

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2393

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2393—Sarcastic

Earlier at the banquet, that woman was conversing happily with Eric.

She was well-matched with Eric in their temperaments and family background.

That woman was Cindy Yeager, the only daughter of the Yeager family, and the actual person in charge of Yeager Corporation.

Cindy was a good-looking and strong career woman with high academic qualifications.

Eric despised pretentious ladies and appreciated this kind of ambitious woman.

That was because they all reminded him of Nicole.

Eric did not want to admit it, but it was true.

At the banquet just now, Cindy was also the only woman who talked with Eric.

Many guests could tell that Eric would only choose a wife who could stand side by side with him instead of clinging to him for support.

Thus, Cindy Yeager's appearance made many women give up-

It was impossible for Cindy not to hear the argument between Eric and Selena.

When Cindy arrived, she smiled nonchalantly, which made people feel comfortable around her.

Cindy did not ask what was the cause of their fight and stood there with a gentle demeanor.

"Mr. Ferguson, I heard that you left the banquet because of Young Master Chance's health. My father asked me to come over and send his regards to you. How is Young Master Chance?"

Cindy changed the subject in a timely manner and did not overstep any bounds.

She also looked at Selena and nodded without any hostility.

Cindy had just the right sense of propriety, so no one could hate her.

The quarrel between Eric and Selena was interrupted.

Eric did not look annoyed or flustered. He just nodded calmly and loosened his collar.

His eyes were still cold. He looked restrained, and his voice was deep as he said, "Please thank Mr. Yeager on my behalf."

"Can I see Chance for myself? That way, I can explain it to my father."

Eric nodded and did not say much.

Then, he ignored Selena and led Cindy to the ward.

Selena gritted her teeth, rolled her eyes behind them, and was about to leave.

She inadvertently glanced at the Rubik's Cube that Eric threw on the chair.

She paused slightly and went to pick it up before she went in the direction of the elevator.

As soon as the elevator arrived, she heard a familiar voice before she entered.

"Ms. Nelson?"

Mitchell was very happy to see Selena here.

He smiled and said, "Is Young Master Chance alright? Mr. Ferguson was here a while ago and said he'd contact me if anything happened. Thank you so much for today. You're simply the savior of the entire Ferguson family!"

Look, even an assistant could speak nicely.

It was a pity that Eric was not as good as Mitchell, i

Eric was just like an annoying barking dog when he talked.

The corners of Selena's mouth twitched as she handed over the Rubik's Cube to Mitchell.

"This is the gift I prepared for Young Master Chance. He likes it very much. Can you give it to him when he wakes up?"

Mitchell weighed it and said with a smile, "Since it's a gift from you, why don't you give it to him yourself? Speaking of which, he should also thank you personally. Don't underestimate Young Master Chance. Even though he's still young, he's very sensible. I really don't know what I'd do

without you this time."

Selena smiled and put her hair behind her ear. She finally took a breath.

Mitchell was so nice to her, so she was willing to speak to him.

“Mr. Crawford, I’m glad that you understand, but I can’t come here again. Otherwise, Mr. Ferguson will think that I’m deliberately approaching him. Don’t you think it’s ridiculous? Although I’m divorced, I don’t just accept any garbage! He was divorced twice and even has a kid. If he didn’t have money, no one would want to marry him. Does he think that he’s such a good catch? He should really look at himself. Does he think that all those girls clamoring to marry him are really in love with him? They’re only in it for the money in his hand! Anyway, he’s nothing without his money, and those girls are only marrying him for the money! Maybe when he dies, no one will even cry for him. They’ll even happily inherit his assets. I didn’t tell him all this because I didn’t want to hurt him. But I wish that he’ll go bankrupt as soon as possible so he can know what it feels like to be out of power. He’ll be even worse than a chicken by then!”

Selena was scolding Eric to her heart’s content and felt like she could live a few decades longer.

However, Mitchell, who was opposite her, gradually looked glum and hopeless.

Mitchell opened his mouth, but no sound came out.

Just as Selena was about to say something, a chilling voice suddenly came from behind.

“Mitchell, get the registration done.”

Mitchell glanced at Selena with a complicated and sympathetic gaze before he nodded and left.

Eric’s cold gaze fell on Selena’s stiff back.

Eric could hide his emotions well, no matter when and where.

However, Selena was really challenging his patience time and time again.

Heh...

His eyes were deep, gloomy, and indifferent. They seemed bottomless.

His voice was also colder than before.

“Sorry to disappoint you, but my assets are more than enough for me to squander for several lifetimes. So, it’s impossible for me to go bankrupt. Ms. Nelson, I will never understand what it feels like to be out of power or be worse than a chicken...” i

The air was cold and stagnant.

Selena did not even know when he came or how much he had heard.

However, she already spilled her guts, so she could not take her words back.

Since they already had a fallout, there was no need to pretend that everything was fine between them.

Selena's heart clenched, and her emotions surged.

In the end, anger overcame fear.

Selena turned around and glared at him fiercely.

She mocked him again.

"You can't even compare to a chicken! At least chickens are tasty and can be eaten. What about you?"

Selena snorted coldly, lifted her foot, and got on the elevator. Then, she pressed the down button of the elevator impatiently.

It was only a few seconds.

The tension between the two was evident as they refused to give in to each other.

A slight kindle could cause a raging fire.

Eric's eyes were sullen and furious. He just wished he could chew her up and swallow her.

He stood there for a long time.

Mitchell came over and saw that Eric was still standing there, so he asked strangely, "President, did Ms. Nelson leave?"

Eric glared at Mitchell, then turned and left.

He was cold and ruthless.

Mitchell felt guilty and followed him quickly.

"President, no matter what, we're lucky that Ms. Nelson discovered the young master in time. Don't take those words she said to heart."

However, Selena was really unlucky to be caught cursing Eric behind his back.

Eric snorted coldly and lowered his voice.

“I’ve finally seen her true colors. This woman is a hypocrite!”

The corner of Mitchell’s mouth twitched.

“I think you’re mistaken. Ms. Nelson is very sincere!”

At least, Selena was more sincere than the ladies who attended the banquet today.

She was the only one who went to visit Chance, the little birthday boy.

Upon hearing this, Eric sneered.

Eric glanced at Mitchell with gloomy eyes that were intimidating.

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