

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2427

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2427– Same Old Problem

For a while, the air seemed condensed.

It was freezing cold.

Nicole and Clayton, who were watching the drama unfold, felt awkward.

Even Clayton felt uncomfortable and suddenly pitied Eric.

Eric's face was so dark that no one could see his emotions.

They could only feel the chill that he was exuding.

It was gloomy and frightening.

Selena knew that she said the wrong thing. Her shoulders shook. Just as she was just about to make amends and admit her mistake, Eric looked at her deeply and walked out.

When Eric left, Selena's heart skipped a beat.

Selena thought she was mistaken because she saw that the corners of the man's cold eyes were red.

He seemed to be crying.

Poor guy...

Selena looked at the man who disappeared at the door, then at Nicole and Clayton.

She immediately felt a little awkward.

"I'm sorry, Nicole. I didn't mean to mention you or Mr. Sloan." Clayton waved his hand, showing that he did not mind at all.

After all, he was a gentleman.

Nicole smiled. "It's okay, but Mr. Ferguson looks offended.

Did you offend him before?"

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that Eric's self-esteem was crushed.

Selena sighed.

“Well, not really. I just owe him a lot of favors. Forget it. I’ll apologize to him!”

Selena felt that if she delayed this any longer, Eric might get her bar to shut down tomorrow.

After all, it was easy for rich and powerful people like Eric to crush Selena to death.

Nicole looked at Clayton and thought about it before voicing out what she noticed earlier.

“Eric has the same old problem.” “What problem?”

“He’s so full of himself.

After Nicole finished speaking, Clayton nodded in agreement.

Based on Selena and Eric’s short conversation just now, they could tell that Eric misunderstood Selena and that Selena did not want to be misunderstood.

Obviously, Selena was the one who did not want to be misunderstood.

However, Clayton was happy to see that Eric was involved with another woman. He happily shared the gossip that he heard with Nicole.

“I heard that Mr. Ferguson plans to have a marriage alliance with Ms. Yeager!” “Ms. Yeager?”

Nicole pondered for a while before she thought of the Yeager family.

The Yeager family was not the most outstanding in the elite circle.

However, Ms. Yeager was a strong woman.

“It’s good that he finally figured it out.”

Clayton nodded impatiently.

“Seeing him alone, I feel sorry for him too...”

Nicole glanced at Clayton and thought, ‘Men are such hypocrites. How could Clayton even lie like that? Clayton’s getting more cunning. I think he shouldn’t be too close to Kai! Kai is such a bad influence!’

Kai, who was obediently cooking at home, suddenly sneezed.

Selena chased after Eric. It was quite cold outside.

She looked around and thought that Eric might have already left.

She shivered and was about to go back inside when she suddenly saw the lights of a low-key and luxurious black Bentley on the opposite side of the road.

The light was aiming at her.

It seemed as if Eric was going to run her over in the next second.

Selena inexplicably sensed some danger.

Sure enough, Eric was the owner of the car.

Selena pursed her lips and mustered up the courage to go over.

She tapped on the driver's window.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Eric lowered the car window, but Selena could only see his side profile.

He did not even glance at Selena.

The man's jawline was sharp and smooth. His facial features were prominent, and the dim light outlined his face perfectly.

Eric was flawless in terms of appearance. It was hard to find someone similar to Eric even in the entertainment industry.

However, Eric's temper was horrible.

Merely being good-looking was worthless!

Selena stopped her many thoughts and sincerely apologized.

"I spoke without thinking just now. For a moment, I forgot that Nicole and her husband were there. I'm really sorry for disrespecting you like that. I fully understand how embarrassing it is to lose one's self-esteem. Even though you're rich, you can't avoid this situation..."

The corners of Eric's mouth twitched, and he could not help but interrupt her in a cold voice.

"Are you here to apologize, or to mock me?"

Selena immediately fell silent.

Her expression changed. She thought it was impolite for him to interrupt her, but she could not say that to his face.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Ferguson. I was wrong. Please don’t take it to heart. If you want the \$100,000, I’ll give it to you. I was just caught up in the moment...”

Eric gritted his teeth and took a deep breath: “Transfer the money to me. You sold my number, so why shouldn’t I get the money?”

Eric was adamant about getting the money back.

If not, Selena would try her luck and be more greedy, selling his number to someone else in the future.

Selena paused and thought, ‘He really wants it?’

To Eric, \$100,000 was like a drop in the bucket, yet he still wanted the money?

Selena looked at him speechlessly.

She had a worse impression of him – bad temper, sharp-tongued, aloof, calculative, and stingy.

“Okay...” “I want it now.”

Eric glanced at her.

Selena paused. “But there’s a transfer limit on Venmo...”

Eric said, “I’ll give you my bank account number.”

He was adamant about not letting Selena keep this money.

Under Eric’s sharp gaze and supervision, Selena transferred \$100,000 to his bank account.

Eric put away his phone in satisfaction. He did not look like he just cried because his self-esteem was crushed earlier.

He looked at Selena and snorted softly.

“It’s Chance’s birthday tomorrow. He asked me to invite you to our house.”

Selena paused. Her attention was instantly diverted.

“Birthday? Didn’t he just celebrate his birthday?”

Eric did not want to explain too much and waved his hand irritably.

“On the lunar calendar.”

Selena nodded.

Rich people really knew how to enjoy themselves and celebrated two birthdays a year!

Just as Selena was about to say something, Eric raised the car window and started the car engine.

Eric seemed impatient to get rid of Selena.

Selena was speechless and thought, ‘I don’t know where they live, so how will I get there? His invitation is really insincere!’

She clicked her tongue twice and ran back to the bar.

So what if Eric left? She could not afford to mess with that tyrant.

Selena returned to the bar and heard an upbeat song.

Nicole squeezed onto the dance floor and danced to her heart’s content. She was beautiful and had a good figure, so she quickly attracted a circle of men.

However, she did not seem to care and continued to dance by herself.

Selena went over to Clayton, pursed her lips, and could not help but ask, “Mr. Sloan, you can stand seeing that?”

Nicole was surrounded by so many men, yet Clayton could still sit so still and remained calm.

It was really impressive.

Clayton’s cane was set aside, so no one noticed that he was crippled if they did not look carefully.

He did not mind at all. A smile slowly surfaced, and his voice was gentle and doting as he said, “She’s been in a bad mood lately. Just let her be!”

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