

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2505

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2505-Clayton's gaze softened instantly.

"Okay. I'll make it. Or do you want to eat out?"

Nicole hesitated for a moment.

"I'm too tired to eat out, but I think you'll be too tired to cook."

Clayton smiled and motioned for the children to get in the car.

He coaxed Nicole softly on the phone.

"I'm not tired. Besides, we have Chatty and Fischer around. One of them can pour the wine while the other serves the dishes. It's only reasonable for them to do some chores!"

Chatty frowned while Fischer looked at Clayton in disbelief.

They were just props and did not deserve to eat at the table.

Nicole laughed happily.

"Okay! It's a good idea for them to cultivate some living skills. Hurry home and cook for me. I'm hungry..."

"Okay, wait a while. I'll be home soon."

Clayton smiled and hung up the phone.

The driver took Levi to Grant's office.

Then, Clayton took the remaining two "props" home.

"If you two behave well tonight, I can suggest to Mommy to give you both ice cream."

Clayton coaxed the children patiently.

Fischer could not help but ask, "Daddy, will your suggestion even work?"

Clayton glanced at him.

"Anyway, it'll work better than yours!"

Ferguson Villa.

The servants moved Selena's suitcase to Eric's room.

Selena was still talking to Chance in the living room.

She remembered that she had to unpack, so she went upstairs.

Selena thought of staying in a guest room, but she looked around and could not find her suitcase.

Instead, she saw a servant unpacking her things in Eric's dressing room.

Eric had a lot of clothes and accessories, but there was still an empty space reserved for her things.

The clothes that Mitchell bought for her that day were placed in the cabinet opposite.

Selena paused and coughed.

"Actually, you can just put my things in the guest room. I'll clean it up myself."

The servant smiled.

"Don't worry, Ms. Nelson. Mr. Ferguson told me to put away some of the things he seldom uses to leave some space for your things. This dressing room is connected to Mr.

Ferguson's room, so it's more convenient to store your things here."

Selena pursed her lips and thought to herself, 'I don't want to put my things here because they're connected...'

However, she recalled that she had put up an act of being Eric's lover here in the past. Everyone except Chance probably thought that she and Eric were in a relationship.

Selena did not know how to explain it.

It was not necessary either.

She twitched the corner of her mouth. "Okay. Sorry for the trouble."

After that, Selena went downstairs.

Chance happily took out his snacks to share with Selena.

Selena also became hungry after snacking.

The grilled sausage and milk tea she had in the afternoon did not fill her stomach.

Thus, the two of them went to the kitchen.

“Ms. Nelson, what do you want to eat tonight?”

The servant asked politely.

Selena looked at Chance, who had no opinion. Selena pursed her lips and said, “I want to eat steak.”

The servant smiled. “Okay. We have some freshly imported wagyu beef. It’s the best grade, and the tender meat is most suitable for steak. It’s a pity that Mr. Ferguson doesn’t come back to eat often, so we usually use the beef for stews. Otherwise, they’re thrown away.”

The servants did not dare to feed Eric days-old steak.

Selena clicked her tongue.

“How wasteful!”

Selena thought that it was fine if Eric did not come back. That way, she and Chance could be more carefree.

Eric was a busy person.

Who would have thought that Eric would have come back for dinner?

Selena and Chance were sitting at the dining table and were ready to dig in.

When they heard the sound of the car engine, they put down their cutlery.

The servant hurriedly went to make another serving of steak.

Eric strode into the house and glanced at the living room, but no one was there.

Finally, he saw the two people at the dining table staring at each other.

‘You’re eating?’

Selena pursed her lips and nodded. “Why did you come back so early?”

They were not mentally prepared for Eric to come back so early.

Eric could hear the disapproval in her tone.

He thought about it and endured it.

“I was done with work, so I came back. You’re only having steak for dinner? So simple?”

The servant brought out Eric’s portion. When she heard this, she was a little flustered.

“Mr. Ferguson, I can make something else if you don’t want to eat steak.”

Eric kept quiet. He was about to nod his head in agreement when Selena said, “Just eat it. This steak is delicious. Think of how this cow died especially for you!”

Eric looked at her with gloomy eyes.

He already provoked her this morning, so he could not get angry at her now. >

He had to be patient.

Thus, Eric sat down and looked at the steak in front of him.

Eric liked to eat steak, but the servants at home certainly did not make it as good as a professional five-star chef.

He was also very particular about steak.

Eric watched as Selena ate. He was waiting for Selena to complain about the steak so that he could order the servant to change the dish.

As a result, Selena ate with gusto.

One-third of the steak was gone in a blink of an eye.

Chance also ate with relish.

Eric suddenly felt that Chance and Selena set the bar way too low for food.

He looked at the steak in front of him with a bitter face.

If he had known earlier, he might as well have eaten outside before coming back.

Selena looked at his bitter face and complained.

“Will you be full after staring at the steak?”

Eric reluctantly picked up the knife and fork.

Chance looked at them and said happily, "Daddy, I'm really happy today! I hope we can eat steak together more often in the future!"

Eric could not help but cast a cold glance at him.

"I think you should be thinking about how to maximize the commercial value of steak."

What did Chance know?

Chance froze for a moment. Then, he lowered his head meekly and did not eat as happily as before.

Selena rolled her eyes at Eric speechlessly.

She secretly cursed at the man a million times and thought that he was an alien.

The steak instantly lost its taste.

After dinner, Chance went back to his room to study while Selena watched TV in the living room out of boredom.

The servants were tactful. There was no matron in the Ferguson family, and Selena was the only woman who received Eric's consent to live in the villa. Thus, they were friendly and respectful toward Selena.

Selena watched TV and replied to Chaz's comments on the bar's renovation from time to time.

After a while, the servant brought Selena a pudding for dessert.

Selena was flattered. She did not expect to have better treatment than the last time she was here.

The sky was not quite dark yet.

Eric was working in the study.

Some people from the office came to deliver the documents to him and only left the documents at the front door.

The servants received the documents and looked at each other. In the end, Eric called the servants with the internal phone asking Selena to send the documents to him. Hearing this, the servants were relieved.

After all, they dared not look at Ferguson Corporation's documents.

Selena completely ignored Eric and only said “get it yourself” before she hung up the phone.

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