

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2556

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2556-Abbott looked at Selena unblinkingly.

Although there was an amiable smile on his face, his eyes were indifferent and scheming.

Two completely opposite emotions were reflected in the same person at the same time.

It was so contradictory.

When Selena heard this, she did not panic and suddenly smiled.

“What era is this? I’m with Eric, yet I have to please his father? I’m not aware that I have to be a slave. If Eric told me this, I’d turn around and leave him right away. Do you believe it?”

Abbott’s face froze slightly.

He was no longer bothered to maintain superficial politeness.

Abbott walked right past Selena.

Seeing this, Selena smiled but did not follow. She just said from behind, “Get Mr. Ferguson’s bodyguards to bring those things up. After all, I’m not a nanny. I’m not in charge of serving him.”

Selena turned around with a smile and continued upstairs.

She was not afraid of offending this old butler because she never thought of marrying Eric at all.

She had long dispelled this idea.

Selena only got back together with Eric because she still liked him.

However, she would not marry him.

Even if Eric proposed to her, she might not agree to it now.

Since they were dating, they should be carefree.

They could stay together if they were happy and break up when they were not.

Selena did not want to tire herself out because of those feelings.

This was the bottom line she set for herself.

When Abbott heard this, he paused slightly. Then, he turned his head to look up at her.

However, Selena had already turned around and left without any politeness.

How disrespectful.

Abbott's face was serious and cold. He gritted his teeth, then turned and went downstairs.

Selena thought about it. She was not at all upset.

Just as she walked out of the stairwell, she saw Eric standing at the door holding a white cane. Eric's face was cold and solemn. He stood tall and straight, and his collar was slightly open.

He wore sunglasses, but he did not look like a blind person. He looked more like a cool model.

Selena raised her eyebrows. "Why are you here? Did you hear our conversation?"

Eric hummed with an indistinct expression.

He only realized later that Selena had gone out with the old man.

Eric knew what kind of person that old man was.

Over the years, Charles would not have had such smooth sailing without the old man's help in handling his businesses abroad.

That was why Charles trusted Abbott.

Of course, Charles also gave Abbott a lot of power.

Eric could not say anything about his father's behavior, but he did not like Abbott.

Naturally, Eric did not show Abbott much respect.

He stretched out his hand. Selena paused and clung to him.

Eric's hand was slightly cold, but he held Selena's hand tightly.

'You're right. Don't worry about him. Who is he anyway? Even if my dad comes in person, I won't show him any respect.'

Eric did not have such a close relationship with his father. Their relationship was just passable.

Both parties did not want to offend each other, but they also could not dictate each other's life.

Eric was the successor that Old Master Ferguson valued. Charles was not capable enough, so he was exiled.

Selena and Eric returned to the ward. The bodyguard returned to the door.

Selena's eyes flickered. "Where did they go just now? When the butler came, you even gave your bodyguards a break?"

Eric's expression was gloomy. He just responded and did not want to say more.

Selena also did not get to the bottom of it.

There were some things that were better kept to himself.

Back in the room, Eric sat down again.

In the afternoon, the specialists came to check on him.

Selena asked him to change into the clothes she brought and started a foreign movie. Eric listened while she watched.

Eric's recovery was much better than expected.

Soon, it was time for the filming to start.

Harvey also specially called to remind Selena.

Selena did not go out for a long time, and she was looking forward to it.

Thus, she got up early in the morning to choose her outfit.

When Eric heard the movement, he woke up but did not have a good complexion.

"You can wear whatever you want. That tracksuit is fine."

Selena paused. "You can't even see. How can I wear a tracksuit on set? Even if I can't overwhelm the audience, I can't look bad!"

She especially did not want to lose to Lara.

Eric laughed softly. "Then just wear that white skirt."

Selena looked at the white skirt in the closet. She did not bring many clothes.

However, the weather today was cloudy and cold.

While she was hesitating, Eric continued to speak, "That way, your idol can sign your skirt. How convenient!"

Selena could not help but turn her head to look at him.

Eric sat there and raised his head slightly.

Although he was wearing sunglasses, that did not hide his handsome features and smooth outline.

Selena stared at him for a few seconds and thought that he could see her.

She laughed. "Is that jealousy I sense, Mr. Ferguson?"

"No."

Eric immediately denied it.

However, the tips of his ears turned red.

On the day of the owners' meeting, Eric had seen what happened when he was in the elevator.

It was truly an eyesore.

Thus, he did not like Harvey afterward.

"It's good that you're not jealous. No one can be jealous of my idol. Harvey is the best!"

Selena turned her head and continued to pick out her clothes.

Eric was speechless.

He topped the Forbes list year after year, but she did not praise him for being excellent.

Was this woman blind?

He opened his mouth but did not continue speaking.

Otherwise, it would end badly.

Selena finally finished changing and saw that Eric had stood up as if he wanted to follow her out.

She was a little surprised.

“Wait for me here. I’ll be back in the afternoon.”

Eric pursed his lips. His expression was slightly tense.

“I’ll go with you and visit the set in the meantime.”

Selena asked, “Who are you visiting?”

‘You.’

Eric said rightfully.

Selena was speechless.

She only worked for one day. Did he have to visit her on set?

Fortunately, Eric could not see, so she rolled her eyes blatantly.

“Mr. Ferguson, if you go, how will I be able to film?”

Eric pursed his lips. “Don’t worry. I can’t see. After all, I invested in this film. It’s not wrong for me to care about it, right? I’ll go check it out and take you there by the way.”

Selena was speechless.

Seeing how he made up his mind, Selena was helpless.

However, he had a point.

Eric was still an investor. If Mr. Griffin knew that Eric was going, he would be so happy.

Selena sighed, walked over, and took his arm.

“Fine. When we get to the set, we’ll pretend that we’re not familiar with each other.”

Eric frowned slightly but still agreed.

Was it still necessary for them to pretend to be strangers?

However, Eric would not refuse her request.

The two washed up and went out.

Eric's black Bentley stopped at the door.

Eric bent down to get into the car and waited for Selena to get in.

As a result, Selena closed the door for him and went to sit in the passenger seat by herself.

Selena turned her head and explained to him. "I can't help it. I'm afraid people will see the two of us getting out of the car together. We can hold hands again on the way back!"

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