

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2442

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2442– But I Don't Want To

Selena's face turned pale. If Eric was polite, Selena might be able to understand his painstaking efforts to find Chance.

However, at this moment, Selena felt wronged.

She glanced at Chance, who had his head down, helplessly.

When Chance showed up at her bar, she told Chance to call Eric or Mitchell.

Who knew that the boy did not take it to heart?

However, Selena could not accuse Chance in front of Eric. Otherwise, the poor curly-haired boy would be reprimanded.

Selena pursed her lips and took the blame. She took out the smartwatch that was soaked in water and explained.

“Sorry, his watch accidentally fell into a bucket of water and stopped working. It was my negligence that I didn't notify you in time. I was busy in the afternoon, so I forgot.”

Selena turned her head away indifferently. She did not feel sorry at all for making that mistake.

Eric was irritated and felt like he had punched cotton – soft, without any strength.

There was silence all around, not even a sound from the waiter.

However, everyone was watching them.

They knew who Eric was because Eric had been there more than once.

However, they did not expect that Chance was Eric's son.

After a long silence, Eric took a deep breath and looked at Chance with solemn eyes.

“You too. Even if the driver didn't come to pick you up and asked you to take a taxi home, why did you come here?”

Chance pursed his lips. His little face turned pale.

Selena could not bear to see Chance looking so pitiful and was about to say something when Eric stopped her.

“I wasn’t asking you.”

Selena kept quiet.

Chance finally raised his head cautiously and looked at Eric with his clear and watery eyes.

He replied seriously, “Daddy, Aunt Selena saved me last time. I haven’t seen her for a long time, so I wanted to see her.”

That was all.

Chance summoned up his courage and continued to speak. His childish voice made everyone’s heart break.

“Aunt Selena asked me to call you, but I didn’t want to. Later, my watch fell into the water, so I didn’t call you. I thought it would be fine if I went back before school ended. I’m sorry, Daddy.”

Eric looked at him without saying a word, but it already made Chance feel apprehensive.

Chance felt like a knife was hanging over his head and was ready to fall at any moment.

A group of customers interrupted the dead silence.

The customers were young adults that were still immature.

They looked like kids who snuck out from the nearby college.

They ran in unscrupulously and greeted the beautiful lady boss.

“Ms. Nelson, do we have the honor of getting you to mix a drink for us today?”

Selena smiled, brushed her hair, and looked at them with her charming eyes. She immediately left Eric alone and turned to walk inside.

“Sure! If any of you come up to perform for me tonight, your drinks will be on the house.”

“Woohoo…”

Everyone cheered. The dimly lit bar finally began operations.

This lively atmosphere made Eric relax.

Chance looked back at Selena from time to time with an inexplicable attraction and a sense of dependence.

However, Chance was worried about Eric and did not dare to be too blatant.

“What are you looking at? Why aren't you leaving?”

The sign at the entrance clearly stated, “People under the age of 18 are not allowed to enter.”

However, Chance did not notice it at all.

As soon as Eric opened his mouth, Chance did not dare to delay further and followed Eric closely.

Eric sent Chance back to the villa but did not go in and drove away instead.

Chance's nervous heart slowly relaxed.

However, Chance slowly started to feel guilty.

After all, Chance made a rash decision, and his disappearance made Eric anxious, which implicated Selena.

Thinking of this, Chance felt even more uncomfortable.

He walked in with his head down, went upstairs, and thought about it silently.

Chance did not even feel the servants' delight at his return.

All he knew was that he was in trouble.

To his surprise, Eric did not scold him and only sent him back.

Did this mean that his father still cared about him?

Thinking of this, Chance felt inexplicably relieved.

It was late at night.

The night at Good Vibes Bar had just begun.

Eric came back again, but he did not know why.

He just felt like a thread was pulling him here.

He found a corner to take a seat and watched as the hormonal people on stage danced passionately.

It was not considered dancing anymore because everyone was letting loose.

Eric just thought they were a group of demons dancing wildly.

Selena showed off her newly learned bartending skills at the bar.

She threw the wine glass in the air, which spun and fell firmly in her hand. This attracted praise and cheers from the young people watching.

Selena raised her eyebrows, and she looked vivid, beautiful, and very proud.

Eric watched from a distance and could not help but sneer.

There was a lot of noise around that almost burst his eardrums.

Suddenly, a woman in a tank top and short shorts came over with two bottles of wine. The woman had an excellent figure and heavy makeup on her eyes.

Countless men were ogling at her as she made her way to Eric.

Eric was sitting in the corner with his back against the light, so he was shrouded in darkness.

However, this did not hide his strong presence.

The woman seemed to be prepared.

She gently placed the two bottles of wine in front of Eric and blinked her frivolous and seductive eyes.

“Hey, do you want a drink?”

She put her hair behind her ears and said with some embarrassment, “I have to fulfill my task given by the lady boss. If I can’t keep the quota, I’ll get fired. Will you help me? It’s \$5,000 for two bottles.”

Eric’s line of sight was interrupted, so he moved his gaze and looked at the woman and the two bottles of wine.

The wine was not a good brand and looked to be worth \$ 2,000. It was not even qualified to appear on Eric’s table.

This woman was just trying to take advantage of a rich man and sell herself in the meantime.

Eric was indifferent, and his voice was deep and cold.

“No thanks.”

The woman was slightly taken aback. She could tell that by this man’s behavior that he was not ordinary, so he would not be short of this money.

If she could make him fall in love with her, she would be settled for the rest of her life.

The woman did not want to give up easily. She smiled shyly and sat on the seat next to him.

As soon as she approached, a cheap fragrance wafted over to Eric. Eric stood up with a glum expression and cold eyes.

“Go away. I said no, thanks. Do you not understand what I said?”

Eric’s tone was gloomy and cold.

He had zero patience.

The woman was stunned for a moment. She felt insulted, so her eyes turned red.

She sat there, feeling helpless and flustered.

“I’m sorry... I’ll punish myself by drinking this!”

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