I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 198 Knowledgeable and gentle. And now, what did she really look like? However, what he didn't know was that this was nothing. There was something more vicious. Now that he wasn't at Werland Villa, Werland Villa was now completely under Alina's control, doing whatever she wanted to do. Emma was forced to live under her. It was Emma who called again and again. But he does not want to answer at all. Werland Villa. Andre's action was also considered fast. In the afternoon, he had the group's lawyer Jacob come over. After Alina gave Jacob the relevant information, Jacob asked, "Now, you and Mr. Collins are still married?" "Yes." "In that case, it's good." Being within the marriage, coupled with the fact that those things happened, this was to be retracted. It wasn't a difficult task. It had to be said that Caleb, who had forcefully remarried Alina, had originally had quite a few consequences, only at that time, he probably hadn't considered this at all. He did not expect that Alina would do this. Last time, there was a lot of trouble.

This time, he had to remarry Alina.

He was shouting that he wouldn't make things right for Alina and Chester, so naturally Alina wouldn't let Caleb and Emma have an easy time either.

The economy involved between Emma and Caleb over the years was really too much.

Too many to count.

Jacob said that he had to go back and prepare the relevant documents, while on Alina, it was also best to find the relevant basis for spending.

Then, Alina went to Caleb's study and rummaged around to find it.

So, don't easily provoke women, some things when she doesn't care, that is no time and opportunity.

And now Caleb personally sent Emma under her nose.

The opportunity had come.

Caleb spend a lot on Emma.

These were all proof that the money had come from Caleb.

The next day.

It was a rare occasion that Emma was not driven to eat outside, but ate at the coffee table, in any case Alina just wouldn't let her share the table.

This also let her know where the difference in status was.

All the people looked at her with a different look in their eyes, and that kind of look was torturous for Emma.

She felt that she was really going crazy.

If Caleb didn't come back yet, she would really be driven mad here and really didn't know if she could leave here normally.

In the morning.

Because Emma hadn't been moved out.

She was even more nervous, this moment facing Alina, no one knows the next moment Alina will actually do something.

Her heart was suffocating.

It didn't take long for lawyer Jacob to arrive.

The man was dressed in a suit and carrying a briefcase.

Alina handed the relevant documents, the ones he had turned up in the study yesterday, to the lawyer.

"Take a look, these are all the money that Caleb spent on her over the years."

Hearing that, Emma's heart jumped hard.

Looking at the stack of documents that Alina handed to Jacob's lawyer, there was no doubt that it was the relevant contracts that made it this thick.

All of it was the money Caleb had spent on her?

"Is this enough evidence for her to give it all back to me?" In the middle of his thoughts, Lawyer Jacob was already looking through the relevant documents.

Emma came back to her senses.

Her brain was blanke as she looked towards Alina, moving her lips trying to say something, yet at this moment was unable to say anything at all.

She looked towards Alina.

Jacob said, "All of this evidence is complete, if you sue, it will all be returned to you."

"Then help me sue." Alina said in a very crisp and clear tone.

And when she heard Alina's words, Emma's face turned white.

Her eyes were scarlet red as she looked at Alina.

Those eyes, as if there were knives, wanted to pluck Alina to pieces.

After all, it has come to this point?

Didn't Caleb take care of everything? Why is there still a prosecution involved now?

Obviously, Emma had no idea why exactly it would involve this step again.

"Okay, wait for my news." Jacob got up and left with the relevant documents.

In the hall, when there were just Alina and Emma left.

Emma looked at Alina fiercely, "You must force me to death, right?" She was really ruthless. She didn't want anything, she just struck out like this. Who in this world seems to have such a tactic as Alina? Such method was impossible to defend against. Alina, "You don't want my thins, do you? Or, will you willingly sign all of those back to me?" How could she? She was taking revenge, Alina was taking revenge, she was really going to leave her with nothing. Emma moved her lips to say something else, yet at this moment, she could not say anything. Alina was so ruthless that Emma was in defenseless. "You said you don't want my things." As long as it has to do with Caleb, all of them have her share, all of them are labeled with her Alina. But now, those things on her body were not the same as those clothes and shoes back then. These were all fixed assets. If this was given to her, what she got? Emma felt suffocated, and now this action of Alina made her heart ache. "Alina, do you have to do this to me?" "It seems that you still can't let go of those things of mine." There was no direct answer to Emma's question, but a sarcastic remark. When she is serious about taking it back, she was ruthless? "Even if you want it back, it should be taken by Caleb." "I have the right to do so, don't you know anything about marriage law?"

Emma's face went pale.

No matter what kind of position she had occupied by Caleb all these years, she had never had a marriage that belonged to her.

Everything he had given her, because he was married, belonged to another woman.

And this woman was Alina.