

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2436

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2436– Disassociate

The people around them gasped and looked at Cindy with complicated eyes.

Cindy was no longer calm.

Hannah exposing her made her panic. This was unexpected.

Cindy's complexion was glum.

However, so many people were staring at her, and Cindy was not a good-for-nothing young lady after all.

Cindy had been through a lot, so she was not intimidated by this scene.

While she panicked, she endured the cold and stood up trembling. She looked at Eric with forbearance and aggrieved eyes, without the fear and panic she felt just now.

“Mr. Ferguson, if this is your goal, then you've achieved it. Only a fool would believe this woman's false accusations against me. I don't know where you found her and why you made her say such things. But I actually saved Chance just now. Everyone saw it. Mr. Ferguson, if you insist on believing that woman's words, then I have nothing to say. I came here today just to celebrate Young Master Chance's birthday. I'm sorry that everyone had to see me like this. I don't think there's any need for me to stay any longer. Mr. Ferguson, if you have enough evidence, you can go to the police instead of just listening to this woman's one-sided story.”

Cindy glanced coldly at Hannah, which made Hannah shudder.

Hannah was guilty and afraid of Cindy, but she was even more afraid of Eric.

The severe pain on her chin just now clearly agitated every nerve in her body.

Thus, Hannah could not be stubborn in order to protect Cindy.

Hannah had no choice but to betray Cindy.

Cindy took a deep breath and felt that she was done here, so she turned around and walked inside.

Although she wanted to leave, she could not leave in such a wretched state.

Cindy wanted to change her clothes and walk away decently.

Otherwise, she would look guilty.

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

Mitchell looked at Eric, who was gloomy and stern. It was clear that Eric was not in a good mood.

The facts were right in front of them.

It would be best if Cindy admitted it.

Then, whether Eric forgave her was another matter.

However, Cindy refused to admit her mistake, making this situation more awkward.

Mitchell also knew that it was not good to push Cindy too hard at this moment.

After all, Cindy was their business partner's daughter. With so many people in the business circle watching, it would be easy to cause misunderstandings if the situation was unclear.

Mitchell took a step forward and stood beside Eric.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Eric glanced coldly in the direction that Cindy left.

"Call the police."

After he spoke, Eric turned to leave.

Mitchell paused, nodded, looked at the people around him, and said with a smile, "Everyone, please forgive us for this unexpected situation. If you want, you can stay for the rest of the party. Please make yourselves at home."

He nodded, then looked at the bodyguard behind him and said in a lowered voice, "Call the police and wait for them to come before handing her over to them."

"Yes, sir."

Everyone was not suspicious of Cindy, so that felt like Eric was going overboard.

After all, Cindy sounded so aggrieved earlier.

However, seeing the situation now, everyone was afraid that Eric was right.

Everyone was no longer in the mood to stay back.

They did not want to deal with the police.

Mitchell ordered Chance to be taken away. Chance seemed to be fine, but his face was pale from the cold, and he looked so pitiful.

Selena, who was next to Chance, was unexpectedly quiet.

She did not say or ask anything.

Mitchell did not know how to explain it, so he ordered someone to protect the scene. In the meantime, he retrieved the surveillance footage to hand it over to the police.

Chance held on to Selena's clothes tightly, so the bodyguards could not carry him away.

Selena did not say anything and walked in with Chance in her arms.

Mitchell sighed and followed them from behind.

"There's a doctor in the villa. I've asked him to wait in the room."

Selena paused. Her expression was still grim.

Mitchell knew that Selena probably knew everything.

This was not an accident at all.

It was just a trap set up to lure Cindy.

Chance was merely bait for the trap.

Chance was quite heavy, but Selena carried him into the room. Her tired face was pale and gloomy.

Both the doctor and Eric were inside the room.

The doctor rushed over to check on Chance's condition. Then, he asked someone to help him take off Chance's wet clothes.

The nurses rushed forward.

Selena was separated by the crowd.

Eric glanced at Selena with complicated eyes.

He was afraid that she was cursing him in her heart.

However, he did not know what to say to her.

He was a little apprehensive.

However, the result was surprising.

Selena did not say anything to Eric. Instead, she lowered her head and said something to Mitchell, who subconsciously looked at Eric.

Eric looked away instantly.

Mitchell pursed his lips and nodded.

Then, Selena turned and left.

Eric's face was glum as he walked over. He was uncomfortable when he saw Selena disappearing at the door.

"What's up with her?"

Mitchell replied, "Ms. Nelson said that she has something to do, so I said she can use the driver. But she refused and wanted to take a taxi by herself."

Eric frowned. His face was grim with some hidden emotions.

"Taxi? Is it that easy to get a taxi here?"

Before Mitchell could say anything, Eric walked out.

Mitchell looked at Eric's back and thought, 'Is Eric interested in Selena? Why would he care about whether she can get a taxi here?'

He was perplexed.

Eric went downstairs and saw that Selena had just walked out of the door.

He quickened his pace and grabbed her arm.

Selena turned her head in surprise. Then, her gaze became complicated and resistant.

There seemed to be a bit of disgust and indifference in her gaze, which made Eric feel very uncomfortable.

'Disgust and indifference? Toward me?' Eric thought with a dark face.

Who gave Selena the right to throw shade at Eric?"

"What do you want, Mr. Ferguson?"

Selena tried to keep her distance from him as if she did not want to touch him at all.

Eric's face was glum as he let go of her.

"I came down here to warn you not to talk to the police."

"Oh, are you afraid that I'll slip up and tell them about your plan?"

Selena looked so indifferent that Eric thought she did not care anymore.

Eric squinted his eyes, which turned cold for a moment.

"You should know that my purpose today is to lure out the mastermind behind Chance's food poisoning. The plan has been successful so far, as long as you don't go out and talk nonsense."

Selena's eyes were cold. The corners of her mouth twitched as she said sarcastically, "You only care about your plan, huh? When your son was struggling in the water and almost drowned, didn't you think about the consequences if anything were to happen to him? You're really cruel enough to use a child as bait! Eric, you're not only cold-blooded, but you're also heartless! You're truly terrifying!"

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