

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2581

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2581-Mitchell saw the situation and coughed.

“I thought you don’t believe in marriage? If you envy other people’s weddings, you should find someone and get married soon!”

“I have a boyfriend, but I don’t want to get married!”

The beautiful assistant smiled happily. “Only a fool will get married. I want to be free for the rest of my life! If I get bored, I’ll get a new boyfriend!”

Mitchell was speechless.

Selena could not help but give her a thumbs up. “That’s right!”

Eric’s face turned dark with anger. He glanced coldly at the unfamiliar female assistant.

When was she recruited?

Her worldview was skewed, and Selena happened to run into her.

Eric snorted coldly, looked back at Mitchell, and deliberately said loudly, “Did you not notify the employees of the company’s new regulations?”

Mitchell looked over blankly. “What new regulations?”

“Employees who get married will get an extra 10% bonus every year-end.”

Everyone was shocked and looked over in surprise and joy.

Mitchell was even more confused. When was this stipulated?

10% year-end bonus? That was a lot of money!

Eric glanced at Selena and continued, “In addition to the current marriage leave, we’ll also give a ten-day honeymoon leave. The company will also give a cash bonus as a wedding gift.”

Everyone quickly cheered.

Many people were sad and regretful because they were already married.

Eric paused and added, “There is no limit to the number of marriages!”

Everyone was shocked!

If someone was willing to go all out and take advantage of the loophole, the company would suffer a big loss.

Everyone's eyeballs almost fell off.

However, Eric turned around and entered the President's Office.

Mitchell took a meaningful look at Eric, then at Selena, and approached her with a smile.

"What kind of drug is Mr. Ferguson on?"

Selena paused. "Poison."

She should have poisoned him.

The beautiful assistant stepped forward and asked Mitchell, "Mr. Crawford, is what Mr. Ferguson said true? If so, I might consider believing in marriage!"

Mitchell saw that Eric had achieved the effect he wanted and immediately said, "Yes. The detailed regulations will be released later."

Selena turned around and went to Eric's office.

She did not want to stay for another second.

She thought that Eric's brain was probably short-circuited!

There was no limit to the number of marriages one could have?

Hah! How many people would be like Eric and get married and divorced repeatedly?

Selena found it hard to understand Eric's thoughts.

Seeing her enter the room, Eric pointed to the lounge inside.

'You can rest inside or on the sofa over there. The designer will arrive in ten minutes.'

Selena nodded. She was not in the mood to rest.

Ten minutes later.

The plan proposed by the designer was perfect. It completely exceeded Selena's expectations.

Selena did not expect Eric to put so much thought into this commercial street. If he rebuilt the whole street, the cost would be astronomical. However, it would definitely become the city's tourist spot and symbol.

That was why Eric spared no effort and cost.

Her bar was designed to be one of the most distinctive new storefronts on the original site.

Not only was there an ultra-modern feel to the architectural features, but the extensibility of the interior space made this bar super cool.

Looking at Selena's expression, Eric knew that she must be very satisfied.

If she was not satisfied, she would have already stood up and objected.

Eric smiled and followed the design plan.

"Good job. Let's proceed with this."

Selena was not interested in accompanying Eric to the next meeting.

She already had so much to do.

Thus, after the plan was finalized, she greeted Mitchell and wanted to leave.

Eric was too busy inside.

Mitchell paused. "Ms. Nelson, why don't I see you off? Otherwise, Mr. Ferguson will be worried."

"I'm not a three-year-old anymore. What's there to worry about?"

Selena smiled and waved her hand.

"Don't worry about me. I'll take a taxi and call him when I get there."

Mitchell smiled and sent her to the elevator. He then interrupted her thoughts.

"Last night, I felt that something was wrong. You two might not have reached that point yet, but Mr. Ferguson put 200% of his heart into this proposal. He changed the proposal plan over and over again, and the planning team stayed here for several nights, but he was still not satisfied. In the end, he chose a simple and straightforward way probably to show his sincerity. Ms. Nelson, you didn't quarrel with him when you got back yesterday, did you?"

“We did.” Selena sighed, smiled, and shook her head.

“I don’t know what he was thinking. We haven’t been together for long, and we don’t look like a good match. We just want to be happy together. Why bother getting married? Don’t you think it’s ridiculous?”

Mitchell paused. “But he’s serious this time. Ms. Nelson, Mr. Ferguson is not a sentimental person. If he has identified someone, he won’t give up easily.”

No matter what Mitchell said, Selena would not get softhearted.

If her decision wavered with just a few words, it would be too unreasonable.

Selena smiled, and the elevator just arrived.

She walked out and waved to Mitchell, who was in the elevator.

“Mr. Crawford, you should go back. I’ll get going...”

Mitchell waved with a smile. He was about to press on the elevator when he saw the people surrounding the entrance. His expression changed.

“Selena...”

Selena was quite happy at first, but when she looked up, she saw the crowd at the door.

The bodyguards probably did not expect so many reporters to show up so suddenly. They sprinted over and did not even have time to report it.

The flash flickered, making it hard for Selena to look over.

Selena’s face changed slightly.

Those reporters knew the rules, so they only dared to block the entrance and dared not step inside the lobby.

The bodyguards stood on the inside. The tension on both sides of the door was intense.

Mitchell immediately got out of the elevator and walked over.

“What happened?”

Before the bodyguard could speak, someone familiar came out from the crowd.

It was Lara.

It looked like she had deliberately hosted this live broadcast.

Lara was dressed very low-key, and her complexion was poor. She walked out of the crowd and burst into tears the moment she saw Selena.

Selena's face turned glum.

She was vaguely worried that something would be exposed.

Lara took a step forward, but she did not step inside the lobby. She stood outside and bowed deeply to Selena in front of many cameras.

“Ms. Nelson, I came here to apologize. I've tried many ways before, but you refused to give me a chance. I have no choice but to use this method. I'm a middle-aged woman, so my market conditions aren't great in the first place. I can't lose this job. I know that you're angry because I got my sister to replace the role you originally wanted to play. Mr. Ferguson kicked me out of the set to vent your anger, and I have no complaints about it. But all my endorsements and upcoming films were inexplicably removed from the shelves, and all the contracts I was about to sign were canceled. I have no chance of being exposed in the entertainment circle because I'm blacklisted. Ms. Nelson, you are also a woman. Don't you know how difficult it is for women to get to this point? I have no other choice but to use this method. Please, I beg you to have mercy on me!”

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