

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2524

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2524-When Chaz asked this, Selena clicked her tongue.

“Whose side are you on?” “Yours.”

“Stop talking nonsense. Let’s go back to the bar. There’s no construction at night, so I can make do with sleeping anywhere.”

Selena glanced at the pitch-black night. There was not even a single star. It was empty and suffocating.

Chaz said, “I’ll be damned! How can you live in that place with no windows? Forget it. You can stay at my place. My boyfriend is away on a business trip, so he’s not at home.”

Selena said, “Thank you.”

This was what she was waiting for. After all, Chaz was much more reliable than other men.

After Eric calmed down, he felt that he might have been too immersed in this relationship that he was led by the nose by a woman.

They should not be like this. Although he also enjoyed it, the only way to strengthen a relationship was marriage.

Could they get to the point of marriage?

No.

Eric took a deep breath. He never thought that he would marry Selena.

Selena did not meet any of his criteria in all aspects, but he could not help but fall for her.

However, his liking for her was worth the least among the criteria, and it could not influence his decision.

Eric had to look at the big picture.

Thus, Eric decided to leave her be for a few days.

A week later, the bar reopened.

They had a new signboard and new furnishings. Everything was new.

The inside decor was exquisite and lavish. Everyone who came praised them.

Chaz combined all the advantages of the famous bars domestically and abroad and transformed this brand-new bar with the lowest cost.

Selena was really happy because her bedroom occupied the entire top floor. It was more than 200 square meters, and it was all hers.

Although it was not as exquisite and expensive as the house that Eric gave her, this was a pleasant surprise for Selena.

There was a study, a master bedroom, a guest room, and a lounge. The private space upstairs was very complete.

There was a “no entry” sign at the top of the stairs, which was huge and eye-catching.

Chaz also excitedly shared, “I supervised the construction of the private rooms on the second floor by myself. Each room has a different style. There’s a youthful style that college students like, a business style that corporate people like, a party style, and many others. Boss, we’re going to get rich!”

Selena smiled from ear to ear and stood downstairs, looking up-

She nodded approvingly.

Right.

She was going to get rich!

The first day the bar opened, they did not hype it up, but twice as many people came.

It was probably because they had been closed for too long. Everyone was bored and waited eagerly for the renovation to be completed.

Selena resumed her previous sleep pattern.

She slept during the day and worked at night, and everything slowly got back on the right track.

The old customers recommended new customers to the bar. Coupled with the fact that Selena became popular online some time ago, the bar became an online sensation.

Naturally, Selena forgot about Eric.

She just heard that the Yeager family was unlucky. It seemed that after she left Eric, the Yeager family declared bankruptcy. The bank transferred all of the Yeager family's property, but it was still not enough to repay their debt. They still owed a whole lot of money.

Only the Yeager family's fixed assets and related profits in the company could be auctioned off.

Everyone thought that Eric would take the opportunity to take over Yeager Corporation.

After all, the Yeagers were bankrupt, and everyone thought it was Eric's doing.

However, it was unexpected that no one would bid for Yeager Corporation even after the bank offered a low price during the auction.

Thus, they could only wait for a lower price in the next auction.

Eric was not interested in taking over this hot potato.

So, the Yeager family's situation took half a month to resolve.

From then on, Yeager Corporation completely faded out of everyone's sight.

However, not all members of the Yeager family were law-abiding citizens. Larry's condition became more serious, and he was basically living in the intensive care unit of the hospital.

Cindy disappeared inexplicably and could not be found. No one knew where she had gone.

At the amusement park, Nicole and Chatty went on the roller coaster a few times. The two of them screamed excitedly.

With lingering fear in his heart, Fischer held an ice cream and raised his head to look at them. Then, he ran up to Clayton and sat down in front of him, swinging his short legs leisurely.

Clayton put a cane next to his hand. Although he did not have to use a cane to walk and was no different from an ordinary person, there were so many people in the amusement park that he was afraid he would lose his balance.

Thus, he felt safer with a walking cane. At least, everyone would stay away from someone holding a cane.

With a smile on his face, Clayton raised his head and looked in the distance. There were a lot of people around them.

Clayton was wearing a black shirt and black trousers, which made him look aloof and elegant. He looked out of place in the noisy crowd, and he exuded a gentle vibe.

Soon, a woman sneaked up to him and repeatedly looked at Clayton.

Finally, she mustered the courage to step forward and asked, "Excuse me, are you Mr. Sloan?"

Clayton's eyes turned vigilant in an instant as he scrutinized the woman in front of him.

He stared at her for a few seconds and twitched the corner of his mouth.

"Who are you..."

The other party breathed a sigh of relief. "My name is Cindy Yeager."

Clayton nodded and pondered for a moment.

"Oh, you're the daughter of the Yeager family that went bankrupt recently, right?"

At the mention of this, Cindy froze. She looked a bit vicious.

"Mr. Sloan, I want to make a deal with you."

Her eyes were cunning and calculating.

Cindy was desperate, so no one could blame her for doing this.

Clayton smiled slowly. His voice was gentle and soft, but also indifferent and distant.

"Ms. Yeager, the Yeager family is bankrupt. I'm afraid we have no chance to cooperate."

"Of course, it's not a business cooperation."

Clayton said, "I don't have any contact with women in private. My wife is very strict."

As he said this, the corners of his eyes were filled with joy, as if this excuse was tried and tested.

Recently, Clayton would use this excuse to leave any banquets or social engagements to ensure that no one would stop him.

Cindy froze for a moment, then took a deep breath.

"It's about Ms. Stanton. I think you will be interested to hear about it."

As she spoke, she took out a voice recorder.

“Eric, is it only because you love Nicole that you deny we have ever dated?”

Eric replied, “Of course.”

The recording ended.

Cindy watched Clayton’s reaction with full confidence.

How could a man be so calm if another man coveted his wife?

However, Clayton’s face remained expressionless, showing no emotion.

Clayton just raised his eyes slightly. His dark eyes were like a bottomless cold lake. One glance into them made Cindy feel that danger was approaching.

Cindy’s heart suddenly skipped a beat.

It was like falling into a bottomless pit with no way out.

The little boy next to him widened his eyes and went over to grab Clayton’s arm.

“Daddy, I heard Mommy’s name just now!”

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