

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2419

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2419—Sold for \$100,000

Selena instantly regretted coming over. She also had the urge to pour the entire bottle of wine on Eric's head.

However, she kept telling herself that this wine was too expensive.

Gerard, who was sitting on the side, smiled gently and looked at Selena.

"You're not bothering us, Ms. Nelson. We were just talking casually. It's not very important. What's the matter?"

Selena's complexion improved slightly. She looked at Gerard and smiled.

"Since Mr. Ferguson is our regular customer and brought you over as a new customer, I'd like to welcome you here with this bottle of wine as a gift..."

Gerard's eyes lit up, and he took it over with a smile.

"Thank you, Ms. Nelson. How do you know that this is Mr. Ferguson's favorite wine?"

Selena's face froze slightly. She glanced at Eric dumbfoundedly.

"Huh?"

Gerard laughed and said, "You probably inquired about it in advance, right?"

Selena was speechless as she thought, 'No, I didn't'

Gerard patted Eric on the shoulder.

"Look at Ms. Nelson's sincerity! I'm so grateful for this. We made the right choice by coming over tonight. Ms. Nelson is considerate, meticulous, and gentle. She's really different from others."

Gerard was singing praises for Selena.

However, it had a different meaning to Eric.

Eric raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "She is indeed different."

He thought, 'She can swear better than anyone!'

Selena did not stay any longer for fear that she would lose control and get into another fight with Eric. Then, that good bottle of wine would go to waste.

Thus, she left with a smile on her face.

She went back to the bar and saw that Jayla had not left yet. Instead, Jayla looked at her in shock.

Selena did not intend to strike up a conversation with Jayla and turned to look at the dancing crowd on the stage.

How vibrant!

The woman next to her suddenly interrupted her appreciative mood.

“Um... Selena...”

Selena turned her head.

She saw Jayla’s anxious expression. “Were you calling for me?”

Jayla nodded and pointed in the direction Selena came back from.

“Is that really Eric?”

Selena snorted lightly:

“It’s not like you haven’t seen him before. You’ll know if you go and see it by yourself.”

Jayla wanted to go over, but she was afraid that if she went there rashly, Eric would get upset. If that were the case,

Jayla would just make him irritated, then her task would fail.

“Can I ask you for a favor?”

“No. We’re not friends, so why should I help you?”

Selena stopped Jayla’s thoughts of asking her for help.

Jayla was silent for a few seconds, but she did not give up easily.

“What if I paid you?”

Selena finally looked at her square in the face and smiled meaningfully.

“Sure. If you want to catch a big fish, I’ll charge \$10,000 for a rich man’s number, but Eric Ferguson’s number is worth \$ 100,000.”

“What?! Are you robbing a bank?!”

“It’s fine if you don’t want to. Of course, Eric’s number is worth a lot. I’ve already given you a discount. His net worth is way more than that, right?”

Selena smiled.

Jayla hesitated for a few seconds. In the end, she agreed and took out her phone.

“I’ll transfer the money to you.”

Selena was slightly surprised.

She had underestimated Eric’s charm.

However, she did not say much and just accepted the money.

At least, she could recover the cost of that bottle of wine earlier.

Selena was elated.

“Go and ask for it then!”

Jayla urged Selena.

Selena pursed her lips, found Eric’s number in her phone, and showed it to Jayla.

“Here.”

“You... How do you have his personal phone number? You’re not fooling me, are you?”

Jayla’s face was full of disbelief.

Jayla thought that Selena was inferior to her, so how did Selena get Eric’s personal phone number?

“Don’t worry. It’s his real number. But whether he picks up or not depends on your luck.”

Selena stood up with a smile on her face and happily went into the crowd to dance.

Jayla bit her lower lip and went to the booth not far from Eric’s.

She dialed that number.

Sure enough, Eric's phone rang.

Eric frowned and rejected the call.

However, this was already a surprise to Jayla.

Jayla was excited and did not stay any longer. She left the bar while it was still busy.

She was no longer in a hurry once she had Eric's phone number.

"Who called?"

"I have no idea."

Eric and Gerard sat for a while before they got up and left.

At night, that unfamiliar number called again, but Eric rejected it as usual.

Jayla did not dare to reveal her identity for fear of being blackmailed.

Thus, she politely sent a text message to Eric.

[Hello, Mr. Ferguson. I'm Selena Nelson's friend, and she gave me your phone number. I have something to tell you, so can you please answer the phone?]

Not long after the text message was sent, Jayla called again.

Eric stared at the text message with a deep gaze.

In the end, he picked up the call.

"Speak."

Jayla was a little excited, but she suppressed her emotions.

"Hello, Mr. Ferguson. I am..."

"Why did Selena give you this number?"

Eric's voice was cold as if it was a rock dropped into a frozen lake.

Jayla trembled uncontrollably.

She pursed her lips and did not dare to lie to Eric, so she told the truth.

"She sold it to me for \$100,000 "

“Sold it to you for \$100,000?”

Eric sounded like he heard a joke. However, it was still very imposing.

His tone deepened, and Jayla felt intimidated by it.

“I don’t care about the deal between you and Selena, but if you call to harass me again, I’ll call the police and get them to arrest you.”

When Jayla heard this, she became anxious.

“Mr. Ferguson, I don’t mean any harm! I’m Jayla Jennings, Shand Jennings’ daughter. We’ve met before!”

“Shand Jennings?”

Eric seemed to be thinking about the name.

Fortunately, Eric did not hang up the phone immediately.

“Yes, Mr. Ferguson. We don’t know how we’ve offended you. You’ve cut off all cooperation with us, and we’re on the brink of bankruptcy right now. I don’t understand what happened.”

Eric was silent and did not speak.

Every minute was torture for Jayla.

“Mr. Ferguson, if we did something wrong, we’ll correct it. Please have mercy on us and let us go..”

Finally, Eric sneered. His voice was deep and gloomy with a bit of chill.

On this somewhat cold night, it seemed as if he was strangling Jayla’s neck.

“Don’t you know? You don’t even know why you end up like this? Think carefully about what happened at the banquet that day.”

Eric did not want to say more, so he hung up the phone and blocked the number.

He did it in one smooth and familiar motion.

It was late at night.

Eric inexplicably felt like cursing as he thought, ‘That woman is really testing my patience!’

Thus, Eric simply blocked Selena too.

Eric returned to the study and finished reading his emails. The whole villa was quiet as the servants were already in bed. There was no movement in the house.

On such an ordinary night, Eric suddenly felt a little lonely.

The number of times Selena appeared in his mind was a bit too much.

This was dangerous.

Eric immediately shook his head and forced himself to forget about the “giant rooster”.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-