

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2589

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2589-The wedding was grand and rushed.

Eric set the date in half a month.

It could have been canceled, but Selena did not know why Eric insisted on having this wedding.

Did he never have a wedding before?

Selena objected many times, but to no avail. Thus, she simply did not want to waste her breath.

The location was set on a small island in Europe.

It was beautiful, and there was a sweet aroma in the air due to a special local plant.

The guests who were invited were determined by Eric.

Selena only invited people from the bar.

When Chaz found out about this, he was in disbelief like he was struck by lightning.

When he got the gold-plated invitation, he thought that he was dreaming.

Selena was entertaining guests on the island and smiled until her face was stiff.

Chance also hid in the room because he was tired.

It felt like a real waste of time for him to be with a group of unfamiliar and immature children.

Eric, on the other hand, greeted everyone with ease. It was as if he would not refuse anyone who came.

He was simply the groom who was so into the wedding and could not extricate himself.

Selena wore the clothes that Mitchell sent over and sat in the room drinking tea.

Outside was the clean and invigorating beach and sea. Needless to say, the scenery was beautiful. Even the stones on the ground were smooth and delicate.

Eric had money, and he was willing to spend it.

Thus, the extravagance of this wedding was beyond Selena's imagination.

Selena glanced at the bill sent by the butler and felt dizzy, but the butler quickly took it away.

He was afraid that she would feel uncomfortable.

Selena looked at the unfamiliar guests coming and going outside. They were probably all bigwigs and politicians of extraordinary status.

No one in the entertainment industry was invited.

It was Eric's wedding, so how could he invite those people that he despised the most?

Soon, the door of the room opened, and there was the sound of heavy footsteps.

"Why aren't you going out to have fun? Where's Chance?"

Selena turned her head helplessly with a bit of exhaustion.

"Mr. Ferguson, your son only slept for four hours because of your wedding. He's still sleeping, so please let him go!"

Eric chuckled. He had a bright smile on his face as he walked behind her and hugged her waist. Then, he gave her a deep kiss.

"It's our wedding, Selena. Although you don't look forward to it, I still want to give you the best. Otherwise, you might complain that I didn't give you a grand wedding when we grow old in the future!"

Selena frowned slightly. She was startled.

"You even thought about what will happen decades later?"

Eric laughed lightly.

Of course he did.

That scene was also wonderful.

Selena was silent. A vague image suddenly appeared in her mind.

She and Eric.

She could not tell what it felt like.

A lifetime was too long. Perhaps she could look forward to it.

Selena seemed to have heard what he said that night, and it was not a dream.

Eric squeezed her hand. His voice was soft and coaxing.

“Selena just give it a go. I won’t be annoying. Our marriage will be great! I married you with all my heart, and I will never betray you. You won’t meet someone better than me.”

He was humble, but also self-conceited.

Inexplicably, Selena did not hate it at all.

She chuckled and turned her head.

“Are you that confident?”

“Of course!”

Eric brushed the stray hair around her ears. His eyes softened, and a smile appeared on his handsome face.

His eyes were clear and clean. His face was fair, and the light from outside shone on his body like an ethereal halo.

Selena’s heart softened inexplicably.

She smiled. “Okay. I won’t run away, Mr. Ferguson.”

Eric smiled. He wanted to say something when someone knocked on the door and urged him to go out to socialize.

He lowered his head and kissed her forehead. “Take a rest first. I have a surprise for you in the evening.”

Selena waved her hand and watched him leave before she sat on the sofa again and looked at the scenery.

There was a knock on the door outside. It was the butler of the hotel.

“Madam, someone wants to see you. They say that they are your maiden family.”

Selena frowned slightly.

“My maiden family is dead...”

As soon as she finished speaking, the people squeezed in from outside.

“Selena, we came to see you. We heard that you’re getting married. How can we not come here to witness your big day? It’ll make people think that you’re easy to bully!”

With a flattering smile on her face, Selena’s eldest aunt walked in happily.

Her uncle also followed with a serious expression. He was snobby and walked in silently.

Jennifer wore a Chanel gown which attracted a lot of attention.

There were countless elite ladies present at this wedding, so Jennifer was not that special.

As soon as Jennifer came in, she looked around at the jewelry and dresses.

Selena frowned and looked at them.

“Why are you here?”

“Look at you. We went to see Mr. Ferguson in person, and he agreed to let us attend your wedding. After all, we’re your family. How can your maiden family be absent at your

wedding? Although the Nelson family isn’t as powerful as the Ferguson family, we still have a reputation in Atlanta. We can’t let others think that you’re from a poor background and make others laugh at you. I really didn’t expect that you were really dating Mr. Ferguson. At first, I thought it was fake news. This is just great!”

The eldest aunt was so delighted that she seemed to have forgotten how upset she was when she learned that Selena hurt Derek Norton, implicating the Nelson family.

Now, they rushed to see Selena because they knew that Eric would give them more benefits than Derek Norton.

Thus, they wanted to flatter Selena and find various channels to get in touch with Eric.

Selena looked at her and sneered while she sat there indifferently. She took a sip from the teacup.

“Great? When I was about to divorce Derek Norton, didn’t you storm over to my door and sever ties with me? Did you forget?”

“Selena, look at you. How can the Nortons be compared with Mr. Ferguson? You have a better future now, and I’m happy for you!”

Jennifer looked at Selena's indifferent attitude from the side. She twitched the corner of her mouth disdainfully and said in a warning tone, "Selena, don't be ignorant. It's an honor that my parents came to your wedding. You're a divorcee, yet you can marry someone like Eric Ferguson. God must be feeling charitable. You probably colluded with Lara to act and forced Eric to marry you, right? That's why Mr. Ferguson simply admitted your relationship. Otherwise, you wouldn't be brought out in the open. It's to your benefit that the Nelson family still acknowledges you. Otherwise, everyone will just think that you're a divorced woman who no one wants!"

"Jennifer, how can you talk to your cousin like that?"

The eldest aunt reprimanded Jennifer and pretended to be angry.

However, there were no harsh words.

Selena looked at their family putting up an act.

What did they want with her?

The eldest aunt walked over and held Selena's hand affectionately.

"Selena, don't blame Jennifer. She's actually happy for you."

Selena pulled out her hand coldly, sat on the sofa, lowered her eyes, and poured herself a cup of tea. She said lightly, "Are you done with the act? Even dogs don't come running as fast as you did. You just want to benefit from me, so you're sweet-talking me, right?"

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