

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2534

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2534-Chance thought about it. As a member of the family, he felt like he should do something for the family.

Thus, he turned around and went downstairs, asking the driver to take him to Selena's bar.

Chance wanted to pick Aunt Selena up personally.

In the bar, Selena originally planned to stay until closing time.

However, her biological clock had been irregular. She felt a little sleepy before midnight, i

Chaz asked her to go up to take a nap since there was nothing to do at this time.

Just as Selena was about to go up, she heard Chaz changing his tune.

"Don't go upstairs. Someone came to pick you up."

Selena subconsciously looked back.

Chance happily waved at her.

Selena's heart softened. She smiled, and her sleepiness disappeared.

"How did you get here? Is your class over?"

Chance nodded. "Daddy was afraid that it would be unsafe for you to go back alone at night, so he asked me to get the

driver to pick you up. I just tagged along. Aunt Selena, shall we go home?"

He looked up at her happily and went to hold her hand.

His crystal-clear eyes reflected the bright lights above. They looked like diamonds. 1

The tip of her heart moved.

Selena intended to sleep upstairs since she did not want to go back and face Eric.

However, she could not bear to refuse Chance.

She hesitated for a few seconds before she nodded.

“Alright.”

When the two of them got home, it was already late at night.

Chance leaned against Selena and fell asleep.

Selena was also too sleepy to open her eyes.

Finally, they arrived.

The driver did not want to startle them, so he reminded them in a low voice, “Ms. Nelson, we’re home.”

Selena got up in a daze. Before she could open her eyes fully, the door opened.

Eric’s figure blocked the light behind him.

His whole body was immersed in the darkness, so Selena could not see his emotions clearly.

However, it was rare that Eric would come down to pick them up in person.

Eric stared at the sleeping Chance, seemingly dissatisfied.

He was hesitating whether to wake Chance up.

Selena yawned and urged him.

“What are you still doing here? Carry him upstairs!”

Eric got rid of that thought and carried Chance stiffly.

For some reason, Eric was afraid of waking Chance up because he did not want to get scolded by Selena. Thus, he was more cautious than usual. 1

Fortunately, Chance was exhausted and was not so easily woken.

He leaned on his father’s shoulders and did not even change his breathing.

Selena got out of the car by herself, stretched her back, and walked in slowly.

One of the servants went to get her bag and coat. She asked in a low voice, “Do you want something to eat?”

Selena shook her head and smiled energetically.

"I'm not hungry. Go to bed. Don't wake me up for breakfast tomorrow morning."

The servant nodded and went back.

Selena first went to check on Chance.

Fortunately, Eric still had a conscience and did not wake him up.

Chance, who was on the bed, looked so fair, tender, and harmless. He was simply adorable.

Eric came out immediately. When he saw her, his eyes constricted.

Then, he walked out as if nothing had happened, closed the door, and looked at her with a smile.

"I thought you'd be mad at me."

Selena raised her eyebrows. "It's not necessary." i

After she finished speaking, she turned and went back to the bedroom.

It really was not necessary.

Since Selena already let go of her feelings for him, she could take anything.

Eric was silent. Then, he followed her.

He was happy that she came back.

At least, his heart settled down.

Neither of them brought up that topic again.

However, it was still a little awkward.

Eric felt stupid for being so calculative.

He had already explained what happened with Taylor when they were at the bar entrance, i

As for whether to believe his explanation, Selena had her own judgment.

Eric felt that he would look guilty if he explained repeatedly.

Thus, he just brushed off this matter.

The popularity online only lasted for two days.

However, it was an excellent momentum for the cooperation between Ferguson Corporation and CK Corporation.

The trend of their stocks said it all.

The cooperation between the two companies reached an unprecedented understanding. With this increase in stock prices, both sides decided to increase the depth of their cooperation.

However, the number of times Selena returned to the villa gradually decreased.

On the surface, Selena looked like she had not changed much. Since she was busy at the bar, she simply did not go back to the villa sometimes when it got too late.

She would then send a message to Eric.

Eric was also busy. He did not go back and sleep on time every day, so how could he notice that Selena was gradually becoming more distant from him?

He thought that their relationship had stabilized.

He also became more certain that she could not do without him.

The bankruptcy and liquidation of Yeager Corporation took nearly two months.

Cindy hardly showed her face in the past two months.

Larry Yeager had been living in the hospital while Cindy's mother had long since left the country. The members of the Yeager family were scattered.

After finding that struggling was useless, the Yeagers took it upon themselves to find another way of life.

The debt also fell on the Yeager family.

However, using all the collateral to pay off the debt was not enough to fill that hole.

The people from the bank pressed on every step of the way. Almost every day, people were guarding the entrance of the hospital, fearing that Larry would run away.

When Mitchell reported this to Eric, he paid attention to Eric's expression.

"Mr. Ferguson, our people have tracked down Ms. Yeager's whereabouts several times so far, but she is quite cautious. She has not stayed in one place for more than two

days. She's also using her cousin's ID, and no one has seen her. We can roughly grasp her whereabouts. In fact, wouldn't it be more convenient for us to catch her and let her admit to

hiring a hitman? Why bother spending so many resources to watch her movements? What if she runs away?"

Eric's expression was gloomy. His eyes were dark, and he was exuding a sharp chill.

"Allowing her to surrender is letting her off easy. I want her to spend the rest of her life in prison."

His voice was inexplicably cold.

Mitchell paused. He suddenly figured out Eric's intention.

Then, Mitchell nodded solemnly.

"Okay. I'll send someone to keep an eye on her."

"Don't watch her too closely. Cindy is a cautious person. Don't let her notice you. Otherwise, she'll be prepared."

"Understood."

In a few days, Eric attended a relatively private business event.

His itinerary was confidential, and not many people knew about it.

Eric got out of the black Bentley, entered the convention center, and did not come out until the evening.

Since this event was more confidential, he did not make a big fanfare out of it.

If it were not for that black Bentley, who would have

imagined that Eric would meet with several bigwigs from the business world here?

Eric got into the black Bentley. Then, the car slowly merged into the heavy traffic.

The car was approaching the city center, and the flow of traffic gradually increased.

His car windows were also lowered halfway.

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