

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2504

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2504-Eric watched his phone motionlessly.

He was still waiting for Selena to spend a bigger sum, but that was it.

He waited for two minutes, but nothing happened.

Eric's face turned dark.

With his unlimited black card, Selena only spent less than \$ 100.

To be precise, it was \$87.50.

Eric let out a deep breath.

Mitchell heard the notification and did not think that it was from WhatsApp. However, Eric's phone screen was stuck on the spending notification.

"Mr. Ferguson, is your card stolen? Do you want me to contact the bank to deal with it?"

Eric pursed his lips. He really hoped that it was stolen. 1

He would not be so concerned even if Selena spent tens of millions of dollars.

This \$87.50 made him depressed.

Did Selena think the card was fake?

Eric raised his hand and motioned for Mitchell to leave.

Then, he called Selena.

Selena did not hang up and answered the call.

"What do you want?"

"What are you doing?"

Eric had to say something.

"I'm shopping!"

Eric was silent for a few seconds.

"What did you buy that you need to swipe my card for something less than \$10?"

The card was delivered from the bank. Eric probably did not expect that he would still have the opportunity to use the card for something worth \$2.50.

Selena paused.

“Grilled sausage, manicure, milk tea, roasted sweet potato... Why are you questioning me? Can I not buy anything that costs more than \$10? I knew that you were petty. Now, you’re calculating such a small sum with me? Fine! I’ll pay you back right away, miser!”

Selena hung up the phone.

In less than ten seconds, she transferred \$90 to Eric.

‘The extra \$2.50 is your interest!’

She was always so sharp-tongued.

Eric sighed speechlessly.

Selena was mad at him again.

Thus, he explained to her via text.

[I didn’t ask you to pay me back. I just thought that you spent too little. You can use that card to renovate the bar or buy another bar.]

[Get lost! Hypocrite!] i

This time, she typed an extra word.

Eric was speechless.

After a while, he called back again.

Selena did not answer.

Eric called again.

Just then, Selena picked it up.

“What?”

She said one word.

Eric rubbed his temples. “I’m informing you that the driver will pick you up later. Don’t run around.”

“Hah! I’m not going with you!”

Eric said, “It might be dangerous recently. Something happened to the Yeagers, so I’m afraid that Cindy might hurt you out of desperation. You’d better be obedient.”

Selena finally fell silent, paused, and then said, “Damn it! If it’s so dangerous, why did you only tell me now?”

Selena helped Eric to put up an act to deceive Cindy back then.

Now, that act became real. Cindy could find trouble with Selena if she wanted to.

There was a bit of joy in Eric’s eyes, i

Eric did not tell her that he had arranged for people to watch her.

“So, stop running around. Follow the driver home after you’re done shopping. Oh, pick Chance up from school on the way back. If you want to buy something, you can have it delivered directly to the house.”

Selena was not in the mood to shop anymore.

She hung up the phone in a panic and rushed back to the bar.

She wanted to pack up her things quickly and run for her life.

Chaz was quite relieved to see that Selena was going to live with Eric.

He thought that his boss finally figured it out.

“Go on! Feelings are cultivated. When he can’t do without you, you can call the shots!”

Chaz encouraged her from the side.

Selena gave Chaz a credit card.

“You can use this money for the renovation. During this period of time, everyone else will have paid time off. But

you’ll have to work hard to keep an eye on this place.”

Chaz smiled and patted himself.

“No problem. The bar is my home. I love my home, and I love the bar even more!”

Selena smiled. As soon as she packed her things, the driver called.

Chaz carried the luggage downstairs and sent her to the car.

Before she said anything, Chaz waved his hands. "You don't have to rush back!"

Selena was speechless.

The driver was the same person as the one who dropped her off that night.

He looked at Selena with a smile.

"Ms. Nelson, shall we pick up Young Master Chance first?"

"Sure! But doesn't Chance have a dedicated driver?"

Selena was curious.

The driver smiled. "Mr. Ferguson told me that Young Master Chance will be happy to see you pick him up." i

Selena curled her lips.

Eric was using her to make his son happy so that he would be a good person.

What a sneaky person!

Selena nodded. "By the way, is your son feeling better?"

At the mention of this, the driver sighed.

"He's much better thanks to Mr. Ferguson for hiring a well-known international specialist for the surgery. Otherwise, my son's illness couldn't be cured even if I spent a fortune. My son is gradually getting better."

'That's good.'

Selena did not dare to ask what the illness was. It sounded serious, so the driver might get sad if she asked about it.

When they arrived at the gate of the school, the kids got out of class just in time.

Chance saw Selena and ran over happily.

"Auntie, why did you come to pick me up today?"

"My bar was flooded, so it needs to be renovated. Will you allow me to stay in your house for the time being?"

Chance quickly grabbed her arm and nodded his head.

“Of course! I want you to stay with me forever! We can be together forever!”

Selena could not help but laugh. She thought that Chance was much more likable than Eric.

“Shall we get in the car?”

Chance nodded and looked back.

“Levi, see you tomorrow! Goodbye, Chatty and Fischer...” i

Before he finished speaking, Fischer turned his head away.

Chance did not mind it. “Goodbye!”

Everyone waved at him.

Selena glanced over and saw that Clayton had come to pick them up.

Clayton also saw her. He nodded at her in a modest greeting.

Selena smiled, greeted him, and got into the car.

Clayton watched as Selena and Chance got in the car and left.

He was deep in thought, i

Chatty walked over, held Clayton’s hand, and acted spoiled.

“Daddy, why didn’t you bring me ice cream?”

Clayton smiled and persuaded her patiently.

“You can only eat ice cream with Mommy’s permission. The last time I let you eat two scoops of ice cream, Mommy punished me by forcing me to eat four scoops. Then I had diarrhea all night. Did you forget?”

Chatty looked at him aggrievedly.

“You can’t even sacrifice a little bit for me...?” i

Clayton was speechless.

He immediately changed the subject. “Levi, is Chance going to have a new mother?”

Levi was reading a book. When he heard this, he raised his head and thought about it for a moment.

“I haven’t heard about this. Chance likes Aunt Selena, but Uncle Eric doesn’t like her. Uncle Eric likes people who are well-matched to him.”

Levi relayed Chance’s words in a serious manner.

Clayton shook his head thoughtfully.

He felt that something was wrong!

After a while, Nicole called and urged him.

“Why aren’t you guys back yet? Do you want steak tonight?”

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