

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2374

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2374—Quinn scolded Eric hysterically. Her hands were shaking because she wanted to hide her guilty conscience. She also did not want to endure the resentment and grievances that accumulated for many years.

There was hatred in her eyes as she looked at him. Her face was distorted from anger.

‘You got your bodyguards to tie me up? What about him?’

She was scared.

Eric must know everything since he was waiting for them at the entrance of the bar.

“How did you know?”

Eric stared at her silently. The corners of his eyes were slightly red, but he did not want others to see his fragility.

It would be too easy for his defenses to break down.

Eric tightly clutched the bone that had lost its temperature.

He flashed a cruel and bloodthirsty smile as he threw it at her body.

His voice was gruff as he said, “He’s right here.”

Quinn saw the man’s bone clearly and was startled. Her face turned pale instantly.

She screamed and fell to the ground, looking at her son in horror.

‘You...’

Eric’s eyes were calm, like the surface of the sea. There were no fluctuations on the surface because he was suppressing the turbulent

currents inside.

He looked at her with ridicule and a dangerous and cold smile appeared on his face. His eyes were bloodshot.

“Mom, look at what you did. Do you deserve anyone’s respect? You still care about him? He’s dead, so do you want to avenge him?”

Quinn was trembling and felt cold all over.

The fear in her heart spread to her limbs and bones. She felt like a poisonous snake was choking her to death.

‘You b*stard! I’m your mother! How could you do this to me?’

Quinn cried out with all her strength. She stretched out her hand to hit Eric on the face and body. Then, she unwillingly picked up the bone next to her and threw it at him.

Eric’s handsome face was wounded. There was blood on his forehead, but he did not seem to feel it or care.

He let the blood flow as he sneered and pursed his lips.

“How could you do this to me? I didn’t blame you for leaving me to fend for myself abroad. I didn’t blame you for being partial to Ingrid. I didn’t blame you when you bullied Nicole and ruined our marriage. You made so many mistakes with Ingrid when you two were abroad. Ingrid became pregnant and trusted the wrong man because of you, but I didn’t blame you for all of this...”

Eric chuckled, stood up slowly, and suddenly swept the vase next to him to the ground.

The sound of the glass shattering was piercing and sharp in this empty villa.

It seemed like it was magnified countless times.

“Why do you have to be so restless? Why do you have to turn everyone’s lives upside down to be at ease? This time, what did you want to do to Nicole by colluding with that man? Nicole and I are already divorced.

Aren’t you satisfied? What else do you want me to do before you can be happy and stop all your nonsense? Am I not miserable enough?”

Eric looked at her in a daze as tears fell from the corners of his eyes.

Quinn hesitated to speak. She suddenly burst into tears.

“But you can’t forget that woman! If it wasn’t for Nicole, I wouldn’t end up like this! You wouldn’t have vented out all your grievances on your sister either! Shouldn’t I hate her? Shouldn’t I hate you?”

Quinn cried hysterically as if she was pouring out the grievances in her heart.

Now that they had a complete fallout, they no longer had to worry about their mother-and-son relationship.

Feelings were something that did not matter in the upper society.

Eric took a step forward. He was shrouded by gloom and gave off an intimidating and oppressive vibe.

It made Quinn subconsciously take a step back.

Quinn looked at him with disbelief.

Eric was sinister, cold, and out of control.

He looked completely different from the noble and calm person that he usually was.

“Is it wrong that I can’t forget her? Is it her fault that I like her? It’s all my fault, so you can come after me! If you hate her, you can come to me!

She’s married, so can’t you just let her live a peaceful life?”

Eric’s voice was restrained and hoarse as he shouted at her with all his strength.

Eric received elite education since he was a child, and he was always in control of his mind.

This was the first time he lost his mind.

Did he not respect his mother?

Did he not value his family enough?

The first time when they were in Southeast Asia, he had to choose between his family business and Nicole, so he chose his family business.

The second time when they were in a foreign country, he had to choose between Nicole and Quinn, so he gave up on Nicole.

What else did they want him to do?

Would they finally be satisfied if they turned him into an emotionless robot?

The corners of Quinn’s lips trembled. She shook her head, and her eyes were red with tears.

“She was the one who seduced you and refused to let you go! I’m just unreconciled! That woman is a scourge! She ruined us!”

Eric paused. His gaze was puzzled, detached, and indifferent.

“No one ruined us. You ruined yourself. Do you want to watch my life turn into dust before you’re happy?”

Quinn covered her mouth and squatted down slowly. Her tears were streaming down her fingers.

She knew she was wrong, but she already made a mistake.

Seeing her like this, Eric fell silent and looked away.

His eyes were full of disappointment.

“Or do you think that you can have a do-over by giving birth to another child?”

Quinn froze. Her shoulders shook violently. Her face was pale from embarrassment and shock.

‘You... How do you know?’

That conversation only happened in the bar’s private room.

The scar-faced man said it.

Eric sneered. “Mom, if you’re dissatisfied with your life here, I’ll send you to my dad, and you two can live together.”

Quinn lost her cool again. She pushed him in panic and anger.

“Are you really my son? So what if I cheated? Your dad has been cheating for many years with countless women! I was the one who’s been

pretending to be deaf and blind. What, are you saying I’m just a vase? Am I not useless enough? If you want to criticize me for this now, why don’t you criticize your father?”

Quinn just did not want to meet Charles Ferguson again, so she brought up his cheating.

The two of them lived separately in peace for so many years. If they lived together again, they would have a shortened lifespan.

Eric chuckled, wiped his face, and took a step back.

‘You’re the one who was willing to sacrifice your whole life for the title of being Mrs. Ferguson refused to divorce him, Mom. Even if you want to cheat, please get a hotel that doesn’t have any surveillance cameras. Don’t let people come to me again and use you to threaten me. I won’t deal with such a thing a second time.’

His words were cold as ice, making Quinn shiver.

As soon as Quinn heard the words “surveillance cameras”, she went completely limp as if her bones melted. She could not even stand still.

No wonder Eric found out...

Eric saw the surveillance footage, so he knew about her ridiculous ambition to give birth to another son in hopes of replacing him.

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