Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2588

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2588-Selena finished speaking.

The silence in the study seemed to be magnified.

Eric's pupils enlarged slightly.

He was mentally prepared and thought of countless reasons.

It just did not occur to him that she would say this.

Love.

They had never discussed this topic.

Love?

Eric pondered. Maybe. That kind of dazed feeling and pleasure could be called love.

However, Eric had been avoiding this feeling. He admitted that he liked Selena, but deep down, he was trying his best to avoid the exposure and transfer of such feelings.

His love and the person he loved were in the past. There was only one person he ever loved, and that was Nicole.

Did he dare to admit that he transferred this love to Selena?

Eric was afraid that he made a mistake he would regret.

Marriage and interests were separate from this relationship.

He did not want to touch this long-abandoned emotion, so he only admitted that he liked Selena.

The way he liked her was different from other women.

Selena was the only woman other than Nicole who could capture his heart.

But love?

It was not that hard to admit it.

After thinking for a few seconds, Eric came up with an answer that was the best of both worlds.

He smiled slightly. Half of his face was in the shadows. His eyes were pitch black, as if they could melt into the boundless night outside.

His facial features were three-dimensional and handsome. Today, he was a little gentle and intimate.

"Of course."

When Selena heard this answer, she twitched her lips mockingly.

Selena suddenly leaned forward, approached him, and put her hands on his face.

She carefully outlined his face, but she could not find any flaws in his stern features.

The darkness in his eyes was like a fog. He was always like this when he refused to let others see through his thoughts.

Selena still knew him well.

"Eric..."

She said his name but did not continue.

Then, she suddenly stood up and came around to his side.

Eric's eyebrows twitched slightly, and his heart sank for a moment.

The next second, Selena opened the bottom drawer, took out a photo, and put it on the desk.

However, she did not look at the photo.

Selena did not look, but she knew who was in the picture.

As expected, Eric's complexion turned glum.

What he said just now felt like a slap in the face.

The scar that he was desperately trying to hide was forcefully exposed. The wound broke.

It was embarrassing.

Selena never believed him.

She laughed and lightly tapped her finger on the table.

"Eric, you don't love me, and you're not using me. You just got married for the sake of getting married, so don't deceive yourself. Don't try to brainwash me either. I'm more sober than you."

She stood up slowly and did not want to speak so bluntly.

If Eric answered more frankly, she would be sympathetic, but he lied.

Then, he should not blame her for being harsh.

"Marriage is just superficial. I can cooperate with you if you need me to, but you can't restrict me in anything. As for when we'll get divorced, that depends on when we get tired of each other."

Selena breathed a sigh of relief, then turned around and left the study without looking at him.

On the first day they received their marriage license, Selena tore apart his illusions and desires about marriage.

She was cruel because she did not want to fall for it. She also did not want him to have too many expectations of her.

The more expectations, the greater the disappointment.

Selena always knew that she could never surpass or replace the woman in his heart.

She could be with him, but she could not delude herself into thinking she had won.

Selena knew these words were not easy to say, but if she did not say anything, she was afraid that she would fall in love with him.

Then, she would be hopeless.

Selena ignored him and went to bed immediately after tidying up.

In the study, the light was dim.

Eric's mind went blank for a moment. He watched her leave, and her cold voice lingered in his ears.

The covered photo on the table was like a boulder that hit him. It showed how hypocritical and ridiculous he was.

Eric was excited all day, but now, his heart sank into an abyss.

The violent emotions overwhelmed him and quickly receded like a tide.

He felt like he fell into a bottomless pit in an instant.

His heart was empty and fluctuating, and his back was cold.

Selena left early, so Eric could digest his emotions slowly.

Those unbearable, embarrassing, frustrating, and regretful memories overwhelmed and suffocated him.

Eric slowly turned the photo on the table face up.

He had seen the familiar smile on the photo thousands of times.

Only this time, his heart was calm and indifferent without any hope and regret.

His fingertips were icy cold, with a bit of bleakness permeating through them.

Some things could be avoided, but it was not a solution.

When Selena wanted him to face it, there was no way to avoid it.

Eric knew he could not escape.

He put the photo back in the drawer and stared out into space.

He did not know how long it took before he stood up again.

Eric went to the bathroom to take a shower again. He looked at the sleeping woman on the bed with a warm gaze.

He gradually calmed down.

Eric suddenly thought of something and took out the two marriage licenses from his coat pocket.

He returned to the study and locked the marriage license in the safe.

This was the only way he could feel at ease.

Roses had thorns. If he wanted to smell the ethereal fragrance, he would have to bear some accidental injuries.

He thought about it and accepted it.

Eric returned to the bed without turning on the light, but he could see Selena's peaceful and delicate sleeping face.

He suddenly wanted to do something. Otherwise, after tonight, they might be indifferent and distant toward each other, and he did not want that.

Selena was already fast asleep, but Eric still pinned her down no matter how she pushed him away.

What she said probably stimulated him, so this man wanted his revenge.

Besides their thoughts, Eric and Selena were very compatible in other ways.

Thus, Selena did not refuse his advances.

Nothing changed after they got married.

After sex, she was in a daze from the tiredness. Eric held her in his arms.

Selena thought he was asleep, but he whispered in her ear. Every word he said moved his heart.

"I never thought I'd meet you before. Otherwise, I would definitely fall in love with you. I really like you, and I won't lie to you, Selena. Give me a chance and some time to let go of the past…"

His voice was very soft, like a fleeting breeze that brushed over her ears.

Selena heard it, but she did not respond.

For some reason, her eyes felt a little sore.

Soon, she fell into a deep sleep.

Eric sighed.