

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2454

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2454-Selena yelled, "Hah! I didn't count on you. I shouldn't have wasted my time at that dinner tonight. If I had dinner with my college junior, this matter might have already been resolved!"

She was regretting joining Eric's dinner.

Although it was a rare opportunity to eat with such big shots, this did not affect the closing of her bar.

What did she gain from it?

Nothing at all.

Eric frowned. His face was extremely gloomy.

"Can he solve it for you? Hah..."

Selena turned her head away and refused to say another word to him.

The silence along the way made the driver in front extremely uneasy.

This was the first time the driver saw Eric sending someone home, yet that person dared to argue with him.

More importantly, Eric did not even kick her out.

It was really strange.

They finally arrived at the bar.

The driver stopped the car, and before he got down to open the door for Selena, Selena already pushed the door open and got out of the car.

The bar was closed for the past two days, so it was deserted.

On the other hand, the bar that was not doing so well before, had better business now.

That was why Selena was in such a hurry.

Eric opened his eyes and wanted to say a few words to Selena.

As a result, Selena slammed the door shut and left.

Eric's face was immersed in darkness, so his expression was hidden.

The driver asked timidly.

"Mr. Ferguson, shall we go back?"

It took Eric a long time to respond.

The driver let out a long sigh of relief.

The next day, the authorities passed on the good news to Selena. The suspension of business was lifted.

Selena could go about her business as usual.

Selena was shocked to hear this.

She excitedly called her employees, who took some time off, back.

Her regular customers were also excited to return.

To celebrate the reopening, Selena generously bought herself two flower baskets and placed them at the entrance.

With all the ups and downs, Selena could not help but be a little more ostentatious.

Chaz happily greeted the customers and went over to watch Selena finish singing a song. Then, he went over to Selena when she came down from the stage to drink some water.

"Boss, another bar in the same situation as us closed for more than half a month back then. Our suspension was lifted so quickly. Did your college junior help you?"

Selena paused.

She was so excited to start operations that she completely forgot about this.

"I don't know if he helped with this, but he helped to change out the fire extinguisher. We owe him a favor. Why don't I call him over for a drink?"

Selena looked at Chaz, who naturally had no objections. He shrugged and said, "Sure!"

She had saved Zachary's phone number, so she called him.

It took a long time for him to pick up.

“Hello?”

“Zac, the bar is open! Do you want to come over for a drink? It’s on the house! I can thank you in the meantime.”

Zachary paused for a few seconds before speaking.

“Selena, I can’t right now because we’re on strict orders not to go out at night. But congratulations!”

“Thanks! Well, if you have a chance next time, you must come over. Drinks will be on the house for you!”

Selena smiled. She was very generous.

Zachary responded casually and hung up the phone.

Selena thought that Zachary’s lack of denial meant that he acquiesced to helping her.

Sure enough, it was Zachary who helped.

After all, Eric just told her last night to solve this by herself, so how could he be so kind as to help her?

Selena took a deep breath and continued to dance with the people on the dance floor.

A few days later, Chance came over and told Selena what sounded like good news to her.

“Daddy is sick!”

Selena was shocked, but she nodded understandingly.

“Well, with his crazy work habits, he’ll die early anyway!”

Chance looked unhappy.

“It’s the first time I see him so weak. He won’t wake up, and no one is there to scold me when I get into trouble. Auntie, I feel a little sad...”

Selena felt that Chance was too kind.

Although Eric did not have much affection for his son. Chance did not consider Eric’s harshness as a form of hatred. Chance just respected his father very much.

Thus, Selena swallowed the sarcastic words that she wanted to say and comforted him softly.

“It’s okay. He’ll be fine in a few days.”

Chance raised his head and was hesitant to speak.

Selena pursed her lips. “Just tell me whatever you want. You know we’re good friends!”

“Auntie, Daddy’s at home now, but he’s also worried about the company’s affairs and needs someone to stay with him at home to help him handle the business. I can’t do it, and Daddy doesn’t allow other people to enter the study. Auntie, can I ask you to come over and help Daddy for a few days?”

Chance looked at the dumbfounded Selena with pitiful eyes. He was afraid that she would refuse, so he went to hold her hand.

“Please, Auntie... Daddy doesn’t allow employees of the company to come to our house, and the servants don’t understand his work. Only you can help...”

Selena did not know when she had become the “only” solution.

“Chance, you also know that I can’t get along with your father. If I go over, I may just poison his food!”

Chance pursed his lips. “I know you won’t. If you don’t go,

I’m afraid they’ll get Ms. Yeager or someone else to go. I don’t like them. They’ll just use me and bully me...”

As the child spoke, his eyes turned slightly red.

The worry and fear in his eyes were unveiled.

Selena did not know what happened.

She was distressed by Chance’s tears, so she became softhearted for a moment and agreed to his request.

“Okay, but I have to make it clear that you’re the one who asked me to go. If your father doesn’t want me there, I’ll leave right away, okay? I won’t do anything else for him then.”

Chance nodded happily.

“Aunt Selena, don’t worry. Daddy will be very grateful to you when he recovers!”

He waved his hand and said, "I'll ask Uncle Mitchell to pick you up tomorrow!"

Selena was still wondering how this was settled so quickly.

Did she agree to Chance too quickly before Eric agreed to it?

She pursed her lips.

Suddenly, she received a text message.

It was from Zachary. [Are you free tomorrow? Wanna have dinner together?]

Selena thought about it for a while before she replied to him.

[I have something to do tomorrow. Sorry.]

Zachary asked. [What about the day after tomorrow?]

Selena paused. Zachary helped her, so she could not keep refusing him.

However, she already promised Chance, so she could not go back on her word.

Thus, she typed.

[I'm afraid I won't be free during this time. I'll contact you after I've settled everything?]

In the end, Zachary never replied.

He probably thought that this was Selena's excuse to reject him. She started by refusing to meet him.

Selena wasted no effort in rejecting his pursuit, just like back then.

She felt guilty, and she panicked a little when he did not reply her.

It would be great even if he was just her eye candy.

What a waste of a great opportunity!

Selena cursed Eric again.

The next day, Mitchell came unexpectedly early in the morning.

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Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2455

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2455-Stubbed

Selena had not had breakfast yet!

Mitchell did not say much and asked her to get in the car.

“Ms. Nelson, you can have breakfast at the villa and get the servants to make whatever you want to eat.”

Selena paused. “Mr. Crawford, you know about my relationship with Eric. Does he know that I’m going? He won’t think that I’m being delusional again, right?”

She did not want to be accused of having a deep affection for Eric and looking for any opportunity to get close to him again.

It was really insulting!

Mitchell pursed his lips and had a complicated expression.

‘Tm sorry to trouble you, but I really can’t find a more suitable person to help out on such short notice.”

The women around Eric were few enough that Mitchell could count them with his fingers.

Mitchell also could not get a man to stay with Eric because it would be strange.

“I don’t understand.”

Selena shook her head.

She was really dumbfounded.

Mitchell took a deep breath.

“Actually, Mr. Ferguson isn’t sick. He’s injured. This matter is of great importance, so we can’t expose his situation.

Otherwise, if a competitor caught wind of this and turned it against us, it would affect the operation of the entire company. We can’t even trust the servants at home. The fewer people who know about this, the better. So, you just need to stay there and don’t need to do much. All you have to do is take good care of Mr. Ferguson and keep this secret until he wakes up.”

Selena did not speak for a long time.

There was a long silence.

“Injured? What do you mean? He’s not awake?”

‘Yes, it’s very serious. He has been in a coma since.’

“When did this happen? We just had dinner together a few days ago...”

Selena was a little shocked.

Her heart kept sinking.

For some reason, her heart clenched, and she felt uncomfortable.

Mitchell paused.

“Last night. We went to a neighboring city to participate in the groundbreaking ceremony of a project. After it ended, we got into a car accident. Mr. Ferguson had a stomach ache from drinking too much, so he stayed in the car. The

bodyguard and I went down to check out the car, but someone snuck inside when we weren’t paying attention and stabbed Mr. Ferguson in the chest.”

Mitchell briefly told Selena what happened without going into the gory details, but Selena was still shocked.

Stabbed in the chest...

Still in a coma...

It was not difficult to imagine how horrifying that scene was.

Suddenly, Selena thought about how she mocked Eric for only working and making money when she was at Ferguson Corporation. At that time, she thought it was easy for him to make money and that regular people would never make that kind of money in a few lifetimes.

Thinking about it now, Selena thought that Eric did not have it easy either.

After all, she did not need to risk her life in exchange for money.

On the contrary, Eric still had to face constant danger.

His success was not as easy as it seemed on the surface!

Selena’s heart was heavy. Somehow, she felt sorry for Eric.

Seeing that Selena was silent, Mitchell comforted her.

“Ms. Nelson, don’t worry. Mr. Ferguson has experienced all kinds of dangers before. He will be fine.”

Selena subconsciously retorted.

‘I’m not worried about him. I’m just lamenting how fragile life is. An accident could happen anytime.’

Mitchell thought, ‘Oh, she’s just thinking about life?’

He pursed his lips and was not in the mood to continue talking.

When they arrived at the villa, Mitchell led her out of the car.

The two servants at home were working as usual.

When Mitchell brought a woman over, they asked, “Mr. Crawford, this is...”

Mitchell paused. Just as he was about to say something, Chance happened to come down from upstairs, and trotted over happily.

“Auntie, you’re here! Daddy and I miss you so much...”

The two servants looked at each other.

Chance walked over to hug her and looked at the two servants.

‘This is my friend. You guys have to take good care of her.’

The servant quickly nodded.

Mitchell smiled. “From now on, you guys can just treat Ms. Nelson as your lady boss!”

The servants subconsciously took another look at Selena.

Lady boss?

This was not a simple title. It was significant.

Their doubt turned into apprehension, and they instantly knew how to treat Selena.

They absolutely dared not neglect her.

‘Yes, Mr. Crawford.’

Selena twitched her lips, glanced at Chance, and then at Mitchell.

Did they have to act like this?

If Eric knew about what they did, he would certainly call out her “bad intentions”.

Selena felt like she was forced into this situation.

Mitchell touched his nose and coughed.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you upstairs and report to Mr. Ferguson about today’s work in the meantime.”

As he spoke, he was about to go upstairs when he suddenly turned to look at the servants again.

“By the way, don’t go upstairs without Ms. Nelson’s consent in the future. Mr. Ferguson needs absolute silence when he’s working.”

‘Yes, sir.’

They looked up and did not know what had happened, but something felt off.

When they went upstairs and opened Eric’s room door,

Selena could smell a faint sandalwood fragrance.

The entire room was luxurious and bright.

She turned her head and saw Eric, who was lying on the bed with his eyes tightly closed. His face was a little pale.

He looked lifeless and weak as hell.

Eric seemed completely different from the resolute, arrogant, and irritatingly self-conceited man from before.

There was a bag of liquid hanging beside Eric, and he had gauze wrapped around his shoulders with some blood stains on it.

A man in a suit who was sitting next to Eric raised his eyebrows when he saw them.

‘This is the person you hired to take care of Ferg?’

Mitchell nodded and said to Selena, ‘This is Mr. Ferguson’s personal doctor and his good friend, Easton Kelly. Easton, this is Ms. Nelson, Mr. Ferguson’s close friend.’

Easton nodded and smiled meaningfully.

“A friend of a friend is still a friend, right, Ms. Nelson?”

Easton stretched out his hand and shook hands with Selena briefly.

They smiled at each other.

Selena said, “Eric and I are not friends. At most... He’s my creditor.”

After all, Eric had helped her so many times before.

This time, it was her turn to repay his kindness!

The two looked at each other and smiled.

Finally, Mitchell sighed and had a gloomy expression.

“I don’t know when Mr. Ferguson will wake up. I can maintain the company’s affairs for the time being, but I think there’s a problem with the project in the neighboring city.”

Easton’s smile faded.

“Have they arrested the man who stabbed him yet?”

“Yes, but the other party insisted that he only did it for the money. The police didn’t find any valuable leads.”

Mitchell did not avoid Selena.

It was as if he had regarded her as a confidant.

Easton said, “Then let’s start with the project. Who doesn’t want this project to succeed?”

Mitchell sighed and nodded.

“The investigation has already begun.”

However, the effect was not as expected.

The early stage of that project had been going smoothly without much resistance, with support from the authorities and cooperation from the workers.

Mitchell could not figure out why this happened all of a sudden.

Everyone was a little confused.

Easton glanced at Selena. His expression softened a bit.

“Ms. Nelson, I can’t come here every day to check on his condition. If you’re unsure of anything, you can call me at any time and ask me. By the way, please tell me immediately if he develops a fever.”

Selena nodded. “Okay.”

She promised quickly, but she instantly regretted it.

Were they taking her as a caregiver?

She felt cheated!