Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2555

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2555-When Chaz heard this, he fell silent for a while.

"What about this? I'll go over there during this time to see what's going on."

Selena nodded. "Okay, I knew that I could rely on you!"

Chaz chuckled lightly.

"It's easy for you to be the boss. I don't care, I want a raise!"

"No problem!"

Selena and Chaz looked at each other and smiled. They knew that they had similar personalities.

Selena went upstairs to change her clothes, took a nice bath, and slowly went to Eric's house to get clothes for him.

The servants were ready because she had called them in advance.

"Ms. Nelson, the young master has been asking about you all the time. He misses you very much!"

The servant smiled and was glad to see her back.

After all, Selena used to stay in the villa.

Selena felt a little guilty. Chance probably did not dare to disturb her because he thought that she had broken up with Eric.

She thought about it for a while. "Tell the driver to take him to the hospital later. It just so happens that Mr. Ferguson wants to see his son."

"Sure, I'll let him know."

Selena took her things and left. She went to the dessert shop to buy some cakes.

When she returned to the hospital, she felt an unprecedented solemnity and silence on the first floor.

Not even a footstep could be heard.

The security also doubled.

Selena paused and slowed down.

Something felt wrong.

Did something happen to Eric?

She froze. The thought terrified her.

Then, Selena ran over immediately.

The bodyguard at the door stopped her.

She looked at the bodyguards, who were not familiar to her.

"Who are you?"

It was clear that these people were not Eric's.

The man at the door was well-trained. No one answered.

The people inside the ward seemed to have heard her voice.

An old but resounding voice came from inside the ward.

"Is that Ms. Nelson? Please, come in."

The bodyguard at the door opened the door and let her in.

Selena gathered herself and walked in.

The furnishings inside were still familiar.

Eric, on the other hand, was sitting by the window with his sunglasses and a gloomy and stern expression.

He was languid but dignified. He tilted his head slightly when he heard Selena's movement and raised his hand to beckon to her.

"Selena, come here."

His voice was hoarse and calm.

Sitting across from Eric was an old man who looked thin and small.

The old man's hair was all white. His cheeks were sunken, but his face was quite ruddy. He was wearing a white suit, and his wrinkled skin looked like it was attached to his

bones. However, his eyes were very bright. There was a terrifying chill and darkness about him.

Selena paused and walked over.

The old man immediately stood up, bowed politely, and smiled.

"Ms. Nelson, it's a great honor to meet you for the first time."

Selena nodded slightly and glanced at Eric.

Eric obviously did not want to introduce this old man. His eyes were a bit cold.

The old man began to introduce himself.

"I am Mr. Charles Ferguson's butler, Abbott. I'm here to visit Mr. Eric on behalf of his father. Mr. Charles has heard of you for a long time, Ms. Nelson. We would like to thank you for taking care of Mr. Eric so well during this period."

Selena pursed her lips. "You're welcome."

She did not say another word.

Instead, the old man paused.

Her attitude was lukewarm, which was beyond the old man's expectations.

Charles Ferguson also did not expect this.

Eric pursed his lips in satisfaction and pulled Selena to sit down.

He had a somewhat cynical tone and smiled lightly.

"Since you've seen her, you can go back and tell him. I don't agree with what he said. I'm not dead yet, so I won't divide my property. I haven't seen a father who is in such a hurry to inherit his son's property!"

The old man paused and smiled helplessly.

"You know that Mr. Charles doesn't mean it like that. You are his only son, so he wants the best for you."

"Anyway, there's no need to explain."

Eric looked like he did not care for what Abbott said.

Selena watched as the two had an intense conversation.

Although they did not avoid her when they talked, Selena did not know what they were talking about.

The old man's eyes flickered. He glanced at Selena and said with a smile, "Mr. Ferguson, please think about it. I'll stay in the hotel during this time. If you've made a decision, you can look for me anytime."

Abbott nodded slightly toward Selena and walked out.

When he got to the door, he paused and said, "Mr. Charles asked me to bring some gifts and supplements for you.

Should I have them brought up to you or sent home?"

Eric turned his head away and said nothing. The old man looked at Selena with a smile.

"Ms. Nelson, why don't you arrange it?"

Abbott seemed to have known about Selena and Eric's relationship a long time ago.

Selena glanced at Eric.

He did not seem to care about the old man's gift.

Selena nodded and followed him out.

Abbott brought those bodyguards here.

If a butler was so ostentatious, it was not hard to imagine

what Charles Ferguson was like.

Selena usually thought that Eric spent money like it was water and that Eric was flashy enough.

However, compared with his father, Eric was already very restrained.

Just as Selena was deep in thought, the old man suddenly stopped, turned around, and looked at Selena with a smile.

He asked gently, "Ms. Nelson, there is something I'd like to ask for your help."

Selena's heart was pounding.

They were not so familiar with each other that they could ask for help, right?

Selena always felt that the old man was scheming something even though he was smiling.

Abbott was a friendly-looking villain.

Selena pondered. "I'm afraid I can't help you. If you need help, you should go to Mr. Ferguson."

Abbott's falcon-like eyes looked at her with a little coldness.

"Ms. Nelson, make an offer!"

Selena was taken aback and raised her eyelids in shock.

In her lifetime, she still had a chance to hear this.

"Make an offer and leave my son!"

"State a price and leave my young master!"

Selena looked at Abbott blankly. Was he trying to say what she thought he would say?

"Of course, I won't let your hard work go wasted, Ms. Nelson. Why don't you state your price and help me? It's nothing bad…"

Abbott looked at her with a smile as he spoke.

Selena was a little disappointed, but also secretly shocked.

It turned out that he was not asking her to leave Eric. He just wanted her help.

However, Selena would not agree so foolishly and easily.

After all, if a sky-high price was charged for this favor, she would not be able to help.

She would not be able to spend the money that she earned like that.

Selena brushed her hair back and smiled politely.

"Sorry, there's nothing I can do."

Abbott paused slightly. His eyes flashed.

"I haven't even told you what I need help with, but you already said there's nothing you can do. Aren't you jumping to a conclusion too soon?"

Selena felt a little awkward.

"Actually, I didn't ask for this favor. Mr. Charles is asking for this favor. You've been with Mr. Eric for so long, and Mr.

Charles knows about it. Mr. Charles is Mr. Eric's father, so don't you want to establish a good relationship with him first?"

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