

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2392

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2392—Eric could not help but overthink the situation.

Did Selena have ulterior motives?

When Selena saw Eric standing there looking tall and upright, her face froze slightly. His condescending and aloof attitude made her feel uncomfortable.

However, at this time, she could not care less.

Selena stood up, looked at him, and said bluntly, “Mr.

Ferguson, I came with the doctor’s car earlier. I discovered that something was wrong with Chance, but when I went to inform you, you deliberately ignored me. What were you thinking at that time? Did you think that I was interrupting your blind date? Or was I interrupting you from discussing business with those people? We don’t know each other that well yet, and I was just grateful to you. I don’t think I gave you any hints about wanting to advance our relationship, so you don’t have to guard against me like I’m a thief, right? Yes, I’m not at your social level, and I’m not worthy of speaking to you, but you don’t need to avoid me like the plague, right? If you hadn’t been evasive, Young Master Chance could’ve been treated sooner. You’re the abettor!”

Eric was livid, and his face was tense and cold.

“What nonsense are you saying?”

Selena laughed mockingly.

“Nonsense? Isn’t Chance your son? After he went into the emergency room, no one was waiting at the door. You just arrived. Even if something happened to him, would you even be sad? Eric Ferguson, you’re just a cold-blooded animal! No wonder your son didn’t dare to tell anyone when he was feeling sick. He was afraid that he’d disturb your banquet. He also knew that if he told anyone, you would just call him a troublemaker, right?”

Selena blurted out her thoughts. She really felt sorry for Chance.

The poor kid got sick and only took painkillers.

He was such a young kid, but he sat alone in the room and was so out of place with the liveliness and extravagance downstairs.

That was because everyone treated the kid like a puppet.

When Selena thought about the way Chance looked at her just now, she saw disappointment, flattery, and panic in his clear eyes.

However, Chance hid it well.

Eric's face was glum. His whole body was shrouded in gloom, and he exuded a terrifying chill.

He looked extremely intimidating.

Seeing this, the dean next to Eric hurriedly smoothed things over.

"You can't say that. Mr. Ferguson has been here since

Chance came. He was just discussing what happened with the doctors in the office. How could Mr. Ferguson ignore his son? Now that Chance is out of the emergency room, we came to see him..."

Just as he was speaking, the door of the emergency room opened.

It broke the tension between them.

The dean hurriedly greeted the doctor. "How is he?"

The doctor nodded.

"He's alright for now. Let's observe him for one night. His stomach is empty, so just give him something light tomorrow."

The doctor paused, lifted the quilt, and looked at them.

"Young Master Chance really likes this Rubik's Cube. We couldn't pry it away from him no matter what, so we had no choice but to let him hold it. The nurse has already sterilized it."

Selena was slightly startled.

Eric, who was next to her, took a look and frowned. His face was cold and serious.

His tone was domineering and frighteningly cold.

"Ridiculous! He still wants to play when he's in this state?"

Eric reached out, snatched the Rubik's cube from Chance's hand, and threw it on the chair next to him.

It made a dull sound.

Selena's expression changed, but she did not say much.

This changed her impression of Eric.

Before this, she thought that Eric was a good person because he helped her.

However, she did not expect that her understanding of him was just the tip of the iceberg.

What she found out about Eric tonight overturned all the good preconceptions of him in the past.

Selena was really shocked by Eric's attitude.

Eric treated strangers better than his own son.

What was going on?

Chance was pushed to the ward, and Eric stood there motionless.

The dean knew that Eric had something to do, so he followed the doctor to the ward.

After the people left, Eric's dark and cold eyes fell on Selena, who was facing him.

Eric snorted lightly, with a bit of contempt.

"I didn't think that you're such a helpful person, Ms. Nelson. You're just lucky that you discovered him today. Anyway, I'll still give you a thank-you gift. You can contact Mitchell for however much you want."

His voice was deep, detached, and extremely cold.

It was like an ice pool that made one shiver.

Selena looked up at him in shock. Her anger overwhelmed her reason, and she spoke bluntly.

"You're really crazy! You were the one who invited me. I'm not the lucky one here, you are! Eric, if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't even be able to see your son again!"

Her voice was loud and sharp.

She was different from those socialites who wanted to climb the social ladder. Thus, she was not willing to flatter and curry favor with Eric.

Selena was grateful to Eric, but that did not mean he could insult her like this.

She did not like Eric romantically. Even if Eric gave himself to her, she still had to consider whether it would be worth her while.

Why did he humiliate her in this way with his superior attitude?

Selena stood there with her hair simply tied into a low ponytail. When she was speaking, a few strands of hair on her forehead fell on both sides of her face. Her lips were red, and her face was pale, but that did not conceal her beauty.

She looked elegant yet stubborn as she folded her arms and sneered.

“How much is your son worth? Do you even know this? You don’t need to thank me. Since you helped me before, this time, we’re even. In the future, let’s just treat each other as strangers.”

Selena finished speaking, turned around, and was about to leave.

Eric was so angry that he could not speak.

Nothing good came out of Selena’s mouth.

Eric looked at her quietly. He clenched his fists and was fuming.

His body was tense, and he felt like his heart was about to explode.

His face was cold, and his tone was rough.

“If this is your display of gratitude, then I’ll gladly accept it. But let me remind you of what you just said about not hinting that you want to advance our relationship. You invited me to see an erotic art exhibition. Isn’t that a hint? You kept appearing in front of me repeatedly. Isn’t it

because you have ulterior motives? Didn’t you come to the banquet today with those intentions? You felt that you couldn’t stand out in other aspects, so you went to my son. Well, you did it. What more is there to say?”

Selena stood still.

Her emotions were turbulent.

How ridiculous! Her complexion was pale and dull. Selena was speechless because of his words.

Eric could really distort the facts!

She thought, 'This b*stard is even better than most women at quarreling!'

Selena actually lost this battle.

She laughed coldly and was about to retort at him when she suddenly heard the sound of high heels approaching.

Then, she saw a familiar woman standing there. That woman had a good figure, red lips, and extremely strong facial features.

"Mr. Ferguson?"

Selena was only stunned for a moment before she recognized her – Cindy Yeager.

Cindy was wearing a red dress.

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