

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2549

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2549-Mitchell sent Selena a message and asked her to stay with Eric for a while. He would send someone to take her place soon.

Selena did not want to leave.

She wanted to stay and take care of Eric herself.

Earlier, she was forced to help, but now, she was not.

In just a few hours, her mentality changed.

Selena looked at the man lying on the bed with half of his face covered in gauze and felt an aching bitterness in her heart.

Eric's exquisite eyebrows and eyes were no longer visible. Only that gory scar was left.

He might not be able to see anything in the future.

Eric would no longer be so proud and flamboyant, and some people would mock him for being blind.

This was all her fault.

Selena took a deep breath.

Mitchell asked someone to deliver food to her, but she did not eat it after getting it. She just sat on the chair and watched Eric.

She looked at him carefully and conscientiously traced every inch of his face.

Eric's brow bones were cold and rigid, which made him look unapproachable.

However, he was soft-hearted. He would agree if someone said a few nice words to him.

Eric was not a bad guy. He just would not say anything nice. 1

Selena blinked. She knew him so well. Why was she unwilling to continue their relationship?

It was probably because of the possessive desire in her heart that wanted Eric to belong to her only because she liked him.

Since he liked her, he should also give her the same affection.

That was only fair.

However, Selena forgot that their relationship was not equal from the beginning.

Thus, she never looked at his stern face carefully. That was because she was afraid that when she peeked at him, he would suddenly open his eyes and see through her thoughts.

What she feared most was being so humble when liking someone.

Thus, she would rather give up on this relationship than get entangled in her feelings.

Selena was such a carefree and easygoing person because she was afraid of losing everything.

She had nothing but self-esteem, i

Therefore, she could not lose it. She did not want to be underestimated by the person she liked.

Selena should not have hurt him. What she said on the day of the breakup was too hurtful.

Now, Selena felt like a heinous villain.

Selena took a deep breath, got up, and went to the bathroom to get a wet towel to wipe Eric's hands.

Forget it. She would never be able to pay off the debt she owed him in this life.

The night was approaching. It was pitch black outside. Occasionally, the sound of cars passing by on the road could be heard.

Selena did not feel sleepy at all.

She thought about many things that night.

When she was by his side, she was truly happy, but she was also uneasy.

She did not want to think too much, but the steady breathing of the man next to her made her tremble inexplicably.

Selena decided not to leave even if Eric lost his temper when he woke up and realized his critical condition.

The next morning, Mitchell came to deliver breakfast and asked about Eric's situation in the meantime.

Selena told him in a daze. Mitchell nodded and went to the doctor again.

When Mitchell returned to the ward, Eric had just woken up.

Eric's face was gloomy and a bit bewildered. He wanted to get off the bed, but he accidentally bumped into the foot of the bed and made a muffled sound.

His complexion paled instantly, and he struggled to stand up. He did not say a word.

When Selena saw this, her heart ached.

Eric did not even want to speak because he was afraid that others would see him as a mess.

However, they all saw him.

Selena was silent for a moment. The guilt in her heart increased.

Mitchell paused, knocked on the door, walked in, and grabbed Eric's arm.

"Mr. Ferguson, it's me."

Eric was slightly taken aback. Then, his expression relaxed.

"How's the situation?"

Mitchell said quietly, "It's not great. The retina of your left eye is affected, so it's normal that you can't see at the moment. Try not to use your eyes for the time being. I have already contacted the Swiss experts, and they'll come over to give you a comprehensive examination soon."

Eric responded without much panic or fear.

He thought it was just the two of them in the room.

Eric knew Selena's temper and thought that she had left long ago because she would be worried that he would find fault with her.

He smiled wryly, and his voice was low.

"Go to the golf club and tell them that although Selena caused my injury, I won't hold her accountable. Stop the golf club from going after her."

If a guest was injured at the club, the club had an indirect duty to protect the guest.

If the guest was injured, the club could not shirk off their responsibility.

According to their ingratiating nature, they would try their best to appease Eric first. Then, they would go after the person who caused Eric's injury.

The transfer of blame had always been their forte.

That way, they could keep their reputation and act responsibly.

Mitchell nodded. When he remembered that Eric could not see, he immediately responded, "Don't worry, Mr. Ferguson.

I will make arrangements."

He glanced at Selena and hesitated to speak.

Then, he looked at Eric. "Let me find a nurse to take care of you. It'll be more convenient that way. I'll also call you to talk about the company's affairs."

Eric pondered for a while and knew that this was the best way.

The room was silent.

After Mitchell left, Eric sat on the chair by the window with a desolate look on his face. He sighed softly.

Half of his face was still covered, so he looked extraordinarily fragile at this time.

Half of him was tough, while the other half was fragile.

All incongruities appeared on Eric.

This was a scene that Selena never thought she could see in her life.

At this thought, Selena took a breath and gently pushed the door open to walk in.

Eric had a sharp hearing and turned his head slightly. He said in a somewhat cold tone, "Are you the nurse that

Mitchell hired? You're not allowed to come in without my orders."

He had always been resistant to strangers being around him.

Selena paused but still walked in.

Eric's expression tightened. Just as he was about to say something, Selena put her hand on his shoulder.

"It's me."

As soon as Selena spoke, Eric froze for a moment. He quickly eased his expression and looked a little gentler.

"You're here? Didn't you leave?"

Eric was happy.

Selena pursed her lips and responded, "Eric, I'm sorry."

Her apology was frail and useless. She knew that apologizing after making a mistake was hypocritical and disgusting.

However, she did not know what to do now. How could she compensate him?

Eric woke up early in the morning and still remembered to ask Mitchell to help Selena first.

Eric smiled and held her hand that was on his shoulder. His cold and rigid face softened.

"Well, I know you didn't mean to do this, so you don't have to blame yourself."

No matter how angry she was, she could slap him to vent her anger.

Even if Selena had bad intentions, it would not be as bad as Cindy's man-made accidents that almost took Eric's life.

Selena would not do this.

She did not withdraw her hand and paused.

"I already told Mitchell that I will be your nurse and take care of you until you recover."

Eric raised his chin slightly. The corners of his lips tightened instantly.

He seemed pleasantly surprised by the news.

"It will be hard for you, but I'm glad to hear this."

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