Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2385

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2385–Selena pursed her lips and said, "I've never seen anything like this abroad, and I didn't know what kind of exhibition this was since it wasn't written on the ticket..."

Eric reached out and interrupted her with a stern and calm tone, "I don't care what your motive is, but I advise you to stop having any ideas about me. Your thank-you gift really made an impression, but I appreciate your thought. Not everyone will like this special hobby of yours."

Selena's face flushed red because of what he said.

Did he misunderstand that she was interested in him because she brought him here?

Right, normal people would think so.

However, whatever she said now was useless.

Although Eric did not like the exhibition, he was a decent person and did not leave immediately.

When they left, the person in charge of the exhibition came over to send them off.

Selena really had nothing to say.

She could not explain it, nor could she betray Mitchell.

Eric's driver was waiting at the entrance, so Eric got in the car and left.

Not long after, Mitchell called and asked about her location. Selena pouted. "Mr. Crawford, your ticket isn't... Never mind, I don't even know how to describe it. Mr. Ferguson may have misunderstood my intentions. Now, I really can't explain myself no matter how hard I try."

Mitchell smiled. "Don't worry, Mr. Ferguson has seen everything and likes to comment. He won't take it to heart. By the way, he wants me to send you something. Are you still at the exhibition?"

'Yes. I'm in the car at the entrance."

"Hold on, I'll be right there."

Selena was surprised that Eric would ask Mitchell to give her something. It was most likely not a good thing.

Did Eric want to warn her or scare her?

In any case, Selena had to accept it since she owed him in the first place.

After a while, Mitchell arrived.

He held a box and handed it to Selena.

"Mr. Ferguson specially told me to give this to you. Ms. Nelson, you've worked hard today, so you can accept this as a return gift."

Selena received it in shock. It was a well-known brand of jewelry. When she opened the box, she saw that it was a bracelet of the latest design.

It was beautiful but also very expensive at a five-figure price tag.

To Selena, this was not an ordinary gift.

Selena looked at Mitchell.

"Mr. Ferguson wasn't mad at me and even gave me a gift?"

Mitchell smiled. "Mr. Ferguson is very kind and has a good personality. He respects women, and he knows that you've put some thought into your thank-you gift. That's why he asked me to prepare a small return gift for you. If he said anything that made you angry earlier, please don't take it too seriously and forgive him!"

Selena nodded.

For the sake of this gift, there was no reason to be angry with Eric.

It was her fault anyway.

"Don't worry, Mr. Crawford. I won't get angry. If you guys ever come to my bar. I'll give you a discount!"

Mitchell nodded happily and watched as Selena left in her car.

He restrained his smile and thought, 'Discount? This was such an expensive gift, but she just offered us a discount and didn't say that drinks were on the house?'

What did this mean?

It meant that Selena was short of money.

Selena did not get money from the divorce with Derek Norton, and he even wanted to extort her.

Fortunately, the lawyers dealt with it, so neither of them benefited from the divorce.

According to the contract, Selena still had to pay Derek's medical expenses.

Several days passed.

Selena dared not appear in front of Eric.

Soon, news of Eric spread all over Atlanta.

No one knew if it was intentional or unintentional.

The media somehow caught wind of Eric eating and going to public places with some young elite women.

For a time, Atlanta's most eligible bachelor made a comeback in the headlines of entertainment news.

Eric's private life used to be kept hidden, so this little bit of gossip aroused the public's interest.

Eric did not pay attention to it at first, so he let the company's public relations department deal with it.

Gradually, Eric found that news of him did not stop.

On the contrary, it was getting more frequent.

In the end, Eric looked for Mitchell.

Mitchell paused and told him the truth.

"President, your father was worried about your marriage, so he didn't allow the media to suppress the news and wanted to use this to pressure you."

Eric chuckled lightly with a bit of coldness.

He called Charles and said, "I thought you'd understand that I don't want to be married right now."

Charles paused.

"I know, and I understand. I just wanted to tell you that it's almost time. You don't need to get married, but Ferguson Corporation needs a lady boss. Otherwise, someone will keep eyeing that position and do something scandalous. It'll be hard to guard against that. Eric, I've given you enough freedom even when your grandfather was still around. Now, your mother can't control you anymore, so just pick someone who looks decent and has a similar family background to be your wife. Don't get involved emotionally and sign a prenuptial agreement. That way, everyone can be more rational."

Although Charles' words were blunt, they were acceptable.

Eric looked serious and dignified, and he remained silent.

He did not want to compromise, but this insistence was meaningless.

It was his reality.

Eric hung up the phone with an extremely gloomy expression.

After a while, Eric called Mitchell inside.

"Go and see who wants a marriage alliance with the Ferguson family, then pick a few who are more pleasing to the eye."

Mitchell could not help but widen his eyes.

"President, are you…"

'Thinking about getting married?!' Mitchell thought.

Eric sneered, and his eyes were dark and deep.

'Yeah, it's time I acknowledge reality."

Eric paused and stood up.

"I'll pick Chance up in the afternoon, so the driver doesn't have to go."

Mitchell, who was excited a second ago, suddenly froze.

There was no way Eric wanted to pick Chance up because he loved his son.

It was more likely that Eric wanted to use this opportunity to meet a certain someone by chance.

Mitchell took a deep breath and felt uncertain.

However, since Eric wanted to get into a marriage alliance, Mitchell had to prepare immediately.

There were so many women of the right age who wanted to marry Eric, so it would not be difficult to find them.

Mitchell organized everyone's family background, hobbies, and photos into a document.

Each woman was of similar status to Eric.

Mitchell took the stack of documents, thought about it, and added another person to the pile.

In the evening, at the school entrance, Mitchell had already informed Chance's teacherthat Eric would be picking Chance up that day.

Eric might not go in to pick Chance up, so the teacher should just let Chance come out by himself.

When it was time to leave school, Chance happily ran outside with his small school bag.

However, Eric did not drive the same car that the driver usually used.

Chance stood at the entrance and looked out for a long time, but he did not see a familiar car.

Thus, Chance stood at the gate and waited patiently.

His little face was flushed because he ran too fast.

Eric was on the phone in the car when he saw Chance at the gate. He was about to honk when he saw Grant's eldest son, Levi, running over to talk to Chance.

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