

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2431

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2431—Distraught

Cindy froze and trembled slightly.

Eric's words were cold and ruthless, not giving Cindy any leeway.

If they watched the surveillance footage, it would only prove Selena's innocence.

Then why would Cindy be mad?

What made Cindy angry was that Selena suddenly pretended to be aggrieved. Selena even took the initiative to approach Eric and complained about her grievances.

More importantly, Eric actually sided with Selena and warned Cindy.

His attitude was like having a bucket of cold water poured over her head, sobering her up in an instant.

Cindy also felt disgraced.

Her silence meant that she was wrong. Eric looked away as if he did not want to take another look at Cindy.

Eric stared at Selena with complicated eyes.

He could tell that Selena was acting earlier just to piss Cindy off on purpose.

Eric thought that he would never figure out what Selena was thinking.

Although Selena used him, he was not angry at her.

He glanced at the expressive Selena and guessed that she was also nervous.

"I asked you to change your dress, but you refused to. You should at least change your shoes, right? Do you know how expensive this carpet is?"

Selena stared at him. "I..."

Sure enough, Eric was a calculative businessman.

"Forget it. Go out and look for Chance. Don't cause trouble here."

Eric waved his hand, and Selena left without looking back.

Cindy's expression changed dramatically when she saw their interaction. She could not even breathe calmly.

Eric was familiar with Selena. He was tolerant and pampered Selena, which made Cindy feel jealous and a sense of crisis.

For a while, Cindy and Eric looked at each other. Neither of them spoke first.

Finally, Cindy managed to come to her senses amidst her complicated thoughts.

"I was the one who offended Ms. Nelson. I shouldn't have reminded her that she wasn't wearing the proper attire. But since she's your guest, I guess she doesn't have to care about these rules. I'll go and talk to someone else..."

Eric looked at her with complicated eyes.

From the very beginning, Cindy was undoubtedly the most suitable partner for a marriage alliance when he saw her details in the file.

Her character, family background, and ability were all better than those brainless rich young ladies.

However, after interacting with her, Eric could not seem to build any relationship with her.

He even felt a little disgusted by her deliberate approach.

Although Eric did not say anything, he had already begun to keep a distance from Cindy. i

Eric did not say anything that would lead her on.

Cindy wanted to get out of Eric's sight.

However, before she could turn around, Eric stopped her.

"Ms. Yeager."

Cindy paused and turned around.

Eric's voice was indifferent as if he was about to say something unpleasant. He sounded emotionless as he said word by word, "Perhaps the cooperation between our companies has caused some misunderstandings. I have no plans to befriend other women for the time being. Chance is glad that you can come, but I hope you won't be so prejudiced against Selena. She's different from you, so you don't have to use your

standards to judge her. She's my guest, and to me, she's no different from all of you here."

Eric even felt that Selena's frank character was much better than Cindy's pretentious smile.

He felt like he could not live like Charles and Quinn, who were both selfish and separated because of their secrets.

There was no doubt that Cindy was also selfish.

He did not want his future wife to be a money-grubber always on the lookout for outsiders.

Cindy tried her best to maintain her composure.

However, Eric's words made her feel cold. Her mind was pounding for a moment, and she was spirited.

She was not angry, nor did she yell at him. She just smiled faintly and said, "Thanks for the reminder, Mr. Ferguson. I apologize for my rudeness. If needed, I can also apologize to Ms. Nelson personally."

Eric nodded calmly.

"Ask her. Don't ask me."

After he finished speaking, he nodded politely and left.

He did not notice that Cindy's complexion was glum.

The people around them saw that the two of them talked for a long time, but there seemed to be tension between them.

Thus, no one went over to disturb them.

On the contrary, Selena hugging Eric just now was an interesting sight.

Selena walked over and saw that Chance did not have a smile on his face even though he was surrounded by a lot of children. Chance just kept whispering to Levi, who was next to him.

When she got closer, she heard what the children were saying.

"Chance, I heard that your mother is dead!"

“Is your mother really a murderer?”

‘You’re so pitiful. My mother said that although you’re Uncle Eric’s son, he doesn’t want to recognize a bastard like you...’

“My mother said that your father doesn’t like you. Is that true?”

Selena’s expression gradually changed as she listened.

Even an adult like her was shocked when she heard this. However, Chance just lowered his head and pretended that he did not hear them.

Chance tried his best to look as nonchalant as possible.

Selena’s breathing became labored as she stomped over. Her high heels clicked on the floor and scared the children.

The children saw that Selena did not look like a guest, so they thought she was a waitress.

“How rude! Why aren’t you wearing a servant’s uniform?”

“Get lost! You’re not welcome here.”

Seeing Selena, the children were not nervous anymore.

Selena pursed her lips and walked over to Chance.

Chance subconsciously raised his head when he noticed her shadow.

When he saw Selena, a smile appeared on his face.

“Auntie, you’re here!”

Selena’s heart was sore because she felt sorry for this kid. Chance was so young, but he had to bear the brunt of such gossip.

Chance heard them and could understand everything.

However, he did not say anything to maintain the peace.

That was because Chance felt that Eric would not stand up for him because of this trivial matter even if he voiced it out.

There was no way Chance could stop people from gossiping. Not to mention, what they said was the truth anyway.

Selena wanted revenge even when Cindy said a few harsh words to her.

When these children talked about Chance like that, Chance actually wanted to endure it.

He was even more tolerant than an adult like her.

Selena reached out to pinch his cheek and looked at him with a smile.

“Happy birthday, Chance!”

Chance smiled and pulled Levi, who was beside him.

“Levi, this is Aunt Selena that I told you about. She gave me the Rubik’s Cube!”

Selena figured that this boy must be Chance’s best friend because Chance introduced her to him.

Selena stretched out her hand and smiled at Levi, who was clean-cut and pretending to be reserved and deep.

“Hello!”

Levi solemnly extended his hand to shake her hand.

“Hello, Auntie.”

A little boy next to him ran over with disdain and deliberately wanted to find fault with them.

“How can you call a servant ‘Auntie’? You’re so uneducated! Do you want such a woman to be your stepmother?”

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