

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2376

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2376—After the song, everyone applauded Selena.

However, Selena only sang one song because she was in a good mood.

She was more confident on stage, and she had a failed life off-stage.

This stark contrast made Eric feel distressed.

Selena handed the guitar to the musician next to her and walked down the stage with a smile.

When she looked up, she saw Eric sitting there.

Eric nodded lightly. He looked, aloof, indifferent, noble, and reserved.

Selena raised her eyebrows and walked over with a smile.

Although they were not close, Eric had helped her so many times, and she was not a heartless person.

Thus, she walked over with the wine that the bartender handed to her and greeted Eric with a smile.

“Mr. Ferguson, are you in such a bad mood that you’d come to my bar? I thought you were always busy!”

After all, there were three types of people who came to the bar – people in a bad mood who wanted to let loose, successful people like Eric who came to discuss business, and people who purely wanted to have fun.

Eric did not seem like the type to have fun, and he was certainly not here to talk business.

Thus, Selena guessed that he must be in a bad mood.

Eric raised his eyelids slowly with a bit of indifference and ridicule. He snorted lightly.

“How could I be in a good mood?”

Selena did not understand what Eric meant by that, but she could also hear that something was wrong with his tone.

She sat beside him. Her smoky makeup covered her plain facial features.

The music in her ears became loud and deafening.

Eric took out his phone, found the text messages Selena sent him, and put it in front of her.

Selena was a little puzzled, but she did not think there was anything wrong with that.

“If you’re looking for Ms. Stanton, she didn’t come today. When I met her earlier today, she said she was going to have a candlelight dinner with her husband after getting a facial.”

Eric’s face was gloomy, and he was speechless.

It was difficult to tell what he was thinking.

He curled his index finger and tapped on the table, then said in a cold voice, “How do you know about my relationship with Nicole? Did you do a background check on me?”

Selena curled her lips and said frankly, “A simple search online will reveal your entire love life. Why do I need to spend money to do a background check on you?”

Eric choked and glanced at her with a glum expression.

Selena realized that her tone was not great. She was still not yet divorced. If Eric refused to lend her his lawyer, all of her efforts would be wasted.

She quickly turned her head and revealed a bright smile.

“Of course, the information online is inaccurate. But I think your feelings for Ms. Stanton should be sincere. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have stayed single after so many years since your divorce. The heavens can attest to your sincerity, but it’s a pity that you’re not fated with her. I took two photos for you so that you can cure your lovesickness.”

Selena lowered her voice and sighed.

“It must be hard for you to have nothing else but money.”

Seeing Selena’s smile, Eric felt his heart clench.

They were really alike.

Selena’s face seemed to coincide with the woman in his memory for a moment.

His heart beat faster, but he forced himself to calm down.

He should not be like this.

Fading out of Nicole's life was his respect for her and himself.

However, that smile was too dazzling.

His heart ached.

Eric's eyes were cold. He could not hear Selena's sympathy for him.

The corner of his mouth twitched.

"It's even more difficult for you. You don't even have money."

Selena's face froze.

The words she wanted to say were instantly stuck in her throat.

Why did she have to compare who was more pitiful with a rich man?

Was she not just humiliating herself?

The sympathy in Selena's heart disappeared instantly.

Eric snorted coldly, stood up, and stuffed the phone into his pocket.

"Stop sending me these messages in the future. I don't have a habit of prying into other people's private lives. If I want to, I can ask someone to investigate it for me. It'll be more detailed than what you provided, so you don't need to bother yourself with this."

His voice was deep. He turned around and was about to go out.

The bartender froze for a moment. "Sir, you haven't paid yet!"

Eric paused and glanced back.

Selena hurriedly and reluctantly said, "My treat... My treat..."

Eric left without saying a word.

His back was cold and aloof.

Selena sighed.

Eric looked unhappy. Did she just shoot herself in the foot?

She pursed her lips and felt a little disappointed.

Perhaps a bigshot like him did not need other people's sympathy.

Never mind. She was too nosy.

A few days later, Quinn came out of the Ferguson Villa because some of her close friends invited her to have afternoon tea.

Those friends greeted her on the surface, but they secretly looked down on her.

Even if they looked down on her, they did not dare to show it

Quinn did not want to feel suffocated at home, so she went out.

Eric's bodyguard knew about this and immediately reported it to Eric.

Eric did not say much. He just asked them to follow Quinn to make sure that she did not meet anyone she should not meet in private.

Quinn and her plastic friends spent more than two hours playing cards and chatting.

The bodyguards outside also gradually let down their guard.

Quinn's phone screen suddenly lit up.

It was a familiar number.

Her eyes flickered slightly. She stood up with a smile and went to answer the phone. No one else saw anything wrong with this.

Quinn stood by the window and maintained a decent posture, but she deliberately lowered her voice and said, "Hello?"

"Babe, do you miss me?"

The man's familiar seductive voice came through the phone, which made Quinn's heart skip a beat.

Her face changed slightly, and she quickly averted her gaze.

Even though no one was looking at her, Quinn still felt guilty.

That was because she was caught red-handed by her son for having an affair with another man. She was ashamed.

No matter what, she had been Mrs. Ferguson for decades, so she wanted to maintain her image.

Quinn lowered her voice and pursed her lips.

“What’s the matter?”

“You don’t even care about my livelihood! Your son almost beat me to death, but I managed to survive. Do you want me to elope with you?”

Quinn heard the man’s teasing words and felt shy and ashamed. Her face also turned red.

“Go away! Who do you think you are? How can you have the guts to say this if you haven’t done what I wanted?”

The man chuckled lightly and casually.

“Don’t worry. Even if I lose my life, I’ll finish the job for you. It’s just a woman, anyway. I’ve made all the arrangements. Two cars are parked in Nicole’s dedicated parking space at Stanton Corporation, and I tampered with one of them.”

Quinn took a deep breath to control her excitement. She was a bit impulsive, but she quickly restrained herself.

Unexpectedly, she still got such a pleasant surprise when she thought there was no chance to deal with Nicole.

“If she has two cars, why did you just tamper with one of them?”

“Nonsense! If I tampered with both, do you think her people are stupid? I just broke her brake system, which won’t arouse anyone’s suspicion, let alone implicate you.”

“But... Doesn’t this depend on luck?”

Quinn asked anxiously.

The man sneered.

“Idiot! If you go there and drive her car away, won’t she only have one choice?”

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