

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2547

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2547-Eric did not hesitate and ran over by himself. He did not ask the caddy to pick up the golf ball.

Mr. Griffin's shocked smile faded.

He looked at Eric mysteriously, then at Selena.

"You two really don't know each other?"

Selena shook her head.

She would not admit it no matter what.

Mr. Griffin nodded knowingly. "I think he's interested in you! You should be careful and don't agree to it so easily.

Although Mr. Ferguson is rich, he's not kind to women. Only agree to it if you want his money, but if you don't, forget it.

Harvey is a better choice!" 1

Mr. Griffin had a lot of experience and got the gist of the situation in just a few sentences.

Selena looked at Mr. Griffin in surprise.

The small old man looked shrewd and obsequious as he wanted to be in his investor's good graces.

However, he gave her such advice.

Was he not afraid of offending Eric?

Selena's heart felt warm.

At first, Selena thought that Mr. Griffin had some bad

intentions when he forced her to play golf with Eric.

Selena knew she was overthinking it now.

She lowered her head and swung the golf club because she did not want Eric to come back and wanted him to continue picking up the golf balls.

Thus, she took another swing.

As a result...

Eric knelt on the ground with one knee and covered the upper half of his face.

For a moment, the scene became chaotic.

Eric's friends immediately called for an ambulance and the doctor.

Selena also froze slightly. Her face turned pale.

She did not know how her second shot had gone in that direction, and the ball happened to hit Eric's forehead or eyes.

Then, Eric knelt on the ground in pain.

Oh, crap!

Selena's heart twitched in pain. What if his eyeballs fell off?

She regretted playing golf now.

Mr. Griffin slapped his thigh and yelled, "Oh no! Oh no!"

He pulled Selena's arm and ran over there.

"Even if you don't want to be with him, you can't just hit him! That's Eric Ferguson!" ?

Selena was speechless.

She was not so petty that she would hit someone just because she was not interested in him.

The time she slapped Eric was the most serious assault she committed on him.

Mr. Griffin shouted while he ran over.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you okay? Come, come, I'll carry you on my back!"

Mr. Griffin wanted nothing more than to enslave himself to Eric so that Eric could calm down.

If Eric got angry, he would no longer invest in the movie that they negotiated earlier.

Mr. Griffin would lose everything.

However, Mr. Griffin did not have to carry Eric as the shuttle was already there.

Eric was helped to the car by his friend. Mr. Griffin wanted to get in the car but was stopped.

Eric paused and pointed to the bewildered woman next to Mr. Griffin.

“Let her follow. You guys can continue to play.”

“Will that be okay?”

Eric covered the right side of his face, which was pale. His voice sounded strained.

“Stop talking nonsense.”

Seeing this, Eric’s friend thought that Eric would not let that woman get away with what she did.

They glanced at Selena sympathetically and finally got out of the shuttle.

Mr. Griffin took Selena’s hand as if he regarded her as his cast.

“Selena, please take good care of Mr. Ferguson and make sure he calms down. We’re willing to show our sincerity and repay Mr. Ferguson with an excellent production!”

Eric was speechless.

In the end, Selena was pushed onto the shuttle. Selena, Eric, and the driver were the only ones on the shuttle.

Selena sat there awkwardly and did not know what to do.

Eric was not in the mood to joke with her. He just covered his right eye, and the veins on the back of his hand were bulging slightly.

“Eric, are you alright?”

Selena asked cautiously.

If she had not missed, she would not have had anything to do with him.

But what if he goes blind?

Selena recalled the time when she surfed the internet and saw the various minor accidents that cause blindness.

Removal of the eyeball was due to a major accident.

She felt pressured. How could she bear such consequences?

Indeed, Eric's net worth was much more valuable than hers.

Eric endured the pain and took a deep breath.

"Selena."

"Hm?"

"Did you do this on purpose? Is slapping me not enough that you want to hit me harder? Now, you finally found a good opportunity, huh?"

Eric gritted his teeth.

Other than that, he could not think of any other reason.

Selena felt ashamed. She did not lose her temper and just sat there, at a loss for what to do.

"No, I didn't mean it. I wanted to hit the ball on the ground, but the ball somehow flew up."

Selena hit the ball too hard.

Otherwise, Eric would not be in such pain.

Eric remained silent for a moment.

Perhaps he did not believe her words.

Selena felt wronged and sat there.

Soon, the shuttle arrived at the lounge.

The doctor was already there waiting.

Only then did Eric let go of the hand that was covering his face.

When Selena saw it, her heart turned cold.

Eric's entire right eye was bruised, and blood was oozing out from the corner of his eye. The injury looked extremely serious.

The man's face was gloomy and cold, but he still looked handsome and cold as he endured the pain.

At this moment, Eric sat there miserably and was surrounded.

Soon, the doctor came out.

"Mr. Ferguson, go to the hospital right away. The degree of damage to your eyeball must be checked immediately. You mustn't delay this."

The manager of the golf club panicked.

If someone like Eric got into an accident here, the club would probably go bankrupt.

The person in charge immediately looked at the woman who followed Eric, thinking she was one of Eric's entourage.

"Miss, please contact the hospital immediately. We will send Mr. Ferguson there."

Selena was stunned for a moment. She was also a little scared. She nodded and frantically went to get her phone which was in her bag.

In a panic, her things accidentally fell out of the bag.

Selena bent down to pick it up, but someone acted faster than her.

Eric picked up her lipstick, stuffed it into her palm, and squeezed her palm. Then, he stood up and said with a cold and indifferent voice, "Why are you all panicking? I'm not dead yet."

Selena calmed down and raised her eyes to look at him.

Then, she stuffed the lipstick into her bag and took out her phone to call Mitchell.

Mitchell understood the situation after two or three sentences. He immediately hung up the call to get in touch with the hospital and other personnel.

Selena turned to tell the person in charge the name of the hospital.

The person in charge immediately arranged a car and planned to go with Eric.

"You don't have to go. We can talk about the rest later."

Eric's voice was cold.

The person in charge was stunned but nodded.

He dared not disobey Eric.

After Eric finished speaking, he rubbed his left eye with his left hand. Then, he reached out to grab something in the air.

The doctor hastily said, "Mr. Ferguson, your retina and nerves are connected. When your right eye is injured, your left eye may be affected too. Please don't rub your eyes. If you feel uncomfortable, just close your eyes."

Eric paused slightly. His throat moved, and he responded with a nod. He put down his hand and had a solemn and cold expression.

He stood upright and tilted his head slightly.

"Selena?"

Selena was taken aback, not realizing how gentle his tone was. 1

She immediately reached out and grabbed his arm. Then, she put the other hand on his back, gently supporting him to walk forward.

Eric was very cooperative. He did not say anything and followed her.

From an outsider's perspective, Eric and Selena had a special relationship. i

However, it was not a big deal for Eric to have multiple women by his side. 2

No one took notice of it.

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