

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2579

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2579-“Oh, Ms. Nelson just asked us to clean up the guest room.”

The servant replied honestly and did not dare to ask if Eric and Selena had quarreled.

Eric took a deep breath and nodded.

The servant went downstairs.

Then, Eric went to the door of the guest room.

Several guest rooms in the house were vacant, but Selena said that the guest room at the end of the corridor had the best view. She wanted to move into that room, but Eric stopped her.

Sure enough, the door of the room was tightly locked.

Eric walked over and reached out to knock on the door, but he did not know what to say.

He should have calmed each other down.

However, he vaguely felt that if he calmed down and did not do anything about it, this matter would be brushed off. Then, he would never have a chance to bring it up again.

Eric took a deep breath and knocked on the door anyway.

Selena quickly came over to open the door and was not surprised to see it was him.

“What do you want?”

“Let’s talk.”

“I thought we talked it out just now.”

Eric choked for a moment. “Was that talking? You were just informing me.”

Selena could not help but laugh.

“Sorry. Fine, what do you want to talk about?”

Her indifference made Eric feel a little lost.

“Let’s go back to my room. Don’t stay here. Do you want to be separated from me?”

Eric turned around and went back to his bedroom.

Selena raised her eyebrows and followed.

The two of them sat down on the same sofa.

Selena looked at him calmly. "Mr. Ferguson, is there anything else you want to say?"

"Do you really think that way? Selena, are you trying to make me feel bad about what happened between me and Taylor? I admit that I had my own agenda by allowing the scandal to fester, but that was beneficial to the company, and I can't turn a blind eye to it."

Eric planned to explain this matter from a business-like perspective.

Selena cared, which was a good sign.

Selena became a little irritable. In the end, Eric was saying that he was right and it was all her fault.

She stood up and said with a smile, "Then just take it as my ignorance. Eric, I don't want to quarrel with you, but I hope you can understand that I won't come running everytime you beckon me. I don't have to accept your proposal just because you want to get married."

Selena could hardly contain her emotions.

"Who you marry is your business, but don't get me involved in your business. I'm not at all interested. We had an agreement when we first got together, so why are you going back on your word? Do you think being Mrs. Ferguson is that great? Eric, you think too highly of yourself. I know that you are rich and powerful, but what does that have anything to do with me? Does it mean that I can assume that everything you have worked so hard for will be mine when I marry you? I'm not that thick-skinned. You should continue to earn your money and die for your company. Why do you want to get married? Do you want me to be as tired as you? I'm really not interested in your company at all, and I will never get married."

They were both selfish, so why bother to put on a show just for a paper marriage?

They should just maintain what they have without interfering with each other.

If they go one step further, it would get uncomfortable.

Eric felt like his heart was stabbed countless times. Then, he poured out the emotions he held in all night.

“In the end, you’re just blaming me for not agreeing to marry you back then, right? You’re also blaming me for not clarifying being entangled with other women, right? Selena, you can’t just blame me. We weren’t together for long before you talked about marriage. Even ordinary couples need time to adapt, so why couldn’t we? Now that I am willing to marry you, you say no. Aren’t you happy when we are together during this time? I took you to the cruise ship just to announce our relationship to everyone. I’m already trying to change bit by bit. You can’t just completely deprive me of this opportunity.”

There was a faint fire burning in his heart as if it was going to burn him to ashes.

There was a kind of looming pain that was tenacious and persistent, like he was being roasted on the fire.

“You only want to get married because you think I took good care of you when you were blind. It may also be because you were used to my presence. I know that my intention is a little purer than those elite women who approach you. You probably think I’m harmless and acceptable, so you pick the poorest woman that could cause the least impact. To you, this is a kind of sacrifice, right? But to me, I’m the one who has to sacrifice. I don’t want to suffer, Eric. You also know that we shouldn’t talk about marriage.”

After Selena finished speaking, Eric could not help but say, “Then what should we talk about, Selena? Marriage is a matter of letting nature take its course. Since we get along well, we can get married!”

“We have both failed in our marriages, so don’t have any expectations. I don’t have the confidence to manage a new marriage well. Similarly, I don’t want to become your third wife!”

Eric’s face turned pale, and his chest heaved up and down in anger.

There was a sudden pain in his heart, but he could not find a reason to refute her.

Selena suddenly laughed.

“You have been married twice. If you still want to get married, the state should issue you a certificate because you contribute to increasing our city’s marriage rate. But don’t come to me. I already told you that I don’t believe in marriage!”

She smiled a little perfunctorily.

“Is the talk over? I’m leaving!”

Eric’s teeth itched with anger.

“Where are you going? Why, can’t you even sleep here if we don’t get married?”

Selena glanced at him and said calmly, “I’m just afraid that you’ll lose your mind when you get agitated. I can sleep anywhere!”

As she spoke, she did not go to the guest room, but went straight to the bed and lay down.

Selena went back to her usual spot. Such a large custom-made bed was really comfortable.

It would be nice to have one in the guest room too.

What a pity...

Selena’s mind had already wandered to the custom-made bed.

Meanwhile, Eric’s face turned pale from anger. He was speechless.

He wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes while his shoulders trembled slightly.

Snap!

The lights went out.

Selena did not want her sleep to be affected, so she turned off the lights.

Eric was speechless.

He felt even angrier and wronged.

This whole night, Selena slept soundly.

However, Eric did not fall asleep at all.

He thought about refuting her words countless times in his mind, but in the end, he held them all in.

The next day, Selena got up to clean up her new bar, but Eric did not get up until 9:00 am.

When he woke up, Selena was already gone.

With a serious look on his face, he hurried out of the bed. Seeing that all her things were in the dressing room, Eric was slightly relieved.

He did not know why he was so afraid.

Would a proposal scare her away?

Eric was dejected and went to the bathroom to wash up.

When he went downstairs, Chance had already gone to school.

The servant put Eric's breakfast on the table.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

"Where is Ms. Nelson?"