

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2445

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2445– You Didn't Have Good Intentions

The music downstairs was deafening.

However, Eric and Selena felt isolated in Selena's room. It was so quiet and stuffy that they could even hear each other's heartbeat.

Selena could not continue to deny it because Eric would definitely get to the bottom of it.

When Selena thought about that woman and that \$300,000 IOU, she suddenly made a decision.

She raised her head to look at Eric with clear eyes and a flattering fake smile without a trace of sincerity.

"Since you said so, then I can only agree. Yes, in fact, this is my purpose... I have admired you for a long time!"

Selena felt guilty after saying this.

Her throat felt itchy, so she covered her mouth and lowered her head to cough.

This was probably the price of lying.

Her face flushed slightly as she coughed.

Eric just looked like he knew it all along.

It was exactly as he expected!

Although Selena showed her dislike of him in every possible way and was verbally abusive, it was only to attract his

attention.

Now that he exposed her, there was no need to hide it anymore.

Many women confessed their love to Eric before, so he was always placed on a pedestal.

Eric stared at her as if he could read her mind and snorted coldly.

"I knew that you didn't have good intentions."

Selena resisted the urge to curse at him and nodded as she stood there obediently.

She kept telling herself to put up with him.

Eric glanced at her coldly, then turned around and went to the bedroom.

He glanced around at the messy and unorganized bedroom. The lazy vibe in the room was not to his preference.

Eric lifted his foot and went into the bathroom. He felt uncomfortable, sticky, and greasy because of the wine on his body. It was unbearable.

Selena looked over in shock.

She thought Eric would leave in anger, but he actually went inside.

How bizarre!

Selena noticed that Eric's mind worked differently compared to others.

She thought that he hated women who had delusions about him.

Why did he not warn her to stop her wishful thinking?

Selena's head was numb. She shuddered and followed him in.

She pushed the door open and saw Eric taking off his shirt because he did not lock the door. The stains on his shirt were obvious.

The muscles on Eric's body were defined and lean. He had broad shoulders and a narrow waist with defined lines. He was tall and handsome, and his figure was amazing.

Selena's bathroom was narrow and cramped enough.

Selena thought that she was immune to seeing men's bodies because many drunk men in the bar liked to take off their clothes and dance. Some of them had youthful and lean bodies, while some were fat and repulsive.

She used to be indifferent to all of that.

However, her blood suddenly started to surge through her body when she saw Eric standing there, half-naked.

This reaction made her feel frightened. She trembled, and her face turned red.

Eric immediately turned around as if he was afraid that she would take advantage of him with another glance. His tone was also mocking her.

“Selena, are you that horny? I’m not interested in someone

like you, so you’d better stop wasting your time on me. I will never fall in love with women like you!”

His tone was resolute, as if he was afraid that Selena would pounce on him impulsively.

Eric was not at all interested in women who offered themselves to him. Instead, he was rather repulsed by that.

Thus, he spoke bluntly to stop Selena’s ideas.

Selena paused. The heat on her face instantly cooled down as if she was dunked into a tub of ice water.

She sobered up and took a step back. She stood at the bathroom door and looked at him.

Selena knew that she was just fascinated by his body for a moment. How could she actually like him?

Just because he was Eric Ferguson, Selena felt that his good figure was useless.

Soon, those hormones disappeared without a trace.

She only wanted to tease him.

A man and a woman would feel some embarrassment only if there was genuine affection between them.

Without affection, there would be no reaction when one looked at a body. How was this any different from watching male models on stage?

Moreover, Selena did not have to spend a penny for such a sight!

Thinking of this, Selena could not help but click her tongue.

“Mr. Ferguson, look at you! Why don’t you let people see your body if you have such a good figure? What’s the use of having such a good figure then?”

Eric gritted his teeth irritably.

“Hah! You’re so shameless. Why don’t you take off your clothes and walk around on the street then?”

“I don’t have the confidence, but you don’t have to make it a big deal. The male strippers here are pretty sexy too. I’ve seen a lot of them, so I definitely won’t be thinking too much about you!”

Selena spoke firmly, then turned and walked out.

“But what will you wear? I have a big t-shirt. If you don’t mind, you can wear this first. If you do, then you can walk around topless.”

She did not give him a choice at all.

Whether he liked it or not, she did not care.

How could she go out to buy clothes for him?

There was no way she would do such a thing!

Selena might consider it if it were another guy, but for Eric, no way!

When she was looking for the t-shirt from her closet, she heard the click of the lock in the bathroom.

Selena was speechless.

Eric had his guard up as if she was a perverted freak!

Did she look that horny?

Selena could not help but laugh. Then, she shook her head and walked to the balcony.

When she opened the window, the cool air from outside blew in and dissipated the heat in the room.

Eric must be quite tired from being so tense all the time.

He was worried that others would eye his property and body, which was a bit funny.

The neon lights outside flickered as usual. These were the lights that lit up the countless ordinary and thrilling nights.

Selena thought about what happened before the divorce, and it felt like a tragedy in her previous life.

Looking back now, Selena knew that she trapped herself in a cage and willingly allowed herself to be used by her family out of gratitude and affection for them.

However, she felt that she was too stupid and reckless back then.

What was more important than freedom?

If she had to do it all over again, she would never agree to her grandfather's request.

Selena was lost in her own thoughts.

Heavy footsteps came from behind, and the familiar scent of shower gel wafted to her nose.

Selena turned her head and saw Eric coming out with a gloomy face and water droplets on his body.

A large bath towel was wrapped around his lower body and upper body respectively, as if he was afraid that she would steal glances at his body.

Selena frowned slightly and said, "Mr. Ferguson, I only asked you to change. Why did you take a shower?"

Her tone was filled with disdain.

This made Eric's already gloomy face even darker.

"I can't stand the stickiness on my body. I didn't even take that long."

His tone was cold and impatient.

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