

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2438

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2438—Chance was still upstairs and recovering from the shock. How could Eric still send Selena home at this time?

Selena even felt guilty for it.

She did not want to receive Eric's help anymore.

Eric looked at her coldly and stood outside stubbornly.

The driver dared not drive at this time for fear of bumping into Eric.

Neither side was willing to take a step back.

Cindy, who was sitting on the side, gradually became gloomy.

She felt cold and was enraged by this scene.

Cindy would be a fool if she still could not see how Eric treated Selena differently.

She secretly clenched her fists and sneered.

Cindy did not look directly at Eric and only glanced at Selena as she said impatiently, "Ms. Nelson, you saw that I was drenched earlier, so I'm not feeling well and have to go to the hospital. I'm afraid I won't be able to give you a ride back."

Selena pursed her lips and glared at Eric.

She blamed him for sabotaging her ride home.

Thus, Selena had no choice but to get out of the car.

Although she did not like Cindy, she hated Eric more.

When Selena got out of the car, Eric took a step back and did not care that Cindy was leaving.

The police could not arrest Cindy as a suspect until the investigation was done.

They only took Hannah away because she poured gasoline near the pool.

As for Cindy, Hannah's testimony was needed to get her involved.

Whether the Yeagers would continue to shut Hannah up in the future was another question.

Eric did not want to continue.

Selena stood there and took a deep breath.

The cold wind blew over, and the scorching sun was blocked by the clouds, so it was a little chilly.

Selena shrugged and looked at him.

“Mr. Ferguson, what do you want? I can’t even leave now?”

Eric also did not know what he wanted to do.

Selena scolded him unscrupulously just now. If he acted nonchalantly, it would be weird.

However, when he saw her getting into the Yeagers’ car, a dangerous thought arose in his mind.

He knew what Cindy was capable of, especially at this juncture.

Thus, he did not want to watch Selena become Cindy’s punching bag for no reason.

Suddenly, Selena covered her mouth and sneezed.

Eric frowned, glanced at Selena, and finally took a step back to keep a distance from her as if he was afraid of being infected by her.

Hah...

Selena looked at the sky speechlessly.

She was sure that Eric definitely did not ask her to stay because he liked her.

Eric’s voice was cold.

“Let Mitchell take you back. I’m just warning you to keep a distance from the Yeager family. Don’t go out and talk nonsense.”

Selena understood.

It turned out that Eric was afraid Selena would tell Cindy about what she knew.

Hah...

Eric would also be afraid at times!

Selena took a deep breath. "Okay."

Eric did not say anything, turned around, and walked into the villa.

In less than a minute, Mitchell came out in a hurry. "Ms. Nelson, shall we go?"

The corners of Selena's mouth twitched, and her complexion improved slightly.

"Sorry to bother you, Mr. Crawford. I was going to leave by myself!"

"Don't say that. I took you here, so I have an obligation to send you back safely."

Mitchell smiled and led her into the car.

"Is Chance okay?" Selena asked.

Mitchell paused. "He's okay. He just caught a cold. Oh, I heard you saw what happened. Were you very anxious? Actually, it's not a big deal. Chance can swim, and there are people watching around the pool, so nothing will really happen."

Selena pursed her lips and looked somewhat disapproving.

"But Mr. Ferguson using his own son as bait is quite ridiculous. I've scolded him a lot these days. Do you think he'll hold grudges against me?"

Mitchell curled his lips and looked at her from the rearview mirror.

"Don't you think it's a little too late to worry about this now?"

Selena was speechless.

The two changed the subject, and they were relaxed as they talked and laughed.

Back at the bar, Mitchell stopped Selena before she got out of the car.

"Ms. Nelson, I hope that you can keep what happened today a secret."

Selena smiled. "Is Mr. Ferguson so afraid of me speaking out?"

"It's not Mr. Ferguson. We spent a lot of effort looking for evidence the last time when the Yeager family poisoned the young master. But someone deliberately concealed their tracks. It's a good thing to get the Yeagers arrested.

Although Mr. Ferguson doesn't care about these things, he's not just a profit-seeking person. If he really didn't care about Chance, he would not have allowed Chance to be

a part of the Ferguson family. Since he paved the way for Chance, he would control him, but not spoil him.”

Although Eric did not care much about Chance, he was not completely irresponsible.

Eric was responsible, but he was not caring.

This was the most euphemistic way Mitchell could describe Eric.

Selena did not say much. She just waved her hand and went in.

She did not believe Mitchell at all because this was such a weak explanation.

Mitchell felt that he had tried his best.

Levi's driver was driving halfway when Grant called him to deliver some documents to the office.

Thus, Levi could only follow.

Levi stayed in Grant's office for a while and felt bored, so he went over to Nicole's office.

Nicole's office was much better than at Grant's

Clayton would bring Nicole some snacks from time to time. When Levi went in, he happened to see Clayton standing there with a cane and laughing.

Nicole ate a cake with a spoon, and she did not notice that the cream stuck to her mouth.

The weather outside turned cloudy, and soon, it began to rain.

However, it was cozy in the office.

When Levi came in, Clayton was very happy to see him.

“Come, try that dessert. I took a bite, but it was so sweet that I thought I would pass out. But your aunt said it wasn't sweet at all. Come and be the judge!”

Nicole smiled and gave Levi an unused fork.

“Lil Leaf, didn't you go to your classmate's birthday party? Why did you come back so soon?”

Levi took a bite of the dessert and pursed his lips. He felt aggrieved for Chance.

He pouted and hesitated to speak.

For a while, he was in a dilemma.

Clayton paused, walked to the other side, sat down, and patted Levi's head.

"Was the party unpleasant? If you didn't have fun, don't go there in the future. Who made you upset? Tell me, I'll avenge you!"

Clayton smiled warmly. His eyes were patient and dark.

Levi took a deep breath.

Children could not really keep secrets.

Besides, this was not a secret.

Thus, Levi simply told them what happened at the birthday party.

Nicole's face became more glum.

Even Clayton hesitated to speak.

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