

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2429

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2429– Not a Fool

Eric took the initiative to speak, so it was a good sign.

He glanced at the people outside and curled his lips meaningfully to hide his indifference.

When people saw Eric and Jayla talking and laughing, they were surprised and envious.

Jayla was elated when she received such envious gazes.

The gloom from the previous few days was swept away, and Jayla finally felt like she had made a comeback in upper- class society.

Eric was talking to another person, so other people started to surround Jayla.

“Ms. Jennings, Mr. Ferguson seems to be interested in you, huh?”

‘Yeah, Ms. Jennings. I heard that Mr. Ferguson helped solve your family’s problems?’

“Ms. Jennings, when will we hear your marital news?”

Everyone was flattering Jayla, which made her a little flustered.

Suddenly, the sound of high heels came from not far away.

“What’s all the fuss about?”

Cindy came late and saw everyone surrounding and
flattering Jayla.

She glanced around with a demure smile. Her temperament was different from those brainless rich young ladies.

Everyone knew that Cindy and Eric were close some time ago.

However, no one mentioned it for fear of causing a scene.

Thus, no one spoke for a while.

However, there were a few people who liked drama, so someone said, “Mr. Ferguson didn’t glance at any ladies earlier, but he treated Ms. Jennings differently. I think that the position of Mrs. Ferguson will be filled soon!”

Jayla bowed her head and smiled embarrassedly.

‘There’s nothing between us, so don’t talk nonsense. Some people might misunderstand us!’

Everyone could not help but laugh.

Cindy’s expression froze slightly, but she quickly calmed down.

“Really? Is your family problem solved?”

Jayla was slightly taken aback and quickly pulled Cindy aside.

After all, what happened with the Jennings family was not very glorious. They almost went bankrupt.

Jayla said in a low voice, “Ms. Yeager, keep your voice down. You’re the only one who knows the inside story.”

“Okay. Sorry, I won’t tell anyone. I’ve been on a business trip during this time and didn’t have a chance to meet Mr.

Ferguson, so I didn’t get to help you. You won’t blame me, right?”

Cindy’s face was full of guilt as if she really cared about Jayla.

“Of course I won’t! I know you’re a good person. I found an opportunity to come here by myself, so don’t worry. I even got Mr. Ferguson’s personal phone number!”

Jayla blurted out.

Cindy’s face froze, and she paused.

“Personal number?”

Cindy suddenly felt a little uneasy.

After all, Cindy did not even have Eric’s personal phone number. Her assistant had to pass on messages to Mitchell.

Cindy and Eric had almost no personal contact.

Larry and Cindy had hinted that they would like Eric’s personal phone number so that it would be easier to contact him.

However, because Eric was too busy, all his private calls were taken by Mitchell. Mitchell also refused to give them Eric's number.

Thus, Cindy was jealous upon hearing Jayla's words.

She regained her expression and said with a smile,

Congratulations, then. I'm also very surprised. How did you get to come here? It seems that your family's problem has been resolved?"

Jayla pursed her lips, and her eyes flickered.

"Not yet, but it should be resolved soon. I don't think Mr. Ferguson intends to make us go bankrupt. There must be a misunderstanding."

Cindy's eyes lowered slightly, and the corners of her lips curled up.

Jayla was not stupid as she was not willing to share everything with Cindy.

Jayla only answered one of the two questions.

Cindy did not continue to ask and smiled faintly.

"Okay, then I wish you luck! I'll go say hello to Eric first."

After that, Cindy walked toward Eric and casually took a glass of fruit wine. Her movements were swift and graceful.

Jayla paused and seemed to sense Cindy's displeasure.

Eric?

When did Cindy become so familiar with Eric?

Just as Jayla was deep in thought, she saw Mitchell driving over Eric's black Bentley.

A woman got out of the car. It was Selena.

Selena was in a bad mood because of the phone call with Eric earlier. Thus, her face was still glum.

She simply wore a long spaghetti-strap dress with a long white cardigan. Her hair was casually held up with a claw clip, which revealed her slender and beautiful neck.

Mitchell helped Selena to close the car door. He was polite and seemed familiar with Selena.

The two were talking and walking as if they were close friends.

Jayla's heart skipped a beat.

It suddenly occurred to her that Selena had Eric's personal phone number, and Selena knew Eric's assistant so well.

That meant Selena and Eric were also familiar with each other!

Jayla looked at Selena with complicated eyes and suddenly had mixed feelings.

She sized up Selena's indifferent face and thought, 'How could Eric be attracted to her? What's so special about her?'

As soon as Selena raised her head, she saw Jayla standing on the stairs, sizing her up with a hostile gaze.

Selena frowned and felt annoyed because Jayla betrayed her.

That was why Selena had to bow her head to Eric.

It did not matter if Eric only scolded her and that she lost the moral high ground. More importantly, Selena also lost \$ 100,000.

Selena was the biggest loser in this deal.

Jayla cleared her throat and was about to ask Selena why she came here.

As a result, Selena took the lead and said, "Good dogs don't get in people's way. Get lost!"

Jayla suddenly turned livid.

"Why are you so rude?!"

Selena stood on the upper steps and looked straight into Jayla's eyes.

"I've always been like this. Didn't you find out the last time?"

After she finished speaking, Selena lifted her foot and walked in.

The other upper-class ladies were secretly looking at Selena.

Although Selena was good-looking, she was considered unkempt as she was dressed casually.

However, Selena did not care about what they thought about her.

Compared with the other ladies' exquisite makeup, Selena looked so out of place.

Eric was talking with someone else when he spotted Selena from the corner of his eye. He paused, said goodbye to the others, and walked over to Selena.

Looking at Selena's casual attire, Eric was very displeased.

"Did you just wake up?"

Selena rolled her eyes. "I didn't even want to come here. Mr. Ferguson, why did you ask Mr. Crawford to pick me up? There's no need for that!"

Eric suppressed his rage as he did not want to argue with Selena in front of so many people.

'You promised to come last night. How could you go back on your word at the last minute? You're at fault for not asking for the address.'

'You were the one who didn't make it clear!'

Selena's eyes were bright. Her face was clean and beautiful. Even without makeup, she still looked so pleasing to the eye.

When she retorted, she put all her attention on him. She looked like an angry kitten with its fur standing, which made Eric feel like stroking her fur to calm her down.

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