

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2470

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2470- Wait in the Bedroom

Selena thought that Zachary was a rare gem among men.

Thus, she did not mind considering him.

After a while, Zachary's colleagues, who were concerned about Zachary's love life, quickly urged him to accompany Selena.

Fortunately, Zachary did not bring up the matter of Selena being his girlfriend again. Thus, Selena and Zachary got along quite casually.

Zachary was an easygoing person to talk to, so it did not feel awkward around him. He would share some interesting stories from time to time, which made Selena laugh uncontrollably.

"Two days ago when we were on the job to put out a fire at an old man's house, he said his son was at home, so we went in to rescue him. But we searched several times and couldn't find anyone. Even after the fire was extinguished, we couldn't find his son. But guess what? His son was a cat. As soon as the fire broke out, the cat ran away. The old man saw that the cat was unscathed and got so angry that he beat the cat with a stick..."

These were just trivial things, but they became extraordinarily interesting coming from Zachary.

Zachary showed no impatience or disgust, as if such trivial things were the essence of life.

After the class, a young female homeroom teacher eyed Zachary from time to time. Naturally, she also noticed Selena, who was next to Zachary.

She could not help but ask others quietly.

The others did not know what the female teacher was thinking and explained with a smile, "That's our captain and his girlfriend. Hehe... They're a good match, right?"

The female teacher's expression visibly fell.

They were indeed a good match.

Finally, they made it to the end of class.

Selena was finally able to leave with them.

Everyone was tactful to let Zachary drive so that Selena could sit in the passenger seat.

Selena's refusal was fruitless, so she had no choice but to sit in the passenger seat apprehensively.

Fortunately, there were few people and cars on the road.

Zachary drove the truck back to the station first before he sent Selena back to the bar.

By the time they got to the bar, it was already evening.

Before the two of them got out of the car, Zachary's phone rang. It seemed that there was something urgent in the station, and Zachary was asked to go directly to the site.

Selena did not dare to delay him, so she immediately opened the door and got out of the car.

"Be careful on the road and at work..."

Zachary smiled and nodded. "Goodbye! I'll see you some other time."

Selena waved her hand, and Zachary immediately drove off.

She chuckled and was in a pretty good mood. Then, she turned around and walked into the bar.

Chaz, the bar manager, did a good job. He came early every day to make preparations.

When Selena pushed the door open and went inside, she noticed something was wrong.

The normally lively bar was eerily quiet.

The waiters were in their positions, but no one spoke.

The lights were still bright and not dimmed.

Selena stood there and glanced around, feeling puzzled.

Suddenly, Chaz ran over from somewhere.

"You're back..."

It seemed that something big happened.

Selena frowned in confusion. She was already very tired from being outside all day, so all she wanted to do was go upstairs and sleep.

She reluctantly stood there and asked, "What's going on? Why is everyone so quiet?"

Chaz glanced upstairs and did not know what to say for a moment.

"Mr. Ferguson is here."

Selena frowned and was shaken.

"Why is he here?"

They left on a bad note earlier, so Selena did not want to see Eric so soon.

Eric was not fully recovered yet either, so why did he leave the house?

Did he pretend to be weak just because he wanted her to serve him like a king?

Hah! What a great scheme!

Unfortunately, Selena saw through his schemes.

Chaz pursed his lips and gave her a meaningful look.

"I don't know. He said he came to see you, but he has been waiting for two or three hours and just won't leave. We're all thinking if you've offended him somehow. If that's the case, our bar will shut down, and we're going to lose our jobs, right?"

He asked a few questions in succession that aroused everyone's curiosity.

Selena's face turned glum.

Even if she had offended Eric, that would not warrant the closure of her bar, right?

She glared at Chaz and snorted coldly.

"Don't jinx it! I still have plans to open another branch, so don't talk about closure or unemployment!"

Chaz's eyes lit up. He smiled.

"That's great! But have you made enough money?"

"No."

“Oh, good luck then!”

Selena rolled her eyes at him and walked upstairs while she asked, “Which room is he in?”

Chaz replied in a flat tone, “He’s in your room!”

Selena missed a step and tripped over. Her knees landed on the steps, creating a dull thud. Then, severe pain spread through her legs.

Her face turned pale.

She knelt there for a while and gradually regained her senses.

Chaz was downstairs, so he did not notice Selena’s condition. He explained while he rearranged the chairs.

“Mr. Ferguson insisted on going to your room, so we couldn’t stop him. But he’s acting strange. Is he interested in you? Have you two progressed to the point where you can come and go from each other’s bedrooms at will?”

Chaz did not dare to speculate further because no matter how he thought about it, it seemed impossible!

Eric and Selena were simply people who were not on the same path.

That was why Chaz wondered if Selena had offended Eric.

It was not a light offense either.

Selena frowned. Her complexion was gloomy.

If she were to describe it, she would say that Eric had offended her.

How was it that Selena offended Eric?

Eric really had no sense of proportion. Was he unaware that one should not just enter other people’s bedrooms at will?

Selena secretly cursed him.

Eric was proud, conceited, cold-blooded, and ruthless.

He was also crossing the line!

Selena snorted coldly, stood up straight, ignored the pain in her knees, and took a few steps up the stairs.

At this moment, the pain was nothing to her because she was consumed by anger.

What right did this b\*stard have to come and go as he pleases?

Selena strode upstairs and glanced around.

Sure enough, it was empty outside the bedroom.

Only her bedroom door was ajar.

Eric must be inside.

Selena pushed the door open so hard that it slammed loudly against the wall behind.

However, the man inside was not frightened or surprised.

He stood there looking tall and upright on the balcony. He wore a black shirt and black trousers. He looked lean and strong. Although Selena could only see his stiff back, he still gave off a cold and powerful vibe.

Selena had seen so many good figures of those firefighters just now, but when she saw Eric's back, she was still taken aback.

Eric was completely different from them.

He was cold, stern, lean, and aloof, but he looked so strong.

It made her shudder.

Eric gave off a feeling that he could devour everything, which made her fearful.

For the first time, Selena looked at Eric from the perspective of a woman to a man.

Indeed, Eric's looks and figure were probably the least valuable thing about him as he was a rich and powerful bachelor.

Apart from his short temper, cold personality, and long face, there was nothing to criticize about Eric.

However, just these three reasons made Selena avoid Eric.

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