

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2443

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2443– Unreasonable Request

As the woman spoke, she opened a bottle of wine, poured it into a glass, and drank it in one gulp in front of Eric.

Eric looked at her with a glum and indifferent expression. The disgust on his face became more intense.

As the woman drank, she “accidentally” spilled the wine on herself.

Her chest was soaked.

If Eric could not see what her intentions were, he would be an idiot.

The woman looked at Eric hesitantly. Her eyes were seductive, and what she wanted was evident.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean it. This bottle is my treat..”

The woman poured another glass and handed it over.

However, Eric had no intention of taking it.

He looked around irritably and wanted to get out of this smoky booth. He had already stood up, but the woman also stood up to hand him the glass. When she leaned over, the wine spilled on Eric’s body.

Eric could not dodge in time, and his anger reached its peak.

“You shameless woman! Did you not understand what I said when I told you to get lost? You should take a look in the mirror to see what you are..”

Eric never had any sympathy for this kind of woman.

Moreover, this woman had an obvious ulterior motive, so there was no need to show her respect.

It was also normal for Eric to humiliate people he could not tolerate because he was not a forbearing gentleman.

The woman did not expect such resistance from this well- dressed man.

That look of disgust was written all over Eric’s face, which really hurt the woman’s self-esteem.

Many people also looked over in their direction because of Eric's strong reaction.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the woman quickly stood up with her arms folded. She trembled and looked at him with red eyes.

"Sir, I think you misunderstood me... I'm just selling wine. I'm a decent woman, not what you think. I won't agree to your unreasonable request..."

Everyone was watching the drama unfold.

Eric laughed in exasperation, and his face was glum.

At this moment, Selena came over, thinking of watching a good show. She glanced at the two of them and raised her eyebrows lazily.

"Miss, what unreasonable request did he make? This is my territory, and I won't allow any illegal transactions!"

The woman paused slightly. Her expression changed, and she did not know what to say for a while.

On the other hand, Eric's face was glum and dark, and his voice was extremely cold.

"You asked her to sell wine to me and even dared to charge me \$5,000 for two bottles of cheap wine? I'm not short of money, but I don't like being taken advantage of! Or is this some sort of underhanded method you need to rely on to boost sales?"

Selena's eyes gradually turned cold. She took a deep look at the woman and sized her up a few times.

The manager behind ran over and whispered a few words to Selena, whose expression became a little complicated.

The corners of her mouth twitched. Then, she asked the manager to play an upbeat song to attract the customers' attention so that fewer people would notice this farce.

Selena stepped forward and looked at the woman.

"I warned you before not to sell alcohol at my bar."

"Boss, do you not believe what I said?"

The woman stood there, looking aggrieved and wretched.

Eric sneered. "Needless to say, you have to pay for my clothes even if you don't want to. Why are you pretending to be innocent?"

He snorted lightly, turned, and left.

The woman was shocked and looked at the man.

Selena said meaningfully, "His clothes cost over \$300,000 and these are the cheapest clothes I've ever seen him wear. I'm sure you recognize him, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have chosen to sell wine to him."

The woman bit her lower lip tightly, and her face turned pale.

Selena's reminder was like a bucket of ice water being poured over her head, cooling her down thoroughly.

The woman did not expect that such a rich person would care about a mere suit.

She was a little annoyed and regretful at this moment, but it was too late.

"Boss, I really didn't do it on purpose. I just wanted to earn money. Do you know that person? Can you please put in a good word for me? I didn't mean it, and I'm willing to pay for the dry cleaning. I'm really sorry..."

Selena glanced at her.

"I told you not to come here to do business. You didn't get your wine from me and brought it in secretly, which violated the bar's regulations. I can't afford the consequences if something happens to a customer after drinking your wine. How about this? This time, I'll call the police and solve the matter of his clothes for you."

When the woman heard that Selena wanted to involve the police, she panicked because she had a record at the police station.

If she was arrested again, it would be to her disadvantage no matter what.

"Please, don't. Boss, I promise not to come here again. I swear! It's just that your business is really good, and there are many rich people here, so I thought of making a quick buck. Who knew that you'd be so strict? I'm really sorry for just now. Don't worry. I promise that I won't ever come back again!"

The woman made a promise, hoping that Selena would agree to her request.

She knew that she was a little unreasonable, but she could not come up with \$300,000 to compensate Eric for his clothes. Thus, this was her only way out.

Selena was also aware of her identity, so she did not force her.

“Okay. I can help you with the clothes problem, but you have to write him an IOU. On the IOU, say that you won’t come here again. Otherwise, you’ll have to compensate him for his suit’s damages which are worth \$300,000. Don’t blame me for being rude if I ever see you here again.”

Selena looked at the woman seriously.

The woman was slightly taken aback. She lowered her eyes for a few seconds and nodded.

Although she was unwilling, there was no other way.

She would accept these terms as long as she did not have to pay back the money.

She finally knew that Selena was not a simple woman.

Selena got the IOU and recorded a short video of the woman before she allowed the woman to leave the bar with the two bottles of wine.

When Selena walked out of the bar, the leaves rustled in the night wind.

The street was quiet and dimly lit.

There was a low-key and familiar car parked on the opposite side of the road.

Eric had not left yet.

He probably wanted compensation for his clothes.

Selena thought to herself, ‘This man not only has a bad temper, but he’s also self-conceited and extremely stingy!’

She went over and knocked on the car window.

Eric lowered the car window like he was gracing her with his presence and looked at her coldly.

Due to Eric’s sudden appearance, Selena got an IOU from the woman and settled a tricky problem at the bar, so she smiled at Eric respectfully.

“Mr. Ferguson, why did you come here all of a sudden? I thought you were angry with me about what happened with Chance. If you came to scold me, go ahead. Don’t go back and scold Chance. I was busy in the afternoon and forgot to inform you.”

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