Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2432

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2432– Who Will Complain?

Selena restrained her smile and looked at the fat little boy who was not much older than Chance.

She had a bad impression of the boy.

It turned out that not all children were innocent and cute.

Some children were naively vicious and were easily forgiven under the guise of innocence.

The little boy smiled and said unscrupulously, "Haven't you heard that all stepmothers are evil? She treats you well on the surface, but when she gets married to your father, she will abuse you and abandon you..."

Chance's smile gradually stiffened and faded.

He lowered his eyes and looked at Levi with a smile.

"Shall we take Auntie to play in the room?"

Levi nodded.

Chance held Selena's hand. "Shall we go?"

Selena smiled.

The little boy was angry because he was ignored.

"How can you be so rude? We are here to celebrate your birthday, but you left us to play with a servant! I'll tell your father so that he'll teach you a lesson!"

Selena could not stand it anymore.

She did not want to pick a fight with a child, but this child was even more annoying than Cindy!

This kid bullied such a cute, handsome, and pitiful boy like Chance.

Her sympathy for Chance suddenly surged.

She could not help but pull Chance behind her and looked at the little boy coldly.

"Hey, fatty! Who's being rude now? Should I tell Eric Ferguson that you're bullying his son in his house?"

The little boy was taken aback for a moment and smiled nonchalantly.

"Who would believe a servant's words? Old hag, who do you think you are?!"

Selena was speechless as she laughed in exasperation.

She stood there with her hands on her waist and said indifferently, "Hey, fatty! Is this how your family taught you manners? You're so rude! How am I a servant? Even if I am a servant, don't you know what basic manners are? I'll teach you a lesson!"

The little boy glared at her and cried in the next second.

He ran inside and cried loudly, "Mom, Dad, someone bullied me...

Selena was speechless as she thought, 'Are kids nowadays so unreasonable? Wasn't he acting all tough just now?'

Chance held Selena's hand and looked flustered.

"Auntie, did I get into trouble?"

Selena's heart sank, and she stroked his curly hair.

"Don't say that. I was the one who scolded that kid. If anything, I caused trouble. It has nothing to do with you!"

Chance bit his lower lip anxiously.

"Daddy asked me to take good care of the guests, but I didn't. If that kid cries, Daddy will definitely blame me."

Selena's heart was sour and uncomfortable.

Chance was so sensible and cautious. He was not at all like a child raised by such a wealthy family.

It was obvious that the Ferguson family's status was higher than that of everyone present.

However, Chance allowed himself to be bullied by that little fatty from God-knows-where and did not dare to speak back.

It was just because Chance was afraid that Eric would blame him for being rude to the guests.

At this time, a well-dressed rich housewife came out with the little boy.

The rich housewife looked menacing.

"Who bullied my son just now?"

The rich housewife was still aware that she was on the Fergusons' territory, so she did not throw a fit.

She just wanted to come over and warn the bully.

The little boy quickly pointed at Selena.

"It's her!"

The rich housewife looked at Selena. Seeing that Selena was not dressed like a young lady from a wealthy family, the rich housewife immediately looked at Selena with a glum face.

"You must apologize to my son."

Selena looked at the arrogant rich housewife and her son.

They were really mother and son.

Selena did not want to make the situation worse, so she smiled and spoke politely.

"Why should I apologize? Why don't you ask why I scolded your son? He deserves it!"

"How can you say that to a child? Do you know how much trauma you caused him? Children don't understand anything, so you should apologize!"

The rich housewife looked condescending.

Selena pursed her lips and chuckled lightly.

'Your son bullied Chance first, saying that Chance's mother was a murderer and that Mr. Ferguson didn't like his son. I'm guessing your son heard all these from you adults at home, right?"

Seeing the rich housewife's expression change, Selena knew that her guess was right.

Selena stood there with her arms folded and a playful and nonchalant smile.

"Since you look down on Chance so much, why did you force your son to come over to celebrate Chance's birthday?"

"Shut up! Stop spouting nonsense! My son will never say those words!"

The rich housewife denied it with a flustered face.

She also looked around for fear of being overheard.

She had indeed casually spoken about this topic with her husband when they left the house earlier.

At that time, she felt that her son was too young to understand anything, so she did not deliberately avoid him.

Who knew that her son would remember the conversation?

If the Fergusons heard this, their entire family would be kicked out.

Selena stood there with a glum expression.

"Only you know if you said it or not. No one here is deaf, so everyone heard what your son said. I just wanted to tell you to discipline your own son. Don't let him spout sh*t out of his mouth!"

The rich housewife looked exasperated, and her face turned red.

"How could you say that about my son?! He's still a child! You're so uncivilized! How could the Fergusons invite a vulgar person like you to the party?!"

Selena let out a soft snort.

It sounded as if Selena should be grateful toward Eric's kindness for being able to attend this party.

Before she could speak, Chance, who was next to Selena, could not help but say, "I invited Aunt Selena! She's my guest, so no one is allowed to bully her! Your son is the one who made a mistake. I heard everything he said. If you weren't my father's guests, I would've asked my father to kick you out!"

The rich housewife did not expect Chance to stand up for Selena.

Although they looked down on Chance, he was still a Ferguson, so they still had to be careful on the surface.

She did not dare to scold Chance loudly for fear that he would really complain to Eric.

At that time, it would be more difficult to clean up the mess.

The rich housewife smiled slightly to fool Chance.

"Chance, we're all here to celebrate your birthday. Please don't take it to heart if my son said a few unpleasant things. We didn't know that she's your guest, but you're still young, so you shouldn't be fooled by strangers. It might not be all good intentions even if someone says a few nice words to

vou."

Selena sneered irritably.

"Okay, stop talking nonsense. Don't even think about smearing my name. Your son scolded Chance, so why are you talking about me? Do you want to make things worse? There are surveillance cameras everywhere, so it's not difficult to investigate if needed."

Selena's words made the rich housewife panic.

The rich housewife was unreconciled.

"What are you talking about? Is it worth making such a fuss over children bickering? Why do you have to make it such a big deal?"

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