Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2541

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2541-Eric's voice was low and indifferent. He held a cup of coffee, turned around, and went back to the office.

The girls looked at Mitchell excitedly. Mitchell waved his hand with a smile before he followed Eric into the office.

Mitchell also held a document in his hand that needed to be signed.

He handed it over and said, "Mr. Ferguson, the planning meeting in the afternoon will be held as scheduled, and the owners are invited. Do you want to attend in person?"

Eric raised his eyes and said indifferently, "Do you think I don't have anything to do this holiday?"

"No..." Mitchell was a little shocked and was a little hesitant to speak.

"If you have private arrangements, I will postpone the meeting."

Mitchell tentatively spoke.

Eric fell silent.

After a long time, Eric spoke in a low and hoarse voice.

"She didn't come to see me? Not even once?"

Mitchell suddenly understood what Eric was talking about and nodded cautiously.

Was Eric still hung up on Selena?

Eric rubbed his temples. He had a cold expression, and his eyelashes cast shadows under his eyes.

His eyes were sharp and dangerous like a bottomless frozen lake.

Were they really over?

Selena was really good at making a clean break.

Mitchell pursed his lips and said tentatively, "If you regret it, you can go to her first!"

"Regret? What regret?"

Eric's tone suddenly became sharp. His voice was hoarse, deep, and indifferent.

Mitchell kept quiet.

The office was silent for several minutes.

Eric threw out the document in his hand with astonishing force.

He had always been a moody person.

How could he have remained indifferent after enduring his emotions for so many days?

Selena was too much.

Did she not know how hurtful those irrational words were to Eric?

If Eric tolerated and pleased her, she would only take it for granted. Thus, Eric would not pamper her.

However, Selena never once came to him during this time.

Even though news of Taylor's engagement was everywhere, Selena remained indifferent.

Selena would have seen it, and she clearly knew that he was compromising for her.

As long as Selena took the initiative to come to him, Eric could pretend that nothing happened.

He would not compromise and bow his head every time.

However, Selena never came.

His credit card was mailed to him the next day after they broke up.

It represented a clean break.

Eric could not even find a place to vent his anger, so he could only numb himself with work.

Mitchell bent down to pick up the documents on the ground.

He looked at the name of the project on the file and paused slightly.

"Mr. Ferguson, isn't this a good opportunity right now? This project involves the street where the bar is located, so you will definitely have to discuss the demolition issue in the later stage. Why don't you go there in person?"

Eric's face was extremely dark. He sat on his chair, and his eyes were deep and cold.

If Eric went in person, it was tantamount to compromising with Selena.

How could he take the initiative to compromise?

Eric only wore expensive clothes and always looked meticulous. However, he stumbled when it came to Selena.

He was miserable.

Eric's tone deepened.

"Go ahead and arrange the meeting as usual."

"Yes, sir."

They won the bid for this project, but it would take time to discuss the demolition and relocation of the businesses affected. Thus, there would be many opportunities to contact Selena.

The meeting was finalized.

Of course, it was necessary to use the most economical way to earn the greatest profit.

Therefore, Ferguson Corporation only made partial adjustments to the minimum demolition compensation standard given by the authorities.

For a fairly good storefront in a certain location, they would give out an extra 30% compensation.

Since that street was close to a school, the surrounding traffic and other infrastructure were done well. Thus, they would have a larger proportion of investment in the later stage.

A few days later, the officers went to notify the owners of the news of the demolition. Everyone was surprised.

That was because they did not expect the authorities to cover up this news so well because no news of it was revealed until now.

They did not even have time to prepare.

Of course, there were objections.

However, the relevant authorities already issued the documents, so the objections were temporarily not taken into account.

A total of 20 owners attended the meeting today.

Mitchell, as the representative of the management, had not spoken a word. The others kept speaking.

He glanced around but did not see Selena.

Instead, Chaz attended the meeting.

The manager explained the compensation standard clearly, but many people were dissatisfied with this figure.

"How is it reasonable to compensate us so little for such a big project?"

"Yeah! We're not satisfied with the amount. We will never sign it!"

Mitchell sat silently by the side. No one knew that he had the most power in the room.

Soon, he raised his eyes and saw someone walking in.

Was it Eric?

Eric said that he would leave everything to Mitchell and that he did not want to get involved in such a small project.

Now, the person with the most power came, and he sat among a group of owners.

Eric had such a strong command of the room. His eyes were indifferent and cold.

He glanced around. The moment he saw Chaz, Eric's eyes became a little colder. Then, he quickly stood up and left.

Why should he stay when he could not see the person he longed for?

Mitchell pursed his lips, sighed, and immediately chased after Eric.

Before Eric got in the car, Eric, who had been silent this whole time, finally spoke.

"Since it's an owners' meeting, get the owners to come in person. The meeting is important, so the owners can't send representatives.

Mitchell paused and explained.

"Some of the owners aren't in town and can't come back in time, so they have no choice but to appoint a representative..."

'Then get them to come back and buy them air tickets. We'll pay for their expenses."

Mitchell was helpless with Eric's simple words.

Indeed, there were some owners who could not come back.

However, the person Eric wanted to see was Selena.

For Selena, Eric was willing to spend so much on air tickets.

Mitchell nodded and responded.

This owners' meeting was just a warm-up.

Mitchell set up the next owners' meeting in a conference center not far from here.

The conditions were much better than in the last meeting room. Everyone would not lose control again.

The person who attended this time was Selena.

When Mitchell saw her, his heart settled down.

Selena did not seem to care about the demolition. She neither agreed nor opposed it.

As long as the demolition compensation was sufficient, it did not matter where she opened her bar.

Mitchell hurried out to report the news to Eric.

Selena went out to the bathroom halfway through the meeting. It was very noisy inside, and she did not get enough sleep, so she looked a little weak.

As soon as she came out of the bathroom, she accidentally bumped into someone.

Before Selena could apologize, the other party apologized first and even helped her up.

"Harvey?"

Selena said in surprise.

The other party was wearing a mask and a hat, but his signature almond eyes were so familiar.

Harvey also recognized her. He took off his mask and smiled.

"Ms. Nelson, you're here too?"

Selena smiled. "Why are you here?"

"I came to attend an event nearby and have a date to meet my friend here. It's a guy friend. Don't get me wrong!"

Harvey smiled and winked. Selena felt that her fatigue disappeared in an instant.

"What a coincidence! Don't worry, I won't tell."

Harvey nodded. "Let's hang out next time. I'll get going first."

Selena nodded immediately and waved goodbye with an infatuated expression on her face.

When Harvey got to the elevator, Selena suddenly thought of something.

It would be a pity if she did not get his autograph when she finally met her idol!

Recommended Novels