

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2451

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2451- Reported

Selena ate a crab leg. It was so indescribably delicious and fresh!

It must be freshly imported that morning.

Chance happily took a mouthful of chili con carne and sniffled.

Selena said, "It's so spicy. How did you grow to like it?"

Chance said with a smile, "Two days ago, Daddy asked his secretary to bring me here for dinner. I didn't know what to eat, so I ordered this when I passed by. It was really delicious!"

Selena smiled. "I think so too, but you're still so young, so you shouldn't eat too much spice."

"I know. Don't tell Daddy. He won't let me eat this!"

Selena shook her head.

"He's too serious. If I was born into his family, I'd rather not get reincarnated!"

Chance laughed and continued to eat with his head down.

The two of them ate happily. They looked so relaxed and harmonious as they talked to each other.

For a moment, they did not notice that someone was behind them.

They did not even hear footsteps.

The manager of the cafeteria keenly noticed the man and quickly came over.

"Mr. Ferguson, what would you like to eat? We can prepare it anytime."

Chance and Selena froze slightly.

Their heads were down, and their necks became extremely stiff.

The two of them were happily eating just now.

In a blink of an eye, they felt guilty.

Selena bought a seafood feast using Eric's card. Would Eric ask her to pay him back?

Meanwhile, Chance was caught eating chili con carne, so he was a little worried.

Eric glanced at the two of them coldly. His tone was normal but a little sarcastic.

"No need. It's not lunchtime yet. I just came up to do a spot check to see who's in a hurry to eat."

The cafeteria manager did not expect the boss to care about such things.

He was speechless for a while.

However, he did not show it.

Fortunately, only a child and a woman he did not recognize came to eat today.

Chance sniffed and stood up.

"Daddy..."

Selena finished her meal with her head down, looked back at Eric blankly, and snorted coldly.

She thought, 'Go ahead and do a spot check! Anyway, I'm not afraid of getting fired! At worst, I just won't come again.'

Eric glanced at her. His eyes flickered slightly. Then, he left after he said, "Go back and do your homework after you're done eating."

Chance never thought that Eric would let him go so easily.

He was still dumbfounded.

Selena also breathed a sigh of relief.

"Luckily I finished eating. Otherwise, I would lose my appetite!"

Chance nodded in agreement.

There was a drinks booth next door, so Selena ordered two cups of milk tea for them and left with one in hand.

Chance had just finished eating and did not feel like drinking the milk tea yet, so he held it in his hand and planned to drink it in the afternoon.

Selena did not intend to go back to Eric's office, so she told Mitchell and went downstairs by herself.

Ever since Selena left, Chance was a little dispirited.

Chance knocked on the door to Eric's office.

Eric was having a video conference that was just about to end.

When Eric saw that Chance came back alone, his face darkened slightly, and he frowned tightly.

He turned off the camera on the computer and looked at Chance.

"You're done?"

Chance nodded in a daze.

Eric stared at Chance's milk tea for a few seconds. Just as he was about to say something, Chance walked over and put the milk tea on his table.

"Daddy, Aunt Selena bought this milk tea for you. Would you like to try it?"

Chance thought that Eric would not like to drink this.

That way, he could then take it back.

As a result, Eric replied in a deep voice, "Just put it here. Go in and read the documents first. We'll talk after you finish reading."

Chance glanced at the milk tea reluctantly, nodded dejectedly, and turned around to enter the inner room.

He thought, 'Daddy actually drinks milk tea?'

Chance shook his head, sighed, and felt that it was strange.

Selena forgave Eric's recklessness after the seafood feast.

She returned to the bar and continued her carefree life.

From time to time, Chance even came to play with her, and Eric would not say much about it.

Chance told Selena that Eric agreed to his conditions because he had completed the homework Eric assigned.

That was why Eric was so forgiving.

However, Selena did not dare to let Chance stay at the bar at night.

There were too many people at night, so Selena could not keep an eye on Chance.

Thus, Chance could only come for a while during the day before Selena would ask Mitchell to pick him up.

Chance did not make a fuss. He came to play for a while and went back home.

He did not make Selena worry at all.

In the afternoon, the sky was a little gloomy.

Selena was upset because her bar was reported by another competitor. The authorities came to the bar for several days in a row and found out that there was something wrong with their firefighting equipment.

Thus, the bar's operations were suspended until further notice.

That was why Selena was upset.

She did not know which b\*stard reported her. If she found out, she would fight that person!

Selena was listlessly lounging in her room when a few people in uniforms came to the bar.

Soon, the bar manager, Chaz, came up excitedly.

"Boss, hurry up! The firefighters are here..."

"So what? You can handle it."

Seeing that Selena was unhappy recently, Chaz purposely came over and said, "The firefighter downstairs is really handsome! You'll lose out if you don't take a look!"

Selena glanced at him speechlessly.

Chaz pulled her arm and walked downstairs.

"I really can't stand seeing you like this. You should find something fun to do during the day! Why don't you get a boyfriend? You don't like our regulars, so you might as well try your luck with that firefighter downstairs..."

Selena was helpless.

She was already happy enough, so why should she make trouble for herself?

Selena resisted it, but the fire protection problem needed to be solved quickly. Otherwise, it would delay her business.

She went downstairs in a cashmere shawl. She looked languid, tired, and effortlessly beautiful. When she saw the man downstairs, her eyes really lit up.

Her eyes were bright, and her heart was pounding.

Selena's mood improved inexplicably, and she warmly greeted them.

"Mr. Firefighter, I don't know which b\*stard reported us, but we take this problem seriously. Speaking of which, I should thank that person. We have replaced the firefighting equipment with new ones. Do you want to check them?"

The man in uniform glanced at her, paused slightly, then lowered his head and wrote something on the document.

"I'm here to check whether your firefighting equipment is up to standard. Please lead the way."

The man raised his eyebrows and smiled. He looked clean-cut and handsome.

He was so charming and enchanting!

Chaz tactfully left them alone and let Selena lead the way.

Selena nodded with a smile. Then, she led him to the place where the fire hydrant was installed and leaned against the wall with a smile as she watched him inspect the label seriously.

"Mr. Firefighter, how old are you?"

The firefighter paused before he replied, 'Two years younger than you.'

"How do you know my age?" Selena asked in surprise.

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## **Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2452**

**The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2452- How Could I Forget?**

The firefighter glanced at her meaningfully with a bit of playfulness in his eyes.

“Selena, we were classmates in college for two years. You don’t recognize me anymore?”

Selena froze slightly as she looked at his face carefully.

She finally matched this face with a vague memory in her mind.

The young boy chased her for two years, but she rejected him.

At that time, Selena was still stuck in her horrible marriage with Derek Norton, and her grandfather had people watching her at all times.

Thus, there were hardly any men of her age that were allowed to appear around her.

This was Zachary Salvatore who fervently pursued her back then, right?

In an instant, Selena had mixed feelings.

Why did Zachary look so different from before?

She did not pay much attention to him before, but he was so hot now!

Selena thought to herself and felt regretful.

After Zachary checked the fire hydrant, he went to see the fire extinguisher.

However, his face was solemn as he put the fire extinguisher back.

“The fire extinguisher isn’t up to standard, so you can’t operate the bar tomorrow.”

Selena was shocked for a moment. “Huh? Why? This is a new one!”

Zachary wrote some notes on his inspection record book before he looked up at her with a smile.

“Selena, you don’t think that I’m avenging myself, do you?”

Selena pursed her lips. “Zachary Salvatore, I don’t recall that we have any enmity between us, right?”

The man’s eyes lit up. “So, you do remember me!”

Selena smiled. “How could I forget?”

She reached out, brushed her hair back, and looked at him gently.

“Then, will you please tell me why this isn’t up to standard? It isn’t easy for me to start a small business. I’ll cooperate in any way I can.”

Zachary smiled. “The foam fire extinguisher you bought can only cover the surface of burning objects. It’s intended to extinguish liquid fires. It won’t work for polar solvents and electrical fires. Your bar has a lot of electrical appliances and alcohol, so if a fire does break out, this kind of fire extinguisher won’t be able to extinguish the fire.”

Selena’s expression froze slightly, then she smiled brightly.

“We didn’t know this. Can I trouble you to recommend the proper fire extinguisher then? Or do you sell them?”

Zachary smiled meaningfully.

“If you trust me, then leave this to me.”

Their conversation was pleasant.

It was clear that Zachary was interested in her, but he did not want to get ahead of himself.

Selena did not have feelings for him, especially after knowing that he used to be his junior in college.

It involved her past, which she was reluctant to deal with.

As soon as Zachary left, the bar manager, Chaz, greeted Selena.

“How is it? Did you nail it?”

Selena’s face froze.

“Nail what? He took our fire extinguisher!”

Chaz was speechless.

When Chaz worked at other bars in the past, those bars used the same kind of fire extinguisher, and the authorities did not notice.

Did Selena offend someone?

After a few days, Zachary solved the fire extinguisher issue for them.

Selena then offered to treat him to dinner, to which Zachary readily agreed.

Zachary chose the location, a well-known restaurant nearby.

He was not in his uniform and dressed casually, so he looked youthful and sexy. His clothes were also from big brands.

Zachary was a firefighter, but he was a big spender, which was a surprising contrast.

However, Selena knew that Zachary was from a well-to-do family, so she was not surprised.

“Selena, I ordered a few dishes. What else do you want to eat?”

Selena raised her eyebrows, smiled, and added two more side dishes.

Zachary, who was sitting opposite her, was an eye candy. Selena felt more attracted to him than the up-and-coming new celebrities.

She just felt blessed to be able to eat with such a handsome guy.

“Zac, why did you become a firefighter?”

“Why?”

“Well, it’s unexpected because it’s such a revered job...”

“You can’t imagine that a person like me can do such venerated work?”

Zachary smiled casually, with a bit of playfulness and nonchalance.

Selena heard the misunderstanding and immediately changed her tune.

“Of course not. Isn’t it your dream to be a pilot?”

Zachary’s face froze slightly, then he smiled and brushed it off.

“My physique isn’t qualified to be a pilot...”

“But this job suits you better. You look stunning in that uniform.”

“Did you fall for me too?”

Zachary looked at her meaningfully.

Selena suddenly fell silent.

She did not expect Zachary to still like her.

Was it because he never got a response to his unrequited love?

Was she that charming?

Selena was about to say something when she heard heavy footsteps gradually approaching them.

“Selena.”

Selena was slightly stunned when she looked back.

Eric was standing on the left side of the divider, which showed his tall and lean figure.

Selena was a little surprised to meet Eric here.

Eric’s complexion was not great, but it was not horrible either.

He just stretched out his hand and beckoned to her.

“Come here.”

Zachary, who was sitting opposite Selena, glanced at Eric. His face was slightly tense and unreconciled.

“Selena, do you know him?”

Selena already stood up somehow. She did not realize that she was so obedient.

She nodded and was about to walk toward Eric when she suddenly heard Zachary’s question.

Thus, she replied, “I met an acquaintance. I’ll come back after saying hello.”

Selena walked over, frowned, gritted her teeth, and lowered her voice.

“Spit it out!”

Eric’s face was calm. He looked away and introduced the man that he was blocking.

“This is the Fire District Chief, Mr. Cohen. He’s in charge of

the fire department. I heard that your bar has some troubles, and I happen to have some business dealings with the fire department lately. Why don’t we have a meal together?”

His tone was casual without a hint of threat or indifference.

It was as if this was just a casual offer.

Selena was not surprised that Eric was here for a meal with big shots like the Fire District Chief.

However, it was too much of a coincidence to just bump into him here.

What kind of sh\*t luck did she have?

“Oh, but I already have an appointment with my friend...”

Selena was in a dilemma.

Eric interrupted her. “It’s okay. Your friend can join us. We’ll wait for you in the private room. Remember to come over.”

He did not talk too much and led the other people away.

When Mr. Cohen was about to walk past them, he saw Zachary sitting there and was taken aback for a moment.

“Zac, it’s you! Come over with Ms. Nelson later!”

Zachary’s face darkened. He was a little reluctant.

However, Mr. Cohen did not give him a chance to refuse and left.

Selena was still a little excited and felt that Eric was becoming nicer.

She finally thought that Eric was more pleasing to the eye.

Then, she went over to Zachary.

Zachary had already stood up. “Shall we?”

Selena saw that Zachary’s complexion was not great, so she said, “You don’t have to go if you don’t want to. I’ll just treat you to dinner next time!”

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## **Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2453**

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2453- You’ve Got Character

Zachary paused. He looked a little annoyed and helpless.

“My boss saw me, so it’ll be rude if I don’t go.”

Right.

Selena thought about it and nodded.

Just as she was about to leave with her bag, Zachary suddenly reached out to stop her. He asked with probing eyes.

“Selena, what’s your relationship with Eric Ferguson?”

“He’s just an acquaintance.”

Zachary nodded and smiled.

“Right, it’s quite amazing that you get to know such a big shot. I heard that Eric Ferguson is the most eligible bachelor in the elite circle. His minimum standard for a partner is a Ph.D. holder. Some can’t even make the cut!”

Selena listened and felt slightly uncomfortable.

Zachary glanced at Selena and smiled.

“But he’s not good enough for you, Selena. Everyone knows how beautiful and smart you are!”

The gloom in Selena’s heart was swept away, and she nodded happily.

When the two of them went into the private room, everyone was already there.

There were two other empty seats reserved for them.

One was next to Eric, and one was next to Mr. Cohen.

Selena thought about it and did not want to sit next to Eric.

Thus, she smiled and targeted the seat next to Mr. Cohen.

“Mr. Cohen, I…”

Eric’s face was gloomy as he coughed.

Mr. Cohen immediately realized what was going on and hurriedly pulled open the seat next to him and said, “Zac, come here! I reserved this seat specially for you!”

Zachary glanced at Selena before he walked over to sit down with a faint smile and a somewhat nonchalant look.

He did not seem nervous in this gathering of big shots.

The others also kindly told them to sit.

Selena glanced around. She did not know anyone except Eric.

After she sat down, Eric thoughtfully introduced her to everyone.

Beside Mr. Cohen was another internet tycoon, Marquis, whose only hobby was fishing.

In the eyes of the media, Marquis basically lived at sea.

There was also a bigwig in the investment world and a well-known politician in this city.

For the first time, Selena felt that it must be tiring to be Eric because he always had to entertain bigshots even during meal times.

Fortunately, these bigwigs were nice. Their conversation revolved around their family and leisure matters.

Only Zachary sat there indifferently as if he was just there to make up the numbers.

Eric looked at Zachary more than once and thought that he was a young, arrogant, and handsome guy.

Sensing Eric's gaze, Mr. Cohen introduced him with a smile.

"Zachary is Silas Salvatore's son. Silas asked me to train him in the fire department for a while. Zac is a good

firefighter. If not for Silas' objection, I really want to keep Zac in the fire department forever!"

Everyone nodded in understanding.

"No wonder! So, he's Silas Salvatore's son."

Selena was dull, but she also knew who Silas Salvatore was.

He used to be the mayor of the city, who had recently been promoted to governor.

Silas was a bigwig in politics.

No wonder Zachary was not at all intimidated by such an occasion.

Zachary must have been to many such dinners since he was young.

Selena shrank her neck. She was the only small fry among everyone present.

Eric suddenly leaned over and said in a low voice, "Are you nervous?"

Selena pursed her lips, pursed her lips, covered her mouth, lowered her head, and said, "No. The people here don't prevent me from earning \$3,000 a month..."

Eric let out a low chuckle, glanced at Selena with a faint smile, and whispered again, "Good. You've got character."

The waiters served the dishes one after another. They were professional and did not stare at the guests. They knew that they should not let their eyes wander.

Selena suddenly remembered her situation and thought that she only knew Eric here.

Thus, she could only approach him reluctantly.

"Um... When do you think it's okay to mention my bar?"

Hearing this, Eric raised his eyebrows and curled the corners of his lips.

"If you beg me, I can speak for you."

Selena was speechless as she thought, 'This b\*stard! I knew there was no free lunch in this world!'

Everyone was relaxed after the meal.

Zachary barely said a word and only ate.

The others talked and laughed cordially.

Eric only interjected a few words from time to time. He did not talk much, but he chatted with Selena throughout the dinner.

However, it was clear that everyone respected Eric and included him in almost every topic.

Only Eric would choose to continue the topic or leave it be.

Thus, it was clear at a glance who was the leader of this group.

Selena was not in the right state of mind, so her meal felt tasteless.

She did not want to rashly bring up her bar's problem in front of all these bigwigs, but she did not want to beg Eric either.

Just like that, time passed.

Everyone was done eating.

Selena listened to their conversation and thought that they did not talk about anything serious.

Did they come here just to eat?

After dinner, everyone left one after another.

Zachary turned to look at Selena.

"Selena, I'll send you back..."

Just as Selena was about to speak, Eric stopped her.

"Don't want to hear about your bar's situation?"

Indeed.

That was what Selena wanted to hear.

She looked at Zachary, smiled, and waved at him.

"You can go first! I'll see you next time."

Zachary glanced at Eric meaningfully and left without saying anything.

Eric narrowed his eyes.

How could he not sense Zachary's hostility toward him?

How childish.

Eric's car arrived, and the driver got out to open the door for them.

Eric bent down and went in, waiting for Selena.

Thus, Selena followed him.

The car was much warmer than the outside. There was also a nice sandalwood fragrance from Eric's body.

Selena thought, 'This is the smell of money.'

The ceiling above her was dotted with stars.

Selena clicked her tongue and could not help but look at Eric.

Eric felt a little uncomfortable after drinking two glasses of wine, so he rubbed his temples.

When he heard this, he thought that she was restless.

"Why are you clicking your tongue?"

Selena replied, "I can click my tongue whenever I want!"

Eric took a deep breath and tried not to get angry.

"I guess you're not that worried about your bar. Otherwise, you wouldn't have time to eat out with another man."

Selena paused and shrugged.

"Isn't there a saying, if I lose money, I'll gain love? Since my career is hindered, my love life is blossoming!"

Eric's face sank slightly. He glanced at her with gloomy eyes.

"Hah! Love, huh? How old are you that you still believe in this nonsense?"

"I'll believe in love no matter how old I get! I also believe that some love can't be obtained!"

Eric knew that she was mocking him about losing Nicole.

His face turned glum, as if she had touched a taboo subject and poked at his sore spot. He could not even maintain his superficial calmness.

"I guess you're really not worried at all. In that case, you can just figure out what to do about the bar yourself!"

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