

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2496

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2496- Who Will Take the Initiative?

“Mr. Ferguson, what do you need from me?”

Eric’s face was glum. His eyes were dark and impenetrable, so Mitchell could not tell what Eric was thinking. However, he could clearly see the displeasure on Eric’s face.

Mitchell stood there as if nothing had happened and looked at Eric innocently.

The two men looked at each other for a few seconds.

Eric finally said, “Has she called you?”

Mitchell’s heart skipped a beat. He clearly knew who Eric was referring to, but he still had to pretend like he did not know.

“Who? I’ve been busy all day with the work that you assigned. My girlfriend is about to break up with me...” 1

Mitchell also wanted to complain about his workload and change the subject in the meantime.

However, Eric did not give Mitchell the chance and interrupted him.

“I’m talking about Selena. Has she called you?”

Eric was still wondering if he missed her call because he had too many calls.

If Selena could not reach Eric, she could still get to him through Mitchell!

Mitchell stood there, gulped, and smiled a little nervously.

“No. Ms. Nelson might be too tired or busy with the bar. Why would she call me?”

Eric’s face softened a little when he heard this.

“Let’s go. I’ll pick her up from work.”

Eric thought that Selena must be happy to see him.

Mitchell paused and carefully reminded Eric.

“Ms. Nelson only starts working at night!” i

Eric's face froze. He then realized that the damn bar was only open at night.

The man frowned, and his face was glum.

Mitchell coughed lightly at the side.

“Actually, I don't think Ms. Nelson will stay up all night even if the bar only opens at night. She's the boss, so she could just leave it to the bar manager to watch over the bar. She wouldn't have to watch over the bar by herself. Mr. Ferguson, since you guys are just starting a relationship, why don't you take the initiative to approach her? Women like to be supported. If you take the initiative, she will be happy.”

Eric's face darkened. Take the initiative?

Others had always taken the initiative to approach Eric. When did Eric have to take the initiative to serve others?

This was not realistic.

Besides, Selena had also taken the initiative last night.

On second thought, Eric recalled that Selena had helped him when he was injured, so he should be more humble around her.

His dark eyes flickered slightly as he understood what to do.

‘Tell me, how should I take the initiative?’

Mitchell was glad that Eric was not ashamed to ask questions. At least, Eric was self-aware and did not rely on his own self-righteous speculation. Otherwise, it would only create more trouble.

Mitchell coughed and immediately said, “For example, you can send her flowers or gifts every day, ask her out for a meal, and tell her what you're doing...”

Eric interrupted him irritably.

“My itinerary is confidential. Why should I tell her?”

Mitchell paused. “If you tell her, she'll know where you are, and she'll know that you're always thinking of her!”

He took a deep breath and thought, ‘It's not easy to date Eric!’

However, Mitchell also knew that if Eric did not take the initiative, Selena would never do so.

Selena was not one of those women who had ulterior motives for Eric.

Eric stared at a certain corner thoughtfully, as if he was seriously thinking about the meaning of Mitchell's words.

It seemed to make sense.

Mitchell said, "Perhaps it wouldn't be so difficult if you put the same thought and care you put into Ms. Stanton on Ms. Nelson." i

Eric instantly exuded a chill as he looked at Mitchell sharply.

Mitchell knew that he had said something wrong, so he immediately kept silent.

For some reason, Eric was not as impatient as before when Mitchell mentioned Nicole. Eric was calmer.

It was as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over him. Eric reminded himself that Selena was not the person he loved, so he did not need to spend too much effort on her.

What kind of feelings did he have for Selena?

Would he marry her?

Eric shook his head. No way.

He knew very well that his heart had long been occupied by another woman.

Perhaps he was just too lonely.

Eric struggled to calm down gradually. His face was also glum.

There seemed to be a chill covering his whole body, which was daunting.

Seeing this, Mitchell secretly cursed himself for speaking out. Then, Mitchell left the office apprehensively.

However, no matter how long he waited, Eric still did not leave.

At first, Eric wanted to see Selena, but he no longer wanted to.

They worked overtime until 9:00 pm.

It was pitch black outside.

Finally, there was movement from Eric's office.

As soon as Eric came out, Mitchell heard him and followed him immediately.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you going to the bar?"

Eric pursed his lips and said in a deep tone, "I'm going home."

Mitchell glanced at Eric unexpectedly and nodded.

"Then I'll contact the driver."

If Eric was going home, Mitchell did not need to follow and could get off work.

Mitchell just did not expect it.

Eric was not taking the initiative, and Selena was not in a hurry either.

When would these two people get together?

Mitchell sighed. It seemed that he was the only one who was worried about their relationship while the two involved parties were not at all concerned.

Eric went downstairs and saw that the driver was already waiting for him.

The driver opened the back door and waited for him to get in.

Eric stood there and hesitated for a few seconds. He lowered his eyelashes slightly, paused, and then spoke.

"You can get off work. I'll drive by myself."

The driver was taken aback for a moment. He nodded without asking why and went back to the garage to drive his own car.

After getting into the car, Eric was so upset that he drove without a destination or direction in mind.

Should he go home?

Only the nanny and Chance were in the house at this time. Every time Chance saw him, he was like a mouse seeing a cat. It made Eric uncomfortable.

Where else could he go?

Eric had a bias in his heart, but he did not dare to admit it frankly.

If he went to the bar, then what was their relationship?

Were they just a one-night stand?

Eric did not want to just give up on Selena, but he could not make any promises either.

Eric seemed to be dragged into the deep sea. The air was being taken away from him bit by bit, and he was struggling so badly that he wanted to tear himself apart.

Somehow, the car arrived at the entrance of the bar.

Eric did not know why he came here by mistake.

Perhaps this woman was too attractive, which subconsciously lured him over.

Eric got out of the car. When he walked to the door, he heard the loud music inside.

His heart suddenly fell silent. It was as if the boulder pressing on his heart disappeared in an instant.

When he opened the door and went in, he saw the overcrowded bar and the relatively bourgeois decoration. The noisy musicians were on the stage with red and green lights flickering everywhere. It looked more pleasing to the eye.

The place was not as lively as it could be, and the people were not as drunk either.

Before everyone started jumping on the dance floor, they were still chatting and laughing in their seats.

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## **Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2497**

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2497- Omnipotent Boss

Eric scanned the bar and did not see Selena. His face was a little solemn.

Chaz came down from the private room with a waiter, saw the man standing at the door, and immediately beamed with joy.

“You can get to work first!” Chaz turned his head and said to the waiter.

Then, he happily went to Eric.

“Mr. Ferguson, what a rare guest! You haven’t been here for a long time!”

Eric glanced at him and frowned slightly.

“Do you have a bad memory? Didn't I just come here yesterday?”

Chaz raised his eyebrows. “I meant you haven't come here to drink in a while. Are you alone or with friends? Should I get a private room for you?”

Eric paused. “No. I'll just sit around here.”

Chaz smiled, touched his nose, and coughed.

“Okay. Do you want to sit at the front? Shall I get you a drink?”

Eric followed and walked to a seat not far from the bar.

Chaz handed over the drink list. “What would you like to drink?” “Whatever.”

Chaz smiled. “You haven't been here for a while, so you might not be aware that we have a new regulation here. If you order a house brew, our boss will make the drink by herself. You can't choose, and it depends on the boss's mood for the day. A lot of people like this!”

Eric frowned slightly.

“She knows how to make drinks?” 2

Chaz said seriously, “Of course! My boss knows everything!”

Chaz glanced at Eric speechlessly and thought, ‘Mr. Ferguson can grasp the point!’

Was the focus on whether Selena could make drinks?

The focus should be that Selena would make the drinks by herself!

Eric glanced at the price, and his eyebrows raised slightly.

The price was not cheap.

One glass was worth \$20,000.

Selena was planning to fool rich people.

Eric suddenly laughed.

Chaz was even more puzzled and looked at him with disbelief.

In the end, Eric closed the menu and said in a low voice, "Sure. Ask her to come and make me a drink!"

Eric was not short of this money.

Chaz immediately watched as Eric scanned the payment QR code. He had a happy smile as he walked out of the bar.

"Wait a minute. I'll call her!" "Where is she?"

Eric frowned. Was she too busy all day? Was that why she did not call him?

Chaz paused. "She's upstairs. She ate a little too much in the afternoon, so she's doing yoga to aid digestion!"

Eric was speechless.

Chaz paid no attention to Eric's expression and ran upstairs happily.

Selena slept too much during the day, so she was not at all sleepy.

She was tired after practicing yoga, so she sat on the ground and watched

TV.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Selena was still a little displeased from being disturbed.

"Didn't I tell you not to call me if there's nothing important?"

Chaz smiled. "Someone ordered the house brew, so you have to go downstairs and make it in person!"

Selena looked back at him in shock.

"Who's so stupid to order that? Someone actually ordered a drink for \$ 20,000?!"

Selena was initially unhappy when Chaz came up with this idea because she had to do the work.

Thus, Selena deliberately increased the price to something outrageous, thinking that no one would order it.

She did not expect someone to be so weird to buy it.

Chaz touched his chin.

“Why would you go against money?”

Selena stood up immediately and clapped her hands righteously.

“Of course not! Money is my king!”

As she spoke, she brushed her hair and excitedly went to greet her “king”.

Chaz followed with a smile.

Selena was great at this. She would never go against money for the sake of dignity. Thus, no matter what ideas they came up with, Selena would try her best to cooperate.

She even learned how to mix drinks.

Due to the short segment of the film that Selena participated in, she became popular, and many people came here to admire her.

Selena gradually became overwhelmed and ran upstairs to hide.

However, the business was indeed getting better. She admitted that she gained popularity online, so she gave discounts as much as possible and sometimes gave out free drinks.

Selena went downstairs while humming a tune. She greeted some passersby until she got near the bar. That was when she saw the man sitting there. It turned out it was Eric.

Chaz followed, smiled, and approached her.

“Look, Mr. Ferguson really likes you. He didn’t hesitate to spend so much money just to see you. It’s hard to find such a rich fool!”

Selena rolled her eyes at Chaz speechlessly.

Did Chaz only care about money?

Selena was not avoiding Eric. After all, she was not someone who would ditch someone after sleeping with them.

The two of them had a passionate night last night. Eric did his best and took care of her feelings. He did not traumatize her in any way.

Selena thought that they were in a purely physical relationship, so there was no need to catch feelings.

Eric was in love with someone else, so he was still hung up on her. That way, no one would lose anything.

If they maintained superficial politeness, everyone would be happy.

It was impossible to act like nothing happened, but they did not have to make things so clear between them.

Selena thought about it for a while. She walked over, sat opposite Eric, and looked at him with a smile.

“Mr. Ferguson, I’m surprised you have time out of your busy schedule to come here for a drink!”

Eric was still thinking about the company’s affairs, but Selena’s sudden appearance interrupted his thoughts.

Looking at her gentle and sly smile, Eric felt like a lot of his troubles dissipated.

His heart felt like it had been doused by light spring rain, so every pore of him felt moisturized.

Eric’s face was gentle as he said, “I’ve already paid, so let me taste how good this drink is.” “No problem!”

Selena smiled. She preferred talking about business.

She lifted her foot and went to the bar to prepare the drink.

Eric also followed. He sat there and watched her silently so as not to disturb her.

Selena’s movements were methodical and quite professional. She poured pomegranate juice at the bottom, and when Eric wasn’t paying attention, she put a few drops of lemon sour into it.

She placed a gorgeous strawberry at the bottom of the glass, which looked like red-hot lava, and gently shook it. The layers were separated.

From a distance, it looked like a sweet cocktail.

It was not Eric’s preferred type of drink.

Then, she placed the drink in front of Eric. Before Eric picked it up, a young man who was paying attention to the bar, came over.

“Selena, what kind of drink is this? Can you make me one too?”

Selena glanced at him. He was young and had delicate features. He looked like he had just come of age – childish, youthful, and cute.

She raised her eyebrows.

“Can you drink?”

The young man sat there, dissatisfied. “Of course! I’ll drink whatever you give me.”

Selena did not suspect that he was underage. After all, Chaz would check the IDs of young men like him.

Fortunately, there was still half a glass of cocktail in the canister. Thus, she simply poured it into another glass and handed it over to the guy.

Eric snorted lightly and swirled the glass in front of him.

“It’s \$20,000 a glass. Did he pay for it?”

**Recommended Novels**