

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2550

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2550-Eric's voice was a little hoarse.

Selena gently placed her forehead on Eric's head and hugged him gently from behind.

"Eric, don't be afraid. You'll be fine once the foreign experts arrive." i

Eric's heart was cold, but at this moment, some warmth seeped into it.

Her soft voice and body made him feel relaxed.

This way, his injury did not seem so unacceptable.

If he had known from the beginning that she would be soft-hearted when he was hurt, he would have let her slap him a few more times to vent her anger, i

Eric thought that he should not have left so early.

Eric's mind suddenly went to other places.

His throat moved slightly.

He seemed a little thirsty.

"Selena..."

Can we get back together?

He wanted to ask this question, but he was afraid to hear her refusal.

Eric knew very well that the reason for his restlessness during this time was her.

He could not let her go. He was just used to the most miserable people in the world hugging each other for warmth.

Once Selena left, he could not get used to it.

Selena paused. Her mind was in a mess.

She did not know if they would be able to get back together and hold no grudges against each other. 1

If not, they would grow apart sooner or later.

Thus, Selena did not immediately follow his wishes.

The outside light shone in. It was a little too bright.

Thus, Selena got up and went to close the curtains.

Then, she glanced at him and went to get the breakfast that Mitchell brought over.

“Are you hungry? Let’s eat first. The checkup is postponed until the specialists arrive.”

There was no doubt about Mitchell’s efficiency.

Eric’s private jet was ready to bring the specialists over.

Breakfast was a vegetable salad, sandwich, and a bowl of oatmeal.

Selena knew that Eric liked bland food, so she took the sandwich and put the oatmeal in front of Eric.

Then, she handed him the spoon.

Eric fumbled for the spoon and groped the table with his other hand.

His big hands were slender, beautiful, strong, and powerful, like a work of art.

While Selena was in a daze, Eric put his hand on the bowl and accidentally pushed it over.

The hot oatmeal spilled on his hands at once.

Eric winced and withdrew his hand abruptly.

Selena stood up immediately, put her arm around his waist, and helped him to the bathroom.

Fortunately, Selena had already moved all the chairs in the room so that they would not accidentally bump into them again.

She washed his hands with cold water, and the corners of Eric’s lips softened slightly.

“I’m okay.”

He patted Selena’s hand with his other hand and soothed her gently.

Selena suddenly choked up. It felt as if someone had gently scratched her heart, i

It was not painful, but extremely uncomfortable.

Eric could hear Selena sobbing and withdrew his hand to hug her shoulders.

“Selena, it’s okay. It doesn’t hurt at all, really. Don’t worry.” i

His gentle words seemed to smooth the wrinkles in her heart.

The aloof Eric seldom bent down to comfort her. Selena could not control her emotions and felt scared.

What if Eric really went blind? 1

Selena did not push him away. She leaned on his shoulder and cried quietly for a while before she pushed him away.

The oatmeal was not very hot, so he had no burns.

After rinsing it off, Selena took Eric’s hand and went out.

Selena took the food to the table outside, took his hand, and sat down.

“Sit down. I’ll feed you.” 1

Eric paused and seemed a little nervous.

They had never fed each other even in their closest moments.

Only clingy young couples in love would do that.

The love between adults was more restrained and rational. He took her to high-end restaurants to enjoy a good meal and would never waste time feeding each other.

Selena took the vegetable salad in front of her and put it to Eric’s mouth.

“Ah...”

Eric opened his mouth obediently and felt his ears heat up for no reason.

He never thought that someone would spoon-feed him like this one day.

Selena took a deep breath and continued to feed him. After she fed him all the vegetable salad, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Finally, she wiped his mouth gently.

Eric even thought it was an illusion.

“I’m full. You should eat.”

Eric smiled and sat there.

The light that shone in was dim.

If Selena did not look at the upper half of Eric’s face and just looked at the lower half of his face, he was handsome enough.

Although his vision was dark and blurry, the fear in his heart no longer existed.

Selena sat there and ate a few bites of the sandwich before putting it down.

She really had no appetite.

Eric sat there with his broad shoulders and long legs. Although the dark gray shirt was slightly wrinkled, it did not affect his noble and indifferent vibe.

Selena smiled. “Sit here and rest for a while. I’ll go and clean the floor inside first.”

The oatmeal was still spilled over the floor.

Although Eric could not see clearly, he grabbed her wrist accurately and said with a deep and firm voice, “Don’t go. Find other nurses to do it. Don’t do this kind of work.”

“It’s not much work.”

“No. Your job is to take care of me. You don’t have to do chores like cleaning. You just need to read emails for me later.” 1

Eric had a strong desire to protect the people around him.

They could have different roles, but they would never have to stoop low to do irrelevant things.

That was also because he knew that Selena did not like to do housework.

Eric also could not bear to see her suffer.

Selena paused and smiled.

“Okay. I won’t go then.”

After she finished speaking, Eric did not let go of her hand.

His big and warm hand held her wrist and tightened tightly. He hesitated to speak.

Selena looked at him. Her heart felt like it was cut open.

She smiled nonchalantly.

“Do you have anything else to tell me?”

She made her voice sound as relaxed as possible.

Eric pursed his lips, lowered his voice, and said, “You won’t leave me, will you?” i

Selena took a deep look at him. Did he really care about her so much?

She took a deep breath, patted his hand, and said with a smile, “Mr.

Ferguson, don’t worry. Shall I find the nurse?”

She did not reject him outright, which meant there was still room for maneuver.

Eric smiled and let go of her hand. His face looked much better.

The nurse came in and finished cleaning.

Eric had already started answering the phone.

Hearing what Mitchell said, Eric pondered for a while before he gave the instructions.

“Okay, please email me the details.”

‘Yeah, I’ll ask Selena to read it to me.’”

Eric hung up the phone, then stretched out his hand to stand up.

“Selena...”

Selena was washing fruits not far away.

She was not interested in the content of their calls.

Selena walked over, took out a strawberry, and fed it to Eric. She smiled with satisfaction when Eric opened his mouth to eat it.

“Why did you call me?”

Eric swallowed the strawberry and paused before he said, “Can you read my emails for me?”

“Sure.”