## **Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2434**

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2434–Stop Her From Going to the Rescue

The weather was nice, and the air was refreshing.

Eric stood there with a faint smile on his face.

He clearly disregarded Keith's comment.

Swearing at people showed that Selena was vulgar. Her hot temper and frankness showed that she was stupid. Being beautiful and honest showed that she had no ability to protect herself.

Which one of those traits suited Eric?

Eric saw how wretched a woman who could not even protect herself was.

If he had not helped her, Selena might still be stuck in that horrendous marriage. She might have also become a murderer if she was pushed over the edge.

Eric was not a saint, so he did not have much sympathy for her.

He was just a little curious when he saw that Selena was gradually revealing her true self.

Selena had made herself appear cowardly because of her marriage.

Seeing that Eric did not care, Keith said, "Also, those kids only said those words because they heard them from their parents. What do they know? You can't make people think

that you don't like Chance, so everyone will bully him, right? Chance is a sensible kid. Even after being scolded like that, he just endured it without saying a word. If that woman hadn't shown up, I'm afraid Chance wouldn't have complained to you. Ferg, haven't you thought about why that is?"

Eric paused and took a deep look at him.

"Why?"

Keith sighed and said earnestly, "That's because kids who complain know that someone will stand up for them.

Chance didn't complain to you because he didn't have any hope that you'd help him. Instead, he was probably worried that you'd blame him for this incident. Ferg, taking care of children is different from running a business. Providing them with food and clothes doesn't solve everything. Look at Levi, Grant's eldest son. Although he's also reserved, he knows that he doesn't have to put up with anyone. The little fatty threw sand at Levi just now, and Levi immediately threw stones at him. You really don't know why that little fatty didn't dare to bully Levi?"

Or was it simply because Eric was not bothered to put any thought into Chance?

The two men fell silent.

Eric frowned. His face darkened.

"Everyone grows up like that. Kids who are coddled become useless. If Chance can't even bear this bit of suffering as a child, he'll only feel more pressured when he takes over

Ferguson Corporation in the future. You don't need to lecture me. He chose this path himself."

Chance was the one who chose to come to Eric in the first place.

Keith was speechless for a moment.

Eric had already turned around and left.

After a while, Selena wandered around and went upstairs.

She did not expect that Eric was still there.

Just as she was about to turn around and go downstairs, Eric called out to her as if he had spotted her from the back of his head.

"Why are you running from me? Come and sit."

Gritting her teeth, Selena could only force herself to sit down.

"Mr. Ferguson, why don't you go and greet the guests downstairs? Are you slacking off here?"

Eric took a look at her.

"It's Chance's birthday. Why didn't you bring a present?"

Selena's smile was very forced. She laughed coldly.

"I already gave him one last time."

## "That's for the previous party. Shouldn't you prepare another gift this time?"

He asked as a matter of course.

Selena took a deep breath and was silent for a while before she explained, "No matter how many birthday parties he holds a year, one gift is enough to express my sincerity. It'll be worthless if I give him too many gifts."

'Your Rubik's Cube isn't worth much at all!"

Eric laughed nonchalantly, which infuriated Selena.

"I don't have any money now. It's not like you aren't aware. Mr. Ferguson, don't try to force others just because you're financially stronger!"

Selena frankly admitted that she had no money, but Eric thought that she was quite cute.

"Right."

He nodded.

He was indeed forcing it on her.

Selena looked out the window speechlessly.

She did not say anything else.

The view from this villa was amazing. From the balcony, she could see the lush mountains and pine trees. It felt like she was in paradise.

Looking closer into the yard, Selena saw a small swimming pool downstairs. The clear water rippled, and many people were chatting and laughing around the pool. There were various flowers in the garden that seemed to be moved here temporarily for the party.

There was a fountain and some swings on the lawn with shiny pebbles in the landscape. The annual maintenance cost alone was probably no less than \$1 million.

Someone kicked over Chance's ball, so he ran over excitedly to pick it up.

Selena smiled and wanted to call out to him by leaning on the window.

However, before she could speak, Eric's indifferent voice sounded, "Don't yell. This isn't your home."

Selena choked back her words.

She sat back in her seat and stared at him irritably. She was curious about something.

"Mr. Ferguson."

"Hmm?"

"Do you lack familial love? Apart from money, you don't even care about your own son. When you get old, no one will push your wheelchair for you. Don't you feel the emptiness in your life?"

Eric noticed the commotion nearby.

He frowned, thought about Selena's question, looked at her with deep eyes, and smiled slightly.

That smile was charming.

Eric was handsome and had nice eyes. If it were not for his bad temper, he would really spell disaster for all women in the city.

He replied indifferently, 'You don't even have money. Is your life empty?"

Selena was speechless as she thought, 'So, his focus is just money."

The two were in a stalemate for more than ten seconds.

Suddenly, there was a loud splash.

It sounded like something had fallen into the water.

Selena and Eric subconsciously looked over.

It was Chance.

The ball was floating while Chance struggled in the water.

Chance probably choked on the water because he was struggling to swim. His face was pale.

Selena was so frightened that she immediately stood up and wanted to run outside.

As a result, Eric suddenly reached out and grabbed her arm.

"What are you doing?"

## Selena looked at him in shock.

"Didn't you see Chance falling into the water? Hurry up and save him!"

She was anxious and uneasy, and she did not want to delay another second.

Eric stared out the window as if he was waiting for something.

He held Selena's arm tightly and did not give her a chance to leave.

At this moment, Eric was indifferent, ruthless, and unfamiliar to Selena. She felt as if he was a completely different person.

His jawline was extremely sharp, and his eyes were cold and still.

Selena could not shrug him off. Suddenly, a sinister thought came to her mind.

"Do you dislike your son so much that you want to drown him on purpose?!"

She trembled all over.

The Eric she knew was sharp-tongued, stingy, and indifferent.

However, Eric still donated blood to her, helped her to hire a lawyer, and saved her from the police station.

To her, Eric was still quite humane.

At this moment, Selena suddenly felt an inexplicable chill rising from the soles of her feet.

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