

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 95

There is no doubt that things have come to such a point that this is no longer a solution for Caleb to get nothing!

And those who knew everything around Caleb found out that this Emma was a trouble maker!

Caleb has been working hard for half a day.

She's swallowed his effort.

Alina is a tough nut to crack!

This was the time Caleb realised that when Alina wants something, he better gives it to her.

Otherwise, she'll rip his skin off.

It's not the same!

It's completely different! A person's heart has you, no matter love or not, she will give you anything.

But since the moment, she did not love you, all his had done was in vain.

As he got up, "Wait." Alina called out to him.

Caleb, "What?"

"Let's go divorce first!" He got up and grabbed his jacket from the couch.

She had her head on straight, and although the public opinion was now completely against her, no matter what the fuss was about, her divorce from Caleb was not going to change.

The quicker this was done, the better!

Caleb looked at her with a dark twinkle in his eye, "Do you want to divorce me that badly?"

Even at this time, when there was so much publicity? Did she know that divorcing her now would be bad for her?

Or is it that she has Zane behind her, and is therefore more reckless?

"Do I have to wait for my next wedding anniversary with you?"

Caleb, "....."

His face once again darkened, but before he could say anything, he heard Alina sneer, "It's my death anniversary too, isn't it?"

Caleb, "....."

A storm was shoved through his head.

Alina laughed sarcastically again at his reaction, "Oops, I forgot, you don't even know when our wedding date is, do you?"

It was ironic, really.

That day three years ago, not just when she was pregnant, that day she asked Brandon to take her to the hospital was their wedding anniversary.

She's probably the only person in the world who has managed a marriage to such a tragic extent, On her wedding anniversary, her husband wants to use her to save an outside woman!

"Or do you want that date to be the most memorable date of your life?"

"Go!"

Caleb couldn't listen to any more of this. His mind was almost exploding.

The smile on Alina's lips intensified as she watched his furious back.

That's enough. That was enough!

Was it ever love? Maybe! Even if the old Collins had brought them together, Alina had to admit it that this man was good enough to make her fall for him, but she could not stand that he was a scum.

An hour later.

The two of them came out of the civil service with their divorce papers. Caleb really can do anything.

Once he wanted to, even if the staff was off duty, they still got divorced!

Looking at the divorce papers in her hand, Alina graciously held out her hand to Caleb, "Happy divorce!"

Her smile was dazzling. It was as if she had been waiting for this day for a long time.

Caleb was furious.

He looked coldly at her outstretched hand and said icily, "You've got what you want, so put away your tricks or I'll get back at you!"

He was telling the truth.

Alina knew it, even if he had signed the divorce paper, so what? If he dared to sign it, it meant that he was holding her to it too!

Alina ruffled her hair, "You should say that to Emma, if she doesn't mess with me, she's safe and sound!"

"....."

"But for now, think about what you want her to say to the public."

"You!"

Without waiting for Caleb to say another word, Alina walked away with her back proudly erected.

She looked so tough and did not care about the divorce!

She drive away in a dashing manner.

Caleb stood there, scratching his hair in annoyance, and finally took out his phone and dialed a number!

The phone picked up quickly and Tomas' voice came through, "Sir!"

"Come and pick me up!" Damn Alina, she had revoked his driving licence.

When he hadn't found her, he had wanted to know if she was still alive, and he hadn't had a good time since he got back.

Tomas on the other end of the line heard the danger in his tone, "Yes, in ten minutes!"

Hanging up the phone, Caleb stood still.

Looking at the traffic on the road, he felt lonely.

He was pissed off by Alina, and now that he was suddenly at peace, there was a feeling that her heart had been emptied of something.

It was a bad feeling, and it made him feel like he was in a trance.

Ten minutes later.

In the car.

Tomas looked apprehensively at the grim-faced Caleb in the back seat, and Caleb said, "Take the time to go to the traffic police!"

"Yes."

It was a bit inconvenient not being able to drive.

Although Caleb didn't really like driving, it was always easier to do things on his own.

The hospital.

When Caleb arrived, Emma was on the phone, seemingly in a better mood, and when she saw Caleb, she said, "I've got something to do here, I've got to go!" The moment she looked at Caleb, her eyes were filled with the aggression of a victim.

She had fallen from height, and apart from her broken leg, she looked in good spirits.

"Caleb, what are you doing?" Caleb's eyes were so penetrating, they made Emma's heart shiver.

Caleb's eyes darkened.

"Is it about you?"

"What?"

"Did you put the word out that she was going to the eF?"

Emma, "....."

Sullen came over Caleb's eyes as he mentioned this with a questioning look.

"It wasn't me."

"Huh!" Caleb sneered.

Emma's heart shivered at the sound of Caleb's sneer, "Caleb, what do you believe?"

The tone of her voice was one of endless disappointment.

Believe in what?

Caleb, "....."

He was silent!

After everything that had happened, what could he believe!

Emma looked at the depth in his eyes and felt even more panicked, even after all these years, she had never seen it clearly.