

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2499

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2499-Eric lowered his eyes slightly. His eyes were dark and impenetrable.

“Are you still in contact with Zachary Salvatore?”

Selena paused, then shook her head. “No, I’ve made it clear to him.”

Eric’s brows relaxed. Good.

Then, there was no reason for Selena to reject him.

Eric paused. ‘Then what are you worried about?’

Selena suddenly thought of the way they left on bad terms the last time.

It was when Eric proposed for Selena to be with him.

Selena being with him did not mean that they were dating, nor did it mean that they would eventually get married.

She was expected to be with him without any labels, and their relationship was to be kept a secret.

Their intimacy last night made Eric think that they were already in this kind of relationship and that Selena was already his.

That was why Eric could openly ask her to move in with him.

Eric had no shortage of real estate, so he was not worried about what would happen after they break up in the future.

Selena lowered her eyes slightly and curled her lips. She went back to his side and leaned into him.

They were so close that she could smell his warm fragrance, mixed with the cocktail he had earlier.

It was faint and somewhat intoxicating.

It was really easy to get sucked into this trap.

Eric raised his hand and hugged her slender waist. He did not use any force and lightly placed his hand on her clothes.

If she raised her head, she could kiss his chin.

However, Selena did not raise her head. She just gently moved to his ear and said in a very soft voice, "It'll be boring if we live together. You can come to me if you have needs, and I can come to you if I have needs. But we shouldn't make it too obvious, don't you think?"

Her words were gentle and considerate, like a spring breeze that blew on Eric's face.

Selena felt that she knew him enough to know that this was the best choice for both parties.

She was happy with his body, and he was probably happy with hers too.

Other than that, they should not get too emotional.

They were all adults, so why bother?

Eric looked down at her with dark eyes. He was expressionless.

"When I have needs, huh? When may that be then?"

"It's exactly as you understand it."

Selena raised her head gently. Her eyes were delicate and glimmering as she looked at him, which made his heart melt.

Eric lowered his head. His eyes were deep, and her small and delicate face was reflected in them. She was so charming and beautiful.

Now, she was like a cunning little fox. He could see through her schemes at a glance.

However, Eric was not angry at all. On the contrary, he felt like a feather brushed through the tip of his heart. A warm current flowed through his body and soothed him.

There was tenderness on his face, but his eyes darkened a bit, and his throat moved slightly.

"Well, I think I have needs right now."

Selena's smile faltered slightly. She coughed and blushed a little.

"We're not closed yet. Why don't you go upstairs first? We can talk later."

To men, this was a hint and an invitation.

Eric readily agreed.

Instead of sitting here and drinking in boredom, it would be better if he went upstairs and rested for a while.

Selena watched him go upstairs. The expression on her face tightened slightly.

She wanted to curse someone.

What a troublesome man!

After he went upstairs, Selena could not sit still anymore and felt restless.

Chaz, who came out of the private room, saw her in a daze, so he went over and nudged her.

“Boss, what’s the matter?”

Selena pursed her lips. “It’s nothing. Watch over the bar. I’m going upstairs.”

Chaz looked at her back thoughtfully and wanted to ask where Mr. Ferguson went.

Did he leave already?

After Selena went upstairs, she opened the door, but no one was there. Instead, she could hear splashing sounds coming from the bathroom.

Selena paused and twitched the corners of her mouth.

Eric really made himself at home!

She laughed speechlessly, walked to the balcony, and looked at the busy traffic outside. She felt much calmer in her heart.

In one night, their relationship changed so much.

Eric washed up quickly and came out with just a bath towel on his waist.

Selena sized him up unscrupulously and nodded in satisfaction.

Eric’s ears turned red.

“What are you looking at?”

“I’m looking at you because you look good. If you don’t let me look, why are you taking a bath here?”

Selena spoke calmly.

Eric could not win over her in an argument. He wiped his hair and sat on the bed.

“Where’s the hair dryer?”

Selena kicked him off the bed. “Your hair is still dripping. Don’t make my bed wet!”

Eric almost fell to the ground. He looked up at her in surprise.

Selena did not feel guilty at all and raised her chin.

“It’s in the cabinet over there. Go and get it yourself.”

Eric took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and went to find the hair dryer by himself.

He had never been neglected like this before, but he could not do anything to her.

Selena glanced at him and felt that it was pointless for a man with such short hair to use a hair dryer.

She could not help but roll her eyes behind him, but Eric saw it clearly in the mirror.

Eric immediately turned off the hair dryer and looked at her carefully.

Selena flashed him a bright smile.

The speed at which she changed her expression was faster than anyone Eric knew.

His hair was already dry, so Eric put the hair dryer back in its original place and glanced at his surroundings.

To be honest, Eric was not at all satisfied with the poor interior design and small space.

He did not know which designer Selena hired. That designer had bad taste.

More importantly, the sound insulation was horrible.

The deafening music downstairs made Eric feel like the floor could collapse at any moment.

Eric made no effort to hide his distaste.

Selena sat there and looked at him irritably.

“Mr. Ferguson, you don’t have to force yourself to be here. I didn’t force you to stay.”

Selena snorted lightly with a bit of disdain.

Eric walked over and looked down at her.

He had a serious expression as he towered over her.

“If you don’t want to stay with me, I can buy you a house. You can choose for yourself. You can stay here temporarily, but you can’t live in this kind of place for the rest of your life.”

“Mr. Ferguson, I’m not as rich and powerful as you are. It’s not easy for me to own this space, so this is already heaven to me. Of course, if you have a lot of money and have nowhere to spend it, you can share it with me, but I don’t plan to move.”

She was determined. She smiled, and her eyes were calm.

The bar was her career, and she could only feel at ease if she guarded her own career.

Eric frowned and looked at her as if there was no room for negotiation.

This woman was very stubborn.

Without a word, he took out his wallet from his pocket.

He took out a secondary card from his wallet and handed it over.

“If you lack money in the future, you can swipe this card. There’s no limit.”

Selena blinked, took the card, and looked at it seriously.

Sure enough, it was a bit different from ordinary bank cards.

It was gold-plated and held some weight...

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