## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2404

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2404– Shaping Her Image

Larry wanted to get angry, but when he heard his daughter's nervous voice, he softened his tone.

"It's okay. When did Eric have to inform anyone about his decisions? Since he has made up his mind, why would he discuss it with others? Alright, let's not put all our energy on Chance. Let's concentrate on shaping your image of a

strong career woman! Cindy, don't let me down!"

"Don't worry, Dad!"

Cindy curled her lips, but she felt uncertain.

Selena's case was not very troublesome.

Derek was in a coma, and no one knew when he would wake up. The doctors warned that he might remain in a vegetative state for life.

The Norton family could not accept the fact for a while.

Flora made trouble every day, either at the hospital or at the police station.

However, she was more restrained at the police station after being detained for three days for picking fights and creating trouble.

Then, the influencer who was having an affair with Derek showed up.

She followed Flora and acted like a victim every day. She even talked about it online, saying that they were treated unfairly because of a certain someone who was above the law.

They forgot about Derek's domestic violence tendencies in the past.

They only talked about the consequences without considering the cause.

Selena's lawyer paid a large bail to release her from lockup.

Since the surveillance footage showed that Derek provoked Selena first and tried to hurt her, the lawyer claimed that Selena was acting in self-defense.

However, Selena overdid it by smashing another beer bottle on Derek's head.

Moreover, what she said at the time was really too much.

Fortunately, combined with the various abuse she received in the past and Derek's warnings and threats to her from time to time, Selena's actions could be considered as legitimate self-defense.

When Selena was released, she was still nervous.

Selena went all out with the intention of killing Derek and going to prison.

She did not expect that she would be able to be free again.

Mitchell stood there waiting at the police station with a smile.

"Ms. Nelson, welcome back to society!"

'Thank you, Mr. Crawford."

Selena smiled. Although she looked a bit haggard, her smile was sincere.

It was a pleasant surprise to be released, so she had to thank God for it.

This "God" was Eric.

"Get in the car."

Mitchell went to open the car door.

Selena did not expect Mitchell to be so nice to pick her up.

In the next second, she froze.

Eric was sitting inside.

The air in the car felt cold.

Selena's smile disappeared. She did not want to get in the car.

However, Eric helped her a lot. If not for him, Selena would not have gotten out so smoothly.

No matter what, she still owed him a favor. Thus, it was hard to refuse.

She pursed her lips and said with a smile, "Oh, Mr. Ferguson is here too! I'm really sorry to bother you…"

"Auntie, please get in the car..."

A cute kid also got out of the car.

The boy had slightly curly hair, fair and tender skin, and looked beautiful.

"Young Master Chance?"

Selena glanced at Chance in surprise.

Chance did not look weak and pale like the last time Selena saw him. He was pinkish, healthy, and energetic. He wore a formal school uniform and waved at her.

Mitchell stepped forward and opened the car door for her.

"Ms. Nelson, Young Master Chance wanted to thank you personally for saving him last time. That's why he wanted to pick you up and send you home."

Selena blinked. Her heart softened.

That poor little boy was so sensible.

He remembered what she did after so long!

For Chance's sake, Selena did not hesitate.

She got into the car directly. The air in the car was cold and dull, filled with a rich fragrance of pine.

Eric was looking down at a document. His side profile was sharp, smooth, and rigid. He looked stern yet gentle.

Chance looked at Selena with a smile and held the Rubik's Cube in his hand.

"Auntie, Uncle Mitchell said that you've been in trouble recently. Is your problem solved now?"

Selena nodded, glanced at Eric, and breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's solved. Thanks for thinking of me."

"You're welcome! You saved me, so I should thank you personally. Daddy told me that I should repay people's kindness with gratitude!"

With that said, Chance turned his head to look at Eric like he was seeking approval.

"Right, Daddy?"

Eric did not answer and kept his head bowed because he was thinking about the contents of the document.

The car fell silent for a while.

Selena was furious when she saw Eric ignoring his son.

She was just annoyed at him.

Eric was so snobby that he did not even care about his own son.

What else could he care about?

It was no wonder Nicole did not like Eric. No one would like a man like him!

Selena watched as Chance's eyes dimmed.

She coughed and said, "Mr. Ferguson, I haven't thanked you yet. I'm really grateful for your help this time. I thought of you often when I was locked up..."

Eric's attention was finally attracted because of her words. He frowned, turned his head, and glanced at her. His eyes were dark and gloomy with a bit of nonchalance and indifference.

'You were thinking of scolding me and my ancestors, right? I doubt you'd have any good thoughts about me!"

As soon as he said this, Selena really thought of doing so even if she did not previously think of it.

She thought, 'I really shouldn't compliment this b\*stard!'

Eric looked so serious, reserved, and unattainable, but he would reveal his true colors after speaking to him.

He was really mean and rude.

Selena told herself to hold back.

After all, she still owed him a favor.

She took a deep breath and maintained a smile on her face.

"Why would I? Your existence is so great! I often pray that you'll be successful in everything you do and earn over \$100 million!"

Hearing this, Eric laughed loudly.

"Over \$100 million? Are you trying to curse me to go bankrupt?"

Over \$100 million?

Unless Eric went bankrupt, it was impossible for him to only have more than \$100 million.

Eric had reason to believe that Selena was cursing him openly and secretly mocking him.

He could not help but speculate that Selena was an ungrateful person.

Mitchell, who was sitting in the passenger seat, also wanted to laugh.

However, he was professional and held it in.

Selena did not want to talk anymore.

Eric was so weird. He was always misinterpreting her kindness and making connotations.

It was better to talk to Chance.

Selena took a deep breath and turned her head to look at Chance.

'Young Master Chance, do you like this Rubik's Cube?"

Chance nodded. "I like it very much! Thank you, Auntie."

Selena smiled brightly. "Actually, this Rubik's cube has a special mechanism that records how many times you can piece together the gold pattern on the top. If you can get it ten times in a row and shorten the time you take to complete the pattern, the mechanism inside will automatically unlock the cube. Then, you can open it up and see what's inside!"

Chance's eyes lit up. He was obviously very intrigued. "Really? What's inside?"

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