motor vehicle driving license, any questions, please go to our office."

When she saw this message, Alina felt angry.

It happened when Caleb was driving her car that day.

The man was driving at a speed that made her throw up, and what made her angry was that Caleb was driving the car and she was the one who had to bear the consequences.

"Caleb, you are scum."

Alina was so angry that she spun around several times, eventually destroying all her grace, but couldn't find a suitable insult for Caleb.

Eventually, Alina took a taxi to Mulherd Manor.

After so many days of exhaustion, she just wanted to get a good night's sleep.

Lucy made her some porridge, all made to her previous taste, "Lady Alina, eat something before you go to sleep."

"Thanks, Lucy ." Alina got up and Lucy brought the porridge directly to her room.

Although it's just a simple porridge, every meal eaten here is full of memories for Alina.

"This black bean porridge is what mom used to like."

"Yeah."

Lucy is also full of emotions when talking about Alina's mother, and there is a strong sense of sadness in her eyes.

It's heartbreaking for her passed away at her best years.

After eating, Alina slept comfortably, completely unaware of what was going on at Shirling.

All through the night, the call woke her up.

Dazed and confused, she picked up the phone, "Hello."

"Where are you?" The man's voice came from the other side of the phone.

Alina hung up straight away for it was Caleb.

Originally she was upset with this man, and he sounded fury.

She was really too tired.

After each exhibition, she had to sleep for several days.

She hung up the phone and went straight to sleep.

"Lady Alina, Lady Alina."

It's Lucy's voice.

When she opened my eyes, she saw Lucy bent over the bed, "What's wrong?"

"Mr. Collins is here and won't leave until he sees you."

Alina rolled over and arched around the bed several times, just thinking how that man was so annoying.

Twenty minutes later.

Alina dawdled down the stairs with a look of not being awake and looked across at the man with a bruised face, instantly awake.

"Your face...?"

Not concern, of course. But she admired the man who could beat the hell out of Caleb.

In Ingford, no one would dare to make such a move against Caleb unless they were mentally prepared to go bankrupt.

“What did you say in his arms?” The man’s tone was unprecedentedly calm, yet his eyes were flickering with danger.

Alina, “In whose arms?”

She sobered up, but Caleb’s words stunned her.

Caleb’s face was full of chills.

Not waiting for her reaction, the man suddenly got up, approached her with full of pressure. Alina sat on the sofa, can not help but shrink.

However, the next moment there was a force on the lapel, the sky was spinning, she was put down on the sofa.

“Did he touch you like this? Or like this?” His action was increasingly excessive.

Alina raised her hand to slap Caleb in the face.

Yet a force came from the wrist, held easily by the man.

“You also hit Andre like this?” his voice got colder.

Alina was furious, “Let go of me.”

“Don’t want me?”

Alina “You’re a psycho.”

“Do you say everything in his arms?”

No one knows how Caleb made it back and what storms his mind took on along the way.

Just thinking about what Andre had said made him want to kill her, and his mind was filled with images of her in Andre’s arms.