I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 67

Caleb was gone.

Alina sat in the same place for a long time and did not come back to her senses, her mind was filled with Caleb's last words.

Finally, Alina snorted out.

"Who do think you are? Give me a chance?" Simply ridiculous.

Once, when she needed him, he was in her world in that unpleasant image, and now, she needs the chance he gives?

If this opportunity was really given by Caleb, Alina would really not want it.

Alina had been hungry since she slept last night. Andre had someone bring her food.

Just as she was about to eat, Ayden's phone call came in, "Hello."

"Awake?"

"Yeah, what about you?"

"Just woke up, did you see the reports?" Andre was more than just awake, she sounded invigorated.

Alina "I didn't, but Andre called me, and I know everything."

"Now that Caleb has a headache, AIG's PR is out in force."

Since Caleb took over the group, he hasn't used the PR department almost once, and this time it's different from the previous time in Ingford.

In Ingford, no one dares to involve the Collins family.

But this time it happened in Oklens, and naturally it got out of hand beyond the scope, and even the group's medal PR was out in force.

It can be seen that this incident has a really big impact on the image of AIG.

"So things are probably squashed now, right?"

"I also admire the ability of those publicists to really get it squashed."

"Oh."

At this point, Alina was not surprised.

Caleb is boring to her, but in the group, he is capable.

And of course she knows why he was boring.

Because of Grandpa Max, though the Collins did not mention that incident in front of her.

But she knows.

Whether it's Vanessa putting a cold face on her or Caleb just doing his duty, it's really all about the year she turned eighteen.

A girl met such a thing when she was eight, and even she was pregnant with the rapist's child.

At one point she had a nervous breakdown and lost control.

Even after all these years, when she looks back on it now, she still feels that the world has turned gray.

"Emma, despite being so badly injured, the organizers are stepping in to investigate."

"I think you should be careful, according to the personality of that scum, now even the gold public relations are out, it is likely to reverse this matter to lead to you."

Alina froze.

What Katie said is highly likely.

After all, he could do something like that when she was pregnant, so now Emma is facing the loss of her right hand to hold a pen.

In such a situation, there is a real possibility that he will lead everything to her.

"I got it." She took a deep breath and said.

She then hang up and gave Andre a call.

Sure enough, Andre said, Caleb met with the organizers.

Is this really what Ayden says it is?

That also depends on whether she agrees or not.

After hanging up Andre's phone, Alina called Finley over and said to Finley, "Did you take a screenshot of the surveillance the other night?"

"Yes."

"That's good."

"There's a thing." As soon as Alina's voice fell, she saw Finley looking at her with a grave face.

Alina, "What?"

"The next day, the hotel's surveillance system was hacked, and the previous surveillance video screen archive was all gone."

Ayden was beaten up because Ayden made a scene to find out who had given the photos to Caleb and the next day things got messy.

Who would believe that Caleb had nothing to do with the hacking of the hotel's security system at that juncture?

Now, he went to see the organizers, also for Emma.

"Screenshot it."

"Okay."

Andre is really experienced in hiring people.

Finley did not involved, but on the second day something so big happened, he sensed something unusual, so he had saved the suspicious things.

Short after Finley went out, the screenshots were sent to Alina's email address.

Alina forwarded it to Stella, who flew back to Ingford on last night's flight and is now following the reports from Ingford.

Not long after, the phone vibrated, "It's me."

"Alina, what do you mean?"

"Send it out." Alina closed her eyes and said.

Stella, "Okay, I got it."

Now that the competition is over, all of them are waiting for the final result ranking, and they know exactly what kind of person Emma is.

So many things on the game, there is no telling what the tactics will be after this game.

One thing was clear to Alina, and that was that Caleb was meeting with the organizers at this time, and it didn't take much thought to figure out that he wanted to screw her.

Once, she thought Caleb was a man in charge, now she takes back that thought, he's a scumbag.

Alina was really right.

In the Presidential Suite, Caleb is sitting with Jack, AIG's Director of Public Relations.

Just now, Caleb gave his opinion on the recording that Stella released at the end of the show.

The recording has already involved Emma, and in further investigation, many people in Ingford are going to suffer along with.

Jack frowned at Caleb, pushed his glasses, eyes full of deep complexity, "You are trying to ruin her."

Caleb just said, leading directly into the wind of Alina's self-directed performance. After all, Stella is her follow PD.

It is possible for two people to conspire to make such a thing, and the degree of conviction will be very high.

But once the crowd believed, then what awaits Alina will be the end of all things.

Caleb took a hard drag on his cigarette, "It's no accident that my mother is over here this time."

Alina is scheming, and she should pay for it.

"You mean, she did it on purpose?"

"Last night, she kept watch in this room all night." She referred to Mrs. Collins.

He didn't believed that such a strong tactic had nothing to do with Alina.