

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2563

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2563-The reflection of the lights was like stars from the Milky Way. The chandeliers were extremely exquisite and elegant.

It was stunning.

As soon as Eric showed up, many people came to greet him.

Everyone noticed the way Selena and Eric held hands, but they just smiled meaningfully and did not say anything.

“Mr. Ferguson, I heard that you got into an accident some time ago. I’ve been wanting to visit you, but I didn’t get the chance to. I’m glad to see you standing here now!”

“Yeah! I heard that a scheming woman deliberately hit you on the golf course. If you ask me, that woman should be taught a lesson. She really would do anything to attract a man’s attention!”

“That’s right! Mr. Ferguson, don’t be soft-hearted just because she’s a woman!”

“Mr. Ferguson is never merciful!”

Everyone chimed in.

Selena was a little stiff when she stood aside.

It seemed that everyone did not know she was the scheming woman they were talking about.

She was secretly stunned. This group of men were quite good at making up stories.

However, she would not admit it foolishly.

Eric said a few words and brushed over this topic by shifting the conversation to business.

Selena led Eric to the round table beside them. The other big shots sat down as well and looked as if they were going to talk about business.

Thus, Selena knew that she could go out temporarily to take a breather.

Eric tilted his head slightly and pulled Selena’s hand.

“Go eat something, or go to the deck for some fresh air. Remember to come back later.”

Selena nodded.

No one knew Selena's importance in Eric's heart, so they dared not tease her.

As soon as Selena left, some people could not hold back their curiosity.

"Mr. Ferguson, when did you get a girlfriend? I thought she was a celebrity in showbiz, but I couldn't recognize her. I just can't remember!"

"Yeah, Mr. Ferguson. Do you intend to support her career?"

All of them were big shots in the industry.

At this time, they were more curious about the woman beside Eric than the paparazzi were.

Eric was getting annoyed.

However, Eric was wearing sunglasses, so no one could see his emotion. His tone was also indifferent.

"My girlfriend is not from the entertainment industry."

Everyone there was tactful.

Since they knew Selena was not from the entertainment industry, they would not mess with her.

They quickly changed the subject.

After a while, a group of people walked over with a gentle, beautiful, and outstanding woman in the center.

Someone got up from their chair.

"Ms. Caldwell, you're here..."

Eric sat there motionless and did not even raise his eyelids.

Soon, Taylor went over and greeted everyone nicely.

Standing next to her was an old man with a white beard and white hair – Abbott.

Abbott was able to cope with such a situation with ease.

“Everyone, welcome to our dinner party. Due to physical reasons, Mr. Charles is unable to show up for the time being. Please make yourselves at home. Mr. Charles will come out when the time is right.”

Everyone was respectful and feared Eric because of his style of handling things.

However, the host of this banquet was Charles Ferguson, which brought on a different meaning.

Everyone knew that Charles returned to Medania suddenly and held a trump card in his hand. However, Charles did not give the trump card to Eric. Instead, he gathered everyone here, which indicated that everyone had a chance.

Abbott politely pulled out the chair for Taylor.

“Ms. Caldwell, please have a seat. Mr. Charles said that you’re the hostess here today, so don’t be polite and restrained and do whatever you want.” Everyone was slightly startled after hearing this.

Apart from Charles’ wife, the only other hostess here would be Eric’s wife.

The heiress of CK Corporation did not want to suffer and marry an old geezer.

Thus, Abbott implied that Taylor would marry Eric soon. 1

Her previous engagement might have changed.

Eric introduced another girl as his girlfriend, but Taylor was on a completely different level.

The atmosphere at the round table was a bit ambiguous with an unexplainable romantic tension.

However, in the next second, Eric curled his lips indifferently in the faintest smile.

He tapped his thin fingers on the table and smiled cynically.

“Hostess? Why, did my parents get divorced? Or is my father widowed already? He just can’t wait to marry a new wife, huh?” 1

As soon as Eric said this, there was a dead silence at the table.

Taylor’s gentle expression changed, and she looked embarrassed and ashamed.

She could hardly bear it.

The others did not expect Eric to be so disrespectful.

The previous cooperation between CK Corporation and Ferguson Corporation went very smoothly, which made many people jealous.

Why was their relationship so tense now?

What Abbott implied was obvious, so everyone tacitly believed that Taylor was Eric's woman.

However, Eric removed himself from the equation and left Taylor in an awkward position.

Abbott took a deep breath, settled his emotions, and lightly pressed on Taylor's shoulder to console her.

"Mr. Eric, you must be kidding. Ms. Caldwell is our important business partner and valued guest. Was it wrong of me to say that just to make her feel more comfortable here?"

Eric sneered faintly.

"Ms. Caldwell is about to get married, so it's best not to say such words lest you ruin Ms. Caldwell's reputation."

Abbott twitched the corners of his mouth and straightened it again for a moment.

Standing on the deck, Selena felt the salty and sweet sea breeze blowing at her face. Even though it was a little cold, she still felt refreshed.

She was still wearing Eric's suit jacket, so she did not feel so cold.

After a while, a waiter came over and said politely, "Are you Ms. Nelson?"

"Yes."

"There is a restaurant upstairs that has a nicer view on the deck. Mr. Ferguson said that you can go up and have a look."

Selena paused and smiled.

Her mood lifted because Eric thought of her.

Selena took a sip of the sweet wine in her hand and followed the waiter.

The view upstairs was indeed wider.

Not long after Selena got there, she heard some footsteps approaching.

“Ms. Nelson?”

Selena turned her head to the side. Her smile disappeared in an instant.

Damn! She no longer had the mood to admire the scenery.

At first glance, the man looked rich and handsome. He also looked familiar.

Oh, he was Ivan Caldwell, the actor who spent money to buy the Best Actor Award and was criticized by the public for not being able to act.

Although his acting skills were not great, he had the money and resources to film more scenes and dominated the screen every day.

For a period of time, all the shows he filmed were broadcasted on different platforms at the same time. Thus, whenever people turned on the TV, they could only see him.

The netizens dubbed that period of time as “the dark ages of TV shows”.

Their hatred for Ivan Caldwell died down and turned into ridicule. Now, everyone called him “The Screen Hogger”. He was rich and self-willed and had no regard for the audience’s pleasure.

Although Selena really wanted to laugh at him, she held back

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