

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2492

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2492-It was a couple photo of Eric and Nicole. Eric always regarded it as a treasure, and he only dared to show his selfishness and miss his past marriage in his private study.

The room was so quiet that he could hear a pin drop.

Eric stared blankly at the photo. His whole body seemed to be frozen.

For a moment, it seemed as if two forces were tearing at his heart. His muscles were torn, and he felt breathless.

Last night's indulgence reminded Eric that there was no going back to the past.

He had to face it. i

Eric had to forget Nicole, but could he? 1

His heart ached as he gently put the photo face down on the table. His face was pale.

At this time, Selena pushed the door open and came in with a bit of sleepiness on her face. She was unabashedly wearing Eric's shirt which barely covered her thighs.

"Mr. Ferguson, I want to take a shower, but the shower head in your bathroom seems to be broken."

Eric paused, frowned, and stood up.

"Broken? I'll go and check it out."

Although they were not as clingy as ordinary couples, they were more intimate than before.

Selena could show up wearing his shirt, and Eric could accept her change in attitude.

There were marks of different shades down Selena's neck.

Eric glanced at them and immediately looked away.

He was afraid that he would not be able to hold back.

Selena smiled and was about to turn around to leave when she suddenly saw something different on Eric's desk.

What changed?

When Selena lived here before, she was staying in the study, so she was familiar with the arrangement in the study.

Selena walked in quietly.

She glanced at the desk and saw the photo that was placed face down on the desk. Selena picked it up and saw it was a picture of Nicole and Eric. Both of them looked stunning and well-matched, 1

Selena paused and felt a complex sensation in her heart.

She did not know how to face it. Her shy and apprehensive heart instantly settled.

However, she figured out the attitude that she should have around Eric.

It turned out that Eric was still reminiscing about the past.

Did he regret it?

Did Eric feel like he had betrayed his love for Nicole?

Selena gently put the photo back in place and sighed.

Fortunately, Selena was only a little impulsive in the physical aspect last night.

After waking up, she had more clarity.

She only slept with Eric on a whim. It had nothing to do with love. i

Why would she mind if Eric was longing for a married woman who did not love him back?

Selena could not be so domineering because she did not love him.

Thus, it did not matter to her who Eric longed for.

Selena turned around and left the study with understanding. She watched as Eric fiddled with the lever in the bathroom.

Half of his body was drenched, but he looked so charming when he lowered his head to seriously fix the problem.

Selena raised her eyebrows and sat on the sofa with her phone to reply to Chaz's message.

Chaz typed.

[You're not back yet? Our business is booming on

Valentine's Day!]

[Boss, are you planning to stay out all night?]

[Boss, Zachary is here. He waited for you for two hours and just left. I asked him what happened, but he wouldn't say anything.]

[Boss, have a wonderful night!]

Chaz seemed to be aware of the conflict between Selena and Zachary, so he briefly mentioned that Zachary was looking for her.

Selena replied to the message with her head down as she heard Eric calling for her in the bathroom.

"Can you use the bathtub first? The lever is broken. I'll get someone to fix it later!"

Selena smiled and stood up.

"Okay, but don't all men know how to fix things? Why can't you?" i

Eric held his forehead helplessly.

"Not all men earn tens of millions a minute like me. You shouldn't force people to do things they're not great at."

Only Eric could make his flaws seem so high-sounding.

Selena smiled and walked into the bathroom. She saw that the bathtub was already filled with water and nodded with satisfaction.

"Go out. I'll be done soon."

Eric raised his eyebrows. His dark and deep gaze landed on her.

"You don't need my help? Your wound shouldn't get wet."

Selena stood there lazily and stared at him.

"I shouldn't kneel either, but you certainly made me kneel a lot last night!" ?

This made Eric's face turn red and hot in an instant.

Selena's eyes were filled with complaint as Eric fled from the room.

His heart was pounding because of her boldness and bluntness.

Eric's throat bobbed when he thought of Selena's cooperating posture last night. He gulped to calm himself down.

Selena was such a temptress.

Eric did not realize that when he was facing Selena, he would never have the dilemma when he was alone. Eric would always follow Selena's rhythm and topics, and he would never think of anyone else when he was with her.

He could hear sounds coming from the bathroom. He pursed his lips, restrained his beating heart, and walked downstairs.

Selena finished washing up soon. She could not wear the dress from last night, so she had no choice but to wear Eric's shirt that was slightly bigger on her.

When she came out of the bathroom, Eric was no longer in the bedroom.

Selena dried her hair before she slowly went downstairs.

As soon as she arrived downstairs, she could smell the aroma of food.

Eric was sitting on the sofa in the living room. He was on a call with someone from his company.

The servant did not notice Eric. When the servant saw Selena coming downstairs, she greeted her excitedly.

"Ms. Nelson, you're awake! What would you like to eat?"

Eric paused. He subconsciously raised his head to look over.

Mitchell, who was on the phone, also paused for a few seconds.

Mitchell thought, 'Did I mishear it? Ms. Nelson?'

He coughed and said, "Um... Mr. Ferguson, you can eat first. I'll ask the driver to pick you up later...?"

"Okay."

Eric answered, hung up the phone, and stood up.

He stood there with a frown as he looked at Selena.

“Why are you dressed like this?”

He gritted his teeth and felt like pushing her back into the bedroom so that no one could see her like this. i

Eric did not mind when it was just the two of them, but now that there were outsiders in the living room, Eric did not want others to look at Selena.

Selena paused. She was expressionless as she replied bluntly.

“I don’t have any clothes, so what else can I wear? Should I come out naked?” 1

Her righteous face made Eric speechless.

Indeed, he was negligent on this aspect.

Eric pursed his lips and watched as she leisurely sat at the dining table, ready to eat.

“I’ll just have some bread and fruit, something healthy.”

Selena looked at the servant and smiled.

Under Eric’s sharp gaze, the servant did not dare to look up.

In the end, Eric found a blanket on the sofa and gestured for Selena to put it on.

When Selena noticed it, she looked at him in disbelief as if she was a little surprised by his conservative thinking.

Eric went wild last night, so why did he become a different person when he got out of bed?

“I don’t want it. Why don’t you just wrap me up in a quilt?”

Selena stared at him speechlessly. She crossed her slender legs and deliberately tried to seduce him.

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