

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2346 –

chapter 2346

Levi, as the eldest kid, set an example for his younger siblings to study hard.

Thus, he consciously started to tutor Chatty and Fischer.

Floyd was satisfied to see this.

By the end of the study session, Chatty did not need to be coaxed to sleep. She fell asleep as soon as her head touched the pillow.

Selena stayed in the hospital for a few days and was able to walk around a little.

She just could not run, jump or do any strenuous activities.

The caregiver took care of her well, and her complexion was rosy again.

Selena called Eric, but no one answered.

She could see that Eric would not answer her calls.

Selena was not disappointed either.

She called Mitchell, who was only free to show up at the hospital in the afternoon.

“Ms. Nelson, have you figured out what you want as compensation?”

They did not mind paying for her medical expenses.

Selena did not talk about compensation, which made Mitchell worry that she would extort Eric and cause trouble.

Selena nodded.

She had already packed her things.

“I’ll be discharged tomorrow. Please thank Mr. Ferguson for me.”

‘You’re welcome. We should help. What about your compensation...?’

Mitchell hesitated to speak.

Selena lowered her head, smiled, and shrugged indifferently.

“Whatever. Actually, most of my injuries were inflicted by my husband. You guys were just unlucky to bump into me.”

Mitchell nodded with a smile.

He was not surprised.

This was what he expected.

“But just to be on the safe side, I would like you to sign a statement so that you won’t use this as an excuse to trouble Mr. Ferguson in the future. Is that okay?”

Selena pondered for a moment and nodded.

“Sure.”

Mitchell had everything ready and took out the document.

Selena signed without hesitation, sat there, and glanced at Mitchell:

“Please thank Eric for donating his blood to me.”

Mitchell paused slightly and smiled.

“As it should be. Human life was at stake, so anyone else would do the same.”

Mitchell put the document in his bag, then took out a bank card and said with a smile, ‘This is a little gift from Mr. Ferguson. I hope you don’t refuse.

We’ll be more assured if you keep it.”

After speaking, he nodded, turned around, and left.

Selena watched him leave and sighed softly.

She wanted Eric to help her get out of her failed marriage, but how could someone like him help her?

He would just think that she was a problem.

Selena was not a sleazy person either.

She would have nothing to do with them after this.

Looking at the bank card, Selena smiled and put it in her bag.

She was a pragmatic person. This amount of money was nothing to Eric, so why should she refuse?

Moreover, she was short of money.

Selena sat there. The caregiver came back and brought her food.

“Ms. Nelson, it’s time to eat.”

Selena nodded.

“I’ll be discharged from the hospital tomorrow, so you don’t have to take care of me anymore.”

The caregiver nodded. Mr. Crawford had told her all these things.

“Ms. Nelson, please take care of yourself when you get home.”

“I will.”

The caregiver sighed.

After a few days of interaction, the caregiver also knew that Selena was not hypocritical and was even quite pitiful.

When she sustained such a serious injury, no relatives or friends came to visit.

Her husband brought his lover to the hospital openly and even beat her up.

No one else would be able to put up with all these.

However, Selena acted as if nothing was wrong. She was like a weed that survived harsh weather.

Mitchell left the hospital and returned to the office.

Eric had not left yet.

Mitchell went over to greet him.

Eric rubbed his temples.

“Did you resolve the matter with Selena Nelson?”

‘Yes. She admitted that her injuries had nothing to do with you. She probably wanted to find someone to take responsibility for her at the time.

I asked her to sign a disclaimer and gave her \$1 million.”

Eric nodded. His face was cold and indifferent.

“Good.”

He did not have a good impression of that woman. Her life was a mess, yet she still did not get a divorce. She was just asking for it.

Eric had given her a chance. He could help her with the divorce as long as she asked, but she did not. 1

It looked like she still loved Derek Norton.

Or perhaps she could not give up the benefits that Derek brought to the Nelson family.

Anyway, Eric did not have a good impression of Selena.

Thus, he never answered her calls.

It was even more impossible to have any contact with her from now on.

Fortunately, in the last two days, Selena was tactful enough to stop calling him.

Eric was busy for a while. After he finished the last video conference, he was ready to go back.

His driver had been on leave for the past two days, so Mitchell acted as his driver.

“President, you go home quite late these days. Madam would probably have some objections.”

Eric squinted his eyes indifferently and did not respond. He looked cold and unruly.

Since Quinn came back, she had settled her temper.

She also liked Chance, her eldest grandson.

However, she got upset after two days.

Quinn could feel that Eric was being perfunctory toward her, and she could also feel that Chance was not close to her.

As the matron of the Ferguson family, she did not have any money or power. The servants at home only took care of Chance, which made her angry.

Initially, Quinn wanted to take the opportunity to force Eric's hand. He could either bring Ingrid back or marry someone so that her daughter-in-law could keep her company.

However, Eric ignored what she said and was rude toward her.

Was this the treatment a mother should have? 1

It was almost 11:00 pm.

Eric's car stopped in the courtyard.

When Mitchell got out of the car, Eric said indifferently, 'Take the car home and pick me up tomorrow.'

'Yes, sir.'

It was already late, and Mitchell did not want to walk back alone.

As soon as Eric stepped into the house, he felt the cold air inside.

Quinn had not slept yet. She was sitting on the sofa with a livid face.

She glanced at him without speaking.

Eric was not bothered to speak to her.

Since the last time Quinn and Ingrid did something that almost killed Nicole, Eric never forgave them.

He hated himself and hated them even more!

However, he could not vent all his anger on them.

He also could not be indifferent and act as if nothing happened.

Eric withdrew his gaze and walked upstairs indifferently.

"Stop right there-"

Quinn yelled.

Eric paused in his footsteps.

He glanced sideways.

'You're not sleeping at this hour?'

Quinn was annoyed by his indifference.

“What’s with your attitude?”

“I’ve been busy all day, and I’m tired, so I want to rest.”

Eric regretted bringing Quinn over.

It was hard to change one’s nature. How could he believe that Quinn would change her character?

Quinn’s eyes flickered slightly, and her expression changed.

“Eric, you should still pay attention to your health. I have something to tell you.”

Eric pinched the space between his brows irritably, turned to look at her, and remained silent.

He looked imposing and gloomy, showing that he was not in a good mood.

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