

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2535

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2535-The outside wind brought in a trace of heat. The agarwood scent in the car dispersed a little.

The car was stable and comfortable.

The man inside was on the phone, revealing his sharp side profile.

No one noticed that in the side lane just one car away, there was a car to the left of the black Bentley.

A pair of hateful and bloodshot eyes stared in the direction of the black Bentley.

The woman took her phone and dialed a number.

“Mr. Sloan, the time has come. Where are your people?”

There was a buzz from the phone. Soon, a gentle and clear voice sounded.

“Ms. Yeager, I arranged a getaway car for you. It’s the third red car behind your car. When you are done, get in the car while no one notices you. The driver will take you to where you’re supposed to go.”

Cindy subconsciously looked in the back mirror when she heard this.

Sure enough, the third car behind hers was a red car.

She let out a slow sigh of relief.

“Okay.”

Cindy hung up the phone contentedly.

She wanted to go all out to bring Eric down, but she did not want to die. She just wanted to watch him die!

With her power, there was no way she could smear Eric’s reputation online because he could control the media easily.

Therefore, she could only use the most stupid yet effective way.

After all, she had already stabbed him fiercely once before.

When Cindy thought of this, she suddenly gained confidence and was no longer flustered.

The hot sun shone on her. She squinted her eyes. Suddenly, there was traffic congestion in front of her.

A white car was trying to cut in front of her from the side.

That would block her view of the black Bentley.

Cindy honked the horn angrily.

However, the white car was annoyed and responded in an even more unreasonable way by honking incessantly.

Cindy panicked, and her anger disappeared in an instant.

That was because she was worried that the commotion would attract Eric's attention.

She raised the windows on both sides of the car in a panic and slightly reversed the car, allowing the white car to get in

front of her.

The owner of the car was probably a man. He lowered the car window and showed Cindy the middle finger.

Cindy's face was livid.

If it were not for her fixed plan that could not be changed, Cindy would not have put up with such a scumbag.

Cindy told herself not to be impulsive. She should not ruin her perfect plan for this small episode.

Fortunately, the traffic became smoother after the car cut in.

The traffic moved forward slowly.

Cindy kept looking at the lane next to her.

The black Bentley was still there.

However, the car window was raised, and Cindy could vaguely see the figure inside.

Cindy calmed down.

There was a traffic light a hundred meters ahead.

The red light would turn green in ten seconds.

The cars in front already crossed the intersection with the previous green light, so there was only the white car in front of her.

The black Bentley was on the left side of the white car.

Cindy calmed herself down.

Six, five, four...

Her heart seemed to be beating restlessly.

The moment the traffic light turned green, the white car stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

Cindy took the opportunity to step on the accelerator and drove toward the black Bentley.

She made a sharp turn and hit Bentley's right side.

The Bentley had to stop.

The two cars collided, and both parties were waiting for each other to get out of the car to resolve the issue.

Cindy knew that Eric would definitely stay in the car.

She looked over and saw the black-tinted windows. Thus, she could not see him clearly.

Cindy could not even see if there was a driver.

How could the car be empty?

The driver would probably get off.

Cindy was not the innocent party.

The driver was unlucky to be dragged down by her.

Thus, she waited patiently.

She waited for the traffic lights to change again.

Cindy figured out the pattern of the traffic lights at this intersection and expected the change soon.

She also knew that the traffic at this time and place would be congested.

When Cindy heard the honk of a big truck, she flashed a crazed smile.

She was reckless, free, and happy.

Finally, it would be over for the person who hurt her so badly.

Cindy suddenly backed up amidst the warning horns of the vehicles. She reversed to avoid getting hit by the big truck.

Her delay left the black Bentley with no room to move.

Three...two...one!

Bang-

Then, the brakes screeched.

The two cars collided.

It was just a matter of seconds.

It was supposed to be a small accident, but the big truck came out of nowhere and escalated the accident.

In an instant, the black Bentley became distorted. It could not withstand the impact of the big truck.

The car was severely damaged, and almost half of it was smashed.

It was impossible for the people inside to survive.

The world seemed to quiet down instantly.

Cindy got out of her car the moment the big truck rushed over. She ran straight to that red getaway car behind her when everyone was not paying attention.

“I’m Cindy Yeager. Let’s go.”

Her tone was calm, but also a little nervous.

Her palms were full of cold sweat.

Cindy did not expect everything to go so smoothly.

The driver did not hesitate and turned the steering wheel to join the traffic with the other cars making a detour.

She was not at all worried about her abandoned car in the middle of the road.

That was because by the time someone looked for her, she might already be on a plane heading abroad.

Thinking of this, Cindy became excited.

The driver in front had a low voice.

“Ms. Yeager, take a rest. I’ll call you when we’re at the airport.”

From the front, the driver handed over a bottle of water and said in a respectful and polite tone.

Cindy felt relieved by his politeness.

She thought that Clayton’s people were indeed well-trained.

Cindy took the water. The accident was too thrilling and exciting, so she was really nervous and thirsty.

She raised her head and drank half of the bottle.

Afterward, she felt much more comfortable and leaned back, feeling tired.

Forty minutes later in the investigation room of the police station, Eric and the driver came out one after another. The two of them were neatly dressed, and they were not at all panicking.

The deputy chief behind Eric sighed in relief.

“Fortunately, no one else was implicated in this accident. Otherwise, it would’ve been more serious. This accident only damaged some public facilities and three cars. Don’t worry, we will investigate Cindy Yeager’s involvement immediately.”

Eric loosened his collar. His eyes were indifferent and gloomy.

“She has a plan. You should at least ask what is the relationship between her and the truck driver. Now that the Yeager family is bankrupt, she probably didn’t have much money to buy off the driver. I’m guessing that it’ll be easy to get information from the truck driver...”

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