

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2433

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2433—The rich housewife lowered her head, touched her son's head, and muttered softly, "Who the hell do you think you are that you can flaunt your power here? No matter what, you have no say in this!"

After that, she took her son to play elsewhere.

She turned around and took two steps out when a cigarette butt gently fell from the balcony on the second floor of the villa and landed in front of the rich housewife.

Everyone looked up in surprise and saw Eric, Keith, and a fat man standing on the balcony.

The fat man's face was pale as he glanced at Eric in a panic. Then, he cast a resentful glance at the rich housewife below.

The rich housewife's face turned pale in an instant. She stood there stiffly, dumbfounded.

She talked about other people behind their backs and did not expect them to be behind her.

It was such a coincidence that they saw her.

Who would have thought?

Selena looked over in surprise. When she saw Eric, she excitedly pulled Chance over and shouted, "Hey, Eric! Don't you care if this fat b\*tch bullies your son?!"

Her bluntness completely shattered the dead silence in the air.

The rich housewife's face paled instantly, and she shook her head in panic.

"I didn't! Mr. Ferguson..."

The little boy next to the rich housewife could not bear it anymore and said confidently, "Mom, didn't you say that lying is bad? Chance's mother is a murderer, so he'll also be a murderer in the future. He's a bastard that no one wants! When his father marries his stepmother and has a new baby, they'll abandon him!"

The rich housewife covered her son's mouth in panic.

However, it was too late.

Eric's face was livid and tense. His eyes were so cold that it could freeze a person to death.

The fat man next to him was the rich housewife's husband.

Hearing this, the man quickly scolded his son.

"Shut up!"

He wanted to ask Eric to invest in his company. When he finally got the chance to meet Eric alone, they coincidentally saw and heard what was going on downstairs.

The man just wished that the ground would swallow him up.

"Mr. Ferguson, children don't think before speaking. I'll definitely lecture him when I get back home. He doesn't have any malicious intentions."

The man looked at the little boy below. "Apologize to Young Master Chance now!"

The little boy was pampered at home, so he felt like a little emperor wherever he went and expected everyone to give in to him.

He was the only child in the family.

The boy snorted coldly. "I won't! He's just a nuisance! I won't apologize to him, and I'm not wrong!"

Eric sneered.

He glanced at the fat man and said in a cold voice, "There's no need to apologize, Mr. Collins. Take your wife and son home. Don't spoil my son's good mood."

The man panicked.

"Mr. Ferguson, my son doesn't mean it! We can't destroy our relationship just because of a few words from a child."

Eric's throat bobbed.

He looked at Selena who was protecting Chance downstairs with a deep gaze and thought of something.

Maybe he was touched.

Suddenly, he felt that there was nothing wrong with Selena's foul mouth.

At least, Chance held Selena's hand tightly and felt a sense of dependence for the first time.

It was a kind of trust and dependence that even Eric, as a father, did not get from Chance.

It felt like a weak electric current coursed through his heart, but Eric could not grasp that emotion.

Eric did not know what it was, but he was not repulsed by it.

Eric lost his patience, stopped talking, and played with the lighter in his hand with lowered eyes.

Keith, who was next to Eric, chuckled and said, "Mr. Collins, it's alright. Don't make the situation worse. A child only says what they hear from adults. Children don't think before they speak, but they are telling the truth. Take your son home and teach him well. It's better than throwing money at him.

Teach him some manners and that there are always people who are better than him."

Keith's words were meaningful. The fat man could not bear the shame and ran down in embarrassment.

The rich housewife knew she had caused trouble, so she did not dare to say a word.

Her husband came down and slapped her across the face before he spoke.

"I told you to teach him and not pamper him! Is this how you taught him?!"

The rich housewife covered her red face and was embarrassed.

After all, she knew that they were in public, so she did not dare to say a word. Finally, she followed her husband, looking wretched.

Many people saw this scene.

Eric pointed to the group of children and said in a cold voice, "I heard everything just now. Look for those kids that bullied Chance. They can leave if they don't want to stay. I don't welcome people who eat my food but bully my son!" 1

The children suddenly got scared, burst into tears, and scattered to find their parents.

Seeing this, Chance was not sad at all.

Chance looked up at Eric and suddenly felt that his father was really cool.

Eric still treated him well and immediately avenged him when he was bullied. He did not have to put up with the bullies.

Chance's eyes were shining brightly, and his smiling face was full of anticipation and excitement.

In the next second after Eric finished speaking, he looked down in their direction.

Eric pointed at Selena and said in a questioning and unwavering voice, "You caused trouble again? Are you a kid too? You're like a bomb that blows up wherever you go!"

Selena was just about to praise Eric for acting like a man just now.

As soon as she heard Eric saying that she was like a bomb, she immediately swallowed her words of praise and retorted.

'You're the bomb! If I were a bomb, I'd kill you first!'

After she finished speaking, she took Chance's hand and went in.

"Go and play with your friends. Don't worry about other people. You're just a kid, so what if you get scolded? It's no big deal."

Selena touched Chance's curly hair in distress. She pitied and loved this kid.

Chance smiled and nodded as he looked at her expectantly.

"Auntie, don't leave. Stay for dinner! We'll have a big feast, and no one else will join..."

Selena wanted to leave, but when she heard this, she thought that the party would end soon.

Thus, she thought about it and nodded.

She could not bear to refuse such a small request from Chance.

It was all for Chance's sake. Otherwise, Selena would not want to stay with Eric for a minute longer.

Upstairs, Keith looked at Eric in surprise and smiled meaningfully.

"Do you like that woman?"

Eric gave him a cold look.

Keith continued, "I think she's pretty good. That woman can scold anyone, even you. Although she's hot-tempered and blunt, she's beautiful and honest. She's much better than the others."

More importantly, she did not hesitate to protect Chance at that time.

Selena was not aware that Eric was watching them.

Thus, it was rare that someone would stand up for Chance.

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