

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2494

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2494-Chapter 2494 Did Not Accept Immediately

Mitchell thought, 'Did Eric take the wrong medication today? Why would he spend money on his love rival? Back then, he was not so tolerant toward Clayton!'

Mitchell was puzzled and did not dare to pursue this further, so he could only do as he was told.

Eric went to the office and was in a particularly good mood that day.

He patiently comforted some subordinates who made a mistake and let them off with a warning.

The subordinates left the President's Office, apprehensive and confused. Their footsteps were light as they thought that they were dreaming.

Mitchell also thought that it was a little strange that Eric did not get him to kick people out that day. The bodyguards he had prepared were idle. Eric even gave them another chance.

This was very uncharacteristic of Eric!

It seemed that Selena's influence was quite significant.

Mitchell was thinking about this when a department manager who had done something wrong came over anxiously. He grabbed Mitchell's hand and would not let go.

"Mr. Crawford, what do you think Mr. Ferguson is doing today? Why does he keep smiling at me? I made a mistake in the proposal, but he didn't scold me. He even asked me to change it and not to worry about it. Is he trying to force me to resign? Why do I have a bad feeling about this?"

Mitchell smiled. The department manager was not the only one who was anxious. There were rumors about Eric throughout the whole company.

Eric's complexion had never been so good.

Mitchell said a few words of comfort before he let the department manager leave to correct the numbers on the proposal.

He took a deep breath and shook his head.

Mitchell did not expect this.

No matter what, this was a good thing. Eric could finally let go of Nicole and start his life anew. This was simply the best result. 1

In the bar, Selena yawned as she walked in. She saw Chaz, who came up to her, and Zachary, who had been sitting there waiting for her for who knew how long.

Zachary was still wearing yesterday's clothes. He looked wretched and his face was a little glum.

Chaz watched as Selena walked in. He raised his eyebrows slightly and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Boss, Zachary has been waiting here for a long time. He came at dawn, saying that he has something to tell you in person."

Selena glanced at him. She did not have time to look at her phone, so she clicked on it, only to find that Chaz had already reported it to her.

[Boss, Zachary is here again. He refuses to leave if he doesn't see you! Are you going to hide outside?]

Selena turned off her phone, glanced at Zachary, who was walking over, and smiled politely.

"Sorry for the wait."

Zachary pursed his lips. He could not conceal the tiredness on his handsome face.

However, he still shook his head.

"Selena, I..."

Selena stretched out her hand, interrupted him, and glanced at Chaz.

Chaz tactfully left to give them some privacy.

Selena crossed her arms, took a deep breath, and leaned on the sofa next to her

"Zachary, is there something you need from me?"

When Zachary saw that the group of people was safe last night, he began to worry about Selena.

However, at that time, Selena's phone was no longer reachable.

Zachary suddenly felt that he had lost someone within his reach.

That feeling was so painful that he could not breathe.

“Selena, were you okay yesterday?”

Selena looked at him quietly and smiled.

“Aren’t I standing here now?”

“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have left you alone yesterday. When I went back to look for you, I couldn’t find you. I’m sorry...”

Zachary was defeated.

He did not allow himself to leave that group of people who needed help, but he allowed himself to turn a blind eye to the dangers that might befall the people around him.

Zachary clenched his fists tightly. Regret was written all over his face.

He did not even attend the award ceremony this morning.

He just wanted to apologize and explain to her as soon as possible.

Selena looked at his guilty face, sighed softly, turned sideways, and smiled lightly.

“It’s okay. I forgive you, Zachary. You didn’t do anything wrong, so you don’t need to apologize.”

“But...”

Zachary did not fail to hear the alienation in Selena’s tone.

He still wanted to explain, but Selena interrupted him.

“I know I was selfish for putting myself above others and causing you such trouble. I’m the one who should apologize. Your profession requires you to help in disaster relief. You just did what you were supposed to do, so you didn’t do anything wrong. Escape with one person or save a group of people whose lives might be in danger. I believe your professional judgment will let you make the best choice.”

Selena looked at Zachary calmly and smiled. She could understand Zachary’s dilemma at that time.

She was in no position to blame him for anything.

Zachary’s shoulders relaxed slightly. Seeing her sincere smile, Zachary could not say anything for a moment.

Her explanation was indeed sensible.

Zachary pursed his lips. He recalled that Selena had not returned all night and had changed her clothes when she came in.

His gaze became a little complicated.

However, Zachary quickly covered up the discomfort he felt and did not let it show.

He just wanted to make sure whether she was still willing to choose him.

Zachary pretended to be relaxed and smiled.

“Selena, I’m today. Shall we make up for yesterday’s date?”

This was a tentative question.

Selena smiled. Her eyes were dull and distant as she slowly shook her head.

Zachary’s smile suddenly froze, and his body tensed up.

Selena smiled and sighed.

“Zachary, you know that I’ve been divorced and even hurt my ex-husband. The first half of my life wasn’t pleasant, so I especially hope that the second half of my life will be the best. I don’t mind not getting married, but if I do get married, I will definitely want my husband to always revolve around me and stand firmly by my side. I want to always be his number one priority. If I hate someone, he can’t like them either. If I said we’re going left, he can’t go right. If I tell him I want to see him at 8:00 am, then he can’t show up at 8:01 am. I’m a very controlling person, and I admit that I’m selfish. You’re a good man, but we’re not suitable for each other.”

Selena was not so selfless or tolerant.

Zachary’s face gradually turned cold.

“Then what you just said...”

“I understand you, but I don’t accept you.”

Selena spoke bluntly and turned her head away.

“Also, you were the one who reported my bar, right?”

Zachary’s face turned pale.

Only his bosses knew about this matter. Selena could not get in touch with them, but Eric could.

“Eric told you?”

Zachary sneered.

What a petty person!

Selena smiled. “No. I was quite angry at the time, but Eric said you did the right thing and solved this future problem for me, which is not a bad thing.”

Zachary frowned slightly.

He looked weird.

Why would Eric be so kind?

“But if you told me upfront, I would’ve been more grateful to you, not in this way.”

Selena smiled helplessly and glanced at Zachary.

Recommended Novels

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2495

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2495-Zachary pondered and said in a low voice, “Sorry...1

Selena did not want to hear his apologies.

Apologizing meant that she had to compromise and forgive him.

Selena could forgive him, but she would not compromise.

She did not even want to continue this topic.

Zachary stood there powerlessly. His complexion was glum as he tried to convince her.

“Selena, I’ve liked you for a long time...”

“Thanks for liking me. I know you liked me for a long time, and I was really happy. That’s because when I didn’t know what my future held in those dark days and wanted to die with my ex-husband at any time, someone still liked me, which meant that someone in this world would miss me. I am really honored and happy that you liked me,

and I sincerely wanted to try being with you. But I'm sorry. I can't persuade myself to compromise. This is my bottom line, so please forgive me."

Selena looked at Zachary sincerely with clear eyes. She had no intention of leading him on.

She had always been serious and respectful toward Zachary.

Zachary looked at her for a few seconds and slowly relaxed his stiff face.

He felt suffocated.

Zachary knew that she was not joking, nor was she really blaming him for abandoning her.

If they were really together, such a thing might happen more than once.

Out of his job responsibility, Zachary would have to repeatedly leave her behind.

However, Selena should not be treated like this. She had always been a proud and bright person. She struggled out of the mud to be reborn, not to compromise.

Selena wanted to choose an easy life and someone who would not leave her behind. She was worth it.

Zachary's throat moved slightly. A bitterness spread all over his body.

Perhaps God was mocking him, giving him hope and depriving him of it.

Zachary quietly lowered his eyes. After a long time, he smiled stiffly.

"Okay, I understand. I won't bother you in the future."

He looked at her, pursed his lips, and asked, "Was it Eric?"

The person who picked her up last night.

Selena lowered her eyes lightly and nodded.

Zachary exhaled lightly and left the bar quietly without saying anything.

It was good that it was Eric.

Judging from Eric's attitude and reaction last night, Zachary felt that Eric cared for Selena.

Selena sat quietly for ten minutes after Zachary left.

Chaz came out after a while and saw that Selena was the only one there.

“Is it settled? Did you give up on Zachary?”

Selena glanced at Chaz, sighed, and stood up.

“You’re right. The question has always been to live or to dream...”

Chaz suddenly understood the meaning behind her words and immediately beamed with joy.

“Boss, I haven’t seen you wear this dress before. You look beautiful! It suits you very well. Oh, right. This brand is worth as much as the most expensive bottle of wine in our bar!”

Selena looked at him with disdain.

“What? Can’t I wear a counterfeit?”

Chaz paused and thought, ‘How could Mr. Ferguson allow his woman to wear counterfeit items?’

Selena flicked her hair and went up the stairs gracefully.

“Don’t disturb my sleep. Wake me up for dinner later.”

Selena had not eaten much in the morning. Those few slices of bread and salad were not enough to fill her stomach.

She was better off eating a burrito.

Chaz was speechless.

Selena fell asleep as soon as she lay on her bed.

The exhaustion from last night overwhelmed her, so she had no energy to think about anything else.

She would just have to deal with whatever came her way day by day.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric checked his phone every five minutes.

He saw that his phone battery was almost dead.

There were quite a few calls, but none of them were from that woman.

All day, Eric's mood was like a roller coaster, from joy, to calm, to dissatisfaction, and anxiety.

Even he did not realize that Selena had him wrapped around her finger.

He was getting more and more restless.

The manager who had done something wrong earlier said that Eric seemed to be a different person and was much nicer.

Thus, everyone took the opportunity to go upstairs to complain and report their problems, wanting to take advantage of Eric's good mood to erase their faults and do things that could not be done normally.

As a result, when it was almost time to get off work, Eric scolded them mercilessly before they finished talking.

Eric's scolding was sharp and ruthless. That complexion and attitude were even worse than usual!

Was there something wrong?

Mitchell stayed in his office, not daring to try his luck.

Even if others did not know the reason for Eric's mood swings, Mitchell was aware.

Eric's office was adjacent to Mitchell's, and Eric liked to make phone calls on the balcony.

As long as Eric went to the balcony to make a phone call, Mitchell would be able to hear some of the content from his office.

Eric answered the phone with a businesslike tone for every call.

It seemed that Eric never received a call from Selena all day.

Was that why Eric was so frustrated?

Mitchell was hesitating whether to call Selena to remind her about her relationship with Eric and not to give Eric the cold shoulder so soon.

With that in mind, Mitchell made the call.

Selena picked up quickly and sounded like she was eating.

“Mr. Crawford, what’s the matter?”

“Ms. Nelson, have you been busy all day? If you need my help, don’t hesitate to ask me directly!”

Selena smiled. “Don’t worry. I wasn’t busy. I slept all day and just woke up to eat. I’m about to open the bar!”

Slept all day...

Mitchell smiled dryly. “Well, since you and Mr. Ferguson just got together, why didn’t you call him to chat? He was so busy that he didn’t even eat lunch...”

Mitchell just wanted to remind Selena not to forget about Eric!

Selena laughed.

The sound engineer in the bar was adjusting some equipment, so Selena’s voice was a little loud. She spoke frankly.

“Who told you that we’re together? It’s not the first time I’ve stayed in his house. A one-night stand doesn’t change anything! Mr. Crawford, don’t make a fuss about it. Mr. Ferguson and I are single and definitely not a couple, so even if your boss starves to death, it’s his own responsibility. Alright, I’m busy now. Goodbye!”

Before Mitchell could react, Selena hung up the phone.

He sat there and felt an eerie chill.

Did he hear it correctly? To Selena, Eric had nothing to do with her, and they were both single?

In the villa, Selena was clearly wearing Eric’s clothes that could not even cover the marks on her body.

When they were in the car, Mitchell clearly saw Eric and Selena cuddling from the corner of his eye like a couple in love!

Why were they still single?

Did Eric sleep with Selena before they became a couple?

Now, Selena did not want to admit it?

Mitchell suddenly regretted making the call.

It was time to get off work.

Mitchell thought that everyone could leave work early and that they did not have to work overtime.

In the end, Eric had no intention of leaving.

If Eric did not leave, Mitchell would have to stay here with him.

Mitchell let out a long sigh. He did not want to go to Eric and get scolded, but Eric called him over.

Thus, Mitchell could no longer hide and had no choice but to go to Eric's office.

Recommended Novels