

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2509

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2509-Selena's calmness made Eric feel uneasy, distant, and even a little cold.

Eric returned to the villa.

The servant looked at him with worry. "Ms. Ferguson, you're back."

"Where is she?"

Eric's voice was deep, and his face was sharp.

The servant paused. "Ms. Nelson said that she ate too much and wanted to go out for a walk."

Eric's face suddenly sank.

"Didn't I tell you not to let her leave the house?"

The servant was nervous for a moment.

"But Ms. Nelson said she would come back after strolling around."

The servants were in a dilemma. Selena was the future lady boss, so how could they stop her?

Moreover, Selena had legs, and Eric did not tie her up. Even if they wanted to stop her, they could not.

Eric's face darkened.

He picked up his phone to call Selena.

However, he put his phone away when he thought of something.

He chuckled in a low voice and thought that he was being a little ridiculous.

Ever since he learned about what happened online, he had been anxious.

It was obviously a trivial matter. Eric would not make any statement if he were to handle it himself.

So, why did he care so much about Selena's thoughts?

When they decided to be together, Selena was already mentally prepared for this, right?

Eric waved and told the driver to leave first.

The servants stood there awkwardly and did not know what to do for a moment.

It was not until Eric lifted his foot and returned to the study that they breathed a sigh of relief.

No one took the initiative to find Selena and search for her whereabouts.

Thus, Selena only came back when the sky gradually darkened. She held an ice cream in her hand and seemed to be in a very good mood.

The servant looked at her and went over. "Ms. Nelson, dinner is ready. Is there anything else you want to eat?"

Selena paused and touched her stomach.

"I've eaten outside. You can eat."

She looked around. "Where's Chance?"

"The young master has extra lessons tonight, so he'll be back later."

Selena nodded and walked upstairs while eating the ice cream.

Before she reached the top stairs, she saw a shadow in front of her.

Selena looked up blankly.

Eric's expression was gloomy, and he was somewhat unhappy.

"It's so late. You're finally back. Did you forget what I told you before? Do you not care about what the Yeager family might do to you?"

Selena frowned and said indifferently, "I can't just hide forever. I haven't done anything wrong. Moreover, this won't be solved in a day or two. I'll have to go back to the bar eventually!"

Eric's complexion was dark, just like his eyes.

This was clearly not what he wanted to say.

He wanted to talk about what happened during the day and what they cared about most.

After Selena finished speaking, she wanted to walk around him to go upstairs.

As a result, Eric walked in that direction and blocked her way.

The two looked at each other again.

Selena took a bite of the ice cream and gasped when her sensitive teeth felt the biting cold.

She took a few seconds to calm down before she exhaled.

“Is there anything else?”

“You have nothing to tell me?”

Eric asked back.

Selena frowned. “No.”

Eric was stunned. His chest felt stuffy.

He felt suffocated.

“Why didn’t you call me during the day?”

Eric’s voice was hoarse as he said with difficulty.

He felt that he would not be able to solve this problem if he did not speak clearly.

Between him and Selena, he was the one who felt uncomfortable.

Selena glanced at him and smiled meaningfully.

“Oh, were you waiting for me to call you for help?”

Eric was taken aback.

“I was just asking casually. After all, out of so many people who were involved in scandals with me, you’re the calmest _... _ •>

one.

Eric simply spoke to hide his panic.

He was flustered when Selena asked him that question.

Was he waiting for her to call him for help?

Selena chuckled lightly.

“If men are reliable, pigs can fly. Look, you can’t even solve it.”

As she spoke, she took a big step to the side and one step up so that she was the same height as he was.

“But I appreciate your tastes.”

Eric was puzzled.

Selena smiled. “Nicole is a kind-hearted and beautiful person. Although she didn’t contact me directly, I know that she asked Ms. Nixon to help me. I appreciate her kindness. At times like this, she’s very reliable!”

As she said that, she turned her head and walked toward the balcony with a smile on her face.

Eric choked. He felt as if his heart had been hit by something, and he could not say a word.

His complexion became glum.

This incident obviously did not hurt Selena, but it hurt him.

The servants made dinner. Eric went downstairs and waited for a while, but Selena did not come down.

The servant said carefully on the side.

“Ms. Nelson said she didn’t want to eat.”

Eric took a deep breath.

He immediately lost all appetite, so he put down his cutlery and went upstairs.

Selena did not go to the bedroom. Instead, she was basking in the sunset on the small balcony on the second floor.

She looked very relaxed as she slumped on the sofa. An old foreign movie was playing on the iPad in front of her.

She looked so engrossed in it that she did not even notice Eric approaching.

The movie was ending.

Selena was obviously a little invested in the movie as the corners of her eyes were soaked with tears. She was still immersed in the plot just now.

A big hand picked up the iPad, and Eric glanced at the title of the movie.

“Les Miserables”.

Eric looked at Selena with a faint smile. ‘You cried?’

“I was moved by a world-famous movie.”

With a smile on his face, Eric sat down next to Selena. His voice softened as he said, “Is it not because of what happened today? Do you want me to coax you?”

The sky was getting dark, and all the emotions that could not be revealed to the world seemed to be breaking through at this moment.

Those words that Eric could not utter during the day found their way out at this time.

When he said this, his heart felt warm.

If Selena could pout at him, he might really be able to give her whatever she wanted.

Eric had never seen her pout before.

Selena glanced at him blankly, wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, and said in a cold and soft voice, “I’ll thank you if you f*ck off.”

Eric was speechless.

Selena poured a bucket of cold water on his head and even added some ice cubes for the fun of it.

Eric was unreconciled and did not want to leave.

He bent over and carried Selena with him.

Selena struggled to no avail. She did not want to make too much noise so as to disturb the servants.

She punched Eric’s chest.

“What are you doing?”

Eric pursed his lips and glanced at her.

“I don’t know how to f*ck off. Why don’t you teach me?”

“Don’t be shameless!”

“I don’t care. You’ll starve to death if you don’t eat!”

Selena pointed her toes and smiled.

“Who said I didn’t eat? I already ate barbecue when I was outside!”

Eric was speechless.

Was he the only one who was overthinking things all day long?

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