

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2482

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2482-Selena did not pay attention and sat on Eric's lap all of a sudden.

She was startled. Just as she was about to stand up, a pair of large hands wrapped around her waist from behind. Her body tingled all over as if an electric current passed through her.

Her face turned completely red in an instant.

"Eric, let me go!"

If he had not said that, she might just hit him, but he was still injured because of her.

If she hit him again, the wound might be bigger, and Eric would not let her go.

Eric leaned into the back of her neck. His warm fragrance instantly enveloped her, but he did not seem to be forcing her to do anything.

On the contrary, he sounded a bit relieved and tired.

He said in a deep voice, "I didn't say this to frame him. He must have said bad things about me, right?"

Selena chuckled and endured the numbness behind her ears. She forced herself to escape from such seductive masculinity.

"You're so petty. Zach didn't say a single bad word about you and even praised you for being young and successful. Eric, you should really learn from him to be a bigger and better person. Those who speak ill of others behind their backs are tattlers, and you're one of them!"

Eric's face darkened a bit.

He was annoyed at this sly Zachary Salvatore and seemed to see someone else's shadow in him. That man was just as cunning and annoying.

Zachary and Clayton were unpredictable opponents!

They made Eric seem immoral.

Eric suppressed his anger. His face was dull as he took a deep breath.

"You only think he's great in every aspect because you haven't seen his true colors!"  
"Anyone's true colors will be better than you."

Selena muttered softly.

Eric frowned, pinched her face, and looked at her coldly.

“What did you say?”

Selena waved his hand away, stood up, and finally left his grasp.

She suppressed her violently beating heart and stood there as if nothing was wrong, i  
“You heard it! I don’t want to repeat myself. If you want to find an obedient and easy-to-handle woman, go find someone else. Don’t get any ideas about me. Why should I leave that young hunk and go to you to be your secret woman?”

Eric pursed his lips and glanced sideways at the window. His expression turned cold.

‘What secret woman?’

When did he say that she had to be kept hidden?

However, Selena’s mind was thinking fast.

“You just want a trophy woman to be next to you but not be your wife. Don’t tell me that you want to marry me and give me half of your property, right?”

Will you let me be your wife?”

After Selena asked several questions in succession, Eric’s expression turned glum, and his eyes dimmed.

He subconsciously held his breath. His chest felt like it was pressed by a boulder, making it hard to breathe.

What she raised were the most practical and direct issues.

No woman was willing to have a secret relationship, devote herself to a man, and not get money from it.

If she was not in it for money, it must be for the man, right?

However, Selena did not care for Eric. If anything, she would be in it for money.

However, would Eric give her half of his property?

This was naturally impossible.

Selena thought that she knew this b\*stard Eric very well.

Eric did not want to give those so-called elite women a chance because he was afraid that they were in it for the money.

Selena also happened to be someone who liked money.

This was a vicious cycle.

Between marrying Selena and an elite woman, it was self-evident which was more beneficial.

It went without saying that those elite women had rich family backgrounds, and the marriage alliance between well-matched families would only help Eric in his career.

What did Selena have?

A small bar?

A failed marriage?

Money-sucking relatives from the Nelson family who were waiting to pounce on Eric at any time?

Eric remained silent.

He had not considered it so far. Marrying Selena?

He just wanted her to be his.

Selena could stay by his side, live in any of his properties, and enjoy all the benefits of being his woman.

However, when it came to marriage, Eric hesitated.

It was too fast.

On the contrary, Selena breathed a sigh of relief. She calmed down. The heat on her face faded, and she felt that this situation was funny.

She thought that Eric was probably crazy to say such a thing.

Fortunately, she was still sensible and did not agree to it immediately.

Self-awareness was her greatest strength.

Selena lazily leaned against the wall and looked at Eric. She thought that he was embarrassed and quickly said, "I'll just take it as drunken talk. I didn't hear anything

today, so take your son home. Even if you get angry in the future, you can't just abandon your kid on the streets. This is the most basic sense of responsibility."

She glanced at Eric casually and packed up the first aid kit.

When she picked up the alcohol swab just now, her expression changed slightly.

She looked at Eric with a complicated gaze and was hesitant to say something.

Eric had already stood up, pulled her hand, and took a step closer.

Selena bumped into him and frowned.

Eric's expression was stern. He looked calm and rational like he was talking business.

"Marrying you isn't completely impossible. I just don't think it's the best choice. That's because even if we do get married, I still have ways to keep you from getting a penny when we divorce. But if you agree to my offer, we can try it out. I won't mistreat you monetarily, and I can assure you that I won't two-time you. I'll respect you. If you want to make our relationship public, I can also cooperate."

What Eric said was so realistic that it gave Selena the chills. She could also see his sincerity in this.

With Eric's ability, he could very well make his wife leave penniless after the divorce.

This was the scariest thing.

In other words, the position of Mrs. Ferguson was actually not that attractive.

So many people flock to it because it was a good title.

In fact, how many benefits they could get depended on this man's mood and conscience!

Eric would not mistreat her monetarily, and he was willing to make their relationship public, which was already his greatest sincerity.

However, Selena was not interested.

She would feel ashamed to spend this kind of money because it was no different from prostitution!

Selena tilted her head and thought about it for a few seconds. Then, she pulled away her hand, folded her arms, and raised her eyebrows.

“Eric, why did you choose me? Do you like me?”

She asked calmly, and it felt like a needle was gently pricking his heart.

His heart tightened slightly. In a daze, he pursed his lips.

“Aren’t the conditions I said sincere enough?”

Eric narrowed his eyes slightly and said, “You’re special to me.”

This was the truth.

However, he did not know whether he liked Selena or not.

He just did not want to see her with another man, and he did not want to be a step late.

Thus, he quickly showed her his sincerity to keep her by his side first.

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