

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2527

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2527-As soon as Eric went upstairs, he was stunned by the brand- new furniture.

He was silent.

The furnishing was much better than before. The several bedrooms were designed to be spacious and bright. The furnishings outside were also unique.

Moreover, the space upstairs was well-insulated. Once he was upstairs, he could not hear what was going on downstairs.

Eric saw the master bedroom and went in. The sound insulation was even better here. The noise would not affect Selena's sleep at all.

He seemed disappointed and distressed.

Selena stood there and said, "Look around then. Go downstairs after you're done."

Eric was silent. He looked up at her.

"Will you consider what I said?"

Selena wanted to dismiss him quickly and nodded perfunctorily.

Eric went to the small balcony of the bedroom and sat there in a rocking chair.

Selena was speechless.

The man said without changing his expression. 'Then you can think about it and follow me back when you've considered. I'll wait for you here if you can't reach a decision.'

'You're being a scoundrel!'

Selena looked at him incredulously.

Eric raised his eyebrows and sat there without fear.

His sharp face showed a bit of warmth, and he looked nonchalant.

Selena laughed in exasperation.

She turned around and left, not wanting to continue talking to Eric.

Anyway, he would leave after he gets bored from waiting.

The sky was getting darker. More people were coming to the bar. Some people began to order songs, and the musicians sang slow ballads to start out the night.

Selena regulated her mood and went downstairs to greet the guests.

It was almost 9:00 pm.

Selena figured that Eric should have left.

She was humming a song and sitting on the bar counter to sort out the drinks when a man who drank a little too much wobbled to her.

“Boss, another glass of brandy.”

Selena glanced at him and smiled. “I think you can save it for next time. You’ve had enough to drink. Should I ask your friends or family to take you home?”

It was common for people to create trouble in bars.

Of course, there were quite a few people making trouble at the bar, but Chaz knew martial arts, so he was not afraid.

Moreover, they had 360-degree monitoring without any blind spots.

The man put one hand on Selena’s shoulder and exerted some force.

“Don’t worry. Give me another drink. I’ll leave after this.”

Selena was helpless. She was about to pour him a drink with a slightly lower alcohol content when she suddenly heard him wailing from behind.

She quickly turned back and saw Eric pinching that man’s hand. Eric’s eyes were cold, vicious, and furious.

The man broke out in cold sweat from the pain.

Selena hurried over to stop him. “Eric, let go of him.”

“He’s drunk, and he tried to take advantage of you. Don’t you know?”

The man’s dirty hands were placed on Selena’s shoulders. Eric felt that they were an eyesore.

How dare this man touch his woman?

“He didn’t do it on purpose.”

Selena was helpless. That man was just drunk and leaned on her casually. He did not touch her recklessly.

Moreover, that man was a regular. How could Selena have a fall out with him because of this?

Eric gritted his teeth and squeezed hard before he let go.

However, that was enough to make the man sober up completely.

The man was dripping with cold sweat from the pain. Selena calmed down and said, "That's enough. Don't make a fuss."

Selena frowned.

The man did not dare to settle the score with Eric and ran away.

Eric stared at him coldly for a few seconds before he looked away.

"I've helped you to get rid of a hooligan for the second time. There are quite a lot of people like this in the bar. I don't think it's interesting to open the bar."

Selena rolled her eyes speechlessly.

"You don't think it's interesting, but I do. I didn't open the bar for you, so you don't have to worry too much."

Eric stared at her blankly for a few seconds. He said, "ungrateful", before he turned around and left.

Selena looked at his back and chuckled lightly.

Eric had such an attitude.

As soon as Eric went out, he saw the man trembling and calling his friends to leave.

Eric walked over, grabbed the man by the collar, and walked forward without hesitation. He turned into the alley in front and threw him against the wall.

Before the man had time to beg for mercy, Eric could not control his anger.

Eric kicked the man, who curled up on the ground in pain.

Eric's gaze was fierce and indifferent.

“You like to take advantage of her, huh? Did you think that she didn’t notice? Did you think that I didn’t notice?”

One of the man’s hands was placed on Selena’s shoulder while the other hand secretly wandered to touch her chest.

If Eric had not appeared in time, this b\*stard would have pretended to “accidentally” bump into Selena. That idiot

Selena would not have discovered this man’s dirty tricks either.

Before the man could speak, Eric pressed his head against the wall with one hand. His movements were fierce and merciless.

Eric approached the man to let him see who he was.

“Remember this. If you dare to touch my woman again, I’ll kill you.”

Eric gritted his teeth and punched the man’s lower abdomen. It was a painful blow, but there was absolutely no trace of it.

The man grunted and looked at Eric while in pain. He recognized Eric and could not believe it.

Eric shrugged off his arms, stood up, walked out from the dark alley, and returned to the bar.

He just did not want Selena to see anything bad and did not want to make a scene at her bar.

Eric felt that he had become very thoughtful.

Selena did not expect Eric to return.

She also sang a song with the musicians on stage for the fun of it.

Selena was playing the guitar in her hand. When she saw Eric, she almost played the wrong note.

After the song ended, she came down from the stage and saw Eric standing inside the bar counter, where the bartender was originally standing.

Eric was bartending.

The guests in front of him were all young ladies.

The ladies stared obsessively at the man in front of them.

Eric frowned calmly, finished making three drinks, and pushed the drinks in front of them.

Just as one of them was about to pick up the glass, Eric paused, and tapped his finger on the table.

“Wait a moment.”

They looked at him excitedly.

Eric said lightly, “Pay up first. I’m afraid you girls won’t pay because you don’t look that old.”

The admiration they had just now was swept away in an instant.

The three girls sat there, embarrassed and annoyed.

“Hey handsome, why don’t you treat us?”

One of them held her face in both hands and looked at him with a fiery gaze.

Eric glanced at her with an expressionless face.

“I can’t afford it. Pay up first.”

The three of them looked at each other awkwardly.

One of them scanned the payment QR code, rolled her eyes at Eric speechlessly, then left with a drink.

The other two did not give up. One of them asked coquettishly, “Handsome, do you have a girlfriend?”

Eric replied, “My son is about to have a girlfriend.”

‘You’re funny!’

“If you want me to chat, you need to pay extra.”

Hearing Eric’s words, the remaining two girls quelled the idea of flirting with him.

Everything was about money with Eric.

Was his domineering president look just for show?

What a disappointment!