Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2414

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2414– Block the Shot

Eric seemed to have some impression of that noisy woman.

Mitchell nodded. "Why don't we go straight to Hannah Simpson? She may just tell us the truth."

Eric was silent for a moment.

He looked stern.

"There's no rush. Don't alert the enemy. Find out how she got into that company."

Mitchell nodded.

There were still a lot of doubts about this matter.

The Jenningses would be too stupid to harm Chance.

Also, why would Hannah work at their company afterward?

This was equivalent to admitting their connection with Hannah.

However, if the incident had nothing to do with the Jenningses, how could Hannah coincidentally work for them?

The Jenningses were also on the guest list of that party.

Mitchell did not dare to take this lightly and immediately started investigating the Jenningses.

The investigation was not difficult.

The human resources department of Jennings Corporation was informed by the senior management of the company that Hannah would work for them.

They even skipped the interview process.

This made it all the more suspicious.

Eric did not hesitate and directly cut off all cooperation with the Jenningses.

The project was not big for Eric, but it was very important to the Jenningses.

Without Eric's capital, the Jenningses were worried.

The Jenningses tried to meet Eric, but they did not get the opportunity to.

Eric publicly stated that he was on a business trip, and only he knew that he was still in town.

A week passed.

The Jenningses were also in a state of panic because things were getting worse forthem.

Due to Ferguson Corporation's attitude, other corporations had a wait-and-see attitude and even started to add insult to injury.

Mr. Jennings' sons-in-law also could not help at this time.

The Jenningses were eager to make Jayla take the bullet, but they could hardly get an opportunity to meet Eric.

They did not even know how they had suddenly offended Eric.

Once, at a conference, there were many businesspeople who participated in the event organized by relevant departments.

Coincidentally, Nicole presented on behalf of Stanton Corporation. She had exquisite facial features and a gentle and noble temperament. Her speech also hit the spot with just the right amount of humor and confidence. Everyone in the audience was focused on Nicole, and it felt normal for her.

Clayton, who was below the stage, looked at Nicole with affection and admiration.

It was as if he did not care about the content of her speech because whatever she said was the best.

Many people noticed the exchange between the couple.

From time to time when their eyes collided, people would notice their tacit understanding.

Eric sat in the other row.

No one knew if it was a deliberate arrangement by the organizers.

A walkway separated Clayton and Eric.

They were not too far nor too near each other.

Thus, Eric could see Clayton's irksome smile from the corner of his eye.

Eric thought, 'Heh... What is he smirking at? He doesn't have the right to attend this conference with his influence in Mediania! He's just taking advantage of Nicole, but he's still so smug!'

Eric's eyes were full of disdain.

Cindy was sitting next to Eric. She was dressed in a neat Chanel suit that made her look professional and successful. She had a similar temperament to Nicole.

However, Nicole was certainly more influential than Cindy.

Cindy looked at the woman on the stage with jealousy while Eric, who was beside her, looked at the woman on the stage with deep affection.

Eric did not move his gaze.

It seemed that time stood still.

No one could see through his thoughts.

Cindy's expression changed, but she steadied herself.

It did not matter if she lost to Nicole. This was also an opportunity.

Cindy just did not want others to take advantage of this opportunity.

After Nicole finished speaking, Cindy happily took the lead in applauding.

The subsequent meeting was a bit boring.

The other speeches were also quite brief.

Each of the speakers summarized their findings and prepared manuscripts that were written in advance so that the relevant departments could publish them in the media later.

In the end, everyone left, and the place looked dull and desolate.

Cindy noticed Eric's gaze again when Nicole and Clayton were laughing and discussing whether to go out for dinner or go home to cook.

It seemed that the rumors were true.

Eric was really infatuated with Nicole.

Cindy breathed a sigh of relief and thought, 'That's good. At least it means that Selena is only a substitute.'

Eric and Cindy were the last to leave.

Since Eric had not shown up at social events for a while, many people were looking for him.

Eric came out ten minutes later than everyone.

When Cindy and Eric went out together, they saw Jayla standing at the entrance.

"Ms. Yeager…"

Jayla waved happily.

Cindy smiled and waved back. It looked as if they already made an appointment afterward.

Seeing this, Eric, who was next to Cindy, frowned slightly and looked gloomy.

Eric and Cindy did not come at the same time, and they did not intend to leave together.

However, Cindy deliberately slowed down and waited for him.

When Eric wanted to leave, Cindy stopped him.

"Mr. Ferguson, do you know this person?"

Cindy smiled and looked like she was planning to introduce them.

Eric glanced crudely at the girl opposite him. Her outfit was from a big brand name, and her blood-red nails were astonishingly long. It looked as if she could pierce through someone's skin with a slight touch.

The woman deliberately brushed her hair back. Her long nails gleamed in the sunlight and made Eric feel uncomfortable.

"No, I don't."

He spoke bluntly.

That woman looked familiar, but Eric did not know who she was.

He did not even know her name.

The other party froze and looked a little hurt.

"Mr. Ferguson, I'm Jayla Jennings. My father is Shand Jennings."

Hearing this, Eric frowned and nodded slightly. However, he did not say much and walked away as if he was just passing by.

Jayla was stunned for a moment before she chased after him.

"Mr. Ferguson, I... I have something to tell you!"

Eric did not stop, but his voice was extremely cold and calm as he said, "You can make an appointment with my assistant if you have anything to say."

"But your assistant says you're busy..."

Jayla sounded aggrieved.

Eric was not surprised and glanced at her with clear eyes.

"Indeed, I'm busy."

The driver had already opened the car door for him.

Just as Eric was about to get in the car, Cindy happened to catch up with him. She said with a calm and slightly apologetic tone, "Mr. Ferguson, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to disturb you. Ms. Jennings said that she has something important to talk to you about, so I told her about our conference today. I hope you won't mind."

Eric nodded and maintained superficial politeness.

"Goodbye"

He did not say much and got into the car, not wanting to stay for another minute.

His attitude was cold and indifferent, which hurt Cindy.

He did not show her any respect in front of outsiders.

However, Cindy convinced herself that it was fine.

After Eric's car left, Cindy regained her composure and sighed.

Seeing that Jayla almost cried, Cindy reached out helplessly and patted her shoulder.

"Look, Ms. Jennings. It's pointless for me to say anything. I already gave you the opportunity to meet Eric, so why didn't you just get straight to the point?" i

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