

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2574

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2574-Selena glanced at Jennifer speechlessly and indifferently.

Such words no longer had any effect on Selena.

The mental discomfort at the beginning was just because Selena suddenly recalled the bad memories from her time with the Nelson family,

Selena had already heard everything that Jennifer said to her before.

She also thought about it.

So, she was no longer angry or shocked.

Selena knew better than anyone how unsuitable Eric and she were.

Chaz could not listen to this anymore and said, "Why are you so foul-mouthed? Did you come out without brushing your teeth? Are you envious that Selena can be with Eric? That's right! At least Selena can be with Eric. Eric won't even look at you. No wonder all you can do is make sarcastic remarks here! Selena, let's go. We shouldn't deal with such people. She's a psycho who hates people. Let's ask Mr. Ferguson for help!"

Chaz pulled Selena and turned around to leave.

Before he turned around, Jennifer provoked them.

"You two are really good at acting. Do you really think you

are an actress? Do you think I'll believe you? If Eric is willing to help you, do you even have to come to me?"novel.xo

Selena could not help but look back at her. Her tone was lukewarm.

"I came here to look at your lot, not to visit you. If I knew that you were the owner, I wouldn't come here because I don't want to dirty my shoes."

As she said that, she took out her phone, called for an Uber, snorted coldly, and left with Chaz.

Jennifer sneered and rolled her eyes.

Selena must be struggling.

Jennifer did not believe the news online. However, she had a friend who knew people in the entertainment industry. Apparently, Lara claimed that Eric was Selena's sugar daddy.

But, so what?

Being a sugar baby was shameful.

Selena and Chaz went out one after the other.

Chaz looked up at the sky, heaved a long sigh of relief, and soothed his chest.

"I'm so mad! I thought you took out your phone to ask Eric to pick you up and slap her in the face. Are you just going to let her get away with it?"

Selena raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "Why would I take the bait once someone provokes me? Chaz, are you underestimating me? I don't have Eric's kind of power,

and I don't want to humiliate myself."

As she spoke, the Uber arrived.

Chaz opened his mouth to say something, but he held back.

Selena seemed to be more open-minded when she was the involved party.

Instead, Chaz felt a little distressed.

This girl had always been miserable, but she was like a resilient cockroach. She was like a weed that grew in the cracks, tough and full of life.

Selena and Chaz returned to the bar.

Since the demolition was about to start, they packed up almost everything inside.

Those memories and hustle and bustle of the past seemed to flood her mind, which made her feel a little sad.

Selena took a deep breath.

Selena and Chaz walked around the bar. When they came back downstairs, they saw an uninvited guest sitting there. That person looked nervous and shrewd.

"Mr. Griffin?"

Selena was a little surprised. She guessed that Mr. Griffin might not give up so easily, but she did not expect him to come straight to her.

It was Eric's problem that the cast was disbanded. Although Selena was the catalyst, why should she be so gracious to those who wronged her?

Was she a saint?

When Mr. Griffin saw Selena, he stood up, walked over, and smiled kindly.

"Selena, I came here to see you and to apologize to you." Seeing this, Chaz consciously went about his own affairs. Selena managed to maintain her superficial politeness. She felt that it was better for her to stay away from this person who was enthusiastic at the beginning but was actually very shrewd.

Maybe only Eric could go against this guy.

Selena was not Mr. Griffin's opponent.

"Mr. Griffin, you must be joking. I almost forgot about what happened before. Why did you trouble yourself to come here? I'm going to move out soon, so I'm quite busy. Next time, I'll get Mr. Ferguson to treat you to dinner."

Mr. Griffin was slightly startled. He paused.

"Selena, are you still angry? Lara has already been punished. She's blacklisted in the industry. We have also terminated her contract. She has been desperate lately and came to me to plead for mercy. Although I took pity on her, I didn't promise to let her come back."

Selena looked at him with a slight smile and did not interrupt his speech.

Mr. Griffin thought Selena was paying attention and

continued to speak.

"Actually, Lara is quite pitiful. Her development was quite promising at the beginning, but she quit the industry in order to get married. After being a rich housewife for more than ten years, she has already lost touch with the entertainment industry. She doesn't understand the current situation and thought it was the same old way. Since she was the female lead, I allowed her to do what she pleased. Her husband went bankrupt, and she's not as financially capable as before. She found many channels before she got to participate in my film. Aren't we all encouraging the reemployment of middle-aged actresses? I thought that I could take advantage of this trend to promote the film, but who would have thought that such a thing would happen? Selena, in fact, a lot of hard work has been put into this film. If it's shelved, we will have to pay a huge amount of

compensation. There are so many people in the cast and crew, and they all have their families to support...”

Selena smiled slightly. Her face began to collapse.

Mr. Griffin was starting to play the pity card now.

It turned out that he was using the same technique as Lara and attempted to morally kidnap her.

Selena could not bear it anymore. She chuckled softly and took out her phone.

“Mr. Griffin, wait a moment. It’s useless to say that to me. I can’t even keep my own bar open, so I can’t help you. Let me contact Eric for you.”

Under Mr. Griffin’s shocked expression, she called Eric directly.

Eric picked it up quickly.

“Selena...”

Selena immediately interrupted him. “Mr. Ferguson, Mr.

Griffin is at my bar right now, and he told me all about the difficulties his crew is facing. It sounds as if the livelihood of hundreds of people depends on me. You were the one who did this, so you should be the one to suffer through this lecture. Come here and listen to his suffering.”

Eric was silent for a few seconds.

Mr. Griffin’s complexion changed. He knew that he made a mistake. What he said backfired.

Thus, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and speak.

“Mr. Ferguson, I’m actually here to apologize to Ms. Nelson »»

Eric did not give him the chance to finish speaking. His voice was cold and gloomy.

“Mr. Griffin, I’ll give you one minute to get out of Selena’s bar. If you’re one minute late, I’ll shelve all of your upcoming shows. If you are two minutes late, you won’t have a career anymore.”

After he said this, Eric softened his tone.

“Selena, I’ve started the timer. If he doesn’t leave, just let me know.”

Selena ignored the tenderness in Eric's voice and only felt that Eric's methods were indeed formidable. Eric acted resolutely and made it impossible for others to say otherwise.

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