

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2572

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2572-He Wants to Get Married

Selena left.

Eric went downstairs.

The servant knew that Eric's left eye had recovered, novelxo so she did not have to be so careful anymore.

"Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Nelson just said that she's going to the bar."

Eric tightened his jaw with a gloomy face. His body was tense and cold.

His eyes were deep and distant. "I know. I'm going to the office."

His driver had been waiting outside.

Eric would not waste time.

Selena invited everyone to a meal and gave everyone their compensation.

Everyone was reluctant to part ways, which made it even sadder.

Before eating, Chaz told her the advantages and disadvantages of the two options.

If they chose to move, they would need to take a big risk and lose their old customers.

That was because everyone only went to the bar for convenience and relaxation. They would not go to another location if it was too far.

Moreover, the new location was closer to a residential building. The residents would complain about noise levels and report them if their sleep was disturbed.

The disadvantages outweighed the advantages.

More importantly, the Nelson family still lived there. If they saw that Selena's business was doing well, they would inevitably look for trouble.

Thus, it was better for them not to take that risk.

If they chose to stay here, they would have to suspend the business for two years or even longer.

This was a loss of time.

However, the conditions Eric offered were very attractive. By remaining in the same location, they could retain old customers. The whole street would also be turned into a tourist attraction, so they would not have to worry about getting customers in the future.

Chaz also suggested renting the promising storefront for two years as a temporary transition.

However, the owner did not want to rent and only wanted to sell as soon as possible.

Chaz was in a pickle, and this plan was temporarily shelved.

Selena wanted to give everyone a few days off to relax.

‘There’s no rush to look for a place. Even though we can earn a lot, we’ll be exhausted.’

Chaz said, “You really speak like a rich boss.”

Selena was speechless.

Ferguson Corporation.

Eric came to work after so long. Thus, everyone in the company was very excited.

It was a pity that Eric’s face was so gloomy that no one dared to go up to greet him.

“Don’t mess with Mr. Ferguson. He’s in a bad mood.”

“His sunglasses are so chic!”

“After a month’s vacation, will you be in a good mood if you come back to work?” 1

Mitchell also became nervous and went to the office bravely.

“Mr. Ferguson...”

It was because Eric asked him to order a ring early in the morning.

However, there was no time to customize it, so Mitchell had to buy a readymade one.

Mitchell chose the most expensive ring.

It was self-evident who this ring was for.

However, Eric’s complexion was poor. So, he must have been rejected.

Eric's face darkened.

Eric did not even look at the document Mitchell handed over and raised his head slightly. He looked straight at Mitchell through the sunglasses.

"I didn't propose to her, so she didn't agree. It's too hasty. She should have what other women have."

Eric took a deep breath.

This was the solution that he came up with on the way to the office.

Eric knew that Selena had feelings for him. Since she liked him, why would she not want to get married?

Eric paused and looked up at Mitchell.

"Hire a wedding team. I want to plan a proposal."

Mitchell's throat moved slightly, but he hesitated to speak.

He wanted to say something, but he did not know how to say it.

Even after being rejected, Eric did not look for the reason. Selena was not someone who valued a sense of ceremony.

Mitchell sighed and nodded slightly.

Eric finished his work in the morning and devoted himself to discussing the proposal with the wedding planning team in the afternoon.

However, Eric was not satisfied with the plan they came up with.

In the end, they were all helpless.

"Mr. Ferguson, what kind of style does your fiancée like? Why don't you let us contact her directly so that we can make changes according to her preferences?"

Eric pursed his lips with a somewhat cold expression on his face and resolutely refused.

"Then how will this be a surprise?"

The planners were speechless.

In the end, everyone was very busy all day.

They were mentally exhausted, but Eric was still not satisfied.

Finally, Eric's phone rang.

Selena called.

He glanced at it calmly and picked it up proudly in less than three rings.

"Hello?"

"You're working overtime even when you can't see? novel.xo Why aren't you home yet?"

Selena complained slightly.

Eric was very happy when he heard that, i

He looked at the group of uninspired designers and felt a lot more tolerant of them.

The gloomy mood when he left in the morning was swept away.

He loosened his collar, looking a little lazy and tired.

"I've been in meetings all day, so I'm tired, and my eyes hurt a little."

His voice eased. It was mellow and soft, like a whisper under the light, which was very soothing.

Selena took a deep breath angrily.

'Then what are you waiting for? Come back and rest now! Don't you know that you can't spend the money you earn if you're dead? By the way, can you pass by the dessert shop on the way back and buy a chocolate cake? Ask the driver to get it. You don't have to get out of the car. Got it?"

Eric readily agreed.

Selena hung up the phone decisively.

Eric raised the corner of his lips slightly. He felt irritated when he looked at the group of people in the office.

"I'm leaving because my fiancée is worried about my health. Keep planning.

I want to see the final plan tomorrow."

They were all speechless.

Did they not have fiancées that worried about them?

Eric stood up, took his phone on the table, and paused.

“Oh, she wants to eat chocolate cake.”

“Ahem, Mr. Ferguson, if she likes chocolate, we can change the design of the proposal scene to incorporate desserts like chocolate. novelxo It’ll look very sweet.” 1

Eric frowned slightly. He thought of the chocolate color filling the entire room and felt that something was wrong. 1

However, it was Selena’s preference, so he agreed to it for now.

“You guys can come up with a plan first.”

Eric walked out.

Everyone sighed.

Mitchell came over 20 minutes later with an overtime meal and some cash.

“Everyone has worked hard, so eat something and go back to rest for today. Mr. Ferguson has arrangements tomorrow morning, so you can think of a plan then and come over in the afternoon.”

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

They thought they had to stay up all night here.

Eric bought the chocolate cake himself.

He felt a sense of ritual.

Selena did not usually like to eat desserts, novelxo but she had her cravings occasionally.

It was almost midnight when Eric arrived at the villa.

The lights were still on inside and outside the villa.

When Eric got out of the car, he took out the white cane.

Selena had not slept yet. She and Chance had not seen each other for a long time, so they chatted for hours.

Children's minds were always wild.

Chance was still somewhat rational, so the two of them could hold a nice conversation.

The servants had already gone to bed.

Selena and Chance were watching a movie in the theater on the second floor when they heard the sound of a car engine.

The two of them went out, novelxo just in time to see Eric coming up with the dessert in his hand.

Chance smiled happily and squinted his eyes.

Selena patted his head.

"Here comes your favorite chocolate cake!"

"Thank you, Daddy!"

Chance happily went over to take the cake.

Eric took a deep breath and asked, novelxo "You wanted to eat cake?"

"Well, I suddenly felt like eating it."

Chance spoke obediently.

Eric caressed Selena's face and felt suffocated.

What a waste of his effort!

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