

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2481

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2481-Selena thought about it and was surprised for a moment.

“How do you know?”

Soon, she figured it out. Chance knew about it, and Eric had been to those places, but they just did not see each other.

It meant that Eric saw them and did not say hello.

Eric stared at her and laughed softly.

“You’re really quick to abandon me, huh?”

Selena was caught off guard by this sudden accusation.

She wanted to jump up in anger and prove her innocence.

“Don’t spout nonsense! There’s nothing between us, so don’t accuse me indiscriminately!”

Eric’s lips were tightly pursed.

“You’ve been sleeping on my bed and even kissed me. I don’t think you don’t have feelings for me!”

Eric stretched out his hand and suddenly pinched Selena’s delicate chin.

The tenderness and softness of her chin under his fingertips felt exceptionally good.

He brought this up again.

Selena was so angry that she almost cursed at him. She did not realize how imaginative he was.

She did not want to make their relationship too tense and just wanted to stay away from him.

However, he desperately tried to cling to her.

Then he should not blame her for being rude.

Since he liked to accuse her, Selena immediately decided that there was no need to be nice to him. She no longer cared about anything and yelled at him.

“Bullsh*t! I didn’t actually sleep with you! Don’t act like a dog who just lost his virginity. If you’re in need, go find another woman! Stop accusing me!”

Eric squinted his dark and deep eyes. He grabbed her wrist, pulled her to the railing, and leaned into her.

Every word she said infuriated him.

Selena struggled desperately but could not escape no matter what. She scratched his neck with her long nails. During their struggle, Selena suddenly heard a muffled grunt. Beads of blood oozed from his neck instantly.

Selena froze slightly and suddenly lost her strength.

The blood looked extraordinarily gory from her perspective.

Her nails were newly done. It had two butterfly wings on them.

Even Chance said they were beautiful. On the way back, he also admired her nails for a while!

However, at this moment, Eric was staring at her hand as if he wished he could chop it off.

Selena’s anger instantly dissipated.

All that was left was guilt and flustered feelings. She felt aggrieved.

“You’re hurt. I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to.”

She sniffled and suddenly felt that she had gone too far.

Selena, who originally had the moral upper hand, suddenly lost her standing.

Whoever was injured first became the weak one who had the upper hand.

She did not even have time to think about this change in dynamic.

Her bright and delicate face looked a little pitiful. Normal people could not bear to criticize her.

However, this was useless to Eric.

Eric glared at her fiercely and pulled her arm. He hated those nearly eightcentimeter-long nails.

These stupid nails!

How ugly!

He touched his neck and winced in pain.

“What are you still doing standing here? Go get the first aid kit.”

Eric was scolded and beaten.

Finally, they were quiet.

Selena nodded anxiously and immediately ran into the bedroom.

Eric followed her inside openly, without any sign of shyness.

He sat on the edge of the bed and watched as she rummaged through the boxes in a hurry.

He could not help but chuckle.

“Now, you’re worried? You didn’t show any mercy earlier when you scratched me!”

Selena bit her lower lip and paused slightly.

She did not look back and lowered her head to look for the first aid kit. Not to be outdone, she retorted.

“I didn’t provoke you. You tried to force yourself on me, so I was just acting in self-defense!”

Eric smiled with such tenderness in his eyes that even he did not realize.

He looked back and sighed slightly.

“Selena.”

He called out to her.

Selena did not look back.

He suddenly said, “Why don’t you be mine?”

His voice was low and deep. Even though the music downstairs was loud, his words still reached Selena’s ears clearly.

Selena was stunned for a moment. She turned around at this moment and was in disbelief at his words.

She held the first aid kit that she found in her hand and stood there in a daze, motionless.

Eric stared at her with dark eyes.

He was tall and big, with an authoritative and dignified appearance.

Even if he was just sitting there, the whole room seemed a little cramped.

He was so out of place in the room.

After a long time, Selena paused and tucked her hair behind her ears to calm herself down.

“What do you mean? Are you joking? Or are you thinking of a way to humiliate me again?”

Her eyes were wary and cold. She was distancing herself from him.

Eric pursed his lips and sighed lightly. His eyes were dark as he glanced out to the night sky. His voice became soft as he said, “I’m not joking. As you said, I’ve been divorced twice, and I have a kid. People like me aren’t sought after in the marriage market. I don’t want to look for a woman who schemes to get my family’s fortune. Among the so-called elite women in the circle, all of them have ulterior motives. Chance may die from an accident one day, and all his assets will become someone else’s.”

Selena was silent for a moment. She finally calmed down.

She could tell that Eric was calm and rational at this time. He also had no intention of humiliating her.

Selena breathed a sigh of relief, walked over with the first aid kit, opened it, took out a sterile cotton swab, and gave it to Eric.

“I didn’t expect you to have such foresight to see all the dirty and underhanded things the rich and powerful are capable of. It’s good to be prepared for it.”

Eric stared at her deeply. Instead of reaching out to take the cotton swab, he leaned forward and brought his head close to her.

Selena could not possibly let him sterilize the wound by himself without a mirror, right?

He pondered for a few seconds, looked at her, and said, "You think what I said makes sense, so you agree to my offer?"

Selena bent over. The sterile cotton swab suddenly pressed down on the wound, making Eric wince and click his tongue.

She chuckled and said calmly, "Of course not! I'm not a fool to agree to your offer. Isn't it clear which one I should choose, between a man who has been divorced twice and a younger guy who has never been married?"

Selena shrugged, and her mood lightened up.

Obviously, the balance in her heart had already swayed.

However, she still felt a little flustered by Eric's words.

Perhaps this was how it felt to be wanted!

Eric took a deep breath and endured the ups and downs of his chest. His eyes were deep and gloomy.

"He's not right for you." "How do you know that? I think he's great! He pursued me when I was in college. I rejected him, but he still didn't give up. Now that he's chasing me again, he would surely cherish me even more. If I'd known earlier, I should've eloped with him!"

Selena simply treated Eric's wound, took out a few band-aids, and put them on him gently.

However, as she approached, Eric grabbed her arm, so Selena fell on his body.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-