

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2435

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2435—Selena's words made Eric pause slightly, but he did not glance at her.

Suddenly, there was another splash in the pool.

Eric frowned and finally let go of Selena.

However, before he could look at her, Selena ran away.

Selena seemed to have misunderstood him.

Eric suddenly felt a little anxious.

However, he steadied his emotions, lifted his feet, and went downstairs.

'Young Master Chance fell into the pool-'

Someone shouted and attracted the attention of many people.

Everyone who was talking inside the villa went out to the yard.

When Eric went out, he saw Cindy holding Chance with difficulty, climbing out of the swimming pool.

Both of them were wet and shivering from the cold.

Cindy looked wretched with her hair dripping with water and her makeup running. However, she could not care less.

When Eric walked over, he happened to see Cindy climbing out of the pool.

Cindy made eye contact with Selena, who was a step late in saving Chance.

Cindy's gaze was very calm and even a bit complacent.

However, Selena did not care at all. She just ran over to Chance, took off her coat, and wrapped it around Chance's trembling body.

It was cold in the fall.

The water in the swimming pool was not heated either, so it would definitely be cold if Chance fell in.

Cindy endured the discomfort she felt and turned to care for Chance.

“How is Chance? Is he alright?”

Chance’s breathing was normal, but he swallowed too much water. Selena did some chest compressions to make him spit out the water. Then, he coughed violently.

His little face was pale, and he looked so pitiful.

Selena was trembling.

She did not know why she suddenly felt so scared.

Perhaps it was because she almost watched a boy die before her eyes.

Chance had also happily invited her to stay for a big feast.

Cindy looked at Eric and pursed her lips.

“Mr. Ferguson, get a doctor quickly! I hope Chance is okay!”

She coughed heavily and shivered from the cold.

However, Eric had no intention of taking off the suit jacket he was wearing.

Cindy stared at it for two seconds, withdrew her gaze, and hid her emotions.

A tactful servant next to Cindy brought out a blanket and put it on her.

‘Thanks...’

Cindy thanked her perfunctorily.

Then, she looked at Eric closely.

The surrounding people’s voices made Cindy gradually calm down.

“How could this happen? It’s so dangerous!”

“Fortunately, Ms. Yeager came to the rescue. Otherwise, it’ll be a disaster!”

‘Yeah, I saw it just now! It’s all thanks to Ms. Yeager for jumping down and carrying Young Master Chance up!’

As soon as everyone said that, Eric finally showed a hint of reaction on his dark face.

He slowly glanced at Cindy’s face and paused for a few seconds.

Cindy, who was confident earlier, suddenly felt anxious as she thought, 'Why didn't he thank me? Why didn't he say anything?'

Soon, Mitchell came over with two bodyguards, who were restraining a woman.

The woman looked familiar. She had an ordinary appearance, but this was the second time Cindy saw her.

Jayla, who was in the crowd, stood out in shock and pointed at the woman behind Mitchell.

"Hannah, what happened?"

Jayla brought Hannah here, so she was wondering if something had happened for fear that her family would be implicated.

In the end, Hannah just looked up at Jayla and lowered her head without saying anything.

From the moment Hannah was brought over, the panic that Cindy felt began to intensify, reaching its peak.

Cindy had never been so flustered before.

She had planned everything well, so how could she get exposed so quickly?

Cindy could not care less about how cold she felt at the moment.

Mitchell glanced at them before he looked at Eric and said, "Mr. Ferguson, this is the woman who was wandering around the swimming pool. She poured gasoline on the side of the pool and kicked Young Master Chance's ball into the pool, causing the young master to accidentally fall into the water. In the end, Ms. Yeager ran over to save the young master..."

These few sentences stunned everyone present.

Those who praised Cindy did not say another word.

That was because they noticed Eric's attitude. Needless to say, there must be something fishy going on.

The air was dead silent.

Jayla looked so frightened that she hurriedly tried to shirk responsibility.

“Mr. Ferguson, I didn’t ask Hannah to do this. I really don’t know why she did it. This has nothing to do with my family. I don’t even know Young Master Chance!”

Jayla felt wronged and thought, ‘How did Hannah get into such big trouble?’

Eric sneered. His jawline was tense.

He looked extremely indifferent.

His cold eyes moved to Cindy.

“Of course you’re not aware, Ms. Jennings. That’s because Ms. Yeager knows best, right?”

Cindy’s face tightened, and her expression froze. She trembled slightly.

Cindy stood there and looked puzzled.

“Mr. Ferguson, what do you mean? Are you suspicious of me? I just saw Young Master Chance fall into the water and kindly went to save him...”

Her voice trembled slightly, and her teeth chattered because of the cold and her nervousness.

Eric glanced at Hannah, then at Mitchell.

Mitchell pinched Hannah’s chin to make her raise her head and yanked it down fiercely.

A crisp sound of dislocated bones could be heard.

Everyone was shocked.

Cindy’s pupils constricted, and her complexion was pale.

Immediately afterward, there was another crisp sound.

Mitchell had calmly popped Hannah’s chin back to its original position.

Hannah cried because of the heart-wrenching pain.

There was no need to interrogate her by other means as she was already frightened by Mitchell’s move.

Hannah did not expect that Eric’s assistant would dare to be rough with her in front of a crowd.

She had planned it well with Cindy. Even if she was sent to the police station, she would deny it at all costs.

Cindy would then find a way to get her out.

However, Hannah was just a fresh graduate who had no experience, so she was scared to death.

She had never been in so much pain either.

Her whole body trembled while she was pressed down on the shoulders by the bodyguards, unable to move.

“I’m sorry. Ms. Yeager, please save me! Ms. Yeager told me to do this!

Cindy finally could not bear it any longer and interrupted Hannah.

“Shut up! You’re talking nonsense!”

Cindy looked at Eric in a panic.

“Mr. Ferguson, don’t listen to her nonsense!”

Hannah did not dare to hide anything because of fear.

“Last time at the banquet hall in the hotel, Ms. Yeager was the one who asked me to feed Young Master Chance spoiled food. She was the one who gave Young Master Chance food poisoning. She could only use this method to get close to Mr. Ferguson, and if she was lucky, she could also get rid of Young Master Chance, killing two birds with one stone. She used an international account to transfer money to me and used another phone number to contact me. Please forgive me...”

Hannah was so frightened that her legs went limp. She could not even stand up.

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