

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2514

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2514- Only Love Her

The image Cindy had maintained for a long time finally collapsed.

As soon as Eric turned around, Cindy became flustered. She took a few steps forward and said, "Eric, did you deny that we have ever dated because you only love Nicole?"

Eric paused slightly.

Mitchell's face changed. He had a bad premonition about this.

Eric's side profile was sharp and angular. He looked indifferent and unapproachable.

Cindy's focus suddenly shifted from business to feelings.

The tabloid reporters suddenly found a new purpose.

Eric was silent for a few seconds, said two words, and left immediately after.

After hearing these two words, Mitchell changed his expression before he followed Eric out.

Eric said, "Of course."

Of course, Eric only loved Nicole.

Others would not think much about it and might even praise him for being so affectionate.

However, Mitchell was the only one who knew that Eric was with Selena. Eric was obviously in love with Selena, but he still did not realize it.

If Selena heard the answer to this question, Mitchell wondered what she would think.

At this moment, Eric did not even understand why Cindy asked such a question.

Mitchell and Eric got into the elevator.

They were separated from everything outside.

Eric's eyes were cold and gloomy.

Mitchell pursed his lips. "Mr. Ferguson, you didn't have to answer that last question."

He felt a little uneasy about it.

Eric rubbed the bridge of his nose and felt a bit sullen and tired.

He did not know why he wanted to answer that question.

It was as if Eric was forcing himself to confirm his own feelings.

Eric's heart swayed for another woman that was not Nicole. This was torture for him, and it was painful and uncomfortable as if someone stabbed him. 1

Selena's name appeared in his mind more than once.

In his heart, Selena was starting to occupy more space and time.

However, Eric did not want another woman to replace Nicole.

Eric looked down on his change in heart.

Selena was like a drug. As long as she stood there without saying anything, Eric just felt the urge to get close to her.

That was why he was so powerless.

Eric really wanted to give up on Selena and return to his original self.

However, he could not.

Thus, the reply just now was more like his persistence about his feelings.

Seeing that Eric did not speak, Mitchell did not continue to ask.

Mitchell tried to remember who the reporters were just now as he wanted them to omit Cindy's question and Eric's reply from their news reports.

Otherwise, Selena would suffer the most.

As soon as the two of them arrived upstairs, they received news from the bodyguard downstairs.

"They have already left, and the reporters have dispersed. We have also deleted all video recordings from the reporters."

It was cleaned up well.

The group of reporters returned without any success.

Mitchell relayed Eric's message. Eric did not care about these trivial matters. He immediately started a meeting with the heads of the departments.

Eric put pressure on the bank, so the Yeager family was probably getting impatient.

The Yeagers already stepped on Eric's toes with that fuss earlier.

How could he still give the Yeager family a chance to breathe?

Mitchell thought about it and felt that today's matter was resolved properly.

At least, word would not get out. Those reporters were not so stupid to take the risk of offending Ferguson Corporation.

Eric worked overtime until 9:00 pm.

When he came out of the office, it was already pitch black outside.

The street lamps flickered.

The text message on the phone was from two hours ago.

[Should I wait for you for dinner tonight?]

Eric was in a meeting, so he did not reply in time.

Another text message was sent half an hour later.

[I won't wait for you. You can starve for all I care!]

Eric laughed. The guilt and gloom in his heart were instantly swept away.

He would always be amused by a certain someone's words.

Eric could imagine Selena's furious face on the other end of the phone because he did not reply in time.

Selena would definitely badmouth him in front of the servants.

Her personality had never changed.

Eric shook his head and got off work.

On the way home, he passed by a small square that was very lively.

There were many vendors who sold flowers in the square. The lights were flickering, and the place was packed.

As soon as Eric's car stopped, an elderly woman came over with a basket of flowers.

"Sir, do you want to buy flowers for your wife on Valentine's Day?"

Eric paused, glanced at his phone, and remembered that it was Valentine's Day. 3

No wonder!

He suddenly thought of something, got out of the car, and took out his wallet.

"I'll take them all. Thank you."

The old woman handed over the basket happily.

"I hope you and your wife will have a long and happy marriage!" 1

Thanks."

Eric took the flowers into the car, put them on the passenger seat, and restarted the car engine.

He could not describe the feeling in his heart.

Although he gave Selena a credit card, he had never given her any decent presents.

Valentine's Day was just an excuse for him to do so.

Eric seemed to feel that the balance in his heart was tilting toward her.

He also allowed himself to be immersed in this romance.

With a smile on his face, Eric arrived at the villa.

The villa was brightly lit.

There was faint chatter and laughter coming from inside.

Chance came back early. It was rare that he did not have to go for extra lessons. Thus, he made desserts with Selena. However, the pastries were all burnt.

The servants had no other choice but to muster up the courage to drive Selena and Chance out of the kitchen.

Everyone in the villa was laughing.

Eric held the flower basket and felt pleased. He felt like his heart was soaked in warm water, which warmed his whole body. At this moment, he could only see the beauty in front of him.

Behind him was a cliff, while a ray of light was in front of him. Thus, he walked into the ray of light without hesitation.

The servant heard the movement and said from a distance, "Ms. Nelson, Mr. Ferguson is probably back..."

It took a while for Selena to speak.

"So what? Do we have to welcome him?"

Chance did not dare to say that.

As soon as Chance heard the movement, he obediently walked over.

"Hi, Daddy."

Eric nodded. He saw that Selena was wearing a long and colorful sweater. She looked like a peacock, Eric was questioning her taste.

However, he felt that she was suitable for such a bold style.

He twitched the corners of his mouth, walked over, and handed her the flowers.

"I happened to see a homeless old lady selling flowers on the way home, so I bought them."

Selena frowned slightly as she looked at the flowers that he stuffed into her arms.

She did not doubt what Eric said and thought that Eric only bought the flowers by chance.

How was it possible for Eric to take the initiative to buy flowers for her?

Eric was not at all romantic!

The roses were not that fresh, and the outermost petals were slightly faded.

It was clear that these flowers were not from a florist.

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