

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2575

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2575-Sure enough, Mr. Griffin stood there with a pale and scrunched-up face.

He was stunned for a few seconds. Then, he gulped and quickly said, "Mr. Ferguson, don't keep the time! I'll leave right now..."

Mr. Griffin took his things and ran out as fast as he could.

"I left! I left!"

When the bar fell silent, Selena could not help but laugh out loud.

"Okay, he's gone now. You can hang up."

Selena said to the man on the phone.

"Wait a minute. Um, Selena, what color flowers do you like?"

Selena was speechless.

She thought she had misheard him and wondered if there was something wrong with her ears.

As a result, Eric asked again patiently, "What color of flowers do you like?"

Selena pursed her lips. "Why? Do you want to buy me flowers? Just get me any color. I guess it depends on what the old lady on the street sells."

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Selena thought it was a little funny.

The flowers that Eric bought her last time were unsold leftover flowers from the old lady on the street. Eric bought them out of charity and said the petals could be used for a bath.

It was strange for Eric to buy her flowers because he was not a romantic person.

It was better to be more realistic.

Eric was speechless.

He looked at the phone screen in silence and felt frustrated.

It was all Mr. Griffin's fault for affecting Eric's mood.

A group of people in the conference room looked at Eric with trepidation.

They were just asking about the color scheme of the proposal scene. Why was Eric's face so glum?

"Mr. Ferguson, what color does your fiancée like? White?"

"Too dull."

"Pink?"

"Lame."

"Red?"

"Typical."

"Bluer

"Boring!"

Eric retorted to their ideas impatiently.

Everyone had nothing to say. They all lowered their heads and fell silent.

Eric was such a difficult person to work for. Earning his money was not easy!

"Mr. Ferguson, what should we choose...?"

"Expensive ones."

"The more expensive the better!"

Eric emphasized it again. He took a deep breath and immediately stood up.

"Get ready before 7:00 pm tonight. I will take her there. Don't ruin my marriage proposal!"

Everyone was speechless.

They were all flustered.

Selena and Chaz were cleaning.

After Mr. Griffin left, Chaz received a call.

There was a storefront for rent not too far from their current bar. Thus, Chaz told Selena in surprise.

They checked before that there were no storefronts for rent, so they did not pin their hopes on it at all.

However, the surprise came too suddenly. The two of them took their things and went over to meet the agent, who was waiting there.

“I know that you guys wanted this area, so I contacted you first. This location is amazing, but it’s not as big as your current bar. It’s about 200 square meters. This used to be a private restaurant. Look, even the entrance is made of wooden double doors. If you don’t open the door and come in, no one will know what’s going on inside. The owner of the store is going abroad, but he doesn’t want to sell it, so he’s entrusting us to rent it out. However, there is one condition. The layout of this store can’t be changed or renovated casually. It’s because they might move back and restart the restaurant. But as compensation, they will ask for a slightly lower price.”

After the agent finished speaking, he opened the mineral water bottle and took a few sips.

Selena and Chaz went in to have a look. They were very satisfied.

It was a pleasant surprise.

There were two red lanterns hanging on the door outside.

Although it was not special at first glance, the landscape and seats in the yard were exquisite. The details were beautiful.

The inside was spacious and open without giving off any sense of oppression. Instead, it looked luxurious. It was obvious that the owner spent a lot of money on the decor.

The private room upstairs also had excellent sound insulation.

The Japanese-style sliding doors and wooden floors gave off a sense of comfort.

It was quiet, and they could not hear anything downstairs.

Although it did not quite resemble the style of a bar, Selena liked it.

She did not know why she liked this place so much.

Chaz did not hesitate either. He looked at Selena and nodded.

Selena immediately went down to talk to the agent.

After the matter was settled, Selena paid the rent for two years in one go.

The formalities were completed in the afternoon. As soon as the agent left, Selena and Chaz started to clean the place.

They could not be more pleased with it.

Chaz looked left and right. "Boss, I think this place is amazing, but we can't use our previous business model."

Selena nodded. His words resonated with her.

"Yeah, I think so too. It'll still be a bar, but it needs to be transformed. We need to find a better chef and bartender. We'll also make appropriate changes to the entertainment."

Chaz nodded. "Leave this to me. I'll look for it. We can't change the decor, but we can change the layout. Let's remove the flower stand there and change it to a bookshelf."

Selena could not help but laugh. "I thought you were going to change it into a wine cabinet."

"Wine is so expensive! What if people accidentally break it?"

"Alright. I guess a bar with a bookish vibe sounds good too."

Selena took a deep breath.

Suddenly her phone rang.

It was Eric again.

Chaz glanced at it and could not help but laugh.

"When did Mr. Ferguson become so clingy? He called you several times today. He seems more romantic than when you first got together."

Selena rolled her eyes at him. "You jealous?"

She smiled and took her phone to the other side of the room to answer the call.

"Hello? What's up?"

"Are you busy?"

“Of course I’m busy, so cut it short.”

Eric was silent for a few seconds before he said, “I’ll buy you dinner.”

“Can’t we eat at home? The servants must have cooked dinner. Dear, Chance’s school has a parent-teacher meeting today. Did you forget?”

Selena helplessly reminded Eric.

However, parent-teacher meetings were usually held before and after school. It would not be during work hours.

This parent-teacher meeting was an individual meeting. The teacher conducted regular meetings to understand the students’ mental well-being.

Eric was silent for a moment.

He had forgotten about it.

Eric paused. “Parent-teachers meeting...”

He was a little embarrassed. He would let Mitchell go since he never went once anyway.

Eric did not have so much time and patience to waste on these useless things.

“I’ll get Mitchell to go...”

“It’s okay. I’ll go. I promised Chance that I’ll go this time. Don’t worry. I’ll attend as his aunt and explain to his teacher. You don’t have to show up. Thanks!”

“Okay. After you’re done, I’ll pick you up for dinner.”

Selena responded without thinking too much and hung up the phone.

Counting on Eric to be a good father was simply impossible.

Selena promised Chance because she felt sorry for him.

She already told Chance’s driver in advance that she would drive over by herself.

Regarding Selena’s identity, Chance’s teachers did not have any doubts about her explanation.

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