

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2526

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2526-During Eric's spare time, he thought of Selena, who had not shown up for several days.

Selena never contacted him once.

She was really on her own.

Eric took a deep breath and threw the phone on the table. His chest hurt from anger.

He wanted to leave her alone for a few days, but it did not work at all.

Eric looked at the time and saw that it was 5:30 pm.

He went out with his phone and coat.

Mitchell happened to come in with some documents.

"Mr. Ferguson, there will be a video conference later. Where are you going?"

Eric paused and looked at his watch. His eyes were cold.

"It's 5:30 pm. Of course, I'm getting off work. Why do you always arrange overtime work for me?"

Mitchell was speechless.

Did Eric mean what he said?

When did the senior management ever get off work on time?

Mitchell was practically living at the office.

Eric turned around without hesitation. "Postpone the meeting until tomorrow."

He went out.

Eric actually left...

Mitchell stood there with his eyes wide open.

Was that even Eric Ferguson?

Although it was not yet 7:00 pm, there were already many customers going into the bar.

Some went to the private rooms, while those downstairs sat in the quiet area and talked.

It did not look like a bar anymore.

It was not noisy. Everyone was just chatting and drinking while listening to songs.

Perhaps it was because it was not yet time for the bustle. Thus, everyone sat idly.

Chaz and several waiters were busy running around.

With her back to the door, Selena sat on a chair at the bar and looked at the drinks bill after the opening.

She had to admit that she was getting more satisfied the more she looked at it.

Although the normal price of drinks increased, they provided a good discount, so it was overall cheaper.

Even so, the bar still made a sizable profit.

Selena was wearing a dark blue dress that outlined her graceful and beautiful figure. Her hair was loosely pulled up, and her eyes were misty. The corners of her mouth were slightly raised, and she had a soft and gentle demeanor.

When Eric walked in, he immediately saw the prettiest woman there — Selena.

His originally calm and somewhat angry heart clenched.

His anger suddenly dissipated.

Eric came to apologize. It would be great if he could say a few nice words to make her come back to him.

Thus, he thought he should apologize because being at odds with her would be a problem.

Selena was someone who preferred persuasion over aggression.

Eric took a deep breath. He felt a little nervous for no reason.

He walked in and approached her slowly.

Selena did not notice the man behind her until Eric sat on the chair next to her and said in a deep voice, "Ahem..."

The words of apology that came to his lips suddenly turned into a cough.

Eric sat there awkwardly, but he managed to attract Selena's attention.

Selena frowned slightly when she saw him. However, she was not surprised. She looked at him as if he was a stranger.

Eric was a little annoyed. "Is this how you treat your customers, Ms. Nelson?"

"This is the price for ordinary customers. VIP customers need to open a tab starting from \$300,000..."

Selena said it casually to drive him away.

After all, Eric was not someone who liked to be taken advantage of.

As a result, Selena heard a notification alert a few seconds later.

It seemed that someone had transferred \$300,000 into her account.

Selena turned her head sideways. "Are you crazy?"

Eric stretched out a hand to hold the back of her chair and spun it lightly.

The chair turned accordingly.

Selena, who was facing away from Eric, was now facing him.

It was such a smooth and steady move.

Eric looked at her with a smug smile and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm a VIP now. Will you talk to me properly now?"

His eyes were as deep and boundless as the ocean.

Selena paused, crossed her arms, and looked at him indifferently.

"Just spit it out, but don't do anything below you."

Eric smiled. "Are you still angry? You haven't even looked at the things you bought at the auction. Should I ask Mitchell to bring them to you? Where should they be placed in your bar? You can treat it as an opening gift from me."

He acted nonchalantly, as if the argument a few days ago had never happened.

Selena scrutinized him.

"Mr. Ferguson, did you take the wrong medication?"

Selena did not want to quarrel with Eric here, lest it affected her business.

However, she really could not understand what this man was thinking.

Eric's smile froze, and he reached out to pat her head.

In the end, she dodged him.

Eric felt apprehensive.

"Selena, don't be mad at me. Can't we just have a good time together? I have already settled the Yeager family, and Cindy will never appear in front of you again. If you want to disclose our relationship, I have no objections. I'm just afraid that you'll get hurt."

After all, disclosing their relationship would have far less impact on Ferguson Corporation than on Selena.

For someone like Eric, it was normal for him to have a few women around him.

However, everyone's criticisms would be directed at Selena.

This was the first time Eric coaxed someone in such a humble manner.

He did not try to coerce her.

Selena was in a daze and remained silent for a while.

Was marriage that important?

Selena did not care about it. She was even a little afraid.

However, what she cared about was the unequal and unrequited feelings that she gave him.

Selena raised her head slightly. Her eyes were glistening.

"Eric, do you like me?"

Eric was taken aback for a moment. Then, he smiled calmly.

"If I don't like you, why would I look for you over and over again? I won't have the patience to deal with anyone else with your temper. Selena, don't be mad at me. Come home with me, okay?"

Selena lowered her eyes. A certain part of her heart softened.

A voice seemed to be telling her to forget it. It was not easy for Eric to take this step, so why should she be so demanding?

In fact, being with him would be a good experience.

Eric still liked her, so her feelings were not wasted.

Selena pondered for a moment. 'You should go back first. I have to think about it.'

Eric paused. His goal was not achieved, so he refused to leave so easily.

He smiled, touched her face with one hand, and pinched it lightly.

Eric hinted at her, "Why don't you take me upstairs and show me your new bedroom?"

Selena raised her eyes and glared at him.

"I don't have time for that."

Eric stood up and smoothed his shirt.

"If you're busy, I can go upstairs and look around by myself."

After that, he walked upstairs.

When he reached the second floor, he heard the sound of high heels coming from behind.

Eric could not help but laugh.

Selena took a deep breath and whispered from behind.

"Go to the second floor first, then go upstairs from the back of the second floor. That way, no one will see you."

If Eric went straight up to the top floor like this, it would be too easy to spot him.

A single man and woman going up together would inevitably make people guess wildly.

Eric obediently went to the second floor, walked through the corridor, and went upstairs from the right side.

To outsiders, Eric just went into a private room.

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