

# I'm richer than my billionaire ex-husband novel

## chapter 8

Chapter 8 A very ambivalent attitude

In the dinner table, the atmosphere was awkward.

The old Collins, for the first time in a few years, had dinner with everyone, and during the meal, Vanessa was very concerned about the old Collins' health.

"Dad, here's some Giopino for you from the kitchen, have some" Said the old Collins, gently giving him a bowl.

And then she added, "Alina also loves to drink"

Soon, a bowl of soup was placed in front of Alina, served by Vanessa.

She responded, "Thank you."

"Mom, why are all the dishes Alina loves today? Didn't you ask someone to make me Coq Au Vin?" Julia muttered and looked at Vanessa .

Vanessa gave her a direct glare.

Julia dared not say anything else, but kept her head down and ate reluctantly.

Alina also saw that the table are some of the dishes from three years ago when she came back for dinner.

"Alina, eat, look how thin you've gotten over the years, my Alina must be suffering out there." The old Collins was very happy tonight, but he was getting more and more upset with Caleb.

And Caleb ate his food in silence.

Alina, "I'm eating, Grandpa"

"Eat more, eat enough:

The old Collins ordered, sighing again, "Glad that you are back, ask your mum to make it up to you."

Alina stiffened.

Obviously the first reaction was that she didn't react to who the old Collins was talking about.

And Vanessa stiffened for a moment when she heard that, and then she answered first, "Don't worry, Father, I'll make sure she gets her weight back"

She subconsciously glanced at Caleb.

And the man was looking at her.

Alina averted her eyes to look at Mrs. Collins.

Mrs. Collins didn't look at her, but ate her food.

Dinner was over.

Alina was thinking of excuses to leave, but the old Collins kept pulling her, and she didn't know how to say go, till it was late at night, she coaxed the old Collins to rest, and only then did she go downstairs.

What she didn't expect was to run into Vanessa, who used to take a break early.

She took one step down the stairs and brushed past, but Vanessa opened her mouth.

"Your previous room has been cleaned up, it is not safe for you go to Mulherd Manor, so live in Collins Castle"

“No need for that, ma’am’

Alina refused, she no longer fits to live here.

Vanessa frowned, her face cold. She didn’t if it was because of Alina’s refusal, or because of the way she’s addressed.

She added, “Max will be worried if you live in Mulherd Manor, you saw Max’s body is not as good as before”

This was the nicest tone Vanessa had ever spoken to her.

Alina wanted to refuse, but she couldn’t say it. She was embarrassed, but thinking about the old Collins’ health, she also had some reluctance.

“By the way, are you free?”

“What?” Mrs. Collins’ sudden words made Alina not react for a moment.

The next moment Mrs. Collins said, “Go to a party with me tomorrow:

“It’s not appropriate, is it?” Alina refused outright.

When she first entered the door, Mrs. Collins said that she appeared to attract a lot of troubles for to Collins family, if the two of them together to participate in those high society banquets, she

wondered how Ingford to think of her.

Mrs. Collins, however, dropped a serious note, “Caleb hasn’t signed yet, you’re still married, there’s nothing inappropriate about it, so pick a proper dress for the evening:

After that, without waiting for Alina to say anything, Mrs. Collins left.

No sooner had she left than Caleb arrived.

His tone was mocking, “I underestimated your ability”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about” Alina uttered with a sharp tongue.

In fact, she was very confused now.

He chuckled, but didn’t say anything else.

This night, Alina slept extraordinarily well, probably because she had lived in this room for years.

The next morning, there was not only Grandpa on the table, but also Caleb.

“Dad, I got up early in the morning and had the kitchen make this breakfast”

Mrs. Collins looked noticeably better, and although there was still seriousness in her eyes, her tone was noticeably lighter.

Jonah, who was on the sidelines, even exclaimed, “Max hasn’t had breakfast with everyone for many years:

Especially Alina disappeared three years ago, not to mention the breakfast together, he did not even attend the reunion dinner.

It was clear what kind of existence Alina had in the old Collins’ heart, and Alina heard Jonah’s exclamation when she came downstairs.

And Caleb was sitting right next to the old Collins.

The old Collins’ face went sullen, when he saw Caleb, “You go check Alina. She is back now, take good care of her’

Caleb was eager to go to her, but Alina was too resistant to him, and last night was a bad time.

Mrs. Collins said, “She has just returned and is probably exhausted, so let her sleep, I’ll save food for her”

When Mrs. Collins said this, the old Collins looked more relaxed, but when he looked at Caleb, he still looked angry.

Alina took a deep breath and stepped forward, "Grandpa, ma'am"

"Alina, come here."

"Yes, Grandpa"

Just she heard that grandfather did not eat breakfast with everyone for a long time, her heart had some slight pain.

When she lived here, every day grandpa was with everyone.

At the table, there was only one seat left, next to Caleb.

Alina bit her lip, not wanting to go over, but finally had to sit down.

After breakfast.

The old Collins said to Caleb in a not so nice tone, "If you haven't figured it out in a few years, don't come back"

"With Alina, I don't need you as a grandson"

In the end, who was the biological one in this family?

Especially when she heard Mrs. Collins say that she was taking Alina to some kind of a party for the noble ladies' circle today.

Tomas sighed that these years his boss was not allowed to return home.

The news of Alina's return was already a hot news item in Ingford. However, a photo this morning caused an even bigger stir for everyone.

There was a lot of speculation about who would end up in the Collins family, Alina or Emma.

It was rumored at noon that Mrs. Collins personally took Alina to the party, and it was said that the jewelry Alina was wearing was bought by Mrs. Collins two years ago.

Mrs. Collins' attitude made it clear who had a place in the Collins family.

"That bitch"

In the heart of Ingford, in an upscale apartment, Emma saw that picture.

Especially in the photo, Alina was holding Mrs. Collins' arm with such casualness and confidence.

Alina was born with nobility.

She viciously smashed the red wine glass in her hand, long curly hair, messy as a madman, completely lost the elegance of the past.

"Gee, Miss Bell, what are you doing?"

Kara Knight, the assistant at her side, rushed forward and said while cleaning up.

She just came in and saw the floor full of wreckage.

When she saw her assistant Kara, Emma grimaced, "What are you doing here?"

"Do you know how much we will really lose with the failure of this show?"

Speaking of the show, Emma wanted to kill Alina.

The news after the party was something Alina didn't expect.

In the afternoon, after having afternoon tea with Grandpa, Alina was apprehensive about how to tell Grandpa about the divorce.

Finally, he said, "Are you thinking of divorcing Caleb?"

At these words, Alina's heart thumped, and she looked up at the old Collins' already blurred pupils.

"Grandpa: Her voice choked as she spoke.

The old Collins, "I know that that brat has done something harmful and caused you to suffer too much. But can you promise me one request?"

“Yes?”

“Don’t get a divorce while I’m alive”