

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2489

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2489-The Person Who Reported Her Behind Her Back

Eric's series of questions were more like declarative sentences that poked at Selena's wounds.

Every question hit the mark.

Selena did not have anything to say.

This shrewd Eric saw through it at a glance.

Selena could not pretend that nothing happened or find excuses for Zachary.

Since Selena was determined to give up on Zachary, there was no need to protect him.

Seeing that Selena did not speak, Eric added, "What great taste you have!" 1

Eric's sarcasm was so obvious that Selena could hear it, unless she was a fool.

Selena pursed her lips but did not yell back at him.

After all, Eric saved her, so she had to show him some respect.

The car drove back to the city. Selena also saw a fire truck passing by.

Selena sighed and let go of something heavy in her heart. However, she did not feel regretful.

Seeing this, Eric took out his phone, clicked on a chat, and handed it over to Selena.

"Here. You'll feel better after reading it."

An emotion flashed in Selena's heart. She frowned slightly and took it in a daze.

She saw the chat record and noticed that it was from Mr. Cohen, the Fire District Chief.

The chat content was concise.

[Zachary reported Ms. Nelson's bar, so it was investigated. He said that he went there by accident and thought that some changes were needed to rectify the firefighting

system. I hope Ms. Nelson doesn't take it to heart.]

Selena's eyes widened, and she read it several times with a serious expression.

She held the phone and did not even know how to react.

Suddenly she sneered.

Zachary actually reported her?

Selena frowned and thought about how Zachary went to the bar to actively help her solve various problems.

She did not know whether she should thank him or scold him.

Looking at the timestamp, Selena noticed that Mr. Cohen sent this explanation to Eric the night they had dinner together.

However, Eric never told her.

Selena raised her head to meet Eric's gaze and was a little puzzled.

"You already knew?"

Eric pursed his lips and glanced at her calmly.

It was self-evident.

Eric did not even need to investigate it before Mr. Cohen explained what happened since he noticed how Eric was protecting Selena at the dining table. This was to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings in the future.

When Selena returned the phone to Eric, she suddenly felt powerless, as if her bones had been ripped out.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"It's not a big deal. What he did was a bit underhanded, but there's nothing wrong with it. If you didn't make mistakes, he wouldn't be able to find any evidence even if he reported you. It's also a good thing that you can take the opportunity to rectify this. What's more, I didn't need to use this to my advantage."

Eric was obviously contemptuous and disdainful of Zachary.

Selena pursed her lips.

If she found out about this matter under normal circumstances, she would feel a little upset, but it was not a big deal.

After all, there were no serious consequences, and he helped the bar solve any future troubles.

However, Selena could not remain indifferent. This unhappiness was magnified a hundred times.

It strengthened her determination to stay away from her harmless but duplicitous college classmate.

The car entered the city and arrived at Eric's villa.

'We're here, Mr. Ferguson.'

Eric responded and got out of the car.

However, Selena stayed in the car and looked at the villa in front of her in disbelief.

"Can't you take me back to the bar? Why am I here?"

Eric glanced at the driver. "Right. Why don't you take her back?"

The driver looked at Selena in embarrassment.

"Ms. Nelson, I'm in a hurry to get off work. Can you stay here for the night? I'll pick you up tomorrow and take you back to the bar." i

Selena looked at the driver in shock. She did not expect Eric's driver to have such strict working hours.

Eric clicked his tongue and waved his hand.

"Go on then. Your son is still in the hospital, so hurry over!"

The driver glanced at Eric gratefully and then left.

Eric bent down and held the car door with one hand. His other hand was on the roof of the car. He had a somewhat cynical smile as he said, "Ms. Nelson, do you want me to invite you out of the car? I won't take you home at this hour because I need to help my son with his homework!"

Selena cursed at him a thousand times in her heart.

She thought to herself, 'When did Eric become so humane?'

What the hell!

Selena sighed and got out of the car reluctantly.

At this time, everyone was probably still shocked by the earthquake, so there was a lack of drivers on the ride-hailing apps.

Eric took two steps out. Seeing that Selena did not catch up to him, he subconsciously looked back at her.

Selena followed behind with a limp.

His face changed slightly, and he turned back.

'What happened to your leg?'

Selena paused. "It's nothing. I accidentally fell."

She was wearing a dress. When she fell on her knees, they were completely exposed. However, her dress covered the wounds when she stood.

Thus, Eric did not think much about it.

He hesitated for a few seconds, bent down with a glum face, picked her up, and walked in.

Selena screamed in shock, but she did not dare to struggle too much because her wound would hurt more if they rubbed against his clothes.

She thought, 'This b*stard Eric is here to torture me, right?!'

Her scream attracted the servant and Chance's attention from upstairs.

Eric slapped Selena's leg in dissatisfaction.

'Why the hell are you screaming? You scared me to death!'

Eric even dared to complain first.

Selena was exasperated and speechless.

Eric wanted to throw Selena on the sofa in the living room, but he thought that she probably did not want to be surrounded by servants, so he took her upstairs to his room.

It was not like she had not lived there before anyway.

"Bring the first aid kit upstairs."

He ordered the servants.

When they were upstairs, Eric put Selena down. Selena's face was already flushed and puffed up with anger. She stared at him unceremoniously.

Chance, who was at the door, was hesitating if he should go in or not.

When Selena saw Chance, she smiled and waved at him.

After seeing that, Chance walked in with confidence and went to check on Selena.

"Auntie, I haven't seen you for a long time! Do you miss me?"

Just as Selena was about to say something, Eric took the first aid kit handed over by the servant at the door, then closed the door, and sneered.

"Miss you? How can she have time to think about you? She only has time to think about her boyfriend who just dumped her before they even started dating!"

Selena was provoked by that.

"Can you speak nicely? If you can't, just shut up! Who dumped who?! I dumped him, okay?"

Eric looked at her and clearly saw through her bullsh*t.

Chance frowned and thought about it for a long time before he realized something.

"Is it Uncle Zach? Although he's handsome, young, nice, and brave, Daddy said that he's... Um..."

Before Chance could finish his sentence, Eric covered Chance's mouth impatiently and carried him outside.

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