

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2490

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2490-Eric mercilessly shut Chance out the door.

Selena could vaguely hear Eric say impatiently, "Are you done with your homework? If that man is that great, why doesn't he just float up to space?"

Chance said in a low voice, "I thought only astronauts are able to go to space?"

Bang!

The door closed.

Eric came back by himself.

Selena frowned at him and shook her head.

"Do you know why your son never complimented you?"

Eric raised his eyebrows slightly and looked indifferent.

"That's because I don't have to pretend to impress others."

He implied that Zachary was putting on a show and trampled on him.

Selena was shocked by Eric's thick skin.

Eric sat next to her and opened the first aid kit. When he saw her injured leg, his eyes darkened, and his face tightened.

Some gravel was embedded in her knees. The blood had dried up, and the wounded area that was as big as his palm was mottled and bloodied.

Eric paused. His eyes were as calm as a deep lake.

"Why don't we go to the hospital to see if there's any fracture?"

Selena did not want to go to the hospital and make a big deal out of a minor abrasion.

"No need. Just wash and disinfect it."

Selena sat there and finally showed a smile on her embarrassed face.

"Sorry to trouble you."

Just as Eric was about to make a move, he suddenly stopped.

He straightened up and looked at her, pondering for a few seconds.

“If I help you clean your wound, you won’t think that I’m taking advantage of you and have bad intentions, right?”

Selena did not know what was going on in his mind.

However, she had to be nice since she was in his house.

He would not have to do all this if he sent her back to the bar.

However, besides the servants and Chance, Eric was the only one available.

Selena did not know the two servants well, so she did not want to face their scrutinizing eyes. Thus, she would not seek their help.

Chance was still a child who could not even take care of himself.

Thus, Selena had no choice but to ask Eric for help.

She took a deep breath. She had a bright fake smile on her face as she said, “Of course not! I’m not an ungrateful and petty person.”

Eric curled his lips, obviously not believing her.

“You’re not?”

“Fine. Since you don’t want to help, I’ll just do it myself.”

Selena did not pretend to be meek. Her leg was injured. It was not a broken bone, so she could still move. This was just a skin abrasion, and she had endured much worse than this when Derek Norton beat her in the past.

She was already used to it.

As she said that, Selena was about to get off the bed. However, before her feet touched the ground, she was pushed back on the bed again.

The man looked at her arrogantly and indifferently.

“TH just have to believe you.”

After saying that, Eric went to the bathroom and came out with a clean wet towel.

Eric had never attended to anyone before. He sat beside Selena and looked at her injured knees so seriously as if he was facing a difficult cross-border collaboration.

He carefully wiped the dirt on the side and used tweezers to carefully pick out the small gravel embedded in her flesh.

Then, he picked up the disinfectant to clean the wound. He was afraid that he would use too much force. If so, this woman would yell at him and say that he was taking revenge on her.

In fact, he did not care that she would scold him.

He was probably afraid that she would be in pain.

When Eric finished dealing with the wound, he did not notice that he was already sweating profusely.

He was just as nervous as if it was his first time at the negotiating table.

Eric heaved a long sigh and looked up at her.

He found that Selena was staring at him, motionless.

There was a bright light in her dark and beautiful eyes that were filled with such gentle emotions. Her face was delicate and charming.

In fact, Selena was a fascinating woman when she was not talking, i

As soon as she started swearing, her charm instantly dwindled.

Eric's throat bobbed slightly. His voice was low and deep.

"Did it hurt? I was trying to be as gentle as possible."

Eric tried to get himself out of those thoughts.

He looked away.

Selena lowered her eyes slightly. "It hurts, but it's bearable."

Eric frowned slightly and was surprised.

"You could've told me if it hurt. I didn't mean to hurt you. I wasn't sure if I was using too much force. Why didn't you say anything?"

He thought that he was being very careful and did not expect that she was in pain.

This made Eric feel a little frustrated.

Selena looked away at the dark sky outside the window. The floating boat in her heart seemed to have found a port where she could dock.

Even if it was just for a moment, it allowed her to rest a little after being abandoned that night.

Fortunately, Eric brought her here and did not leave her alone tonight.

Selena was despondent.

She was picked up, left behind, and picked up again.

When she analyzed what happened, she kept herself sober but selfishly wanted to let herself loose.

She knew what could happen if she stayed.

However, she knew that Eric would not force her to do anything. She was betting that his kindness was stronger than her will.

She was so despicable for scolding Eric for forcing her while enjoying the warmth and convenience he brought her.

Selena was just unreconciled that Eric's interest in her was not as much as an iota of his love for Nicole. 1

However, this iota was his sincerity.

Was this not enough?

Just as Selena was deep in thought, Eric folded the gauze, gently covered her wound, and taped it together.

Although he was not as professional as the doctors in the hospital and the crooked tape looked very ugly, he was being very careful not to hurt her.

Selena could feel the gentleness and care in his movements.

It was because she could feel it that she could not ignore him.

Selena stared at Eric's stern, indifferent, and quiet face with his head bowed carefully.

There was an indescribable feeling in her heart. She wanted to touch it, but she did not dare to.

That was because she knew very well that it did not belong to her.

No matter how nice Eric was to her, he was not hers.

However, Selena did not want to be so rational tonight.

Why should she care so much?

The sky was dark, and the light in the room was dim.

This kind of silence quietly filled the gap in her heart and almost made her feel complete.

Eric finally raised his head and heaved a sigh of relief.

“Okay, don’t get it wet. It’ll heal in a few days.”

Eric was just about to stand up to put the first aid kit away when Selena grabbed his hand.

Eric’s body stiffened as he looked back at her.

Selena took his hand and slid her fingers from the back of his hand to his little finger. When she reached his little finger, she hooked it up slightly, looked up at him, and said in a lazy and soft voice, “Eric... Actually, I quite like being with you.”

She was hinting at him.

However, Eric did not get the hint.

He frowned slightly and gently removed her hand.

Seeing her astonished face, Eric said seriously, “You’ve just been dumped, so you can’t wait to find a rebound, huh?”

Now, you’re just seeing me as the rebound that’s available and right in front of you, right?”

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