

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2587

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2587-Selena and Eric were both clear about each other's past, and there was nothing to hide.

Forget it. They could not look down on each other.

Thinking of this, Selena's heavy and wavering heart relaxed.

However, listening to Eric's phone call, Selena knew that a wedding must be held no matter what.

Eric finally hung up the phone.

Selena took the opportunity to speak.

"Didn't you say that we don't need a wedding? Why are you still sending invitations to people?"

Eric paused, raised his eyebrows, and could not help but say, "Otherwise, people will think I'm joking. Can't I afford to hold a wedding? The more people want to see us fizzle away in the background, the more I feel like making this wedding the biggest event of the year!"

He put his arm around her shoulder.

"What kind of wedding do you want? Just think about it boldly. There's nothing I can't give you!"

Selena brushed her hair calmly. "Really?"

"Of course! Tell me."

Eric was full of confidence.

No matter what kind of wedding she wanted, he could accept it.

Selena smiled. "I want to hold a wedding in space and have our reception on the moon. Is that okay?"

Eric was speechless.

There was a dead silence in the car.

Suddenly, the driver in front could not help but burst out laughing.

Eric looked over with a glum face.

At last, the car became quiet again.

Eric also gave up answering the phone.

He was thinking about how to persuade Selena to give up this unrealistic idea.

After seeing the playful look on Selena's face, Eric realized that he had been duped.

He helplessly rubbed his brows, lowered his head, and chuckled. Then, he squeezed her hand tightly and tried to let her feel the violent beating of his heart.

Eric was happy, and he could not hide it.

Selena was not that happy. She did not understand why it was necessary to be so serious.

They only got married to deal with this situation anyway.

The topic of discussion online changed from Selena to their marriage.

Perhaps it was because the platform's control was very effective. At night, the negative impact of the live broadcast was almost gone.

Of course, Lara's name also could not be found on the internet.

It was clear that Lara was blacklisted and banned.

Selena felt sorry for Lara's future.

However, Selena thought about what Lara did, and that sympathy quickly disappeared without a trace.

Eric and Selena returned to the villa as usual.

The servants had probably seen the news online because they looked at Selena more eagerly than usual.

Eric attached great importance to the significance of this night. Although it was not a wedding, they still got their marriage license today.

Selena was exhausted mentally and physically, so she just wanted to rest.

Eric had someone bring Chance back, and they had dinner as a family. Chance was elated that Selena became his mother.

When Eric went to the study to answer the phone, Chance went to Selena.

“Aunt Selena, is it true? Can I call you Mom in the future?” Selena smiled helplessly. Looking at his fair and tender face, Selena could not bring herself to refuse.

Their marriage was simple yet complicated.

It was not so pure.

“Yes, if you wish.”

Selena smiled. “But don’t force it if you don’t want to. You know that no matter what, I still like you as always.”

Chance flashed his pearly whites when he smiled. His eyes were lively and adorable.

Selena patted his head. “Do you want to go to bed?”

Chance nodded and happily returned to his room.

Selena took a deep breath before she went to the bedroom.

Eric just finished the phone call and went over to hug her with a smile on his face.

“This feels like a dream. Speaking of which, I should actually thank Lara. If it weren’t for her, we wouldn’t be able to get married so soon!”

Selena laughed. “Mr. Ferguson, are you that happy to be married? The woman you just married is now an unemployed slacker!”

Eric smiled. “Didn’t your bar get demolished? That means you’re a rich woman.”

The two looked at each other and smiled. Eric put her on the

bed and was about to kiss her when Selena pushed him away. “Wait, I want to take a shower.”

‘Together?’

“No, I have something to tell you afterward.”

Selena’s expression was serious.

She went to the bathroom.

Eric calmed down, only to realize that Selena did not look so happy.

Was it really so hard to be Mrs. Ferguson?

Eric knew that she might not be able to adapt for a while, but it did not matter. They could take it slow, and she would adapt eventually.

Anyway, she was his.

Eric thought it would be a long way to marry her, but he was surprised and delighted that he got her so easily.

Eric shook his head with a smile.

Selena came out soon. She was deep in thought.

Eric had already changed into his pajamas and showered faster than her in the bathroom outside.

He was dealing with business in the study while waiting for her.

When he heard her movements, he smiled slightly. Selena opened the door to come in and leaned against the door frame.

“Mr. Ferguson, shall we talk?”

“Okay.”

Eric wanted to go out, but Selena walked in and sat on the chair opposite him.

She looked like she wanted to discuss business. Eric froze for a moment and sat back down.

Selena took a deep look at him before she said frankly, “Eric, although we didn’t sign any prenuptial agreement or agree to a deadline, I don’t think we’re suitable for each other. When this matter blows over, we’ll find an opportunity and quietly get divorced.”

Talking about divorce on the night they got married was not something that Eric expected.

He was frustrated.

Eric tried very hard to control his temper. His tone deepened.

He calmly discussed it with her and looked at her with dark eyes, as if he could read her mind.

He smiled and said, "I know it's too sudden. You may not be able to accept it for now, and you may regret being too impulsive, but this is fate. Why not just accept it? You can take this as a little surprise. Our marriage won't restrict you in any way. You are free to do whatever you want, and nothing will change between us. Of course, if you are willing to make positive changes, I am also willing to cooperate. But none of us are at a loss here. Selena, I'm 35 this year, and this is my third marriage. It means a lot to me. You have a general idea of my past. Your impression of me is from all the rumors and half-truths online. You're right. I have nothing but money, and marriage is not that important to me, but I'm still very happy that I am married to you."

Eric looked at her deeply and solemnly told her these things today. It was as if he poured out everything in his heart that he had kept hidden for a long time.

After hearing this, Selena was moved. However, she did not allow herself to fall for it.

Selena looked up at him.

"Eric, marriage must have a purpose, either love or interests. There are no interests involved between us, so do you love me?"

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