

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2503

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2503-Cindy ran over as if she saw her savior.

“Mr. Ferguson...”

Mitchell did not stop Cindy, so he felt guilty.

Mitchell looked at Eric’s face, who did not seem angry. He even seemed to be in a good mood.

Cindy’s clothes were wrinkled as she pushed her way in. The makeup on her face was also smudged.

At this time, she looked wretched.

Eric glanced at her calmly and condescendingly without any reaction.

“Ms. Yeager, what can I do for you?”

Cindy tried her best to calm herself down.

“There is a problem with that project. It’s simply a hole that can’t be filled. My father was admitted to the hospital last night, and he’s still being resuscitated!”

Eric glanced at her lightly and nodded with regret.

“Oh, then why are you not with him at the hospital? What are you doing here?”

Cindy raised her head abruptly and was surprised by his cold reaction.

“You sold that project to us. Why didn’t you say there was a problem with that project? Or did you know that there was a problem with that project, so you deliberately let us take the bait?”

Cindy was more afraid of the latter.

The Yeagers collapsed in an instant like a thatched hut in the storm.

Eric’s reaction to Cindy’s questioning was indifferent. He was disdainful and not bothered to put up an act.

The unapproachable chill on his face made Cindy shudder.

Cindy tried her best not to show any fear and pretended to be calm.

Eric narrowed his eyes, which were sharp and cold.

He curled his lips, but he was not cynical.

“Ms. Yeager, I didn’t force you to buy it. I gave up the project to make it up for you guys. Everyone knows that the prospects are good. Such a situation was unexpected. The market is constantly changing. Profit and loss are about luck and taking risks. You’re also aware that I had a hard time back then. I feel sorry for you. I’ll ask my assistant to visit Mr. Yeager in the hospital on my behalf.”

As Eric spoke, he glanced at Mitchell, who was standing there.

“Send Ms. Yeager back for me.”

Mitchell nodded.

Before he touched Cindy, she lashed out.

“Don’t say these high-sounding words. I don’t believe that you don’t know anything! Ferguson Corporation has been investigating the project in the neighboring city for so long. How could you not find any problems? You clearly did it on purpose! You deliberately dumped this mess on us!”

At this time, Cindy felt that Eric was the most terrifying person.

Eric never shied away from those underhanded methods to achieve his goal by any means.

Back then, Cindy wanted to marry Eric wholeheartedly.

At this moment, she only felt a wave of fear.

Cindy targeted Chance time and time again, thinking that she had figured out Eric’s bottom line.

Eric’s reactions were all harmless.

Cindy did not expect Eric to accumulate grudges and take revenge using that project.

Eric pursed his lips and looked indifferent.

“If you think so, I can’t help it.”

He was like an irresponsible scumbag.

Cindy burst into tears when she saw his stubborn look.

“Mr. Ferguson, please have mercy on us and let us go. Please help us to tide over the difficulties. My father is overwhelmed, and Yeager Corporation is about to declare bankruptcy. We are really doomed!”

Cindy wanted to grab Eric’s arm, but Eric stepped back and kept a distance from her, avoiding her touch.

“Sorry. Ferguson Corporation’s funds have been very tight recently. I’m afraid I can’t help you. Moreover, a shareholders’ meeting is required if we were to help you, and I believe no one else will agree to help.”

Eric found an excuse.

Mitchell was a little surprised to see Eric speaking so gently and patiently.

Cindy looked at him blankly.

“For you, this is nothing but a drop in the bucket...”

Eric interrupted her. “I don’t have money. I still have to raise my son and his future stepmother. Sorry.”

Cindy gritted her teeth. Seeing that Eric could put up a better act than her, Cindy wiped her tears angrily.

“You did it on purpose. Do you know about what’s happening in the neighboring city?”

Cindy stared at him stubbornly and unwillingly.

“Oh, what else do you want?”

Cindy’s eyes flickered slightly. She opened her mouth to say something but held back again.

She gritted her teeth and stared at him intently.

“Eric, you will have retribution! You heartless b*stard! You’ll receive retribution!”

Her always generous and intellectual image could no longer be maintained.

Eric did not admit it. He did not help and did not care.

He was like a stubborn rock.

Cindy went to Eric’s office this time and got nothing.

However, she thought that Eric seemed more suspicious because he was acting like this.

Mitchell finally pulled Cindy out of Eric's office. The bodyguards were waiting outside.

Cindy refused to cooperate, so Mitchell shot the bodyguards a look.

Two tall and big bodyguards carried her out.

Cindy struggled even more because it was so embarrassing to be carried outside.

While she struggled, a black object accidentally fell out of her pocket.

Mitchell's expression changed, and he stepped forward to pick it up.

Cindy was carried into the elevator, and she did not realize that something fell from her pocket.

Mitchell took the thing to Eric. His expression was solemn.

"It's a voice recorder."

Eric instantly understood why Cindy asked him so directly if he did it.

If Eric admitted it, then Ferguson Corporation would get involved in this project.

Once the Ferguson Corporation was involved in such a scandal, they would be forced to help.

Throughout the conversation, Eric did not slip up.

It seemed that Eric had expected Cindy's move.

Mitchell's throat moved slightly.

"Mr. Ferguson, this..."

Eric glanced at it casually.

He spoke indifferently, "Destroy it. If I knew it would fall out of her pocket, I wouldn't bother to put up that act."

Eric stretched out his hand and rubbed his temples.

Talking so much was really tiring!

Mitchell was speechless.

Eric put down his coffee cup, walked to the sofa, and sat down.

Just as Eric was about to talk about what to do next, he heard a notification alert from his phone.

He immediately looked at it.

Oh, it was just an SMS about a transaction.

Eric looked at the familiar card number. It was the black card he had given to Selena which did not have a spending limit. It was bound to his number, so every purchase she made would be sent to his phone.

He was not at all upset. On the contrary, he had a sense of accomplishment.

Look, Selena would not mistreat herself.

When Eric looked at the details, he saw that the amount spent was \$2.50.

Eric thought he misread it.

How could she only spend \$2.50 on this card?

Immediately afterward, the text messages came pouring in.

[Transaction amount for \$55.00 at XXX.] i

[Transaction amount for \$12.00 at XXX.]

[Transaction amount for \$18.00 at XXX.]

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