## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2570

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2570-Selena smiled and blinked calmly.

"If he can't even handle that, then I trusted the wrong person. As for the future, I think that you're getting ahead of me. After all, I don't want to be with Eric for so long."

Selena chuckled and immediately stood up under Charles's shocked gaze.

"So, I won't act like a good daughter-in-law who is willing to do anything to please your family. Mr. Ferguson, if you want to use this method to manipulate me, I'm afraid you have failed. I won't be threatened by you, nor will I do you any favors. That's because I have no expectations of Eric."

Selena smiled and walked out after that.

Abbott could not help but widen his eyes.

"Mr. Ferguson, look! This woman is so out of control. If a woman like her stays by Eric's side, there will be big problems sooner or later."

Charles was silent and watched her departing back without saying a word.

From that moment, he also saw a young and vivid memory of another woman.

However, the woman in his memory was the complete opposite of Selena.

The woman took his father's money in a grievance, came to break up with him, and persuaded him to marry Quinn.

She also said that she would still be with him after he got married.

Charles was disgusted. At that time, Charles felt that all his sincerity was in vain.

He was willing to fight for her, but she helped others to persuade him to compromise.

After he got married, she came to him many times, but he no longer liked her the way he used to. He only felt irritable and disgusted. Then, he sent her away.

Charles no longer loved that woman, and he did not love Quinn. He did not love anyone.

However, he always had women around him.

That was because all women were the same.

Today, after watching Selena leave, the anger in his chest aroused his dead heart.

If that woman was like Selena back then, would his life be as empty as it was now?

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Eric accidentally bumped into the handle of the door, so the waiter could only lead him out.

Eric was livid, and his face behind the sunglasses was as cold as ice.

"You just want me to listen to this?"

His voice was stoic and restrained.

Charles turned his head away and looked at his excellent and outstanding son.

His eyes darkened.

Charles clenched his fists and calmed down instantly.

"It's good that you heard it. You would then know if she is a vain or loyal person. You can also treat her accordingly. But she's none of those. Is she more playful than you?"

Charles sneered. Seeing Eric's obviously forbearing face, Charles felt his mood improving.

'You brought her because you intend to make your relationship public, right? It's a pity that she doesn't appreciate it. On the contrary, you put the Caldwell family in an awkward position. I think that Taylor is much better than Selena, and she'll be of great help to your career. Why are you..."

Eric interrupted him without emotion.

"I've made it this far without the help of women for so many years. Did the company make less money? Why should I sell myself? Am I so worthless?"

Charles choked and was speechless for a moment.

Eric loosened his collar. His face was gloomy.

"Dad, the help Mom gave you back then was only for two years. What happens after two years? Those two years tied you up for the rest of your life. I'm afraid it's impossible if you want me to become like you."

That was because Charles was not Old Master Ferguson.

Thus, Eric had no fear for him.

After Eric finished speaking, he took his white cane and walked out.

Seeing this, the waiter followed him quickly.

Abbott looked at Eric, then at Charles.

He hesitated to speak.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Charles sighed and chuckled.

"As you can see, he's no longer under anyone's control. At his age, I'm still being scolded by my father. Since he said that Quinn and I made a mistake and that he was right, let's just see if he's right."

Abbott's face froze. His eyelids trembled.

"Mr. Ferguson, you're giving them your blessing?"

Charles pursed his lips. "Blessing? I'm afraid they don't need it. Eric's woman didn't even think about a future with him. Why would she want anyone's blessing?"

Even if Charles did not meet Selena, he believed that Selena would leave Eric when the opportunity arises.

Perhaps because of his inhumane selfishness, Charles had the intention of paying attention to what their future would look like.

Would it be better than his?

Eric's life was a struggle. His first marriage failed, and the second marriage was forced. What about his third marriage?

The sea breeze outside was fishy and salty.

When Eric went out, he repeatedly saw a woman nearby with her white satin skirt fluttering in the wind and his suit jacket rattling.

It seemed as if she would disappear in an instant.

In the next second, his eyes were blurred again.

This continued several times, but he could not see clearly.

The waiter reminded Eric.

"Mr. Ferguson, Ms. Nelson is just ahead of you."

Selena heard the waiter's voice and turned her head. She smiled and stretched out her hand.

Her hair was blowing wildly in the wind, and her smile was also vivid.

"Eric, why are you here?"

Eric walked over, and the waiter tactfully left.

Selena turned her head to look. Under the light, Eric's deep and tough face seemed reserved.

She did not want to delve further into his silence.

Selena just wanted to live in the moment.

Eric stood beside her and wanted to say something, but he thought of the conversation between her and Charles just now and did not know what to say for a while.

She seemed detached from their struggling relationship, yet he was falling deeper into it.

Eric was silent. He stretched out his hand to hold her hand accurately.

Selena turned her head in surprise. Eric sighed.

"Let's go home first. It's too cold."

Her hands were cold.

Selena raised her eyebrows. She was a little surprised that his emotions came and went so quickly.

After getting on the speedboat, Eric sat there, but he kept holding her hand and refused to let go.

Selena was still in the mood to appreciate the rushing sea breeze and choppy waves.

On their way back, Selena leaned on Eric's body. She could not help but feel sleepy, so she fell asleep.

They were discharged from the hospital earlier, so they went back to the villa.

At night, Eric made love to her passionately. Even if he

could not see, it did not hinder his movements.

Selena fell asleep, but Eric woke her up again. It did not matter even if she begged for mercy. After the tiring sex, she fell asleep in a daze.

Eric did not give her a chance to sleep.

Before she fell asleep, she muttered, "Have you been drugged?" i

Otherwise, why would he make love to her so abruptly and aggressively?

He was completely different from the past.

Eric silently touched her face in the dark.

He looked terrifying.

The emotion in his chest was running rampant, and he could not calm down at all.

Eric could not calm down even after making love.

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