

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2426

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2426– Good Day

Nicole reached out and hugged Chatty. Her voice was hoarse as she choked up.

“Chatty, so many people love you!” “Of course!” “Do you still remember Uncle Lance?” “Mister Lance?” “He left you a present.” “I really like his grilled corn. When I grow up, I’ll make him grilled corn too!”

Chatty said with a smile.

Nicole’s chest tightened, and her face turned pale.

When Clayton came downstairs, he saw this and became worried.

Clayton walked over and hugged Nicole’s shoulder.

“Do you have chest pain? Shall we go to the hospital?”

Nicole shook her head and leaned against his shoulder.

“No. I just haven’t had a good rest these days. I’ll be fine in a while...”

Clayton sighed.

He knew she was sad, but he felt that any words of comfort were pointless, so he did not say them.

He just accompanied her quietly.

Clayton sent Chatty and Fischer back to the Stanton Mansion because he planned to take Nicole out to have some fun.

Where should he bring her?

They could not go too far because they had a lot of work to do.

Thus, he decided to bring Nicole to the bar.

Nicole was stunned when she got to the bar.

The hustle and bustle inside seemed to be a completely different world from her still mind.

Sometimes, she felt that she could fit in, but other times, she just stayed out of it.

Clayton pulled Nicole over and found a vibrant area to sit in.

Selena came over quickly and greeted them with a smile.

'You guys haven't been here for a long time, huh?'

Nicole smiled and nodded.

'There's just a lot going on lately...'

Selena sized Nicole up and said, "You've lost weight. But don't worry. The bad days will come to an end. Just look at me! My bad days are over. There's nothing you can't overcome in this world!"

Selena had a kind of tenacity that was somewhat similar to Nicole's back then.

That courage allowed her to stand up after countless failures.

Nicole could not help but feel comforted and nodded.

Selena looked at Clayton and smiled.

'You really are the model husband by bringing your wife to a bar! You guys can pick the first song of today!'

Clayton raised his eyebrows and glanced at Nicole.

Nicole was still lost in thought.

Clayton made the decision for Nicole. "What about 'I Feel Good'?"

Nicole and Selena were speechless.

Selena thought, 'I regret letting him choose...'

Selena reluctantly went to get her guitar.

She mentally prepared herself before she sang.

Then, she went all out while singing.

Everyone laughed and sang along.

When Eric entered the bar, he saw this scene.

Selena waved in his direction.

Eric's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately became nervous.

However, he soon discovered that Selena was not greeting him.

Selena was waving at Clayton, who was next to Nicole.

Clayton waved back, then turned his head and said something to Nicole, who nodded in agreement.

The two seemed to appreciate Selena's joyful personality.

Eric thought, 'Heh... Clayton is really annoying!'

Then, Eric walked over slowly and looked down at the couple.

Clayton narrowed his eyes and remained silent for a while.

Instead, Nicole said, "Mr. Ferguson, did you come to the bar for fun? Take a seat!"

Eric nodded and sat on the sofa next to her.

Nicole was speechless.

She meant that he should take a seat somewhere, not with them.

It was awkward for a few seconds.

Nicole coughed, looked at Clayton, and finally found something to say.

"Mr. Ferguson, did you come alone?"

Eric nodded and clenched his fists that were resting on his knees a little nervously.

"I have to deal with something, so I'm here to look for someone."

Clayton asked, "Mr. Ferguson, you're looking for someone here?"

The song, "I Feel Good", was finally over.

Selena ran over excitedly and took a few bottles of wine with her.

Eric raised his chin with a bit of indifference on his face.

"I'm here for her."

Selena froze slightly when she noticed that Eric was with Nicole and Clayton.

Her guilty eyes were a little dazed.

Then, Selena looked at them with a smile.

“Mr. Ferguson, you’re here too! You guys can chat. I won’t bother you...”

Eric stood up and tidied his jacket slowly.

“I came to look for you.”

Selena paused and stood there reluctantly.

She wondered if the \$100,000 deal that she cut with Jayla had been exposed.

Selena felt apprehensive these days.

After all, it was a shameful way to earn \$100,000.

“Go ahead and say what you need to then.” “Are you sure you want me to say it here?”

Eric was calm, without any sign of anger. However, he had something strange about him.

Nicole and Clayton exchanged glances. The two of them were just bystanders as they dug for gossip with relish, especially Clayton.

Clayton looked excited, like a cat seeing the shadow of a mouse.

Selena’s eyes widened.

Of course, Selena did not want to talk to Eric in private because she was worried that Eric could not control his emotions and hit her.

At least, in front of Nicole and Eric’s love rival, Eric would maintain superficial politeness.

Eric would not go overboard.

Right.

Selena pursed her lips. “What’s there between us to talk about in private? Unless you admit that you’re in love with me, I’ll agree to chat with you alone.”

Of course, this was clearly bullsh*t.

It was suddenly very awkward.

The tension between them was strong as if someone would explode with the slightest touch.

Eric's dark eyes were like the raging sea that seemed calm on the surface. However, a storm was brewing and churning up huge waves.

Eric thought, 'She really dares to dream!'

His chest heaved as he took a deep breath and said in a deep and cold voice, "Selena, you sold my number to someone else for \$100,000. Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

The air suddenly became dead silent.

Sure enough, Selena could not dodge this bullet.

There was no way to hide.

Eric was busy with work, so he finally had some free time to settle accounts with Selena.

Of course, Eric also admitted that he did not want Selena to live too comfortably.

Did Selena feel guilty for taking that \$100,000?

The music rattled their eardrums.

They seemed to be in their own world.

Selena pursed her lips and thought, 'Damn it! He knows everything! I knew Jayla was unreliable and would betray me if something happened. I should've asked for more money!'

Selena paused, then turned to look at him with a slightly flushed face.

She was guilty as charged.

"Sorry. I didn't expect your phone to be so valuable!" "Is that my fault?"

Eric sneered.

Selena took a deep breath. "Well, I've already sold it. Just block her if you want. What else do you want? I can give you the money!" "See, I knew you didn't do it for the money. You just wanted to get my attention!"

Selena felt insulted.

She wanted to stomp her feet and prove her innocence.

“I didn’t! I just drank too much at the time and couldn’t withstand the temptation of money!” “Hah! I could tell what you wanted for a long time. Your methods are definitely better than others!”

Eric sneered.

Selena was furious.

‘That’s enough! I’ve never met anyone more narcissistic than you! Don’t you feel embarrassed in front of Nicole and your love rival? You’re just a sore loser!’

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