

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2405

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2405—Your Treat

Selena shook her head. “I don’t know either. It’s random, and you won’t see it until you open it.”

Chance could not stop moving his fingers, and he seemed a little excited.

“I must open it!”

The tension in the car subsided.

Selena lowered her head and chatted and laughed with Chance, gradually getting to know Chance better.

Soon, the two got along well.

Chance looked sensible and cautious. He resembled Eric, but he was much more likable than Eric.

For whatever reason, Chance was wary of everyone.

Chance could keenly feel someone’s kindness or malintent.

He was willing to approach anyone who was nice to him.

Selena smiled, looked at Mitchell, and said, “Mr. Crawford, just send me back to the bar. That way, it won’t be so troublesome.”

Mitchell paused and glanced at Eric.

Eric snorted coldly, closed the document, and said in a deep voice, “Are you treating us as your driver? After doing you such a favor, you must treat me to dinner!”

“You must treat me to dinner!”

When Selena heard that, she was infuriated.

However, it was just a meal, and it was not an unreasonable request. In front of Chance, Selena had no reason to talk back and refuse Eric’s request.

“Fine! I was going to do that anyway. What an honor... Heh...”

The corners of Eric’s mouth twitched. He knew not to expose her true intentions.

Sure enough, they were both two-faced.

However, Selena underestimated Eric.

Eric's "meal" was not any ordinary meal.

They went to a high-end restaurant, and no one was there.

Mitchell went to the office to work, so only Eric and Chance stayed back.

Chance was not as timid as before. He obediently followed behind Eric and sat down on the chair.

Selena clicked her tongue twice and shook her head.

"Rich people really are a different breed! You're not spending money to eat. You're spending money to buy an ambiance!"

The restaurant was nicely decorated. Selena even suspected that the few antique sculptures placed at the entrance might be real.

Even though Selena was pampered by her grandfather since young, she really did not have the chance to witness such opulence.

Eric and Chance sat there with a menu in their hands.

They finally looked more like father and son.

Selena sat down and looked at the iPad, which also had a menu on it.

The waiter came over and bowed to introduce a few specialties to them.

Eric casually ordered two dishes. He did not speak, but his presence was so strong and intimidating.

Then, he looked at Chance, who ordered a children's set meal.

Selena casually ordered a salad.

When the dishes were served, it was not only the ones they ordered. The restaurant gave them a few more dishes on the house. They all looked appetizing.

Chance ate obediently and quietly with a fork.

Selena looked at the father and son and felt that it was really awkward.

What was going on?

Eric was willing to stoop to her level and eat with her.

However, this meal was tasteless to Selena no matter how delicious the food was.

None of them spoke.

It was downright awkward.

While eating, Eric also noticed something.

It was unusually quiet.

Eric looked up and saw Chance eating properly, so he could not pick faults with him.

Selena did not seem to be paying much attention to what she ate. However, her delicate facial features seemed to glow in the soft light.

The pallor on her face faded a bit, and her neck was thin and slender.

Selena subconsciously raised her eyes. The moment she met Eric's gaze, Eric seemed to see his reflection in her dark eyes.

She was so feminine and fragile as if he could strangle her with one hand.

Eric stared at his reflection in her eyes with a stiff expression.

He saw something familiar from those eyes.

It was familiar, and he longed for it.

His throat tightened, and he looked away instantly, feeling a little flustered.

He was afraid of revealing the secret he kept in his heart.

Selena looked at him and frowned slightly.

"Mr. Ferguson, are you okay?"

Eric quickly regained composure and calmly wiped the corners of his mouth with a napkin. His movements were gentle and elegant.

"Eat more."

Seeing that there was so much food in front of him, Selena could not help but ask, "Are you full already? There's so much more food. What a waste..."

Eric raised his eyebrows. His were clear and nonchalant.

"So, you should eat more. After all, you're paying for it!"

The corners of Selena's mouth twitched as she thought, 'Right. I almost forgot that it's my treat!'

Selena did not choose the restaurant or the food, but she still had to willingly spend money on Eric.

She did not know who she could go to complain about this.

Eric's black eyes shone with delight when he saw her speechless look.

"I'm going to make a phone call. You guys can enjoy the meal."

Chance nodded obediently.

Selena continued to eat.

After Eric left, Chance put down his fork, patted Selena's hand, and said with a smile, "Auntie, I prepared a present for you."

Chance quietly took out a small wooden box from his school bag.

It did not look like an ordinary jewelry box.

Selena opened it. The diamond inside blinded her eyes.

"A diamond?"

Chance nodded. "My mom left it for me. She has a lot of diamonds! I think you girls like diamonds, so I gave this to you. Thank you for saving me."

Selena pursed her lips and quickly returned it to him.

'You're welcome, Young Master Chance. It's really nothing. The doctor was the one who saved your life. Moreover, I still owe your father so many favors. I can't even repay him yet, so you should keep this for yourself. Don't lose it!'

Selena did not believe that Chance would fool her with a fake diamond.

This kid could simply buy a diamond that was more than ten carats. How rich was his family?

Perhaps Selena was just too ignorant.

Chance blushed and insisted on giving it to her.

“This isn’t my dad’s. Don’t worry. This is my thank-you gift. I can decide who to give it to.”

His childish face was serious and puffy.

He looked so cute that Selena could not help but pinch his cheeks.

Selena smiled.

“Okay. I’ll keep it for you first and return it to you after I’m done playing with it!”

She thought of giving it to Eric later.

Chance smiled and nodded.

At least Selena accepted it.

It did not matter if she returned it or not.

Without Eric around, Selena and Chance were not restrained and talked about everything.

After a while, Selena got up and planned to go to the bathroom and pay the bill.

She told Chance and left.

When she passed by the entrance, she saw the tall and big man talking to a woman opposite him.

Wasn’t Eric taking a call?

He was actually talking to Cindy Yeager?

The two seemed to be chatting happily.

Cindy was like a peacock that flaunted its tail everywhere.

Selena paused and went to the cashier.

Unexpectedly, the two people outside walked in together.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**