## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2364

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2364–Warn

At this moment, Eric did not look like a restrained wealthy man.

He was not bothered about his image.

He did not conceal his insidious and unscrupulous nature.

It was frightening.

He puffed out a cloud of smoke, which filled the air.

Then, he sneered.

His laughter was like a boulder that slammed into Selena's heart. It made her tremble violently.

Every movement in the car was clearly audible.

She bit her lower lip tightly, and she looked guilty.

"I'm sorry."

She knew that her apology was hypocritical and naive. Although it would not be effective, she still wanted to say it.

"I really had no choice in the afternoon. I didn't know what to do. When Mr. Crawford called me, I just wanted to grab onto my last sliver of hope. I'm really sorry. I didn't want to threaten you. I'm really sorry..."

Selena's voice was trembling slightly as she whispered pleadingly.

She turned sideways. To better express her apology, she even wanted to stand up and bow to Eric.

As a result, she forgot that they were in the car. When she stood up, her head hit the roof of the car.

She gasped in pain and accidentally bumped into Eric's body.

The warm agarwood scent filled her nose and made her tense up in an instant.

The next second, Eric pushed her away. He had a cold and indifferent attitude. His actions were not gentle and were full of disgust.

Selena's face turned red instantly. She could not even maintain her composure.

After a long and unfortunate day, Selena felt like all she could say was "sorry".

Eric finally spoke with an indifferent voice.

"Ms. Nelson, I'm not familiar with you. I hope this kind of thing won't happen again. Secrets are safest with dead people. If you can't keep a secret, I'll help you."

His light tone startled her, and she froze in place.

Every word he said hammered into her head.

The pain she felt was bone-chilling and eerie.

Selena raised her eyes to look at him in shock.

However, she could not see his expression clearly. There was no light around him, except for the red cigarette butt

that was about to burn out in his hand.

Eric was indescribably dangerous and sinister.

He was also extremely arrogant.

Selena felt like she was standing in the snow, and her blood began to freeze over.

The Eric she knew in the past was just a wealthy and influential businessman.

He would help her out and did not care about her lies. He was also good at exchanging information.

If she did him a little favor, he would repay her two-fold and would not owe her anything.

If she tried to trick him, he would immediately fight back. He was shrewd and sharp.

Eric was willing to show mercy, but only if it did not violate his bottom line.

Selena realized how little she understood Eric.

At this moment, she was terrified of him.

It was a strong and bone-piercing fear.

She threatened him, and now, it was his turn to warn her.

Selena suddenly became mute. She lost her voice.

All explanations seemed futile.

Would he believe her if she said it was not intentional?

Would he still trust a person who did not keep her word?

Selena felt cold all over.

She exhausted all her strength and tried her best to control her panic.

Selena nodded heavily. Her body was tense, and she forced herself to say something.

"Okay, I understand. Don't worry. I will take this secret to my grave."

She said this to remind herself.

Eric raised his eyes and suppressed his emotions. He glanced at Selena and was in a daze for a moment.

He thought he saw someone else.

That one glance made his heart skip a beat.

His pitch-black eyes deepened in an instant, and he had a complicated look on his face.

His chest was tight and painful. He felt suffocated.

It was a strange feeling.

His cold heart suddenly softened.

His stern face was somewhat indifferent, and his throat moved slightly as he said in a soft and indifferent voice.

"I was just kidding. Don't be afraid."

His side profile was sharp, smooth, and beautiful like a work of art.

At this time, he lowered his eyes to conceal the complex emotions and tenderness in his eyes. He secretly laughed at his shamelessness.

How could a woman like this compare to Nicole?

However, at that moment, Eric seemed to see Nicole's shadow.

He was heartbroken.

That was why he softened his tone.

Was he threatening her?

No, he was not.

He just wanted to see if she understood him.

Eric did not have to do certain things by himself, but it did not mean that he did not have a way.

He looked at Selena and paused slightly. Selena looked relieved, but she was still a bit wary.

"You were just kidding, huh..."

Her eyes flickered slightly, but she relaxed for a moment.

Right.

Her impression of Eric was a law-abiding citizen.

She let go of her clenched fist. Her palms were a little wet, so she dried them off on her clothes.

"I'm not afraid, but this won't happen again. Thank you."

Eric was silent for a few seconds and lowered his voice.

"Get out of the car."

It was barely inaudible.

Eric let her go.

It was too easy.

Selena paused and quickly jumped out of the car.

Immediately afterward, she saw the driver put out the cigarette in his hand and walk to the car.

It was a pleasant surprise for Selena to be able to get out of this mess.

Of course, she did not expect Eric to send her back.

It did not make sense.

The driver nodded to Selena politely as a greeting before he got into the car, started the engine, and left.

The man in the back seat did not say anything.

The car drove out. Eric saw Selena walking by the side of the road from the front mirror.

Selena walked lightly and even skipped happily.

She looked like a completely different person from her fearful look earlier.

Eric's eyes darkened, and he recalled that rainy night at that moment.

Clayton and Nicole were walking in the rain. Clayton was walking steadily while Nicole skipped around happily.

Her bright smile could heal all and make people's hearts melt.

It was such a dreamy, distant, and beautiful memory that Eric would never forget.

He could not get Nicole, her heart, or get into her world.

"Stop the car-"

Eric suddenly commanded.

The driver hit the brakes.

"Go back."

The driver did not say much and quickly understood what Eric meant.

The black Cayenne backed up to Selena's feet.

Selena restrained her emotions and stood there blankly. She was afraid that Eric would go back on his word and trouble her again.

The driver got out of the car and opened the back door.

"Ms. Nelson, it's late, so please get in the car. Mr. Ferguson will take you back."

The driver put it nicely. Eric did not say a word and let the driver talk on his behalf.

Selena was a little dubious.

The person who made her get out of the car earlier kept silent.

Selena wondered if she had a hearing problem and had misheard him telling her to get out of the car earlier.

Now, he wanted to send her back.

Selena was unsure and hesitated.

"No need. I can take a taxi."

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