

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 87

Caleb's face was already sunken, but now it's even worse.

Alina looked to Caleb, "The only way you can protect her is to hurry up and clear what's going on between us, or..."

When she said this, Alina looked at Caleb coldly.

Or what?

It could be easily handled, however, Caleb at that time never appreciated the opportunity.

Now, to this point, it is obvious that more people and things will be involved.

"Stop it." Eventually, Caleb withdrew his gaze from her.

Alina, "Then do as I ask, do it, otherwise as you know, I don't like to drag it out."

"....."

"I've got plenty of leverage between you and her." It was a threat.

In the small space, the danger is pervasive, Tomas driving the car can not wait to abandon the car to escape.

Caleb is the only person in high society who can make a divorce look like a marketplace.

And before Tomas also thought that Alina was just having a tantrum, but after this, he could see it completely that Alina is not making a scene, but wants to avenge all the grudges of three years ago.

Emma is at the company again.

When she saw Caleb and Alina appear together, the emotions she had been organizing all night fell apart again.

Alina smiled, "Well, she's going to be aggravated again."

She looked at Caleb mockingly.

Caleb's eyes darkened.

Alina took steps in the direction of the conference room, while Caleb approached Emma, "What are you doing here again?"

There was so much impatience in his voice.

It seemed to Caleb that he had said everything he needed to say to this woman.

Emma lifted the thermos bucket on her left hand, "The porridge is nice this morning and I wanted to bring some over to you."

Caleb pinched his sore brow.

"Caleb, is she even going to commute with you now?" Emma looked at Caleb tentatively .

Yesterday Tomas said that Alina was the new chairman of the company after the old Collins.

She thought that among the three of them, Caleb was the shining star, and that she would be the one who would be next to the shining star once Alina was pushed out.

Yet now she is uncomfortable that Alina commutes to work with Caleb. What's more important is where Alina is standing now.

"Get back." Caleb looked at her with stern eyes.

At this moment, she even felt a strong sense of danger.

The words that came to her lips were swallowed hard.

"Porridge."

"Take it back." The man turned around and left indifferently.

Emma stood still and watched Caleb's indifferent back, clearly no one was doing anything, yet she felt a burning sensation on her face.

She felt embarrassed, standing still.

Even though, under Caleb's authority, no one dared to look at he, Emma still felt like a joke for all to see.

"Alina." Emma whispered the name silently, feeling nothing but hatred for her.

She has nothing left but Caleb, and now, she wants to take everything away from him.

Her phone vibrated, she took it out, which kind of broke her embarrassment.

It's an unknown number, "Hello."

"Miss Emma?"

"It's me." It was an unfamiliar voice, one Emma didn't recognize.

The next moment, however, she knew exactly who was on the other side of the phone, "This is Isabel, the lawyer of Alina Hughes, let's meet."

"What are you calling me for?" Emma was already in a bad mood, and now she heard that this was Alina's lawyer, she couldn't help but get irritated.

"Miss Bell, please calm down, I just have a few questions I need to check with you."

"There's nothing I can do with you, so don't call me again."

After saying that, Emma just hung up the phone.

There was never a moment when she felt as humiliated as she does now.

Alina's lawyer called her, and she knew in her heart what that really meant. It meant that Alina was serious about what she said in the underground garage.

And with that marriage license between her and Caleb, it would be her right too.

At one time, Emma had never expected so much, nor did she think that she, the young lady of the Hughes family, would actually do such a thing.

As same as those women, she fights with her husband's mistress in the divorce.

The meeting, which did not last long, finished in an hour or so.

Caleb and Alina came out of the conference room together. Emma walked straight towards them and Caleb's eyes flashed with anger when he saw that she was still there.

The next moment Emma was directly in front of them, and without waiting for Caleb to say anything, she first said to Alina, "You have to do this, don't you?"

Alina, "Don't you have to do the same?"

She naturally knows that Emma is looking for her trouble now, something must have happened, but it doesn't matter.

Whatever it is, she deserves it now.

Emma, "Alina, is this how you humiliate me? Who are you to humiliate me like that?"

"What did you do?"

Caleb clearly didn't understand what was going on.

"I got a call from her lawyer." Emma looked at Caleb with resignation and pain .

The scene then cooled down.

With one stern look from Caleb, all those present dispersed.

He coldly looked at Emma , "Follow me to the office."

His tone was full of danger and discontent, and Emma's heart stuttered, thinking that it was probably Caleb's discontent that she was making a scene at the office.

But she, really, couldn't help it.

No one knows what it was like for Alina when her lawyer called her.

It was as if Alina was stripping her clothes, one by one, and exposing her to the sun.

In office, Emma has been crying.

As if she was aggrieved. After all, in her heart Caleb is a god-like existence, dominating the destiny of all.

But she never thought that she would also face the same embarrassing situation as those women who are mistress.