I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 107

The moment Caleb's hand reached the strap of her nightgown, Alina couldn't help but tremble, "Wait!"

In the dim light.

The fear on her face was clearly visible to Caleb.

In his eyes, there was an instant rage!

He stopped moving his hand, "Go away!"

There was no doubt that Alina's attitude had angered Caleb.

Alina shuddered as she was shouted at. She looked at Caleb in frustration!

But whatever the reason for her fear, in his eyes, what could a woman who had given birth to a child be so resistant to him for?

Andre, of course.

"Caleb." Alina's lips quivered as she called out Caleb's name, but the next thing she heard was Caleb saying, "If you don't want to, get dressed!"

She didn't want to.

He could see it.

Alina closed her eyes, her heart felt like a big hand had been stretched into it, and she had tried so hard to restrain it!

But the memories that were in her bones at that moment were like a flood that had broken through the floodgates and swept over her.

The night she turned eighteen, and the night she had with Caleb, were both horrific in her memory.

So she couldn't help but be terrified to experience something like that here!

"So you....?" Alina looked at Caleb apprehensively.

Obviously, she couldn't do it.

"Alina, take your child and get out of Ingford and never appear before me again or you will regret it!"

Alina's nerves went wild as she picked up the clothes on the floor, barely able to slip them on, and rushed out like a madman.

Her back was so sharp that Caleb's eyes flashed with fierceness.

Was he that scary to her?

Yes!

He was already so terrible to Alina.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have disappeared from his world in such a horrible way three years ago.

Alina came back to Mulherd Manor in a frenzy, the child had been put to bed by Lucy, and Andre was sitting in the living room, smoking one cigarette after another.

The moment Alina entered the room, she heard him on the phone saying, "Go to Werland Villa and bring her back!"

There was a cold and dangerous aura about him, fierceness Alina had never seen in Andre before.

Her heart was tightening.

"Andre?" she quivered her lips, calling out to Caleb whose back was to her.

Caleb's back froze.

And then she heard him say to the other side of the phone, "Don't worry about it." And then he hung up the phone.

When he saw Alina's mess, Caleb's eyes darkened.

The danger passed in a flash.

Alina could see it clearly, and her breath tightened.

In the middle of her thoughts, Caleb was already striding to her, and his cold fingers traced her lips.

The moment he touched the wound, Alina drew a cold breath of pain.

Caleb's eyes were already dark, but now they were even colder.

"Did he do it?" His tone was cold.

Alina met his dark eyes, took a deep breath, took a step back and tilted her head to the side!

Caleb's breath was heavier as he watched her avoid him in embarrassment.

Alina, "I…" wanted to say something, but nothing could come out at this moment.

Andre, "He withdrew it all!"

His tone was deep.

It was also as if he was saying something else through the words.

All of it?

All of what!

All this time Caleb has been retaliating against them and today after she followed him to Werland Villa, Caleb withdrew all of it, why?

"Andre, I…!"

"Don't ever make that sacrifice again." Andre gathered her lapels and subconsciously looked at the nape of her neck.

Caleb was relieved to see that it was clean without any marks.

Alina looked at Andre, who was so perverse, and wondered!

But she didn't have much time to think about it either.

So much had happened in one day that her mind was dizzy.

It was good that Caleb had withdrawn everything.

As long as it was over with him, it would be a relief for Alina.

"We'll go back tomorrow!" Andre said in a hard voice, looking at her.

Alina nodded, "Okay."

Even if Andre didn't say so, she decided to leave tomorrow.

"Go and rest." Andre could see how tired she was.

Alina nodded and turned around and headed upstairs.

However, after two steps, she heard Andre behind her say in a heavy tone, "Alina, Caleb is a tragedy for you, keep your distance from him, no matter what the form of entanglement."

Turning back, she looked at Caleb standing in place with a deep look on her face and finally nodded.

Alina washed up and went over to Lucy, who saw her return and got up, "Lady Alina, you are back."

"Yes, when did she sleep?"

"An hour ago."

"Thank you, let me do it."

"Okay."

Lucy carefully picked up the child and handed it to Alina, not wanting to wake her up, as it would be difficult to coax a child.

Although Penny was sleeping well, the child woke up in the middle of the night and it was really torturous.

"What's wrong with Andre?" Alina turned around with the child in her arms, thought of something, and turned back to Lucy.

He was really fierce.

When she came in, she was scared by Andre.

Lucy froze for a moment at that.

And then she said to Alina, "I took Penny upstairs an hour ago, and he looks like that after two two phone calls."

What kind of phone calls could have made Andre look like this?

In Alina's mind, Andre had always been a man who could hide his emotions.

He always looked like a dude at all times.

She remembered the first time Caleb investigated Andre, she couldn't believe it when she found out about Andre's flings over the years.

But to Alina, that was the normal Andre.

When he was working, he was serious!

When he was not working, he' wass surrounded by women, but he had to deal with any of them.

The next morning, Lucy made breakfast early, and when she saw Alina and Andre's suitcases, her eyes were filled with sadness.

"Lucy, I'm counting on you while I'm gone." Alina said gently to Lucy.

Lucy, for a moment, froze.

She had planned to go with Alina, because it was not easy to find a job at her age.

"Lady Alina."

"Grandma is a clean person, she doesn't want her house to have a layer of dust, so I don't worry if I leave it to you."

Lucy nodded with emotion.

The old Cook was really just an excuse to give her a job, "Thanks, Lady Alina."

Alina nodded and rubbed the top of the child's hair as she ate on her own.

It was a bit of a struggle, but it was persistent.

It was clear that the girl was very persistent in what she could do and would not let anyone help her when she could do it herself.

She had a good character, trying to be independent, trying to be strong.

"Are you all right?" Alina looked at Andre, who hadn't said a word.

Caleb's face still didn't look good, much as it had last night.

Andre, "Yes!"

Alina, "……"

It was obvious that something was wrong.

But in front of Lucy, Alina didn't say anything and the breakfast was finished calmly.

After breakfast, Andre thoughtfully put their luggage in the boot, with Penny in Alina's arms and her bag on her back.

"Penny, give me your bag."

"I can carry it myself." The child said softly.

Alina's heart melted at the sound of her voice.

"It's okay, let her carry it!"

Alina knew that Andre was worried about the child carrying the bag in her arms, but the bag contained the child's necessities, so it was good for her to carry it.

And Alina knew that the child was very fond of her bag.