

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2539

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2539-It was nice for Selena to be able to take this opportunity to vent her frustration.

Selena never thought that she and Eric would insult each other so badly one day.

She did not even know who to blame.

Eric's whole body was tense. The veins on his forehead were bulging, and his fists were clenched tightly as he tried his best to restrain his emotions.

Her words were like sparks that ignited the bombs in his heart.

Eric had long been aware of his dark side, but no one dared to expose his repulsiveness in front of him.

However, Selena had no scruples.

Selena crossed her arms and looked at him sarcastically.

"I got it right, Eric. Just admit it. You don't have a heart, so I don't care who you fall in love with. I only care if I'm being cheated on!"

Her tone was so cold that she did not leave any room for maneuver.

"Are you done talking? You didn't even ask me what happened today. You're provoking me just because of a message? You're not qualified to be my girlfriend!"

Eric was furious. He stretched out his hand and wanted to touch her, but he suddenly stopped mid-air and clenched his fist.

At that moment, Selena's face suddenly darkened.

This looked more like Eric was holding back from slapping her.

Selena quickly slapped away his hand and stared at him with a cold face.

"You want to hit me?"

Selena sneered. She would not allow herself to be suppressed by another man.

Derek Norton's abuse back then traumatized her.

Now, she had no need to put up with violence.

Selena questioned Eric. She became furious and slapped Eric's cold and handsome face.

Slap-

The hard slap made a loud and crisp sound.

Eric tilted his head slightly after being beaten and looked at her in disbelief.

His tone became a little solemn.

"Selena, are you crazy? I think I've been too nice to you that you don't have a sense of propriety anymore. Our relationship aside, I've helped you so many times. Do you really think that I didn't contribute at all? Who helped you with your lawsuit with Derek Norton? Who handled your subsequent attempted murder? Have you forgotten everything?"

His eyes were somewhat cold, indifferent, and distant.

Eric reminded Selena that there was more than just a romantic relationship between them.

They only met because Selena owed him.

Selena looked at him calmly. Her heart was dead.

She looked at their relationship from the perspective of a bystander and felt that it was indeed absurd.

"Of course I didn't forget. Otherwise, we wouldn't have started this relationship. I knew you were a good person, so I thought of giving us a shot. But you undermine me and look down on me. Why should I lower myself to cater to your preferences? Is it just because you helped me? Is that why I should tolerate and please you? Even without your help, even if I killed Derek Norton and went to prison for the rest of my life, I would have a clear conscience. You can say that I'm ungrateful, but I have principles. You can also say that I am selfish. If I were selfless, I would've been taken advantage of!"

Selena's voice was sharp. Her words were like ice picks hitting Eric's heart.

Eric stood there. His face was swollen from the slap, and the corner of his mouth was bleeding.

His hair hung loose in front of his forehead, and he looked a little unkempt.

His eyes were scarlet from being provoked by Selena.

Eric clenched his fists tightly. The veins on the back of his hands were bulging, and his expression was stern.

“So?”

Eric was so angry that he did not know how to refute her.

If he said one word, she would have a dozen words that she would refute him with.

Would she only be happy after scolding him?

His voice was low and hoarse.

“So? So, please get out of my bar right now. Eric, now that we’ve come to this point, there’s no need to maintain superficial harmony, right? I am officially dumping you. Don’t ever appear in front of me again. I will look down on you if you pester me. I will also let everyone know how you go back against your word. At that time, you won’t be able to keep Ferguson Corporation’s stock prices from falling, and you may not even be able to keep Ms. Caldwell.”

Selena looked at him meaningfully.

Once she made up her mind, she could risk her life and drag him down with her if need be.

If Selena was afraid of dying, she would have been tortured to death by Derek Norton.

Eric had always prioritized the interests of Ferguson Corporation, right?

Now that Selena knew his weakness, why not take advantage of it?

Sure enough, Eric’s eyes trembled slightly and turned sharp when he heard Selena’s threat.

He kept quiet.

Then, he nodded, sneered, and took a step back.

He was exuding an oppressive chill.

“Fine. Selena, you really have a backbone. Don’t come to me again in the future!”

He left some harsh words, turned around, and left with his phone.

Selena said calmly behind him, “Eric, I do have a backbone. Don’t do anything underhanded that will make me look down on you.”

She wanted to dispel his thoughts of possibly taking the opportunity to make trouble.

Eric stopped for a while and left without turning back.

It was impossible to sit down and talk with a good temper on such an occasion.

It was a pity that Eric could not let others challenge his dignity and interests.

The moment he left Selena's room, their relationship changed.

Standing there, Selena breathed a sigh of relief.

She fell limp on the ground as if she lost all strength.

The soreness and dull pain in her chest came belatedly.

Her palms also felt slightly numb.

In desperation, she used the sharpest armor to protect herself and hurt Eric. '

She did not mean to do this.

However, she could no longer endure this grievance.

Since she could not pretend to be innocent for a lifetime, then it was better not to start anything.

Otherwise, they would not end well.

Indeed, the online comments about Eric and Taylor being together were consistent.

Taylor and Eric were well-matched, and they looked good together, so how could they not be blessed?

It was just a matter of course.

After all, Selena was a speck of dust that everyone spat on.

Selena could not help Eric in any way.

There was no light in the room.

The sky gradually dimmed, and the bright and cold street lights outside shone through the window.

After a long time, someone knocked on the door.

Selena did not move.

Chaz could not help but push the door and opened it.

Looking at the woman sitting on the ground, Chaz was slightly taken aback.

“You’re inside? Why didn’t you turn on the lights? Why are you sitting on the ground?”

Chaz turned on the light, walked over, and squatted next to Selena.

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