

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2569

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2569-Selena wanted to withdraw her hand, but she was also afraid of hurting Eric's feelings.

She patted Eric's hand. "I don't want to answer."

The elevator finally arrived, and the doors opened slowly.

The waiter outside had been waiting for a long time and politely led them inside.

"Mr. Ferguson, this way, please. Mr. Charles said he wants to meet you."

Eric was not surprised.

He drove away the Caldwell family that Charles liked, so Charles must be annoyed right now.

But, so what?

Eric pursed his lips and squeezed Selena's arm.

"You can go and sit inside first. I'll be back in a while. We can continue our conversation when we get home."

Perhaps he should not get to the bottom of it and find out what Selena was thinking.

However, if he did not figure it out, he would always feel that there was a thorn in his heart.

Selena smiled nonchalantly, but the smile did not reach her eyes.

She turned and went to the cabin.

There was no one in the huge banquet hall at the moment.

She did not know where everyone went.

However, there were two people sitting and standing at the round table.

The sitting person looked slightly bloated. He also seemed to be physically disabled, but his disability was concealed by his clothes.

He looked clean-cut and proper. Selena could vaguely tell that the man must have been very good-looking when he was young.

Due to his age, he looked steady and gloomy.

Even so, Selena could still see that some of the man's facial features were similar to Eric's.

The person standing was the white-bearded old man, Abbott, whom she had met twice.

Abbott calmly whispered something in Charles's ear.

Charles, who had his eyes closed, slowly opened them.

His eyes were dark-colored but bright, with the usual shrewdness and schemes of a businessman. He looked mysterious, and no one could tell what he was capable of at a glance.

"Ms. Nelson, please sit down."

Charles's voice was deep and gruff. The tiredness on his face could hardly be concealed.

Selena pursed her lips and walked over with a bit of determination on her bright face.

"Did you deliberately distract Eric just now? Someone led him away, but you actually wanted to see me, huh?"

"Ms. Nelson, you're really smart. If I said that I wanted to see you, Eric wouldn't have agreed. That's why I have no choice but to invite you like this."

Charles did not mind her direct question and gave her a definite answer.

Selena sat opposite him. She was neither nervous nor intimidated.

She calmly looked at the man opposite her. He gave her the impression of being cold, lonely, and aged.

Thus, she admired Charles a little.

"Before this, I asked Abbott to ask you for a favor, but you refused. I have always been curious. Why are you and Eric together? It can't be for love, right? Ms. Nelson, you're a smart person. You know that Eric only loves Nicole, so how could you entrust yourself to someone like him? I have done a background check on you. Back then, you were willing to kill someone for your freedom. A person like you won't be infatuated with others, right?"

Selena's polite smile froze slightly, and her eyelashes trembled slightly.

She suddenly raised her eyes and looked at Charles calmly.

The two of them were silent for a few seconds.

Only then did Selena reply with her usual smile.

“My relationship with Eric can’t be explained clearly in a few words. I don’t deny my affection for him, but it’s my

business that I like him. I don’t care that much whether he likes me or not. After all, you mentioned that I’m an

extremely selfish person. So, why should I care what other people think?”

She threw the words back at Charles.

Charles glanced at her meaningfully, with an indescribable probing and deep look in his eyes.

“So, you don’t like him that much?”

“Mr. Ferguson, you can’t jump to conclusions just because I didn’t want to help you. I told you that my relationship with Eric is just between the two of us. It doesn’t concern anyone else.”

Selena smiled calmly and retorted lightly.

Charles’s breathing was slightly heavy.

He underestimated Selena.

Selena was more open-minded and carefree than Eric.

No wonder Abbott was helpless and lost.

Selena was simply a selfish and stubborn person.

“Mr. Ferguson, just be frank with me. Did you want to meet me this time to ask me to leave Eric?”

She smiled and calmly revealed the ultimate purpose of this conversation.

“Then how much do you plan to pay me?”

As soon as she said this, Charles’s complexion changed slightly. He narrowed his eyes and immediately laughed.

“Ms. Nelson, your frankness saved me a lot of trouble.”

“Was it even a secret? Ms. Caldwell came here today on a blind date. In fact, what Ivan Caldwell said is right. It’s a pity that Eric isn’t a puppet that can be manipulated by you all. Eric and I are totally different, and we’re not suitable for each other. I don’t doubt your reaction.”

“Then how much do you want in order to leave him?”

Charles did not want to talk nonsense anymore.

Selena smiled with a bit of laziness and gentleness. She spun the glass of water in front of her.

“Eric can pay me whatever you can afford, Mr. Ferguson. So, why should I get it from you? Your old ways don’t work anymore. I don’t have any parents or relatives, so I won’t be threatened by you. I won’t become the tragic female lead in a TV show. If I like him, I will stay with him. Unless he wants to break up or get married, I will leave on my own accord when I no longer like him.”

Charles’s face was a little stiff, and his eyes were also a bit cold.

Abbott, who was next to him, could not help but say, “Ms. Nelson, aren’t you being thick-skinned? How could he agree to marry someone else when you are by his side?”

“Even if I’m not by his side, he won’t agree to get married. He’s a human being, not a wooden puppet. When you ask him to take the reins in the company, he already has a sense of autonomy. If you can’t get him to listen to you, it only means that he’s stronger than you. Now, you want him to drop his own thoughts and listen to you about his marriage? Why, do you think that your marriage is any better than his?”

As soon as Selena said this, Charles’s face turned ashen instantly.

His wife, Quinn, was separated from him for decades. Now, they were in such a mess.

Charles and Quinn were certainly not a model marriage couple since they could not even show each other basic respect.

The people in their circle were more or less secretive, and Charles did not even want to mention it.

After all, he did not want to air their dirty laundry in public.

“So, you won’t leave him?”

Charles’s tone was a bit dignified and gloomy.

Selena smiled. "I won't."

Charles was not as calm as before.

"You should know that if you're going to be with him forever without a title, there's no guarantee that he'll find someone else when you grow old. You two will never be able to marry openly because Eric values the interests of Ferguson Corporation the most. You're worse than an ordinary person with your status and family background. You'll just become a stain to him and get him in trouble. If you really have feelings for him, how can you ignore these things?"

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