

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2418

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2418– Reconcile

Eric's voice was cold as he said, "I came here to talk business, unlike you. You can go back first. Come and see me at the office tomorrow morning."

The corners of Nathaniel's mouth froze as he thought, 'I still need to book an appointment to get scolded?'

However, Nathaniel had no other choice because Eric called the shots in the Ferguson family.

Nathaniel sighed, shook his head, and left.

Eric watched as Nathaniel completely disappeared at the door.

Only then did he retract his gaze and look dubiously at Selena, who was sitting there.

Selena tilted her head and looked at Eric with a faint smile. Her eyebrows were raised, and her cheeks were slightly flushed because of the alcohol.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you satisfied with my attitude?"

Eric stood there. "Why aren't you curious about my relationship with him?"

Selena pursed her lips. "He told me a long time ago that his second uncle is the president of Ferguson Corporation. He showed me his trump card as soon as he came here, so why should I be surprised?"

Eric frowned. "You already knew? Then why didn't you tell me?"

"Hah! I'm not your babysitter, so why should I keep an eye on where your nephew goes? Come on, he's almost thirty. He has a mind of his own."

Selena sized Eric up and secretly thought that Eric was being unreasonable.

The bar was noisy and rowdy.

Seeing Selena roll her eyes, Eric knew that Selena must be holding back an insult.

After a few seconds of silence, he said in a deep voice, "He has always been a wild child, running all over the world.

Back then, he dated someone for almost a year, but after that woman remarried her ex-husband, Nathaniel

completely let loose. So, don't believe in his sweet talk. They're all fake."

Back then, everyone knew about what happened between Nathaniel and Livia.

Livia remarried Keith Ludwig because of an unexpected pregnancy.

Nathaniel looked fine, but he was not doing well during that time. Since then, he kept having flings.

Eric told Selena so that she would not be swayed by Nathaniel.

Selena frowned slightly and looked at him strangely.

Her gaze was complicated when she said, "Mr. Ferguson, I don't know him very well, so you don't need to explain in such detail. After all, this is someone else's privacy. It's very disrespectful for you to say this about your nephew!"

Eric's face darkened a little. His eyes were dark.

"You really don't know how to appreciate me. I was just afraid that you'd fall head over heels for him and agree to date him. Then, you'll get dumped. If that happens, don't come to me because I won't meddle in your own business again or help you in another divorce."

Hearing him mention those unpleasant things in the past, Selena was infuriated.

"I ought to thank you, then! Honestly, nothing good ever comes out of your mouth. Your nephew is good at flattering me, so maybe I'll agree to date him for a while. If only you'd have an inkling of his sweet-talking skills, you wouldn't be so lonely!"

Eric's eyes were deep as he stared at Selena sternly.

Just when Selena thought Eric was going to get angry and say something nasty, Eric took a deep breath and looked speechless.

"I really have nothing to say to you."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and walked in the direction of his booth.

Selena clicked her tongue and continued to drink her wine with her head down.

The waiter at the side just served Eric a fruit platter.

He was a little flustered when he saw his boss talking to Eric like that.

The waiter could not help but step forward. "Boss, that person doesn't look like someone we should mess with. He won't get back at us, will he?"

Selena paused. Suddenly, she felt like a bucket of cold water was poured on her head. After some thought, she said, "I don't think so... He won't have time to get back at us, right? I just said that in a drunken fit!"

The waiter looked at Selena and sighed.

"You finally got out of trouble, and we finally got on the right track. We can't afford to offend a big shot at this time. Why don't you go and apologize?"

Selena reluctantly put down her wine glass.

She felt good yelling at Eric earlier. It would be too forceful for her to apologize to him now.

Suddenly, Selena panicked and felt a little awkward.

Eric did not look angry. Otherwise, he would have retorted.

On the contrary, Selena thought that she went a little overboard.

Her words were a bit too vicious.

There was some tension in the air.

Selena slowly thought about whether Eric would get back at her.

Soon, a tall, tan, and thin woman sat next to Selena. She was wearing a sexy body-hugging dress and looked a bit like a bad girl.

However, she was carrying the latest Chanel bag.

Selena could not help but take another look.

The woman seemed to notice her gaze and snorted coldly.

"What are you looking at? Can you even afford my services?"

Selena was speechless as she thought, 'This girl is so vulgar

However, she thought that the girl's voice was familiar.

She looked up and saw the woman looking at her.

They were both surprised.

“It’s you?”

“Ms. Jennings?”

Selena was a little surprised because Jayla looked really different from the way she dressed at the banquet.

Jayla was not wearing a designer outfit and was dressed like a bad girl. She was overly thin and did not have much flesh.

Thus, her figure was not sexy at all.

She was also very tan compared to the last time Selena saw her at the banquet.

Even in the dim light, Selena could see the differences.

When Jayla saw Selena, she instantly looked alert and disgusted.

“It’s you?”

Jayla did not forget that Selena had quarreled with her so rudely that day.

“Why are you here?”

Jayla’s eyes were full of disgust.

The corners of Selena’s mouth twitched in amusement.

“I should be the one asking you this. Why are you here?”

“Why should I report to you about my whereabouts?”

Jayla raised her head arrogantly.

Selena smirked speechlessly. She was not bothered to talk to Jayla. Then, she thought about what the waiter said just now and asked someone to bring a bottle of expensive wine to Eric.

It was sincere to make amends with such an expensive wine, right?

Selena hoped that Eric could understand her intentions.

She took a deep breath and walked over with a smile on her face.

“Am I bothering you?”

Eric was listening to what Gerard was saying with his head down and a cold expression. His hands were folded on his lap, and he was tapping the back of his other hand while in thought.

It was his little habit.

Hearing Selena’s voice, Eric turned his head slightly. His smooth side profile was outlined beautifully by the dim light.

However, the words he said were not so pleasant.

“If you know that you’re bothering me, why are you still here?”

Eric felt a fire burning in his chest as he thought, ‘Hah! She’s really selling me that bottle of wine for \$100,000?!’

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