I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 109

Alina should have stayed in Ingford at this time, after all the progress made with Grandma, but the child came as a surprise.

And she couldn't let that accident cause any more complications.

"What, Mr. Collins, are you going to stalk her?" Andre looked sarcastically at Caleb.

Caleb, "....."

Alina, "....."

Caleb looked sharply at Andre, "Get out of the way!"

Without waiting for Andre to say a word, Caleb stepped in forcefully, and when Alina saw Caleb's actions, her heart, once again, was in her throat.

In the end, one cannot have a weakness.

In the old days, Alina would have been strong enough to confront Caleb, but now, she didn't dare!

She was too afraid that Caleb would see the face of the child in her arms.

And right now, Caleb's gaze was straight in her arms, the child's back was to him so small.

Dressed up in a pretty little dress, she looked cute with her hair tied up.

Her daughter? Naturally he thought of her with her big belly, three years ago, she was already pregnant.

"What do you want?" Alina looked at Caleb warily.

At this moment, she was really afraid that Caleb would pull the child out of her arms to see what was going on, and Caleb could really do something like that.

After all, he had done crazier things, so what was this?

Caleb, "How old is she?"

The question was for Alina, but his eyes were still on the child in Alina's arms.

Caleb didn't know why he was following her, especially now that he was asking such an inexplicable question.

Alina, "What does it matter to you?"

"Alina!"

"One and a half years old!"

At the moment when Caleb's eyes flashed danger, Alina gave in to him.

She just wanted to get it over with.

"Is that enough?" Andre's tone became more and more dangerous.

Alina's brain was hurting and her heart was pounding. What the hell was going on? It was killing her.

"I don't want coffee, let's go." Alina got up with the child in her arms, she didn't want to drink coffee.

She would like everything to be over.

If this went on, it would really kill her.

The moment she passed Caleb, Alina felt the viciousness of Caleb's breath and took Andre by the hand, "Let's go!"

If this goes on, there's going to be a fight.

Caleb's body was already chilled by her subconscious movements, and now the danger was even greater.

Emma was sitting outside at the moment, watching the scene, her face was even whiter, the corners of her mouth raised a bitter smile!

She didn't believe it before, but now she really understands that some relationships are really not a matter of paper.

But what does it matter if it's clear or not?

It was who was with him that mattered!

Away from Caleb and Emma, Alina breathed a sigh of relief and felt like she had come to life.

"Don't run into each other on the plane." The security check went smoothly, but the thought of Caleb, Alina felt a real pain in her head.

Andre, "I've made a temporary change of planes."

The implication was that no matter how close they were, it was unlikely that the two of them would meet for the rest of the trip.

At that, Alina was relieved.

The child being around made her feel like a cat when she saw Caleb!

It was terrifying.

Because she knew that no matter how scary and troublesome it had been, it was nothing when it came to the child.

Once Caleb knew the child was his, it would never be clear between them.

"But why did he bring Emma to the airport?" Emma was weak now.

There was no way she could have left the hospital at this point, and yet Caleb was at the airport with her? Why?

Andre, "I don't know what to say about the woman's life, but she is a real disaster!"

"What do you mean?"

"I'm surprised she only broke her leg going down that high, but it looks like it's also a crushed fracture."

'Alina couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air, that was really bad.

The injury to her hand that affected her career had not been dealt with yet, and now her leg had been injured like this.

This is why you can't just do anything bad, especially if you're using yourself as a ploy to get someone else's attention, and maybe God will take your wife away.

She can't hold a pen in her hand!

If she can't get her leg up again, Alina hopes she's learned her lesson.

But even if Emma had been hurt that badly, she would never stop

She would only hate Alina more, even though she had done nothing, but that was the way some people's minds worked.

She made the trouble, but she blamed others, and even retaliated shamelessly.

The two of them boarded the plane without incident.

The flight was due to leave in 40 minutes.

The flight attendant brought them hot coffee and thoughtfully prepared a snack for the children.

Alina looked to Andre, "So he's taking Emma to Brooklyn?"

No one can guarantee the success of such a difficult operation, but Brooklyn has made such a promise.

Because he wouldn't normally take it on if he wasn't sure, and if he did, he would make sure she was back to normal.

"I don't think so."

"Why!?"

"If it was Brooklyn, they would have threatened you." He knew how weird Brooklyn was.

So there was no way he could just take Emma there.

Alina nodded, "Yeah."

But whatever.

Just don't mess with her.

Just as the two were about to say something else, Alina's phone vibrated, she looked at the number and picked it up, "Alina speaking!"

"Miss Hughes, we are..."

Alina listened carefully to the words that followed, and her face grew white, holding the child, and looked at Andre.

Andre could see right away that something was wrong with her.

Alina hung up the phone.

"What's wrong?" Andre looked at her who was shaking.

Was it Caleb's call?

Don't tell him that Caleb is up to something, or he won't let Caleb off easy.

Alina looked at Andre's eyes with wild flashes of emotion.