Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2446

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2446- A Good Boy Who Protected Himself

Eric did not know if his sudden anger was because Selena really did not try to barge in after he locked the door to the bathroom.

The corners of Selena's mouth twitched. Then, she pointed to the clothes on the chair next to her.

"It's unworn, a bit big, and unisex. It should fit you well, but if you don't like it, just pretend I didn't say anything."

Eric took a deep breath and said bluntly, "Can't you take my clothes to dry clean? Or you can wash and iron them."

Even if he could no longer wear it again, at least it was a temporary solution.

Selena stared at him blankly, then shook her head solemnly.

"No. I'm not your nanny, so why should I do this for you?"

Eric's eyes widened.

"Didn't you say that you like me? So, shouldn't you be willing to do whatever I want?"

He blurted out.

How was she so laidback when she liked him?

She did not want to do anything for him.

Did she only like him for his money?

Hearing this, Selena could not help but laugh.

She noticed that this man liked to be treated like a king and that he said that inadvertently.

Selena pursed her lips and refuted him solemnly.

"I like you, but you don't like me, so wouldn't it be a loss for me to be your nanny for nothing?"

Eric was speechless.

He could only say that this woman was too realistic.

Eric took a deep breath. His face was livid as he reluctantly went back into the bathroom with the t-shirt.

Selena shook her head and thought, 'He's such a good boy who knew how to protect himself!'

After a while, Eric came out.

Selena tested Eric's attitude earlier.

The more enthusiastic she was, the more guarded Eric would be toward her.

The colder she was, the more likely Eric would suspect her of having ulterior motives.

Eric looked more youthful after wearing the t-shirt because it was simple and bright. It made him look ten years younger.

He was really different.

If it were not for his long face, many ladies would be willing to pay him to hook up with them if he smiled more.

Thus, she sighed regretfully and said, "Mr. Ferguson, actually

... Wearing this shirt might not be the best choice..."

"What?"

"Why don't you stay tonight? You can ask Mr. Crawford to deliver clothes to you tomorrow..."

Selena looked at him happily with faked anticipation in her eyes.

Eric froze slightly and stared at her defensively with a livid face.

"Dream on! I won't let you succeed in your plans!"

He glared at her fiercely, turned around, and walked out.

Eric was afraid that Selena would chase after him and pounce on him.

Selena could not help but laugh out loud until her body was shaking. She almost could not control herself.

She was not in the mood to see him off. Finally, she was rid of this annoying man!

Selena thought that the \$300,000 IOU was over.

She took a deep breath, and her mood improved.

She was relieved.

If she knew it was so easy to deal with Eric, she would not have confronted him head-on in the beginning.

Eric left quickly like he was fleeing. He could not ignore the scorching heat on the tips of his ears.

It might be because the water was too hot when he took a shower just now.

When Eric got downstairs and saw the bustling crowd, he suddenly stopped.

He turned around, looked up, and noticed that Selena did not chase after him.

Suddenly, he felt a little uncomfortable and awkward.

His attire was basic, the kind that he would not take a second look at in a crowd.

Only his looks and figure were admirable.

However, the waiters, especially the bar manager Chaz, noticed Eric.

Chaz was used to scanning the crowd, so he noticed that Eric took almost an hour before he came down from

Selena's room.

Most importantly, Eric had also changed his clothes.

It was hard to imagine what happened between Eric and Selena.

The manager was shocked and amazed at his boss for taking down Eric Ferguson!

Eric stood there for a while, not knowing what he was waiting for.

After a few minutes, he left.

Selena watched his car leave from the balcony.

Soon, there was a knock on the door.

Only the manager would set foot on her turf.

When Selena went to open the door, the manager smiled and said, "Boss, Mr. Ferguson just left."

"I know."

"Did you two…"

The manager, Chaz, was not usually nosy. Although he was young, he had been working since he was a child.

He had experience in many bars, but those places were often too shady, always hovering on the edge of the law.

There was a possibility of death anytime, anywhere.

If something were to happen, he, the manager, would be the first to bear the brunt.

Chaz came to work at The Good Vibes Bar for a stable life. It was much better than he expected. Selena was also a good boss because she was generous and reliable.

He only came up to kindly remind Selena of Eric's whereabouts.

However, he noticed that Selena was still wearing the same clothes as before, and it was not messy. He was stunned.

Selena laughed. Her eyes were vivid and bright.

"Chaz, did you think there was something between me and

him? You saw how scared he looked when he left, right? As if I was going to take advantage of him!"

Chaz smiled. "I saw that he was quite reluctant to leave."

"Hah! Maybe he just couldn't figure out what happened today. But I finally stopped that woman who always kept selling wine in our bar. That solves one of my biggest headaches!"

Chaz nodded approvingly.

'That's true. But if Mr. Ferguson finds out that you used him, he'll probably get mad!"

"He's mad all the time! Just let him be!"

Selena smiled calmly and slyly.

"Anyway, what happened tonight is solved,"

Perhaps Eric would even try to avoid Selena in the future!

To Selena, this was the best result that she could hope for.

Chaz smiled. "Okay, whatever you want. I was just afraid that he took advantage of you!"

"Don't worry. Only I will take advantage of others."

Selena waved her hand.

Chaz went downstairs without saying anything.

Selena knew that Chaz would have any feelings for her.

After all, Chaz had a boyfriend. He was bold, attentive, tactful, and had always done a good job.

Selena was planning to go downstairs to continue working. However, she saw that Eric left his clothes in the bathroom.

Her face froze slightly, and she could not help but complain inwardly.

Eric was so rich that he could casually throw away clothes that were worth \$300,000 just because it was stained with wine.

Or was he waiting for her to wash it and send it to him?

Selena took a deep breath and was infuriated when she looked at the shirt.

She took out a random bag from a corner and stuffed the shirt into it.

Then, she proudly went downstairs.

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