

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2466

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2466-Will Your Heart Beat Faster?

“I knew you’d been coveting me for a long time. Don’t try to stay by my side through crooked ways. I’m not interested in a woman like you!”

Eric said coldly.

He tried his best to suppress the strange feeling in his heart.

He told himself to be calm and rational.

It must be because he had not touched a woman for so long.

Selena nodded seriously.

“Okay. It’s my fault. Just take it as I’ve lost my mind. It’s not like I haven’t seen a man before!”

Selena rolled her eyes speechlessly and thought, ‘So what if I kissed him? He sounded like I stole his virginity! It’s not like I kissed a married man or a monk. Was he that great? I was just confused for a moment!’

Eric casually looked up and raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Oh, of course you’ve seen it before. Did your heart beat faster when you were with Derek Norton?” 2

This question made the temperature in the room drop to a freezing point.

Selena’s good mood completely crashed.

With a shocked expression on her face, she slowly turned her head to look at Eric.

Her eyes were a little cold and distant.

It was as if someone had poured ice water on her head and her embarrassing wound, which had not yet healed. Then, he took it out and ridiculed her with it, which caught her off guard.

Look.

Selena always thought that she got over it, but the fact was that she would always be traumatized by her past.

Others would always remind her how unlucky and miserable she was back then.

Selena looked at Eric for more than ten seconds before she slowly turned her head away.

She lowered her head to pick up the slippers on the ground.

She kept quiet and did not talk back or refute.

Such a reaction from Selena was unfamiliar to Eric.

Eric regretted it the moment he said it.

He thought that Selena would curse at him, and he was already prepared for it, but no.

She said nothing.

The light outside the window enveloped her and shone on the ends of her messy hair. The gentle light scattered in the room and made the air warmer.

However, such silence made Eric feel uneasy.

Eric felt that he had lost his wits to compare himself to garbage like Derek Norton.

Just as he was about to say something, Selena had already squatted down to take her slippers, put them on indifferently, and walked into the bathroom.

Eric's eyes gradually dimmed. He looked a little gloomy.

Unknowingly, his palms were sweating. He was nervous and apprehensive.

The complex emotions surged in him, which was a strange feeling.

Eric was sure that he did not like Selena.

In his heart, Nicole was still the most important person.

At least, he knew that he did not yet have a change of heart.

However, Eric also seemed to realize that he did not hate Selena.

Not hating her meant that he could not hurt her.

Just now, he overstepped his bounds.

Selena quickly came out of the bathroom.

She had freshened up and looked rejuvenated.

However, Selena did not even look at Eric and went inside to get changed.

Eric grabbed the quilt nervously. When Mitchell called, he was not in the mood to answer it.

That feeling as if his heart and lungs were scratched was tormenting.

He knew that he did something wrong, but he did not know how to apologize.

Mitchell called persistently, so Eric finally answered it in a cold voice.

“Speak.” “Mr. Ferguson, what’s going on?” “Just say what you need to.” “Oh, Larry Yeager came here just now to ask about you. I took care of it and pushed back your social engagements for the time being. Do you need to go to the hospital for a checkup?”

Eric was silent. His eyes fell on the door of the study from time to time.

There was no movement inside, so his expression remained gloomy.

“No need. If you can’t find any evidence, just leave it. Anyway, they’ve exposed themselves, and I’ll take my revenge.”

Eric was not someone who would suffer a loss without retaliating.

Mitchell quickly understood what Eric meant.

He responded and hung up the phone.

A few minutes later, Selena was still in the study.

Eric finally started to worry.

He clutched his chest and got off the bed. Then, he hesitantly walked barefoot toward the door of the study.

It was clearly his study, but he was scared to barge in.

It was probably because of his guilty conscience.

Eric stood at the door and hesitated, not realizing that his phone, which was still at the side, rang again.

Suddenly, the servant cautiously knocked on the door.

“Mr. Ferguson... Ms. Nelson?”

Eric’s expression froze. Seeing that Selena had no intention of coming out to open the door, Eric walked over by himself.

The servants looked at Eric with obvious fear. They were relaxed when they faced Selena.

“What’s the matter?”

The servant paused and quickly said, “I wanted to ask what you wanted for lunch. Ms. Nelson said she wanted to eat sweet and sour pork with pineapples yesterday. I wanted to ask if she wants it sweeter or saltier. Also, what kind of ravioli stuffing did she want?”

Eric frowned slightly. Selena was quite good at eating.

He paused and took a deep breath.

“You can go downstairs first. I’ll ask her to talk to you later.” “Yes, sir.”

Eric closed the door.

Finally, he had a reason to knock on the door of the study.

He walked to the study. Just as he was about to knock on the door, the door opened from the inside.

Selena had already changed into a decent dress and put on light makeup. She looked vibrant and delicate, and her facial features were soft and beautiful.

However, when she looked at him, she no longer had a smile on her face.

She only looked at him indifferently.

Eric’s heart sank slightly, but he still spoke to her.

“The maid asked what you would like to eat for lunch. Do you want the pineapple pork to be sweeter or saltier? What kind of ravioli stuffing do you want?”

Selena pursed her lips and lowered her eyes.

“I’m not eating here, so they don’t need to prepare my portion.”

She turned around indifferently and took out her packed suitcase.

Eric’s face sank.

“What are you doing?”

Selena brushed her hair.

“I’m going back to the bar. I haven’t been back for several days, so I’m worried about it.”

Just as she was about to leave, Eric grabbed her wrist.

“Selena, is it because I said something wrong just now? It was a slip of the tongue. I apologize for that.”

His voice was a little dry as he explained patiently.

Just now, he was feeling apprehensive and already knew that he had gone too far.

Selena smiled and broke free from his grip.

‘You don’t need to apologize. We agreed at the time that I’ll leave once you can walk. Aren’t you standing and walking now?’

Eric froze for a moment. He looked down at his legs and panicked.

Now, he finally knew what it was like to shoot himself in the foot.

“You don’t want the money anymore? I’m not well enough to go out yet.”

His voice was stiff, but he knew how careful he was.

Selena raised her eyes and looked at him coldly.

“Then you can find another caretaker. I don’t want your money.”

After that, Selena pushed him away and left with her things.

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