

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2463

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2463-In the dark, Eric sneered.

“One thousand? You’re very experienced, huh?”

Selena really was not lying.

The young hunks who come to the bar like to take off their clothes when they drink too much. Then, they would dance to their heart’s content on the stage.

Looking at them made people excited, but Selena only admired their bodies.

Some were thin and bony.

Others were fleshy and bulky.

There were also some that were neither fat nor thin but had a little belly.

There were very few who were as lean and well- proportioned as Eric, with such well-balanced and aesthetic abdominal muscles.

Selena just felt that she should not look so eager.

She snorted coldly and went to the inside study.

Eric sighed.

“Now, I’m even more scared! You’d better go back. I’ll call you if I need anything!”

As he said that, he lifted the quilt, intending to close his eyes and go to sleep.

Selena paused and no longer wanted to go into the study.

Hah!

Was he planning to wake her up several times at night?

Selena had never served anyone like this before.

She looked back at the big bed that could sleep four to five people and the sofa that could sleep one person.

She hesitated for a long time.

After she made up her mind, she took her quilt and went to the other half of the bed. There was a gap of three people between them.

Eric heard the movement, opened his eyes, and looked at her.

“Are you crazy?”

Selena covered the quilt carefully and snorted coldly.

“Don’t call me if you need anything. Unless it’s a matter of life and death, you’d better not wake me up! You can’t tell anyone about this, and I won’t touch you!”

After she finished speaking, she turned her back to him and fell asleep immediately.

Eric was speechless.

Selena fell asleep as soon as possible. The big bed was really comfortable. She could not fall off even if she rolled

around, so she slept soundly.

However, Eric could not sleep well at all.

He would not be able to sleep if there was any movement. Not to mention, Selena rolled around the bed and even snored!

Eric regretted provoking her.

The next morning, the sunlight shone into the bedroom.

Selena slept soundly, and when she woke up, she found that she had crossed the line. She was even hugging Eric’s arm.

She was startled and quickly let go of Eric’s arm as if she was holding a bomb.

Fortunately, Eric did not wake up.

He slept more soundly than a pig.

Selena carefully retreated and put a safe distance between them. Then, she tidied the quilt and herself.

She glanced at her phone and saw that it was 10:00 am.

Thus, she went over and touched Eric’s forehead.

He did not have a fever, so why was he still asleep?

Selena thought about how Eric bragged that he never slept in and woke him up without hesitation.

“Mr. Ferguson, it’s time to get up! It’s already 10:00 am. How can you sleep in? Only early birds catch the worm!”

Selena had to take the moral high ground first thing in the morning.

She had to make him eat his words.

Selena thought, ‘Hah! Let’s see if he’ll still say that he never sleeps in!’

Eric woke up from her shaking him.

He looked cold, gloomy, irritable, and angry because he only slept for four or five hours.

Was this woman intentionally torturing him?

Eric opened his eyes in a daze and looked lifeless.

Selena moved her face closer and said with a smirk, “Mr. Ferguson, get up! Do you have a meeting? I’ll get your laptop!”

She happily planned to get down from the bed, but Eric pulled her back, so she fell involuntarily.

All of a sudden, she fell on Eric’s body.

Eric grunted in pain, and his face paled instantly.

His wound would not be able to heal for a while.

The back of Selena’s head landed on Eric’s chin.

She gasped in pain.

She was angry and wanted to settle accounts with him, but when she saw his miserable complexion and his red nose, her anger immediately disappeared.

Selena sat there nonchalantly.

“I didn’t do it on purpose. You pulled me back!”

Eric took a deep breath and calmed his emotions.

'You're more eager about my company than I am. I literally just opened my eyes and haven't even washed my face or eaten breakfast, but you want me to go to a meeting?'

Eric's voice was hoarse and tired in the morning.

He was really tired.

Eric felt that if Selena replaced Mitchell, perhaps Ferguson Corporation would become the best company in the world.

There was so much pressure.

Selena paused and looked aggrieved.

"Didn't you say that every minute is money and that you never sleep in?"

Eric could not bear it anymore.

"Right, I don't sleep in, but it's all because of you, snoring, grinding your teeth, and talking in your sleep!"

When Selena heard this, she became anxious and wanted to stomp on the bed.

"Nonsense! You're crazy! You're the one who snores, grinds your teeth, and talks in your sleep! I think you're just a despicable, disabled, and heartless man! You're just a cancerous tumor on earth!"

Eric was livid from being scolded early in the morning.

His face was tense, and the veins on his forehead were bulging.

His complexion was gloomy.

Selena jumped over him angrily and landed on his lower abdomen.

Eric's face turned pale from the pain, but Selena did not even look back.

She just opened the door and went downstairs.

The servants were preparing breakfast.

When they saw her coming down the stairs, they greeted her.

"Ms. Nelson, what would you like to eat?"

Selena paused for a moment before realizing that she had not washed her face and changed her clothes. She just came downstairs right after she jumped out of bed.

She was really annoyed by that b\*stard Eric.

However, she could not go back now.

Thus, Selena walked down, coughed, and brushed her hair with her fingers.

“I can eat whatever you have.”

Selena went over to sit at the dining table. It was luxurious to have such a spread in front of her.

Since the food was good, her anger disappeared a little.

She wanted to walk out the door, but she could not.

If she did, her forbearance and hard work these past few days would be in vain.

More importantly, that \$10 million would go down the drain.

Absolutely not!

Selena rolled her eyes and looked upstairs.

Hmph!

Selena was thinking while she ate. Not long after, the servant outside came over, looked upstairs, and then looked at Selena. She said with a bit of uncertainty, “Ms. Nelson, is Mr. Ferguson awake yet?”

Selena raised her eyelids slightly.

“What’s the matter?”

The servant paused for a moment. “A guest from the Yeager family came to see Mr. Ferguson.”

Selena was taken aback. “Male or female?”

Before the servant could say anything, Selena saw Cindy walking in.

As usual, Cindy was dressed like a strong career woman which made people want to start signing contracts with her after meeting her.

Cindy walked in brashly and looked at Selena, who was sitting there eating breakfast. She snorted coldly.

'Why wasn't I aware of this? When did you start calling the shots for the Ferguson family, Ms. Nelson?'

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