## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 215

Now that Alina has turned it all inside out, such icy tactics are the most terrifying.

It's just a pity.
Emma had not cherished these years of good times, but had angered Alina time and time again, so much so that things had turned out to be like this now.
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Upstairs.
Alina saw Chester's appearance, there was no sign of irritation on her face, now Chester had to admire Alina's inner temperament.
Even in the midst of hysteria, she could still maintain her poise.
She could make a scene with everyone, and she could also maintain the arrogant independence that she should have in her self-cultivation in the midst of a cacophony.
"How do you feel now?"
"Very well."
"Well, I can see that."
"You can see that?"
At Chester's words, Alina was flirtatious.
Chester, "Your drawings today are quite a lot more severe."
This is a change in state of mind.
Alina, "The most taboo thing as a designer is the fluctuation in the state of mind, which I have never been able to do well."
"You've done well enough."
Chester picked up her drawing and made a few simple changes to her base, and in that instant, a brand new piece of work was revealed.
Alina exclaimed, "Wow."

Now she and Joanna were probably really going to believe that Chester had been insisting on designing wedding dresses for his brides all these years.

He was such a big business tycoon, but he was drawing a wedding dress in his office.

"Like it?"

"Yeah." Alina really liked it.

An amateur surprisingly has such merit.

Whereas she, in many cases, relied on that inspiration inside to design, in fact, Alina knew very well.

This is the real merit.

The two years of being married to Caleb were really all wasted, and these years, she's in a hurry.

Chester looked at her, "It's yours now."

"This originally mine, you just helped me change a few strokes, okay?" Alina mumbled as she grabbed her own manuscript.

Such a good manuscript surely had to be used.

Chester's eyes were filled with smile.

Alina, "Now actually all of this is almost done, now we just need to make the work all out."

"Joanna will help you?"

"Well, Brandon will probably be here tonight too, and he'll help me."

"Brandon can do it?"

"Of course."

The corners of Chester's mouth twitched, it was hard to imagine a man like Brandon doing crafts with a needle and thread.

In fact, over the years Alina had recruited quite a lot assistants, but those crafts were all unappealing on Brandon.

So, after a long time, Brandon has also gotten used to doing the work himself.

Brandon came in.

"Lady Alina." In his eyes, there was all gravity. His appearance interrupted the otherwise harmonious scene between the two, and the tense that flashed under Chester's eyes made Brandon's body tighten. And Alina looked at Tomas, "What?" Her tone of voice, obviously, was not good. Tomas, "Master Caleb is waiting for you in the study." Obviously, he was to talk to her. Alina gave a cold look, "Heh." She knew that now Caleb was anxious. She was right in thinking that Caleb was now getting the news and therefore wanted to seize the last minute. "I'll be there in a minute." Alina looked at Chester. Chester nodded, "Okay." Alina went out, together with Tomas. There was a flash of ice in Chester's eyes. He was also behind the arrest of Nova. The evidence was provided by him to those investigating by Andre, so that their things went so smoothly. Because his grandfather suppressed the matter three years ago, and now Alina was going to take the initiative to find it out. So naturally, he handed the evidence to her.

Chester came.

Emma hid in the room, not daring to go out at all, she knew how scary Chester really was, especially since Chester was so protective of Alina.

At this time, if she bumped into him, she didn't know what kind of scene she would encounter.

This was why she hated that Alina had to move back to Werland Villa. After she moved back, Chester and Joanna would all come here. And she was a thorn in the side of those people. It was because of Alina that she had been living such a disturbed life, she was really going crazy. In her eyes, there was even a fierce flicker of ice cold. In the study. "Let him go." Caleb pressed his cigarette into the ashtray. Alina did not answer Caleb's question, but said, "Now, they are on the way here, right?" As this, she could feel the coldness in his body. Caleb, "I will promise you everything, you can have all those things you want under Emma's name." "Heh." Nova was really different to him. Before, in order to make Emma less embarrassed, he refused. For the sake of Nova, he didn't care if Emma was embarrassed or not? Alina snickered and looked at Caleb. "Other conditions, I also promise you."

"I don't want any of them." Just as the man's words fell, Alina responded in such an icy tone.

She didn't want anything.