

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2415

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2415– We Agreed

Cindy threw the question to Jayla.

Of course, Jayla, who was a pampered young lady who only knew how to enjoy herself, was not aware that Cindy had negotiating skills.

When Cindy asked her this question, Jayla froze for a moment.

“But he said he’s busy...”

“That’s true, but you had one minute to talk to him just now. Ms. Jennings, I think you missed your chance. If there’s another opportunity next time, I’ll contact you again.”

Jayla looked at Cindy gratefully, took a deep breath, and held her hand.

Her long nails poked Cindy, but she was not aware and only held Cindy’s hand tightly.

“Ms. Yeager, thank you very much. I don’t know what I’d do without you!”

Cindy suppressed the disgust in her eyes and smiled patiently.

“No problem. Didn’t we agree that if you help me to solve a small problem, I’ll give you a chance? Unfortunately, I couldn’t help you...”

Cindy sighed regretfully.

Jayla took a deep breath and did not give up yet.

“It’s progress that I get to meet him. I will definitely seize the opportunity next time.”

As she spoke, she looked at Cindy.

“Ms. Yeager, please let me know when the opportunity arises next time!”

Cindy nodded. “Of course, but that person...”

“Don’t worry. She’s doing well. I won’t let people know that you know her. I’ll just say she’s my friend.”

Jayla spoke as a matter of course.

Cindy’s smile deepened.

The two ladies parted ways afterward.

Everyone in the circle knew that the Jenningses were in trouble. However, they did not know who the Jenningses had offended.

The Jenningses already started to liquidate their property. Various banks also started to collect debts from them.

Everyone speculated about it, but there was no evidence.

Gerard Lichman from J&L Corporation came back from participating in an overseas artificial intelligence competition. He won a good ranking and made a name in the circle.

Eric was a shareholder of J&L Corporation, so the two of them made an appointment to have a drink together as soon as Gerard came back from abroad.

They were quite close, so they did not choose a formal setting.

They went to The Good Vibes Bar.

It was Gerard's pick.

When they stood in front of the bar, Eric frowned and looked to be deep in thought.

"Why did you choose this place?"

Gerard took out his phone and smiled. "Isn't it new? I heard about it when I was abroad. Ms. Stanton posted this bar on her social media, so everyone in the circle knows how pretty the owner of this bar is!"

He pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses and asked curiously, "Why? You haven't been here? Or did the people here offend you somehow?"

Eric disliked Gerard's nosiness, i

He glanced at Gerard coldly before he walked in with an imposing vibe.

"Quit the nonsense. Did you forget how to talk after staying abroad for so long?"

Gerard froze for a moment, touched his chin, and did not know how to react.

However, he could tell that Eric's behavior was abnormal.

Was it because Gerard mentioned Nicole earlier?

Gerard followed Eric. The ambiance of the bar was good.

It was not yet the most crowded time, so the music was slower and milder.

Many people sat together, talked, laughed, and played games.

They seemed to be in their own little world, unbothered by the environment.

Before Eric went upstairs to a private room, Gerard dragged him over to a booth.

“There’s been a lot of changes here! Let’s sit here. We can relax.”

Seeing that Eric was sullen and unwilling, Gerard quickly said, “You wouldn’t want to just drink alone with me, right? I don’t mind, but my wife warned me not to hire an escort. If she smells a hint of perfume when I get home, she’ll kick me out of the house!”

After Gerard finished speaking, he paused and continued, “Oh. I forgot you don’t have a wife. I guess you don’t have to worry about this then.”

Eric looked at Gerard coldly.

There was no expression on his face.

Gerard realized that he had a slip of the tongue, so he quickly said, “Umm... I heard that you got very close to Ms. Yeager. Is there no progress? Although you missed your chance with Nicole, I still hope that you can find your own happiness. Otherwise, it’ll be boring to just go home to your son. Don’t you think so?”

Eric raised his eyes coldly and said in a deep voice, “Why? Are you giving up on your sister now?”

Back then, Gerard’s younger sister, Cheryl, made a series of stupid mistakes in hopes of pursuing Eric.

It almost ruined Eric and Gerard’s relationship.

Gerard was taken aback when he heard that and smiled awkwardly.

“Cheryl went abroad to work as a lawyer, and she has a boyfriend now. She was just infatuated with you for a while. Now that she’s abroad, she came to her senses. Don’t worry.

I won’t let her bother you again. This matter is over now, isn’t it?”

Gerard also knew how much trouble Cheryl’s stupidity had brought Eric.

Eric almost beat him to death back then.

Otherwise, Gerard would not have gone abroad to avoid Eric. Part of the reason was to watch Cheryl live an honest and normal life.

Honestly, most of the women who liked Eric one-sidedly were always miserable.

Eric snorted coldly, obviously not wanting to mention Gerard's crazy sister. 1

The waiter came to take their order.

Eric told the waiter his name and said, "Just bring over the wine that I stored with you before."

Eric would not drink any random wine.

Eric did not come here often, and every time he came, he would be with a group of people in a private room. Thus, the waiter did not recognize Eric when he sat alone with Gerard at the booth.

Soon after the waiter recognized Eric, he became more enthusiastic.

Gerard looked at the surrounding environment with satisfaction.

In the end, he looked at Eric and said with a smile, "This time, we achieved good results in the European competition. In any case, this result is worth an additional round of investment, right?"

Eric snorted lightly.

"You want me to buy you a drink and still want to take the opportunity to ask for more money?"

"Why would I go through hell if not for the money? The old foxes in those European clubs approached me many times in private, wanting me to sell them our core data. They offered a lot of money, which made my heart waver."

'Then did you agree?'

Eric asked back slowly and sternly.

Before Gerard could speak, the sound of high heels interrupted their conversation.

Eric subconsciously smoothed his collar and sleeves and sat there looking calm and mature. His expression became less indifferent and harsh.

"It's okay. I believe in you. We've been friends for so many years, so how can I not trust you at all?"

Gerard was stunned.