

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2456

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2456- Irreparable

Afraid of attracting the servant's attention, Mitchell and Easton left after a short while.

In Eric's room, Selena and Chance looked at each other.

Chance was happy and acted like a good host.

"Auntie, don't worry. When Daddy wakes up, I'll explain to him and ask him to thank you. Daddy is rich! You can get him to share some of his money with you."

Selena could not help but smile. She pinched Chance's little face, which was soft and bouncy.

"Why would your dad share his money with me? At most, he would just give me a smidge of alms."

Chance frowned slightly, but soon, he looked at her with a smile.

"If he doesn't share with you, I will!"

'You're a good boy.'

Selena casually smiled and walked around the room to check it out.

There were all kinds of wine on display in the expensive wine cabinet, some of which she could not name because her bar could not afford to buy such expensive wine.

They were astoundingly expensive!

There were also porcelain vases randomly placed around the room. They did not look special, but they were nice on their own. They seemed to be bought from an auction.

Eric really had nothing but money!

Selena shook her head and heard slight footsteps outside. Chance's expression changed. He seemed a little nervous. Selena frowned slightly, patted his head, and walked out. There was another door between the bedroom door and the outer door.

Outside the bedroom was a small living room, which Eric usually used for work.

Thus, this bedroom was layered and had great sound insulation. It was designed to be as such.

Since the outer door was open, Selena and Chance could hear footsteps outside.

Before the sound of footsteps approached the inner door, Selena opened the door.

She saw a startled servant outside and twitched her lips expressionlessly.

“What’s the matter?”

The servant seemed a little nervous. “Ms. Nelson, since you just arrived, I wanted to ask if you need anything. We’ll prepare it for you right away. What do you and Mr. Ferguson want to have for lunch?”

When Selena was not smiling, she actually looked aloof.

At this moment, she could not smile.

Selena remembered clearly that when she first arrived, Mitchell had informed the servants that no one was allowed to come upstairs unless she ordered them to.

However, the servant came upstairs anyway.

Selena thought about the fact that Eric was still in a coma as well as Mitchell’s and Easton’s worries, so she was also anxious.

Thus, she could only pretend like she was someone not to be trifled with.

“Didn’t you understand what I said just now? Without my order, you’re not allowed to come upstairs. Have the Ferguson Villa’s servants always been so unruly?”

Her words made the servant shudder.

The servant panicked.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Nelson. The sound insulation of the room is too good, so I was afraid that you wouldn’t hear me yelling downstairs. It might even disturb Mr. Ferguson’s work, so I decided to come upstairs...”

Selena paused and said in a cold voice, “I hope this doesn’t happen again. It’s rare that Eric can take some time off to accompany me these days. So, I ought to adapt to the feeling of being the lady boss around here. I have the final say here, so I can fire you at a whim.”

“I’m sorry, Ms. Nelson. I wasn’t thinking straight. I hope you will give me another chance.”

The servant was flustered as she did not expect Selena to be so stern.

Selena twitched the corners of her mouth. "There should be an internal phone connecting upstairs and downstairs. If anything happens, just call us. Don't disturb our precious time together."

When Selena said that, she felt very ashamed.

Fortunately, there were not many people around. Otherwise, she would not know what to do if word got out.

Selena turned around, entered the bedroom, and slammed the door shut.

However, she did not leave immediately.

After she heard the sound of the servant running downstairs in a panic, Selena was slightly relieved.

Soon, Chance came over as he was also paying attention to the movement.

"Auntie, don't worry, these two people don't come upstairs very often. They're probably curious about you since it's your first time here."

Selena sighed bitterly.

"What happens when you go to school during the day? I can't handle all this by myself."

Chance said, "Just ask them to prepare meals for you in time, and you just need to bring the food up. When Daddy is at home, they don't dare to come upstairs either."

Selena's eyes widened. "Is he that scary?"

Chance nodded.

Selena breathed a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness.

From the looks of it, it would not be that difficult to stay here.

Selena turned around and finally found a place to rest in the small study within the bedroom.

Although she deliberately said something misleading and ambiguous to the servant, Selena would not suffer while she stayed here with Eric.

Fortunately, Eric's room was big. Otherwise, she would be bored to death.

Chance sat next to Eric for a long time until his eyes turned red. Then, he stood up and prepared to go to school.

The driver was already waiting for him downstairs.

Selena also followed.

It was almost noon, and she had not eaten all day, so she was starving.

When she went downstairs, the two servants were obviously more cautious.

It seemed that Selena's warning had worked, and they did not dare to offend her.

"Ms. Nelson, does Mr. Ferguson have any orders?"

One of them smiled cautiously.

Selena was not as stern as before. She patted her belly and said, "We're hungry, so I'm bringing some food upstairs."

"Okay. We didn't know your preferences, so we cooked according to Mr. Ferguson's taste. You can let us know what you want to eat next time."

The servant said cautiously.

Selena nodded. She coughed and said, "I want to eat Cantonese food tonight. Can you make it?"

"Sure, we can!"

The servant said excitedly. They were carefully selected before they came to work at the Ferguson Villa. Thus, they were capable of cooking any cuisine.

Selena thanked her. The servant went to the kitchen to bring out two meals, as well as dessert and fruit.

It was a full-course meal.

Selena sighed in her heart. No wonder everyone wanted to marry Eric. They could just do nothing all day and get fed great food!

After eating, Selena lay on the sofa and watched TV.

Selena was still nibbling an apple while rewatching a TV show that she never got tired of watching. She cried, laughed, and felt touched while watching.

Eric, who was on the bed, remained motionless. After she changed his IV drip, his heart rate stabilized.

It was fine as long as Eric did not die or develop a fever.

Selena walked around the room and felt bored, so she drank a few bottles of his expensive red wine.

What a luxurious life!

However, Selena felt guilty for staying there all day.

In the evening, the bar manager, Chaz, called her.

“Boss, why aren’t you in the bar?”

“Oh, I won’t be going back for a few days. You can handle everything!” Selena said indifferently.

“A few days? Everyone comes here to see you. If you’re not around, a lot of customers will be disappointed!”

Chaz said jokingly.

Selena pressed her forehead speechlessly. She was a little tipsy from the wine and felt like she was smashed in the head.

“Do you think I’m a monkey? Why are people coming to see me? Well, just operate if possible. If not, you can just close early.”

Chaz clicked his tongue twice. “We can’t close the bar and admit defeat so easily!”

With that said, he hung up the phone.

Selena was speechless.

## **Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2457**

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2457-Selena recovered after resting for a while. That bit of wine was really nothing to her.

It was almost evening.

From the balcony, Selena could see a servant outside watering the garden while the other was picking vegetables.

The sun was setting.

The orange hue enveloped the entire villa and created such a tranquil and beautiful picture.

Usually, at this hour, the bar was starting to get lively.

Selena was not there, so she was worried about the bar.

However, since she agreed to Mitchell's request, she could not just leave like this.

Selena looked back at the pale man on the bed speechlessly. His eyes were tightly closed, and he did not move at all.

This was the first time Selena saw him in such a vulnerable state.

She thought, 'Hah! You said you never sleep in. Look how long you've been sleeping now!'

Selena pursed her lips and thought that Eric was really pitiful.

The Cantonese food that the servants made was decent.

Selena was a picky eater, but she could not find any fault with the servant's cooking.

After Selena finished eating, she brought the tray down.

After a while, Mitchell hurried over with some documents.

"Ms. Nelson, is Mr. Ferguson there? I have some contracts here that need his approval."

Selena paused, then said with a smile, "Of course, he's here."

This was just an act for others to see.

The servants believed it.

They did not seem to mind that Eric did not go out all day.

Usually, Eric would leave the house early and return late, so the servants would rarely bump into him.

This time, Eric was building a relationship with Selena and had not gone out all day, so Mitchell would naturally have to send over any accumulated work.

Mitchell and Selena went upstairs. Mitchell looked at the person on the bed and sighed.

“He didn’t get better?”

Selena paused. “It’s only been a day. It’s good that he didn’t die. He didn’t develop a fever, so that should be good news.”

“That’s good. Today is the first day, so it must be hard for you, right?”

“It’s alright. The living conditions here are great, so I didn’t think it was hard at all. It’s just that I got a bit bored since there was no one to talk to. By the way, why isn’t Chance back yet?”

Selena felt that Chance could relieve her boredom.

Mitchell paused before he replied, “The young master has extra classes in the evening, so he won’t be back until after 9:00 pm. You don’t need to wait for him to have dinner because he’ll eat out.”

“Tsktsk... How pitiful!”

Selena shook her head.

She felt tired even listening to Chance’s schedule, not to mention Chance himself.

“It’s not every day, just three times a week.”

Mitchell added.

The two of them only spoke for a while. Mitchell left when it was almost time and did not look as nervous as when he first arrived.

The servant was not suspicious at all.

Several days passed.

Selena had already adapted to her life here.

When she was bored, she would go downstairs and talk to the servants.

The servants would just think that Eric went to work during the day and came back late at night.

Only Selena and Chance knew that Eric was always in the room.

However, they were reassured because Eric’s wounds did not get infected.

Eric had a strong self-healing ability, and the medicine he used was effective, so his complexion was getting better day by day even though he was still unconscious.

Selena occasionally stayed in his bedroom and watched various movies and played games interchangeably.

It was only occasionally when she needed to cooperate with Mitchell to answer the phone for Eric that she would say something serious.

On Saturday, Chance did not go to school and stayed at home with Selena.

The two of them were sitting at the edge of Eric's bed. One of them was holding a bag of potato chips and crunching away.

Initially, Chance did not dare to eat snacks in Eric's room.

However, Selena did not care. Eric's bed had the best angle to watch TV.

Since the bed was so big that she could not touch Eric, what was there to worry about?

Soon, Chance was relieved because he found that Selena always did this, and Eric would never find out.

Thus, his courage gradually grew.

After the two finished eating and playing games, Selena looked at Chance's heavy school bag and flipped through a few blank papers. She looked at Chance with a smile.

"How about this? I'll write something and get your father to press his fingerprint on it. When he wakes up, we can see how he reacts!"

Chance nodded with a smile.

Selena bowed her head, smiled, and read aloud while she wrote, "The beautiful Selena Nelson spent so much effort in taking care of Eric Ferguson. As such, Eric Ferguson promised to give Selena Nelson... Um... \$1 million?"

Chance took a bite of potato chips.

"That's too little. My dad deals with at least \$10 million."

"You're right."

Selena quickly wrote a bunch of zeros, then took a red marker to color Eric's thumb.

She excitedly pinched his thumb and pressed it on the paper.



However, before she lifted Eric's thumb and happily chatted with Chance, she suddenly heard a cold and hoarse voice ringing in her ears.

"Any document signed in an improper manner will be deemed void."

It was a simple sentence.

Except for the sound of the movie, Chance and Selena fell silent.

Selena looked at Eric in shock. The man's mouth opened faster than his eyes.

"Eric? Mr. Ferguson, are you awake?"

Selena did not know how she felt at the moment. She seemed to be a little excited, but why?

Why did it affect her whether he was awake or not?

However, her heartbeat subconsciously sped up. She was a little apprehensive and uncontrollably excited.

The man slowly opened his eyes. After adapting to the light in front of him, he slowly moved his gaze from Selena's face to Chance's.

Chance was so excited that he wanted to rush over, but he forgot that he was still holding an opened bag of potato chips in his hand.

His foot tripped over something, and as a result, all the potato chips in his hand spilled on Eric's face.

For a moment, the air froze again.

The excitement on Chance's face gradually dissipated and turned into anxiety.

"Daddy..."

Eric seemed angry. He coldly glanced at Chance's face and looked livid.

Before Eric spoke, Selena, who was next to him, reacted quickly and brushed away the potato chips on Eric's face.

"I'm sorry. Chance didn't mean it. I'll wipe your face for you!"

Selena smiled and looked closer at Eric.

'Tm so amazing! I can actually wake up a vegetative person! Mr. Ferguson, you have to treat me, your savior, better!"

As she spoke, she stood up, looked for her phone, and planned to call Easton.

Since Eric was awake, it meant that her days in the villa were over.

Selena could finally be free.

"Easton, Mr. Ferguson is awake!"

"Come over! Get Mr. Crawford to come too..."

Selena sounded spirited.

Eric took a deep breath and slowly adapted to the environment in front of him.

This was his bedroom.

However, there were a lot more things that usually did not exist here.

For example, the unfinished half of an apple on the window sill, the potato chip residue on both sides of his face on the bed, and the messy pile of books placed on the tatami... 1

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## **Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2458**

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2458- Give You a Chance

Eric closed his eyes as if he was suppressing his emotions.

What an earth-shattering change!

Chance knelt beside Eric as if he had done something wrong and carefully picked up the potato chips, placing them into the bag. Chance did not dare to look at his father's expression.

Finally, when he was done picking up the mess, Chance cautiously said, "Daddy, are you feeling better?"

The soft and childish voice in Eric's ear brought Eric out of his thoughts.

His eyes were deep and dark as he glanced at Chance.

“What’s going on?”

Chance thought that Eric was referring to Selena’s appearance, so he quickly explained, “Uncle Mitchell asked Aunt Selena to come and take care of you because he suspected that someone deliberately caused the accident. Uncle Mitchell concealed the fact that you were injured for fear of causing conflicts and panic in the company. Aunt Selena has been taking care of you here for the past few days. She even gave up her job! Aunt Selena is such a kind person!”

Chance did not want Eric to be displeased with Selena.

Thus, he tried his best to speak well of Selena.

Of course, Eric had his own judgment and did not take Chance’s words to heart.

After finishing the phone call, Selena walked over with a smile and affectionately stroked Chance’s curly hair.

‘You’re such a wise kid!’

Chance also looked up at her with a smile.

Looking at the relationship between these two, Eric felt a strange emotion as if his heart was strangled by a thin thread.

However, that feeling soon disappeared without a trace.

Eric frowned, took a deep breath, and said in a heavy tone, “Did you come here, planning to wait for me to die and get my inheritance?”

He stared at Selena unkindly.

Selena froze for a moment. Thinking of her behavior just now, she thought that it was a reason for his misunderstanding.

She laughed out loud and said, ‘Then am I in your will?’

Eric was speechless as he thought, ‘Is she cursing me to die young?’

Selena patted Eric’s head. Although Eric was annoyed with this, he was a weak patient and had no strength to stop her.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Ferguson. I didn’t come here for the money. You’re really lucky. You almost lost your life while on

a business trip. I think you don't have it easy. You make so much money, and if you suddenly die, it'll be quite worrying to distribute the rest of the money that you didn't spend!"

Eric's face became increasingly colder.

He knew that he would never hear a good word from Selena's mouth!

His voice was deep as he said, 'You don't need to worry about this. I know that you're not here to take care of me for money.'

Selena raised her eyebrows. "Oh?"

"Of course, you came here for me. You finally got this opportunity, so any normal person would take advantage of it."

Eric glanced at her with some understanding as if he could read her mind.

Selena suddenly felt speechless.

Great! What she was worried about really happened.

The smile on Selena's face stiffened as she looked at the unshaven man with complicated eyes.

He was too confident in himself.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Selena was about to say something when Eric raised his hand slightly to interrupt her.

"Since you took care of me, I can give you a chance."

Selena was shocked.

"But it all depends on your performance."

Eric did not want Selena to be too complacent.

Selena was shocked again.

There was just no end to this!

Soon, Easton came in a hurry and broke the awkward tension in the room.

Selena fled the room and sighed in relief.

Chance also ran out.

The two touched their chests and felt terrified.

Then, they looked at each other and laughed.

They both felt sorry for each other.

Chance's room was much better than Eric's. Although it was a little smaller than Eric's bedroom, it was also spacious and bright.

After Selena went in, she added a lot of interesting things for him.

Although Chance did not dare to accept it readily at first, Selena said, "This is my gift to you, so it'll be rude for you to throw it away. Your daddy won't be upset about this."

Thus, Chance accepted it.

He really liked those things.

There were airplane models as well as various figurines.

Eric never bought these for him.

Chance's room was made so that he could rest, and there was no other function or entertainment.

Now, it was much better. The curtains were replaced with bright-colored ones so that the room did not look so dull.

Selena and Chance went in and sighed.

"It's too sudden! Did your father lose his mind because of this accident?"

Chance nodded in a daze and frowned again.

"Does my daddy like you?"

"Impossible! I think he's crazy. Do you think he's so frivolous when he likes someone?"

Selena raised her chin. "He's obviously trying to fool me!"

Chance thought about the way Eric treated Nicole back then. Eric was so serious and dedicated. It was completely different from now.

It was indeed different.

Chance hung his head in disappointment and thought, 'Sigh ... It would be great if Daddy really likes Aunt Selena.'

In the bedroom, Easton finally breathed a sigh of relief after examining Eric's body.

'You're recovering very well, Ferg! You have finally passed

the danger zone, and it's all thanks to Ms. Nelson. You have to thank her properly!"

Eric snorted coldly and tried to sit up with difficulty.

The sudden action stretched his wound, so his face turned pale, and he winced.

"I already told you that you're fine, so you don't need to rush it. Your body needs to rest to recover, so don't overwork yourself during this period. The main thing is getting more rest. By the way, you should also take care of your hygiene!"

Easton deliberately covered his nose and looked a little disgusted.

Eric's face darkened instantly.

The main reason was that he also realized that he had not taken a shower during this time.

Selena, who had been taking care of him, did not even help him take a bath!

How inattentive!

Eric was deducting her imaginary points.

He glanced at Easton and said, "Get lost!"

Easton smiled, raised his eyebrows casually, and left leisurely.

Soon, Mitchell came over from the office.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Eric's face was still glum because he just noticed a potato chip residue that was left on the bed. Thus, he looked like his eyes were brewing a storm.

"How's everything lately?"

'The company is operating as usual. There's no other news. On the day of your accident, the driver who caused the accident was arrested, and the person who stabbed you had nothing to do with the project.'

Mitchell spoke concisely with a solemn expression. He was hesitating whether to continue or not.

Eric glanced at him and pursed his thin lips tightly.

Even though he was weak and pale, his presence was not to be underestimated.

The hair in front of his forehead was a little messy, and he looked languid and cold.

It made Mitchell feel pressured.

“Who did it involve then?”

That perpetrator would not just stab someone for fun, right? Eric also happened to be the unlucky one.

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## **Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2459**

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2459- Compromise for Money

Mitchell took a deep breath, paused, and said, “Mr. Ferguson, the person who stabbed you used to be a construction worker that worked on the Yeager family’s project. I suspect that Larry Yeager was reluctant to give up on this project, so he placed his own people here. This person has a criminal record, no family members, and has a clean bank account with no abnormal transactions.”

This was what made Mitchell feel so helpless.

There was no monetary exchange, which meant that there was no evidence to prove the relationship between this person and the Yeager family.

They could not do anything about the Yeagers.

Eric’s face was cold and expressionless. He did not look surprised, as if he had expected this a long time ago.

There was a moment of silence.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door outside.

Eric raised his chin, and Mitchell went to open the door.

“Ms. Nelson, I didn’t see you just now. Thanks for your hard work during this time.”

Selena smiled. "You're welcome. I'm finally done here, so I came to say goodbye. I haven't been back to the bar for a longtime..."

Mitchell wanted to get someone to see her off when Eric called out in a cold voice, "Come in..."

Mitchell stepped aside, and Selena walked in with a restrained smile.

"Mr. Ferguson, your voice is resounding, so it seems that I'm no longer needed here. I still have a lot of things to do, so..."

Eric coughed. His face was glum as he stared at her closely.

"You're not needed here? You didn't take good care of me during this time, so you can't just leave like this!"

"What?"

Selena could not help but retort. "How are you not well taken care of? You didn't lose a limb, and you didn't develop a fever and get brain damage. So, how are you not well taken care of?"

Mitchell was stunned for a moment. He also felt that Eric was being mean.

Selena folded her arms across her chest and took a deep breath to suppress her emotions.

"I shouldn't have hoped for you to wake up! How great would it be if this world were to have one less monster like you!"

Mitchell wished he could disappear from this room.

He thought, 'Can Selena choose a time when I'm not around to scold my boss? It's so awkward for me to be here!'

Eric sneered.

"I smell so bad! Look for yourself. Is this how you should be taking care of a patient?"

Eric complained with frustration.

Selena rolled her eyes speechlessly.

'I'm not your nurse, so why should I wipe your body? Mr. Ferguson, I'm afraid to touch you because you'll just blame me for losing your virginity! You should be grateful to me.'



Otherwise, our relationship will just get more complicated!”

When Eric heard this, he became even angrier.

“You already stayed here, so why are you still afraid of what others say?”

“So, you think I should just go all out?!”

Not to be outdone, Selena yelled back.

Eric said, “Isn’t that what you’ve always wanted?”

The more Mitchell listened, the more he thought that something was off.

Mitchell pursed his lips and thought that Eric had misunderstood Selena.

After all, Mitchell invited Selena over. If Eric wrongly accused her, would she still help him next time if he needed it?

Mitchell quickly coughed to interrupt their conversation.

“Um, Mr. Ferguson... Actually, I asked Ms. Nelson to put aside her job at the bar to come and help because I was afraid that others would find out about your injury. Ms.

Nelson came here out of good intentions, not because...”

“Shut up!”

Eric spoke in a cold voice and glared at Mitchell.

“What do you know? Get out!”

Mitchell was speechless.

He looked at Eric, then at Selena.

Selena went over and patted Mitchell on the shoulder.

“Mr. Crawford, don’t worry. All that matters is that you understand that I’m innocent. I’ll explain it to Mr. Ferguson.”

Mitchell nodded and looked at Selena hesitantly with an apologetic expression on his face.

Did he get Selena in trouble?

Mitchell just hoped that Eric would not repay Selena's kindness with enmity.

After Mitchell went out, Selena restrained her smile, looked at Eric's hostile eyes, and scoffed.

"Mr. Ferguson, Mitchell might not be aware, but we both are clear that you're not at all interested in me. So, why should I take care of you so well?"

Eric pursed his lips. His face was stern.

"When did you get so close to Mitchell?"

"I've always been close to him. At least, I'm closer to him than to you."

"Don't you know that he has a girlfriend?"

Selena laughed inexplicably. "I know, but so what?"

Eric seemed annoyed by Selena's blatant tone.

"Then you should keep your distance! Why do you have to touch him?"

Eric was referring to Selena patting Mitchell's shoulder just now.

It was such an intimate act that was easily misunderstood.

Selena smiled speechlessly and shook her head.

"So, you know that we should keep a distance from the opposite sex. I didn't become your nurse because I was keeping my distance!"

Eric retorted. "You're arguing irrationally!"

"I'm just stating the facts!"

Selena shrugged and smiled indifferently.

Seeing Eric's angry face, Selena felt her mood improve inexplicably.

She deliberately teased him.

"Are you jealous?"

"Dream on!"

"Oh no, I won't dare to dream of you."

Selena smiled casually and looked at him meaningfully.

“So, you’d better not say anything misleading. Since you’re fine, please hire a professional nurse. Goodbye.”

She waved her hand, turned around, and was about to leave gracefully.

As a result, Eric stopped her with a blunt word.

‘Wait...’

Selena paused.

“Don’t you want \$10 million?”

Eric said casually.

Selena turned her head abruptly and looked at him in shock.

“\$10 million?”

Was he referring to the “IOU” that she pressed his thumbprint on?

Eric pulled out the piece of paper from somewhere and laughed.

“Do you feel like being a nurse is beneath you?”

There was a hint of playfulness in his voice as his Adam’s apple bobbed.

Selena took a deep breath.

With \$10 million, she could buy her second bar!

Selena pursed her lips and immediately put on a smiling face.

“Definitely not, boss! Definitely not!”

She immediately turned back and looked like a people pleaser.

‘What are your orders?’

Selena was not one to bend over for money, but it was \$10 million! She would not die if she compromised a little, right?

A wise person would know when to submit.

That was what she told herself.

Eric was a stupid person who had too much money, so he was easy to fool. She would earn a fortune this time!

“Orders? How can I order you around, Ms. Nelson?”

Eric was sarcastic and deliberately tried to imitate her tone.

Selena gritted her teeth. ‘Yes, you can. But let’s make this clear. If you dare to renege on your promise, I will burn down your villa!’

Eric smiled meaningfully. He looked happy.

“I don’t have to deny such a pittance.”

Selena gulped.

To Eric, \$10 million was just a pittance.

Selena sighed. The wealth of rich people was truly unfathomable.

How long will I need to work for you?”

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## **Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2460**

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2460-Eric said, “I won’t need you to take care of me once I can walk.”

He looked at her with disdain and added, “I’m afraid you’ll take advantage of me!”

Selena laughed. “Deal!”

She readily agreed.

She just had to be a caregiver, so she should not be ashamed to bow her head for \$10 million!

Selena smiled and was complacent. The resentment in her heart dissipated.

Eric thought, ‘Look! There is nothing money can’t solve.

What a snobbish woman!’

“Now, go draw me a bath.”

Selena paused, then looked at him sideways with a bit of a dilemma.

“I’m a woman after all.”

It was not very convenient, right?

Eric took a deep breath angrily. “I’m not paralyzed! Go get the wheelchair and push me into the bathroom!”

“Oh! Oh, okay...”

Selena thought that she was too unprofessional.

Her mind was already wondering about how Eric would look naked.

He had a good figure. Hmm...

However, she did not dare to think deeply because he was Eric Ferguson.

Selena cleaned up the bathroom and drew the bath for him.

She wrapped his wound with waterproof tape so it should not get wet.

However, seeing Eric’s irritable face, she felt that it was fine even if his wound got wet.

Eric could not stand his stinky self.

Selena thought it was funny to see Eric in such an unkempt state.

She quickly restrained her smile after Eric glared at her.

The corners of her mouth twitched. “Mr. Ferguson, do you have other orders?”

Eric paused. “Go out.”

Selena asked, “Don’t you need me to help bathe you?”

She asked sincerely.

She felt that Eric was worth the price!

Eric gave her a look of disgust. He thought it was not surprising that such words came out of her mouth.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Can you be more reserved? Why are you so impatient?"

Selena thought that it was strange.

What was wrong with her being a hard worker?

Why was his mind running askew again?

Selena snorted irritably. "Sorry, it's my fault. I have to be reserved. Then you can bathe by yourself and call me again if you need me!"

With that said, she went out and closed the door.

She heard some rustling inside and the sound of water flowing.

Selena breathed a sigh of relief, sat on the sofa, and started watching TV.

After a while, Chance came in and looked around.

"Where's Daddy?"

Selena raised her chin. "He's taking a bath inside!"

Chance paused and suddenly thought of something:

"I asked the servant to come up and tidy up Daddy's bed. He must have been very angry when he saw us eating on it."

Selena also thought of this and nodded immediately.

"Okay. What other habits does your father have that I need to pay attention to? Can you please tell me?"

Chance glanced at her.

"Auntie, are you not leaving?"

Selena clearly looked like she was going to leave just now, as if no one could stop her.

Selena laughed. "I'm not leaving. Money kept me around, and I'm determined to stay and be your father's slave!"

Chance frowned and asked excitedly.

"Are you going to marry my daddy?"

Selena restrained her smile, paused, and shook her head regretfully.

“Of course not! I will only consider it if he’s an old man in his seventies or eighties... If I marry him now, won’t I have to be his slave for decades? That way, I’m on the losing end, so I won’t marry him!”

Selena could not stand Eric’s bad temper, not even for a day!

Chance nodded in understanding and sighed.

“Auntie, when I grow up, I’ll find you a good man who is rich and will die soon!”

The corners of her eyes twitched.

That was indeed her requirement, but why did it sound so wrong when Chance said it?

Seeing Chance’s sincere expression, Selena nodded gratefully.

“Okay, deal!”

Before the two of them could make a pinky promise, the bathroom door opened.

They did not know if Eric heard their conversation, but his face was gloomy.

The hair on his forehead hung down casually with water droplets falling down his stern face. The water ran down his sharp and smooth jawline, from the bridge of his nose to his Adam’s apple. The muscles on his body were prominent, and the veins on his forearms were slightly protruding.

He had a bath towel wrapped around him, but that did not conceal his handsomeness and indifference.

The two of them stared at Eric.

Eric’s eyes gradually dimmed, and finally stared at Selena.

“What are you still doing? Push me over!”

Selena stood up quickly.

At that moment, the servants came up to change the bed sheets. They did not dare to look at Eric and Selena being intimate.

Chance thoughtfully went over and handed the hair dryer to Selena.

He glanced at Selena with a smile.

In the end, he noticed that Eric was staring at him coldly.

“Don’t you need to do your homework?”

Chance’s smile disappeared instantly.

“Daddy, I’m going to class.”

After speaking, Chance turned around and left.

Selena clicked her tongue and casually covered Eric’s head with a towel.

“Eric, you only have one son. Is it fun to bully him?”

“I see you’re aware that he’s my son, so what are you doing flirting with him all day long?”

Eric’s tone was harsh, and he snorted coldly.

Selena took a deep breath. She could not bear it anymore.

She held the towel and ruthlessly rubbed his hair.

Eric’s body stiffened instantly.

“You...”

Selena paused like she did not care. “Oops! I’m sorry, boss. Don’t take such a trivial matter to heart.”

She knew how to guilt-trip him too.

Eric took a deep breath and turned his head away.

He did not want to argue with her.

Selena simply wiped off the water droplets and began to blow-dry his hair.

Eric was very quiet when he did not argue with her.

At least, he was less annoying.

Eric lay on the clean and tidy bed. He looked indifferent, cold, and unapproachable.

Selena went over to check on the wound on his shoulder.



She slowly unraveled the tape. Fortunately, the water did not seep in, and there was no infection.

She felt slightly relieved.

Her scorching breath sprayed on the man's chest, which made Eric's face taut.

"Are you done yet?"

His voice was deep and hoarse.

Selena finally leaned back and kept a distance from him. She then patted him on the shoulder lightly.

"Hmm... Now that you have no power to fight back, I can strip you naked and do anything to you..."

Selena stood there and touched her chin.

She seemed to be plotting something.

Eric only looked angry, but deep down, he felt like laughing.

"Do what?"

His voice was deep, lazy, and playful.

The two people stared at each other. When their eyes met, their hearts suddenly swelled.

Selena could not help but smile slyly.

"I can strip you naked, take your picture, and sell it! I'll probably make a lot of money!"

As she spoke, she felt like her dream had come true.

Eric looked at her coldly as if his eyes were frozen.

"You can try. Then, we'll see which one of us ends up giving the other \$10 million!"

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## **Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2461**

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2461- Devious

That one sentence quelled Selena's excitement.

Oh, she forgot that the other party was Eric Ferguson.

Selena chuckled. "I was just joking. How could I do such a devious thing?"

Eric looked at her meaningfully as if he was saying, "Is there anything you can't do?"

Selena was speechless.

All afternoon, Selena was busy helping Eric get his laptop and documents to prepare for a video conference.

Eric simply used her to the fullest.

Even during the meeting, he asked her to stand by with a glass of water, as if he was ready to drink water at any time.

There were also a variety of imported fresh fruit and snacks.

What a precious mouth this capitalist had!

Selena endured it all.

Seeing how enthusiastic Eric was about work, Selena thought that Eric probably would not spend too much time in bed.

He would get up on his feet in two days, so she should just put up with him.

At that moment, Eric was conducting a video conference with a stern expression.

Selena, who was next to him, picked a grape and handed it to him from time to time.

However, Eric did not eat it. Thus, she impatiently grabbed a handful and stuffed it into his mouth.

Eric choked and started coughing. Everyone on the other side of the meeting froze.

After he stopped coughing, he glanced at her in a warning and reminded the people in the meeting as if nothing had happened.

"Continue."

Selena could not understand the content of their meeting. She just thought that it was very boring.

At some point, she stopped feeding Eric and started feeding herself.

After Eric realized that she had given up feeding him, he was a little displeased.

At the end of the meeting, Eric coughed.

“Ms. Nelson, is the food delicious?”

“It is!”

“The doctor said that I’m the one who needs to recuperate. If you’ve eaten all of my nutritious snacks, how can I recover?”

Selena pursed her lips. “Then should I spit it back out for you?”

Eric was speechless.

Selena laughed. “I’m just kidding, Mr. Ferguson. You were in a meeting just now. After the grapes were picked and washed, they would oxidize in 30 minutes and wouldn’t have any nutritional value, so it would be a waste if I didn’t eat them.”

Eric could not help but laugh out loud.

“You really know how to spin the situation, huh?”

Selena took a deep breath. “Shouldn’t I avoid listening in to your meetings? Isn’t your meeting high-level and confidential?”

Eric glanced at her.

“You understood what was going on?”

“No, I only understood the word ‘confidential’.”

Selena told the truth.

Eric chuckled. “There you have it. It’s not a secret to those who can’t understand.”

Selena suspected that he was humiliating her, but she had no evidence.

“It doesn’t matter. As long as you’re diligent, I think you can still be saved. Although it’s too late for you to start learning now, I don’t mind teaching you if you really want to understand what I’m talking about.”

Eric thought that Selena might have realized the gap between them.

Thus, she probably had a sense of inferiority in her heart.

It was normal for her to want to fit into his world.

Although there was a large gap between them, Eric was very tolerant of this woman.

He did not want to marry her, but he did not mind training her to be a successful career woman.

Eric suddenly felt a hot sensation in his heart.

It seemed that he would only feel better if he put up with her hot temper.

He thought that he was just a magnanimous person.

Selena frowned at him.

After a long time, neither of them spoke.

Selena sat there and began to eat strawberries. She paused and suddenly said, "Eric."

"Hmm?"

"I suspect you're belittling me!"

Selena said word by word.

Eric looked at her with a stiff face and twitched the corners of his mouth.

"You..."

Selena stretched out her hand, interrupted his words, and said righteously, "I'm good enough. We both shine in different areas, so I don't think that I'm lacking just because I can't understand your meeting. You don't know how to operate my bar either, so what you said isn't valid to me. Don't look down on me!"

She made up her mind that Eric was belittling her with ill intentions.

Thus, no matter what Eric said, she felt that he had ulterior motives.

Eric's face was rigid and sharp. He frowned and wanted to say something, but he held back.

He wanted to explain himself, but he was also afraid that it would just make it worse.

Never mind.

Selena was so confident in herself.

Afterward, Selena's phone rang.

Zachary, who she had not contacted for a few days, called her.

Selena felt a subtle emotion in her heart.

After all, Zachary helped her with the bar. She left him hanging for so long, so she felt guilty.

She took her phone and went to the balcony to answer the call.

Eric's gaze inadvertently followed Selena.

He noticed that her smile was very cheerful, bright, and gentler.

His heart clenched, and he let out a cold snort.

He could vaguely hear her voice.

They were talking about a bar, some help, then dinner, and something else.

Eric lowered his dark eyes.

After she hung up the phone with a smile, Eric suddenly raised his head and looked at her with a faint smile.

"Ms. Nelson, what you said just now isn't right."

Selena suddenly became vigilant. "What's wrong?"

"You said that I don't understand how your bar works. I don't think so. I think I did a good job. Didn't your bar start operations the day after we went for dinner? You didn't even thank me for that. How could you say I don't understand how to operate a bar?"

There was a bit of playfulness and indifference in Eric's words as he stared at her expression.

Sure enough, Selena was completely shocked by his words.

"It was you? You helped to reopen the bar?"

Eric smiled nonchalantly.

“If not? Among the people you know, how many people can do it as easily as me? What, did you thank the wrong

person? Do I need to call Mr. Cohen personally and ask who he did a favor for?”

Selena gulped and felt suffocated.

Her mood was fluctuating.

After hanging up the phone just now, Zachary casually used this incident to mention having dinner with her again.

She could not refuse, so she agreed to it.

However, Eric told her the truth right after.

Selena chose to believe in Eric without hesitation.

That was because she knew that it was really a piece of cake for Eric.

What should she do? She was grateful to the wrong person.

Selena felt like she had swallowed a fly. She also seemed a little repulsed by Zachary.

“No need, Mr. Ferguson. I believe in you. Thanks for helping me.”

She lowered her head and spoke.

She should not be ignorant.

If she delved into it, it would just be awkward for everyone.

The corners of Eric’s mouth twitched. He felt bored again.

If she did not believe him, then he could carry on with what he planned to do.

However, she believed him, so there was no need for it.

“Did you think it was because of that Salvatore guy?”

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