

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2585

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2585-Eric's face darkened when he saw that Selena kept silent. The corners of his mouth were pursed. He waved his hand, and the people from the public relations department left the office.

The door shut softly.

Eric felt a little uneasy, but on the surface, he looked calm. He did not reveal anything on his mind.

"Selena, what do you think of this proposal?"

His voice was low and hoarse. He seemed to have a calm tone as he discussed this matter, which was related to their future and the future of Ferguson Corporation.

Selena turned her head to meet his gaze. Her tone was also calm.

"I don't think it's right. We should be proving that we have nothing to do with each other now. We can explain all of Lara's accusations. As long as we don't get in touch anymore, even if someone doubts the truth of our clarification, time will slowly settle everything." i

Selena's tone was calm, as if she had thought about it for a long time and came to this conclusion.

They were not from the entertainment industry, so why should they explain their personal affairs to the public?

So what if their explanation was not satisfactory?

If they did not contact each other again, everyone would gradually forget about what happened today.

Eric's eyes dimmed instantly, and his face became cold and stern.

"What do you mean? Do you want to break up with me again? What do you think I am? Do you think you can just break up and get back together so easily?" 1

Eric was agitated. He looked stern.

"So what if we admit that we are together? Selena, why don't you want to admit it now? I made it clear when I was downstairs that there is nothing to hide. Are you regretting it again?"

Did Selena regret getting back together with him?

Eric's confident heart instantly felt empty and nervous.

However, he refused to show his true feelings.

Selena fell silent.

Eric took a deep look at her.

Selena did not know why she retreated when Eric wanted to move forward.

The uneasiness in her heart was constant.

Selena could not accept everything Eric gave her openly, including the things she wanted most but could not get at the beginning.

Eric looked at her quietly. His eyes were turbulent with emotions and slightly red at the corners.

He walked over, gently pulled her into his arms, and sighed helplessly.

"Selena, can't we stay together? Are you unhappy with me? Ask yourself, do you really want to break up with me? I gave you my heart, but what about you?"

His voice was deep and hoarse. Selena could hear his sincerity.

It was the first time that Eric held his heart so carefully and came to her, wanting to get her favor.

It had nothing to do with interests or his career.

Eric just wanted to use his heart to keep this woman that he was about to lose.

His large hand fell on Selena's hair, and he looked so fragile.

It was a pity that Selena could not see it.

Eric would rather not let anyone see his fragile side.

"Marry me, Selena. Not to solve this predicament, but to give us a chance. We have to try to know how it'll turn out, right?"

His voice was like spring water that nourished her will and slowly shook her determination.

Selena almost agreed.

But how could she?

After some thought, Selena became more rational.

“Eric, this is a great loss to your interests. Are you sure you want this?”

Eric paused and concealed the joy that was gradually overflowing in his heart. He responded calmly, looked deeply at her face, and stretched out his hand to pinch her earlobe.

“I was sure a long time ago.”

Selena pursed her lips and paused.

“Since you don’t even have any objections, let’s get married then. I’m not at a loss anyway.” 1

Eric’s eyes flickered for a moment.

Selena agreed so easily, which was a little surprising.

Eric smiled and hugged her excitedly.

‘Then let’s get our marriage license first! What kind of wedding do you want?’

Eric seemed to be thinking of what kind of grand wedding would be worthy of this beauty in his arms.

It must be luxurious and grand!

They would be very happy together.

Selena pushed him lightly, chuckled, and looked at him with a half-smile.

“Forget about the wedding, but how long should our marriage last?”

“What?’

Eric did not seem to hear clearly, so Selena asked again.

“Don’t people like you have a time limit to marriage? We can get divorced when the deadline is up. How long do we

have? Half a year? A year? Also, it’s best to sign a prenup to avoid any messy procedures in the future.” ’

Selena's attitude completely caught Eric off guard.

He felt like a bucket of cold water was poured over his head. His whole body was frozen stiff.

Eric looked at her with dark eyes. His smile faded, and the corners of his lips were drawn into a straight line.

He fell into a deadly silence, and the air turned cold.

Selena curled her lips and smiled.

"We don't have much confidence in marriage, so I never believed in marriage. If we have to get married, it needs a deadline. Eric, I don't want us to end badly in the future."

Selena did not want them to end badly.

It was just because she had no confidence in him and their relationship.

Was she not happy at all?

Eric felt as if he had been beaten up. His chest was painfully tight.

His face turned pale in an instant.

Deadline, contract – how ridiculous!

Did they need it?

Eric was infuriated, and his whole body was about to explode.

However, he could not vent his anger.

Selena finally agreed to marry him, so he could not scare her away again.

Eric stared at her face with dark eyes.

They could figure it out slowly and take it step by step.

Eric looked at her for a minute before returning to his senses.

He twitched the corner of his mouth and regained his composure.

'Ten years.' i

"What? Ten years?! Do you think I'm selling my body to you?"

Selena frowned in shock and immediately refused.

“No, no, no! Half a year at most. I can’t get used to it if it’s too long.”

Eric chuckled lightly.

“What’s wrong with that? If we get divorced too soon,

people will think that I have some kind of illness. I must have a stable marriage. Just take it as maintaining my persona, or you can take it as I can’t live without you. Only a ten-year marriage is possible.”

Selena frowned in disapproval.

Just as she was about to say something, Eric smiled and added, “Of course, if you want it to be twenty or thirty years, that’s fine too. Actually, thinking about it, we are already together. We’ll still be together after we get married. I told you that I will only have eyes for you when we are together. With this title, won’t you feel more at ease? Besides, I won’t restrict you in any way. It’s just marriage. Are you scared?”

Eric looked at her deeply. His eyes were like a huge whirlpool that wanted to suck the woman in front of him inside.

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