Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2523

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2523-Selena became greedy and wanted more because she had feelings for Eric.

She knew it was unfair to him.

However, she could not control her feelings which were growing like vines in her heart.

She had to stop watering the vines and cut them off as soon as possible.

It was impossible for her to hide her thoughts from being known for the rest of her life.

It was even more impossible to hide her thoughts and stay by his side.

She had to keep the fire in her heart.

Selena took a deep breath and looked at Eric's changed expression.

Maybe he realized how hurtful the words he blurted out were.

Regret flashed across his eyes as he stared at her and hoped that she would let it go.

Eric's breathing was labored, and his body was tense.

His body was stiff, and he felt like a prisoner who was unwilling to be sentenced to death.

Selena smiled lightly, and her tone was as sharp as ever.

'You're right. There's really no need for that. I don't want to marry you, but I'm just unwilling to see that I'm the only one who is investing my feelings while you stay uninvolved. Eric, let me say it one last time. We're over.

Don't come to me again. If you dare to use underhanded means to force me against my will, I'll expose you to the media that you're my sugar daddy."

Eric's face froze, and his pupils shrank.

He stared at her extremely beautiful face in shock. His eyes were a bit in denial and wild.

Selena said such harsh words without any fear.

"I'm not afraid. It doesn't matter to me. At most, the public will just criticize me for being dishonest. But to you and Ferguson Corporation, this is a scandal. It's a scandal worse

than your second marriage. I don't mind dragging you to hell with me since I have nothing to lose."

After she finished speaking, she turned and walked out.

Eric stood there. His eyes gradually became cold and gloomy. There was a surge of anger in his chest which seemed to burn him to ashes.

Selena's tenderness and wrath swept away all his emotions in an instant.

This woman was never in his control.

Eric thought that he forced her to come to him back then, but it was actually her initiative.

At this moment, his heart collapsed, and he could not control himself.

The house that was supposed to be a nice surprise turned into a scare.

Eric was not in the mood to stay any longer.

He went downstairs.

The driver was still waiting there, and he looked flustered.

"Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Nelson left just now. But she won't let me send her back."

Eric's gaze darkened.

"I know. Follow her and see where she goes."

The bar was not done with renovations yet, so she would not go back.

Now that she had just finished arguing with him, she probably would not go back to the villa.

Where would she go then?

Eric frowned and got into the car. The driver drove forward in the direction that he saw Selena go in.

Eric's mind was a mess because of what he blurted out and because of Selena's attitude.

When Mitchell called, Eric was not in the mood to answer it.

The phone rang twice before Eric picked it up.

"Mr. Ferguson, shall I send the auction items to the villa?"

"Whatever."

Eric's voice was gruff. He rubbed his forehead.

Listening to Eric's tone, Mitchell was silent for a moment.

"Did something happen?"

Eric did not speak.

Mitchell seemed to have expected this result.

Ever since he picked Selena up and heard her question, Mitchell had a feeling that something was wrong.

At last, the bomb dropped.

Mitchell said, "At the reception, I wanted to tell you that Ms. Nelson asked me if Ms. Yeager had been to the company yesterday. I think Ms. Yeager said something to Ms. Nelson that made her feel upset." 1

Eric was irritable, and his blood surged.

"Selena told me what Cindy said. Get the bank to speed up the bankruptcy process. Since they can still spend \$500,000 to buy off Selena, it means that they have a lot of money in their private accounts. Get someone to check their accounts and prevent them from transferring their assets. The sooner this is done, the better."

Mitchell responded, Yes, sir. But I think you should talk to Ms. Nelson about this matter."

'Talk to her about what?"

Mitchell said, "Did you forget how you answered Ms. Yeager's question before she left? If Cindy saved a recording and told Ms. Nelson about this, what would that make of Ms. Nelson?" 1

Eric only recalled this after Mitchell's reminder.

His chest trembled slightly as if he was struck by something.

He then thought about Selena's sudden mention of marriage.

Everything seemed to be connected.

Suddenly, the fog in his mind cleared up.

Eric hung up the phone and heard the driver in front say excitedly, "I saw Ms. Nelson."

Selena came out of the apartment and walked along the road. She had just walked out of the neighborhood.

Of course, the security around the community was great.

Her back figure looked lonely and bleak when she walked under the street lights.

Her shadow on the ground was elongated, but her footsteps were calm and leisurely, without the slightest hint of sadness and heaviness.

Her pace was also a little brisk.

The driver drove slowly, parallel to Selena.

Eric knocked on the window, and the car stopped.

Selena looked up and naturally saw Eric's car.

She glanced over and looked away.

Eric took a deep breath, suppressed the emotions in his chest, and said in a low voice, "Selena, get in the car. It's too dangerous outside. I'll take you back to the villa first, then we can talk about us."

Selena did not stop and continued to walk forward.

"Did you not understand what I said? I said that I hate clingy people the most."

"I'm not clingy. I'm just afraid that I'll get in trouble if you get into an accident out here. Get in the car."

Eric's patience ran out, and he closed the window impatiently.

He waited, but Selena still did not get in the car.

When he opened his eyes again, Selena had already turned a corner and walked away.

Eric was furious. "Catch up to her. What are you still doing here?"

He urged the driver.

The driver paused and narrowed his eyes. "Um... Is that car here to pick up Ms. Nelson?"

A car turned around at the intersection ahead and stopped right next to Selena.

Selena opened the door and got in the car. Then, the man in the driver's seat poked his head out.

Chaz flashed a tired but brilliant smile.

"Good night, Mr. Ferguson!"

After that, Chaz stepped on the accelerator and drove off.

Eric was so angry that he leaned back and unbuttoned his shirt irritably.

The Yeager family really has a death wish!"

If it was not for Cindy meddling in their affairs, Eric and Selena would never have come to this point. 1

Eric picked up the phone and called Mitchell.

"Forget what I said earlier. I want to see the news of the Yeagers' bankruptcy tomorrow!"

As soon as he said that, he hung up the phone.

In the car, Chaz looked in the rearview mirror and saw the woman behind was still in the mood to tidy up her wind-blown hair.

"Boss, can I ask why you asked me to pick you up at night? You were still flirting with Mr. Ferguson during the day, and now you're giving him the cold shoulder? I don't think Mr. Ferguson is the kind of person who will throw a woman out on the streets and not care about them. Are you being unreasonable with him?"

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