

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2506

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2506-Five minutes later, Eric came downstairs by himself. His face was dark and sullen.

Selena lazily nestled on the sofa watching TV. Her body was limp, as if she had no bones. She certainly had no grace.

Eric stood there and blocked her view.

“You didn’t bring me the documents because you want to watch TV?”

In fact, Eric did not want to read the documents. He just wanted to find an excuse for Selena to go upstairs because he could not see her in the living room.

Selena glanced at him speechlessly.

“They’re your company’s secret. I’m afraid that you’ll kill me if it passes through my hands!”

Eric did not know how Selena could find so many reasons.

He stood there and towered over her with his big and tall body.

“Go upstairs. I want to show you something.”

As he spoke, he bent down to pick up the documents from the table and went upstairs first.

Selena reluctantly let go of the pillow in her arms and followed him upstairs.

Eric went straight to the study in his bedroom.

Selena also followed him in.

She swept a glance at the table.

The photo that was facing down on the table the last time she was here had already disappeared. There were no other photos on the table. It looked like Eric had put them away. 1

Selena’s gaze changed subtly.

After all, Eric was not so stupid as to put a photo of his sweetheart when she was living here.

Eric sat in front of the table and opened the document.

There were some pictures and information on it, which he handed to Selena.

“I just bought these pieces of land. The location is suitable, and the space isn’t small. If you want to open a bar in a new location, it’ll be more profitable than your current one. You can take your pick.”

Eric was generous mainly because he did not want Selena to hate him for the rest of his life due to the \$87.50 credit card spending.

Selena frowned as she looked at it. These were indeed good locations, but she could not afford to buy them.

She put the document back.

“I’m not moving. I’m just renovating the bar.”

“I know that the furnishing of your current bar is very old, and the facilities aren’t that great. Instead of patching up that old place, it’s better to just move to a new place.”

Eric explained how to maximize her benefits.

After all, Eric had more experience than Selena.

Selena took a deep breath. “I don’t have any money.

Besides, this is just the land. I still need money to build it.”

“I have money.”

Eric smiled faintly. “You don’t have to worry about money. I’ll get Mitchell to help you supervise the construction. You just need to choose a location.”

Selena narrowed her eyes and stared at him to see his expression.

Seeing that she did not speak, Eric wondered what he said to upset her again.

Eric pursed his lips and met her gaze.

Selena withdrew her gaze lightly. Her eyes were frivolous and mocking.

“You may be generous to the women around you, but I feel ashamed to spend someone’s money for no reason. How should we describe our relationship? I just think

that we get what we need from each other. If I take your money, what's the difference from prostitution? I'm just lucky that I get to charge more. If I take your things, and we break up, I won't even have the right to scold you. After all, the customer is king. How can I scold the king?"

Selena was straightforward, but it sounded harsh to Eric.

She scolded him and even herself.

Eric stared at Selena stiffly for a few seconds. Then, he said in a rough voice, "Don't say that. I didn't mean that."

He suddenly understood why Selena spent less than \$100 on his card.

She could pay it back if she spent less.

If she spent more, she could not afford to pay him back.

Selena was always ready to withdraw herself from their relationship.

Although Eric said some cold and harsh words to her back then, he did not mean to undermine her.

If he did not like her, how could he choose her?

Selena looked at him calmly.

"Since you don't mean that, I'll accept your money for the renovation costs. I'm not that sensitive, so we're even then. In the future, don't give me things out of the blue. I'll ask for it if I need it."

Eric nodded silently.

He suddenly lost interest in reading the documents in front of him.

The two of them were silent for a moment.

Suddenly, Eric's phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

Eric wanted to hang up, but he thought it would relieve him from the awkward situation now, so he answered the call.

"Hello?"

"Eric, my dad wants to see you. If you still have a conscience, you'll come to the hospital."

Eric quickly realized who this person was.

His eyes turned cold. "Sorry, I'm busy."

"Eric, you're a cold-blooded and heartless b*stard! If my family goes bankrupt, I won't let you go..."

Eric hung up the phone before Cindy could finish her sentence.

After all, Eric was not so patient with the people who scolded him.

Eric looked up and coughed.

"Someone scolded me."

Selena heard it clearly.

She chuckled lightly with a gleam of light in her eyes.

"Well, you probably deserve it!"

Eric was speechless.

Selena walked out calmly.

Eric settled his heart.

After a while, he heard the sound of water splashing in the bathroom.

Selena did not stay in the guest room. No one thought it was strange because she and Eric were a couple.

After taking a shower, Selena did her skincare routine, lay on the bed, and got ready to sleep.

The moment she turned off the lights, the door of the study opened.

Eric only turned on a dim wall lamp and went to the bathroom. Then, he lay down on the bed.

Selena almost fell asleep when she was woken up by the movement.

She was really tired because she had not rested properly for the past two days.

Eric's bed was big enough. Selena thought that half of the bed was more than enough for one person, so they did not have to cross each other's boundaries to have a good sleep.

As a result, Eric stretched out his hand and pulled her to his side as soon as he got on the bed.

Selena was sleepy. She yawned and pushed him away while she said in a sleepy voice, "I don't want it tonight. I'm exhausted."

The bar was closed, so Selena's biological clock quickly adjusted to a normal person's schedule.

Eric was not thinking of doing anything at first and only wanted to hug her.

As a result, he felt the urge as soon as Selena opened her mouth.

"You don't want to take my money so that you can continue to scold me, huh?"

Eric found a random reason. He lowered his head to kiss her and tasted her lips.

Then, he parted her lips and teeth with his tongue.

He was domineering yet gentle.

When Selena was almost out of breath, Eric finally moved aside and let her go.

However, Selena put her arms around Eric's neck.

Under the dim wall lamp, her eyes looked more alluring.

Their hearts were pounding, and they were in a daze.

The night breeze blew in as they made love in the bedroom, i

Early the next morning, Eric got up according to his usual biological clock and went to work.

Selena was unaware and slept until noon.

When she got up, she felt sore all over. She sat on the bed and secretly cursed Eric before she dragged her tired body to the bathroom for a shower.

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