

I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 47

Alina is furious.

Only she knows how tight her time is right now, and she was thinking she could get this done before she went to Oklens.

However, she didn't expect that Caleb's promise would be backfired, wasting her morning.

Lucy saw that she was in a good mood when she went out in the morning, and now she's back with a huffy look.

"What's going on, Lady Alina?"

"Nothing, just met a psycho." She was scolding Caleb .

Lucy felt her heart alarmed.

It turns out that a woman's personality really changes if she doesn't meet a good husband.

In Lucy's heart, Alina is princess-like elegant woman, and now is forced by Caleb to have bad temper.

Lunchtime.

Caleb came.

Alina watched as the man placed the beautiful gift box in front of her, "What's this for?"

"It's for you."

It is rare.

Because she have never had a gift after marriage, others got birthday gifts, anniversary gifts, and even gifts for Valentine's Day.

However, she had nothing but a responsible wood at that time, and eventually that poor bit of responsibility was withdrawn.

Now? A divorce gift?

She doesn't need any gifts, a quick divorce is better than any gift.

He showed up unpunctually in the morning, and now gave her a gift?

The man's face sank.

“Alina, stop it.” Although his face had sunk, his tone was still struggling to keep his anger down.

Alina raised her eyebrows.

She obviously didn’t understand Caleb’s attitude.

“You think I’m messing with you?” After all this, he thought she was messing with him?

Caleb looked at her, his eyes serious, “Everything should be done in moderation. You have indeed changed a lot in the past three years, but it does not mean that the tactics you can use on other men can be used on me.”

It feels like her world is going to fall apart.

What the hell is he talking about ?

“What does it have to do with you?”

“I don’t care, but don’t use these tactics in the future, I don’t have that much time to mess around with you.”

The man’s face was grim as he picked up his fork and began to eat.

He said he was coming to accompany her for lunch, and this is the attitude? Also, what does he mean when he speaks in such a gloomy tone of spoiling?

Alina was completely messed up.

Looking at the man who was eating elegantly, for a long, long time, she could not react.

Caleb hesitates when Alina doesn’t move her fork, then finally picks up a piece of beef and puts it in her small bowl.

At that moment, Alina was instantly alert, looking at the small bowl as if it were the food on the Werland Villa’s table.

Her scalp is in more stiff numbness.

The small bowl was swept directly to the floor.

Lucy and the butler were shocked at the sight.

Because they’ve never seen Alina throw a tantrum like this before.

Caleb heard the shrill sound, and then looked at the shattered wreckage on the ground, his face sank again.

The look in Alina's eyes is also more serious, more cold.

After touching Alina's pale face with cold sweat, her body is trembling at this moment.

“What are you playing again?”

Alina shuddered and looked at Caleb, her pale face filled with anger.

Alina got up and pointed angrily at the door, “Get the hell out of here.”

Caleb, “Alina.” Apparently his patience was running out with Alina.

However, Alina now seems to be unable to hear his voice, “I told you to get lost right now.”

The man shot up, slender fingers fiercely pinched Alina's chin, “Alina, you give me enough trouble, no more...”

“Mr. Collins, please let go of Lady Alina,” Lucy said as she saw what was happening and grabbed Alina out of Caleb's hands and put her behind her.

“Can't you see that something is wrong with Lady Alina?” Lucy looked at Caleb full of heartache and pain .

Caleb's sanity returned and his anger was suppressed little by little.

Once again he looked at Lucy behind Alina, only to see that she is still shaking incessantly, especially the cold sweat on her face, that look really does not look like faking.

He pushed Lucy away and came to Alina, “Mr. Collins.”

“Call and get the doctor over here.” Lucy's sentence was cut off by Caleb before she could finish it.

Lucy was shocked by Caleb's yelling, and the fact that Alina's condition was not really good, made her turn to call the family doctor.

The moment the man's strong arms picked her up, Alina just felt her world was about to collapse.

Her slap hit hard on Caleb's face.

Caleb felt the trembling in his arms and carried her directly to his room.

“Let go of me, let go.” Alina kept struggling, and eventually Caleb let go of her.

The moment she was free, Alina shrank to the other side of the room, watching Caleb warily as she trembled.

She uttered, “Caleb, if you hurt me again, I’ll kill you.”

She roared in anger, and Caleb in this instant always reacted to why she reacted the way she did, because three years ago...

The moment he helped her with food, which reminded her of the time when in Werland Villa Caleb was gentle with her. But she didn’t know that under the mask of tenderness, there was poison hardened.

If the rainy night of that day when she was eighteen was a nightmare of her, then three years ago, this man was also her nightmare.

It was the man she resisted with death. No one knows how strong her heart was to face him, to resist him.

But when some memories surfaced, the surge inside her still could not be suppressed.

The doctor soon came over.

Alina was so tired that she fell asleep.

Outside the room, the doctor said with a sigh, “Do not stimulate her, she seems to be well, but in fact, the heart disease will be accompanied by a lifetime.”

As time passed, the shadow gradually faded, but some memories are not unpleasant.

When she thinks of it again, it’s like an old scabbed wound has been torn open, making it feel even more painful.

Caleb frowned slightly and looked inside at Alina, apparently she just reacted so strongly, because of what happened three years ago.