

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2536

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2536-Chapter 2536 The Plan Failed

Eric was talking when a police officer suddenly ran in.

The officer looked inexplicably excited.

“Deputy Chief, a good Samaritan noticed that something was off with Cindy Yeager, so he picked her up and sent her straight to our police station. We don’t need to use any effort to look for her.”

The deputy chief was stunned, and his spirits lifted.

“Where is she?” 1

“Outside. Our colleagues have brought her here...”

As he said that, Cindy was restrained and cuffed by two other officers.

Cindy’s mind was muddled, but she still knew where she was.

She struggled with all her might.

“Let go of me! Why are you arresting me?”

She yelled but to no avail.

Cindy felt aggrieved. She thought that God was really unfair!

She still got caught.

What was going on?

Was it that driver?

Or was it Clayton?

What part of her plan went wrong?

Cindy’s mind was a mess at this moment.

However, she knew that she could just refuse to admit it. Yes, she would just say that it was an ordinary accident...

After all, the truck driver was the one who caused the death of the people in the Bentley.

Cindy already bribed the truck driver.

When she was struggling to break free from her restraints, she accidentally fell to the ground.

She sobered up because of the pain.

Her drowsiness also dissipated.

Someone shouted, "Hurry up and arrest her! She's the main suspect!"

The officers behind Cindy pulled her up forcefully.

The moment she stood up, she saw a man standing there not far away.

She was instantly shocked.

Was Eric not dead?

How was that possible?

Cindy saw Eric in that Bentley.

She saw with her own eyes when the large truck smashed into his car.

Eric deserved to die!

However, Eric was still standing here alive and well. His eyes were stern, indifferent, and mocking.

It was as if he was mocking how ridiculously her plans failed.

That condescending indifference made Cindy feel powerless and frightened.

She felt like her throat was being strangled by something invisible that slowly tightened and took away her air little by little.

Somehow, she felt a biting cold.

Cindy stared at Eric in disbelief and shock.

Even his driver, who was beside him, looked so decent and clean.

Cindy was the only one who looked wretched.

She could hardly say a word, and her legs were shaking uncontrollably.

It should not turn out like this.

How was Eric not dead?

The police escorted Cindy forward, passing Eric and the driver.

Cindy suddenly woke up.

She looked back and knew it was not a dream.

Her heart instantly turned cold.

“Eric, why are you here? Why didn’t you die? You should’ve died!”

Cindy could not help but yell at Eric.

Eric twitched the corner of his mouth with a bit of ridicule.

He looked at her disdainfully and did not say a word.

An old police officer on the opposite side said, “You should be thankful that Mr. Ferguson and his driver got out of the car early because of an emergency. There was no one in the car at the time. Otherwise, if something happened to them, you wouldn’t be able to get away with it.”

His words were like a heavy blow to Cindy’s head, which bloodied it.

Cindy felt some difficulty breathing. Her eyes widened instantly.

“No, it shouldn’t be like this! Why did you get out of the car? You should die in the car!”

Everyone else heard what was wrong with her words.

If this was an ordinary accident, everyone would be happy that there were no deaths.

Who would expect something to happen?

Only the mastermind of the accident would expect someone to die.

Eric said lightly, “You guys heard that, right? Ms. Yeager knows my whereabouts like the back of her hand. I have every reason to suspect that she was responsible for the accident.”

The deputy chief on the opposite side nodded.

He looked at Cindy’s reaction and knew that something was wrong.

Cindy was short of breath as she realized that the current situation was beyond her control.

Clayton betrayed her to curry favor with his love rival!

Cindy almost lost control and wanted to pounce on Eric.

She would be satisfied even if she strangled him to death with her own hands.

“Damn you, Eric! Did you already know about my plan?”

Hahahaha, you can really endure it, huh? You already knew that I was the one who hired someone to stab you last time, but you put up with me until now. Is it because you have no evidence? Eric, I won't let you go! You will have retribution for harming my family!”

Cindy's roar was hysterical.

She was dragged into the interrogation room by the officers.

Her words contained too much information.

It even involved another case.

Eric was also an important party in that case.

At this moment, this case was no longer an ordinary traffic accident.

Seeing that his goal was achieved, Eric immediately showed a satisfied smile.

He did not look like he just got scolded.

His grim expression softened a little. Then, he turned to look at the deputy chief.

“In that case, I look forward to the good news.”

The other party nodded and walked him to the door.

Eric and his driver left. A new car came to pick them up.

Mitchell came in person.

On the way back, the driver drove while Mitchell sat in the passenger seat.

“Mr. Ferguson, everything has been dealt with. The evidence has been handed over to the police. We have also gotten the hospital to verify Ms. Yeager’s mental state to prove that she was mentally sound at the time of the accident.”

The purpose of this was that they feared Cindy would take advantage of this loophole to exonerate herself.

Eric chuckled. “People who aren’t mentally sound can’t think of such a meticulous plan like hers.”

If Clayton had not contacted Eric in advance, Eric would probably have died at her hands.

It was a pity that her plan failed because of Clayton.

Mitchell nodded. ‘That’s true. Now, we can finally rest assured.’

After all, Cindy’s disappearance was like a landmine that could detonate at any time.

Eric pursed his lips indifferently and looked stern.

Mitchell paused and saw that he still had other things scheduled.

“Mr. Ferguson, you have a meeting this afternoon...”

Although Eric just had a near-death experience, Mitchell believed that it was nothing to Eric.

Thus, Mitchell began to arrange Eric’s schedule as if nothing had happened.

Eric interrupted him.

“Postpone it.”

“What?”

“I was just startled, so I have to take a day off. Send me to the bar. You can deal with the rest.’

Mitchell was speechless as he thought, ‘Is this even Eric? What’s wrong with him?’

He put away his phone and nodded lightly.

Sure enough, being in love made people vulnerable.

Eric was no longer brave.

When Eric arrived at the bar, he tidied up his clothes.

He glanced back at the driver and Mitchell, thought about it for a while, and said, "Donald, you can also take a day off."

Donald was Eric's driver, who smiled and nodded.

Mitchell helplessly held his forehead.

He was dumbfounded.

Eric and Donald were on vacation while he had to go back to work overtime!

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