

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2450

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2450-Eric was annoyed that Selena gave up halfway.

He just wanted to see what other tricks she had up her sleeve, so he asked Mitchell to get the shirt back from the bar.

If Selena did not throw it away, it meant she had not given up on him yet.

The result was exactly as he expected.

What a duplicitous woman!

Eric pursed his lips and pondered for a long time.

Then, he said indifferently, "It's a membership card. I'm just asking if it's in the shirt. If not, then forget it. I don't know where I lost it. I'll just get someone to give me a replacement."

After he finished speaking, Selena was stunned for a moment and became even angrier.

"You framed me for stealing because of a membership card? Is it for a facial or a foot massage? Why are you so adamant about a stupid card? Will you die if you lose it and get a replacement? Do you think I'll take your stupid card and use it? Or is your card used for those shady places? Is that why you didn't dare to call the police?"

Selena asked in an aggressive tone.

If she did not yell at him, she felt that she came here in vain.

She was also a busy woman after all.

Eric's face turned gloomy.

He stared at her sternly with a glum expression. It was clear that he was trying his best to hold back his anger.

However, Selena was not grateful for his forbearance.

Instead, she mocked him.

"Well, people like you are never pristine anyway. I have nothing to say to you. You'd better check clearly. I've already brought your shirt over. You didn't leave anything else with me, right?"

Selena raised her chin arrogantly, turned around, and wanted to leave after that.

Eric's chest heaved in anger, but he could not bring himself to say a word.

Chance quickly came to his senses and chased after Selena.

"Auntie, don't you want to eat with me?"

Selena paused.

After she left Eric's office, she realized that many pairs of eyes were staring at her.

She felt a little uncomfortable and thought, 'The sound insulation in the office should be good, right? Did I say anything wrong?'

Selena took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry, Chance. As you can see, I just fought with your dad, so I can't eat with you..."

Chance lowered his eyes in disappointment.

He reluctantly let go of Selena's clothes and looked like he was blaming himself.

"I know. It's all my fault. Daddy was just looking for an excuse to quarrel with you. I know that you don't like him at all."

Selena's eyes flickered. She looked down at him with gentle eyes and smiled.

"You think so?"

Her annoyance instantly disappeared.

See, even a child could tell.

Chance nodded obediently.

"Someone once told me that no one is willing to be someone else's stepmother, especially since Daddy has a bad temper. Even I can't stand it, let alone others. Auntie, I like you very much, but I don't want to see you being

scolded everyday like me..."

Chance spoke the truth.

Selena's heart melted.

She thought, 'How could Eric have such a good son?'

Selena could not help but reach out to touch his curly hair.

She sighed.

Mitchell came out of the office next door. He just hung up the phone, checked the time, walked over, and said, "Ms. Nelson, since you're here, why don't you leave after a meal?"

Selena's face froze.

"I don't think that's necessary."

Mitchell smiled and glanced at Chance.

"You don't have to go far. The office cafeteria is open today. The young master will have to do his homework later, so he doesn't have time to go out to eat. Why don't you two head to the cafeteria and have something there?"

Selena hesitated. "But..."

"Don't worry. Mr. Ferguson has a video conference in five minutes. He won't be joining."

"Great! I'll stay then."

Anyway, she was already here, so it would be a waste of time if she did not have lunch first.

Mitchell nodded and looked at Chance.

"Young Master, why don't you take Ms. Nelson with you? If I finish my work later, I'll join you."

Chance nodded happily and took out the access card from his pocket.

"Okay, don't worry!"

"Good boy!"

Mitchell smiled and patted his head.

Selena happily went to the elevator while holding Chance's hand.

She only realized after going in that every elevator in Ferguson Corporation needed an access card, and not everyone had access to all floors.

The cafeteria they went to was only open to employees.

If Chance did not have that access card, Selena would not get to eat here.

When they arrived at the cafeteria, Selena secretly gasped.

Wow, how luxurious!

If she had a restaurant like this, she would never spend a penny to eat out.

This was considered a gourmet street.

There were so many cuisines and local delicacies available.

The layout of the cafeteria was like a uniform disk.

They also had Japanese food, Southeast Asian food, and various fast foods.

It was a semi-open layout on the right side with private areas that were segregated with dividers for more privacy.

However, the view from there was nice.

That should be where the company's management dined.

Chance brought her over happily.

"Auntie, what do you want to eat? I have my dad's card, so you can eat whatever you want!"

Chance took out the card and waved it happily.

Selena raised her eyebrows. "I want to eat the most expensive food here!"

Chance nodded and took her to a seafood corner that had all kinds of lobster, king crab, abalone, caviar, and so on.

Selena pursed her lips and suddenly understood why some people did not want to work for a small company.

Ferguson Corporation's cafeteria was so luxurious!

If she had a choice, she would also like to work here.

She wondered if it was too late to close her bar and submit her resume here.

For the first time, Selena felt that she was worthless.

If she worked under Eric, she would be worked to death!

Forget it!

She was not cut out for a rich life.

The waiter at the seafood corner was very handsome, almost as good-looking as a model.

He brought out a neatly arranged seafood platter for Selena and handed it over.

“If it’s not enough, there’s more...”

The waiter had deep and charming eyes that enchanted Selena.

‘Thanks...’

Selena blushed and nodded with a smile.

Chance went to another stall and ordered a bowl of chili con carne.

When the two saw each other, they smiled tacitly.

It was as if they knew each other’s secrets.

It was not lunchtime, so there was hardly anyone else around.

They sat near the window. The scenery outside was beautiful, which made Selena feel relaxed although they were in a cold building.

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