

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2384

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2384—Eric glanced at his phone, then raised his foot and walked in the direction of the elevator. He spoke as he walked.

“Didn’t I tell you to stop thanking me verbally? You only want to thank me verbally to make yourself feel better. I don’t run a charity, so don’t you feel guilty at all?”

Selena was speechless.

She followed him into the elevator and coughed.

“You don’t lack anything, so I really can’t think of what to give you. Why don’t you give me a hint?”

Eric glanced at her silently and was amused by her.

He hesitated for a few seconds as if he was seriously considering what she just said.

“Let me think about it. Are you ready to go bankrupt?”

Selena was shocked.

She had to go bankrupt to get him a gift?

Selena instantly calmed down and did not dare to make a sound.

When the elevator arrived downstairs, Selena did not want to go out with him.

Eric just got off the elevator when he heard her murmur, “Mr. Moneybags...”

Eric immediately turned his head. His eyes were indifferent, and his voice was deep as he asked, “What did you say?”

Selena curled the corners of her lips and smiled. She immediately changed her tune.

“Mr. Philanthropist!”

Eric smiled playfully, nodded, and left in satisfaction.

Even if Selena wanted to make fun of him, she should not do so right behind him.

Selena’s smile gradually faded.

Finally, Selena called Mitchell with a bitter face.

Mitchell was better than Eric.

“Ms. Nelson, what’s the matter?”

“Mr. Crawford, Mr. Ferguson asked me to thank him just now, and not just verbally. He doesn’t lack anything, so can you give me some hints? Something that’ll make me go bankrupt?”

Selena was walking on eggshells because she did not have many assets. She only had a small bar.

Mitchell paused, then laughed lightly.

“You can repay his kindness by pledging yourself to him. When the time comes, it’s not certain who’ll get to take whose property!”

Selena gasped and sternly refused.

“Don’t make this kind of joke! I have no interest in Mr.

Ferguson. I just got divorced, so I’ll never step into another marriage again. Moreover, Mr. Ferguson won’t be interested in a divorced woman, right?”

Judging by Selena’s tone, Mitchell thought that his suggestion was overboard.

He quickly reacted and said, “I was just joking! Let’s not talk about marriage. What I mean is, if you want to thank Mr.

Ferguson, you have to show your sincerity!”

“What sincerity?”

Mitchell coughed and said with a smile, “You see, Mr.

Ferguson doesn’t want your money. He just wants to see your sincerity. How about this? I have a few art exhibition tickets that someone gave me. Would you like to invite Mr.

Ferguson to the exhibition?”

Selena froze for a moment.

“It wouldn’t be nice for me to use your gift to show my gratitude, right?”

Mitchell said, “One ticket is more than \$5,000. You can buy it from me if you want.”

'That's not what I mean. Thanks. Then, about this exhibition

Although Selena felt guilty, she still felt that it was a waste to spend so much money on the exhibition.

It was better to take Mitchell's free tickets.

Mitchell tactfully said, "Don't worry, Ms. Nelson. I won't tell Mr. Ferguson about this. My friend gave it to me. He doesn't know that I don't have time to go, so you can use it."

'Thank you, Mr. Crawford!'

Selena sighed. She thought that Mitchell was an angel.

Not long after Selena returned to the bar, Mitchell asked someone to deliver the tickets to her.

Selena did not have Eric's WhatsApp, so she tried to add him. It took more than half an hour before Eric approved her.

Eric finally unblocked her number.

She was slightly relieved and immediately sent the photo of the tickets to him.

Selena asked carefully. [Mr. Ferguson, may I invite you to see this art exhibition to show my gratitude?]

It took an hour for Eric to reply. He sounded like he was being magnanimous.

[You may.]

There was a sense of superiority.

Selena slowly let out a breath of relief.

It seemed that Eric was unaware that Mitchell gave her these tickets.

In the evening, Eric and Selena met at the art gallery.

Eric did not get out of the car until he saw her.

Needless to say, he had such a strong presence as he stood there while exuding a cold vibe. He was handsome, stern, and aloof.

He also looked unapproachable and unreadable.

Selena thought it was only polite to dress up. Thus, she wore a pink dress and put on light makeup. She looked very young and energetic.

She walked over with a smile and said politely, "I really didn't expect you to show up!"

Eric glanced at her and did not show her any gratitude.

"I was at a social engagement nearby. It was just on the way. If I don't come here, I would have to drink with a group of old men. So, your invitation is very timely."

The corners of her mouth twitched as Selena nodded with a smile.

Selena thought, 'So, I saved him from that situation?'

The couple went in. Before Selena handed over the tickets, the exhibition staff recognized Eric.

"Mr. Ferguson, what a rare visitor! Please, come in..."

The man looked at Selena, who was behind Eric, and smiled politely.

Selena nodded slightly in greeting.

As soon as the two of them entered the hall, Selena found out what kind of art exhibition this was – erotic art!

There were oil paintings and sketches of naked bodies on the wall, all of which had their own characteristics. The men and women intertwined on the canvas had a kind of beauty that made Selena blush.

Further inside was a sculpture of two naked people, one black and one white.

The statues hugged each other in a particularly intimate posture.

Selena's face froze and turned as red as a boiled crab.

She immediately felt flustered.

Selena glanced around and so more of such sculptures around her. They were made of various materials and were of various positions and sizes.

What kind of exhibition did she go to?

Was Mitchell crazy? How was this worth \$5,000?

More importantly, she brought Eric here.

Selena looked back. The person in charge of the exhibition was carefully explaining the various sculptures to Eric.

Eric nodded seriously as if he really appreciated what was explained to him.

The two of them seemed to be admiring some antique artwork and were very immersed in it.

Selena sighed from the side. It was really embarrassing.

She thought, 'An erotic art exhibition... Great!'

The people walking around in the exhibition were all well- dressed and extravagant. Selena could tell that their status was probably similar to Eric's.

They were really not ordinary people.

Everyone looked like they were used to seeing these.

Selena was not exactly out of place when she stood there.

She was just a little awkward as she did not know where to look.

Selena glanced at Eric for the umpteenth time before Eric finally noticed her.

Only then did he remember that she was there.

He raised his eyebrows. His eyes were cold and deep.

"Ms. Nelson, what do you think?"

Eric spoke and interrupted the staff's introduction.

The staff smiled embarrassedly.

"I forgot that you brought a companion. Please, enjoy. I won't bother you anymore. Please come to me if you need my help."

Eric nodded. He had been impatient for a while. Finally, the staff left.

As soon as the staff left, Eric walked over to Selena and gave her a meaningful look.

He said blankly, "Ms. Nelson, you really found a good exhibition, huh? I didn't know that you have such good taste in art. Did you develop this hobby when you were abroad?"

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