

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2444

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2444– Your Purpose

Eric glanced at Selena with a deep gaze and quickly looked away, like a gust of wind that disappeared before it touched her skin.

“Chance wants to get close to you. Haven’t you thought about why?”

Selena shrugged and boasted. “It must be because I’m beautiful and kind-hearted. Everyone loves me because I’m adorable!”

Eric looked at her strangely.

“Have you looked in a mirror recently?”

“No, will you piss on the floor so I can look at my reflection?”

Selena restrained her smile and looked at him angrily.

She finally understood that when facing Eric, it was quite a test for her to maintain her composure.

It only took less than a few minutes for her to lose her composure.

The man stared at her silently and solemnly. He said in a low voice, “Are you really a woman?”

‘Yes, but I don’t know if you’re a man or not!’

Selena immediately retorted.

Eric took a deep breath. The veins on his forehead were bulging from anger.

“Aren’t you leaving? Are you waiting for me to see you off?”

Selena spoke impatiently.

After that, she turned around and planned to go back to the bar.

She really could not stand talking to him.

If she stayed any longer, she felt that she might not be able to control herself and fight him.

She paused.

Before she reached the entrance of the bar, she heard heavy footsteps coming from behind.

Selena looked back subconsciously.

Eric's eyes flickered. Then, he tugged at his drenched clothes and sneered.

"Okay. I'm not here to look for you. I'm here to find that woman so that she can pay for my clothes."

Selena's expression changed slightly, and her eyes flickered as she thought, 'How did I forget about that \$300,000 so quickly? I'm so careless! If Eric finds out that I used him to solve my problem, he'll probably stomp all over my dignity again! Why am I so unlucky?'

She turned around stiffly and slowly smiled.

'That woman... Ran away.'

Eric snorted coldly.

"I can still catch her even if she ran away. Don't you have surveillance cameras?"

Selena paused and quickly said, 'The surveillance camera is broken.'

Eric looked at her deeply. His eyes were as dark as the night sky.

A gust of wind blew by, bringing a sudden chill.

Eric's face was indifferent. "Did you arrange for that woman to approach me? Is your bar really so poor that you need to use this kind of method to continue operating?"

Selena thought, 'I think he's missing the point...'

She frowned and immediately retorted.

"I didn't. I'm innocent! I don't need to sell drinks like this. How could I ruin my bar's reputation?"

'Then why are you protecting her? You seem guilty.'

Eric could tell at a glance that something was wrong with Selena.

That woman running away, and the broken surveillance cameras were all excuses to fool him.

However, he was not easy to fool.

Selena was tongue-tied for the first time and couldn't find any excuses.

"I'm not protecting her, and I'm not guilty. I just... Well, you're drenched. Why don't you go to my place and change first?"

Eric glanced at her, snorted coldly, and walked in.

Selena was momentarily relieved when Eric went inside and stopped pursuing that woman's problem.

However, Selena's brain was fried, and she could not think of a valid reason.

How should she explain it to him later?

Selena did not have time to think about it and followed Eric inside.

They could not go to a private room to change because there were surveillance cameras inside.

Eric also knew about surveillance cameras, so he would not expose his good figure.

Thus, Selena did not dare to take Eric to a private room and led him to the top floor – her private area.

Selena thought, 'There's only one bathroom here, and it's in my room. If he goes in, he must go through my bedroom.'

It was embarrassing to invite Eric into her bedroom.

Selena did not want to have anything to do with him, but she was afraid that Eric would burst into a rage again if she asked him to go downstairs and use the public bathroom.

Eric glanced around and frowned slightly, as if he was not satisfied with the surroundings.

Selena coughed.

"Mr. Ferguson, my room can't hold a candle to your palacelike villa, so just make do with it. The bathroom is in that room, but I don't have men's clothes here. I'll go downstairs and borrow a waiter's uniform if you want..."

Eric's face darkened, and his eyes were somewhat disdainful.

'You want me to wear a waiter's uniform?!'

Hearing this, Selena knew that Eric was displeased.

Selena paused. "But there's no other choice!"

Eric took a deep breath. "Go and buy one. By the way, I only wear that French bespoke brand..."

Selena's expression changed dramatically as she thought, 'He's really asking for a beating, huh?'

'You already mentioned bespoke, so do you think I can afford such clothes? And a French brand at that? Is it because local brands can't cover up your belly fats?'

Eric was silent for a few seconds and gave her a death stare.

"If you didn't protect that woman, I wouldn't be here right now. Just be honest. Was she sent by you? Did you two plan all this? That woman purposely poured wine on me, then you took the opportunity to bring me up here. Are you trying to... Sleep with me?"

Selena's eyes widened.

She just felt so misunderstood.

What was happening?

Eric just accused her for no reason!

He guessed that she had an ulterior motive, but she was innocent.

Selena struggled to catch her breath as she was fuming.

She felt that it was no longer enough to curse him in her heart.

At that moment, she lost all reason and could not think straight.

She flicked her hair and sneered.

"Mr. Ferguson, you actually think that I have a thing for you?! Do you think you're so attractive because you've been divorced twice or because you have a kid? Or is it because you're old? You're sadly mistaken!"

Eric's eyes were gloomy, but his face was still arrogant and dignified. He reached out to pinch her chin and said indifferently, "I'm not, Selena. If you don't have an ulterior motive, how do you explain what happened to that woman just now?"

Eric also did not know why he was doing this.

He just did as he felt right.

The soft and smooth feeling from his fingertips made his heart tremble and numb as if an electric current passed through it.

Soon, he let go of her.

His fingertips felt like it was burned.

Eric suppressed the discomfort in his heart, and his whole body was slightly tense.

Fortunately, Selena was unfazed.

She was still thinking about how wronged she was because she did not know how to explain it.

All she thought about was \$300,000.

She almost blurted it out, but she clenched her teeth and held back.

She felt like she was on an emotional roller coaster. She felt inexplicably weightless with blood rushing to her head.

In the end, she calmed down and let out a long sigh.

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