

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2498

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2498-Selena's face froze, and she glanced at Eric.

The young man obviously did not think about his words. He just blinked and looked at Selena with aggrieved eyes.

“\$20,000? Can't you buy me a drink, Selena?”

Eric's face was as dark as ink. This was the first time he met such a shameless man.

This guy wanted to drink for free, but Eric paid for it!

Selena smiled very generously, gently, and sweetly.

“Sure! Drink this, but drink in moderation!”

After she finished speaking, she went to the other side to wash her hands. She felt uncomfortable because of the lemon juice that was on her hands.

Eric glanced at the guy next to him sternly. He was exuding a hostile and cold vibe.

However, the guy was not afraid at all. He took a small sip of the drink, looked at Eric, and leaned over to whisper to him.

“Isn't it great to be young? All women like young hunks with hot bodies. Who would want to serve an old and decrepit man?” 1

Eric's sensitive and fragile heart was hurt.

His face was gloomy, cold, and extremely sullen.

Eric narrowed his eyes and looked at him coldly. “What did you say?”

The guy was not afraid. Instead, he smiled lightly and looked so harmless.

“I said that you should be self-aware!”

As soon as he said this, Eric suddenly reached out, strangled the guy's neck, and pressed him onto the table. The guy screamed in surprise.

However, Eric did not let him go and became even more forceful.

Eric only used two fingers to immobilize the guy, so he was useless.

What a weak sauce!

Many people around noticed the commotion.

Selena walked over anxiously and wanted to pry Eric's hand off the guy's neck.

"Let go of him! What are you doing? He's a customer!"

Eric's face was glum and stern.

"Ask him what he said. He asked for it!"

Selena frowned. "No matter what he said, you shouldn't fight in here. You'll just cause trouble for me. Let go..."

She was on the verge of getting angry and glared at Eric.

Eric gritted his teeth, covered his gloomy eyes, and let go of the guy.

The guy hid behind Selena, hugged Selena's shoulder from behind, and cried aggrievedly.

"Selena, this old man is terrifying! Why did he hit me?" 1

Selena glanced at Eric speechlessly. She took a deep breath and felt that Eric went overboard.

Did Eric not feel bad for bullying such a young guy? i

Eric stared at him coldly. "Get out! Don't come back again."

He really hated such fake b\*stards.

Selena frowned. "Why are you asking my customer to leave? You were the one who hit him first."

Her tone was straightforward and impolite.

Eric was overstepping his bounds.

Their relationship was not yet to that point!

How dare he make the decision for her!

Eric looked at Selena with a gloomy expression. The corners of his lips were drawn into a straight line. It was clear that he was trying his best to suppress his anger at this moment.

Selena turned her head and patted the boy on the shoulder.

“Don’t be afraid. He won’t do anything. Did you come alone, or did you come with your friends? Which table are you at? I’ll give you free drinks tonight and two fruit platters, okay?”

The guy nodded reluctantly.

“Selena, you should be careful of this old man. I think he’s manic!”

Selena twitched the corner of her mouth. What an accurate description.

However, she did not show it. “Okay. Thanks for reminding me.”

As she spoke, she greeted the waiter and repeated what she had just said. She asked the waiter to arrange a private room for the guy and his friends.

Finally, the commotion subsided.

Selena glanced at Eric. He had not left yet, but he looked extremely angry as he sat there awkwardly, not drinking.

Selena sat next to him. She thought about the \$20,000 drink and put up with Eric.

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to taste the drink that I made? Why don’t you try it?”

Eric glanced at her. His eyes were dark. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something.

He was probably worried that they were in a public place, so he held back again.

Thus, he just picked up the glass and took a sip.

When the drink first entered his mouth, the sweet taste spread through his tongue. Soon, he tasted the sourness, bitterness, and spicy aftertaste.

For a moment, that taste overwhelmed his taste buds and made him frown.

Eric quickly swallowed the drink and felt the kick.

Looking at Selena’s smiling eyes, Eric suddenly felt that this drink was not so bad.

Selena did it on purpose.

Eric put down the cup helplessly.

“It’s alright.”

Selena smiled. “Okay. Call me if you need anything else.”

She raised her eyebrows and planned to greet some other customers.

As soon as she stood up and turned around, the man behind her grabbed her hand.

Their hands touched and a microcurrent flowed through their bodies in an instant. Last night’s joy was unforgettable, so they could not ignore it.

This scene was also quietly photographed by someone with a motive.

It was that guy from earlier.

His friend patted him on the shoulder from behind and asked, “What are you taking a picture of?”

The guy smiled. “I wanted to ride on that pretty lady’s popularity, but I didn’t expect to have this gift so soon.”

Selena turned around. She did not shrug off Eric’s hand. Instead, she took his fingers and hooked them lightly.

Only he could feel her little movement.

It was like scratching an itch, but it was enough to soothe this man.

Selena smiled with such tenderness on her face.

“Why? Is there anything else that you need?”

Eric pursed his lips, lowered his eyes, and asked directly, “What time are you closing? I’ll wait for you to go back together.”

Eric seemed to be drunk.

He did not expect the drink to be so strong.

Selena turned her head and stared at him. “Go back where?”

Eric looked straight at her.

“Home.”

Selena frowned and slowly let go of his hand.

However, she still smiled.

“Did you drink too much? Should I call Mr. Crawford to come and pick you up?”

Eric looked at her strangely.

“Why do you want to call him? I came to pick you up.”

“Mr. Ferguson, this bar is my home. I won’t go anywhere else after we close. If you want to go back, you can ask your driver to take you!”

Selena felt that she was nice and patient enough.

She was in no position to frequent Eric’s villa.

Eric’s eyes gradually cleared up. He sobered up, and his reason returned.

He looked at Selena solemnly and carefully.

“Move in with me. It’s not convenient for you to stay here. It’ll affect your rest.” 1

Selena frowned even deeper.

“Mr. Ferguson, I’m very comfortable here. I don’t want to move for the time being.”

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