

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2348 –

chapter 2348

Selena always had a good memory, so she recognized the drunk girl from that day.

She knew that the girl got drunk on purpose too.

Nicole was just about to go up to say hello to Selena with her skirt in hand when she suddenly saw a drunken man appearing behind Selena.

The man violently twisted Selena's shoulder and slapped Selena without saying a word.

Nicole's face turned pale.

"Watch out..."

She watched as Selena got beaten and fell toward the stairs like a piece of paper.

Nicole was startled and wanted to reach out to catch Selena, who was falling, but her high heels got stuck on the stairs.

She did not have time to think about it, but at the critical moment, she still stretched out her hand.

Selena did not have the strength to hold on to the railing next to her and fell straight down the stairs.

As soon as Nicole touched Selena's shoulder, she felt a huge impact, so she fell back involuntarily.

In such a sudden situation without any preparation, Nicole could not bear the weight of the two of them.

Thus, they fell down the stairs together.

Nicole had a bad intuition.

The next second.

A pair of hands supported Nicole's waist, which prevented her from hitting the railing next to her and falling to the ground.

Nicole's full weight together with Selena's weight fell backward.

The person behind only cared about protecting Nicole, so Selena fell to the ground and grunted in pain. Her face was pale and scrunched.

Nicole stood up straight with lingering fear and looked back.

Eric stood there and watched this scene with a cold expression.

He retracted his hand in time, but he could still feel her body temperature on his fingertips.

However, he did not show any other emotions. He just looked up with a stern and indifferent expression at the instigator upstairs.

Everyone in the bar noticed it.

Except for the loud music, no one else talked or laughed.

Seeing this, the bar attendant ran over in shock.

“Boss...”

They surrounded Selena and were flustered and shocked.

Nicole was still panting. Eric, who was beside her, took a step forward. It looked as if he recognized the woman on the ground.

He frowned and said, “Quick, send her to the hospital.”

The waiter nodded and hurriedly called an ambulance.

Eric glanced at Nicole. Her high heels were still stuck on the stairs, and she was still barefoot.

His eyes suddenly deepened.

He sighed and was about to go over to pick up her shoe, but the waiter closest to the stairs saw the shoe and quickly took it and put it in front of Nicole.

‘Thank you for saving our boss just now.’

Nicole pursed her lips. ‘Thank you.’

She did not help, so she could not accept the waiter’s gratitude.

Fortunately, everyone’s eyes were on Selena.

Eric paused and looked at Nicole.

“Are you alright?”

Nicole nodded. “Thanks for earlier.”

“No problem.”

Eric was no longer as enthusiastic as before and was much more restrained.

It was probably because of what happened at the French restaurant the last time. When Eric saw Nicole and Clayton so happy together, he did not want to torment himself any further.

Nicole thought that she had already expressed her gratitude to Eric, so she walked over and squatted beside Selena.

“It’s alright. The ambulance will be here soon.”

Selena’s face turned pale from the pain as she curled up on the ground, not daring to move. She broke out in cold sweat.

However, she still opened her eyes, smiled at Nicole, and comforted her.

“I know. Welcome back! Did I call the right person last time?”

Selena remembered her.

Nicole paused and nodded.

“We’ve made up since then.”

Selena showed a pale but satisfied smile.

“What happened?”

Julie, who came out to look for Nicole, was shocked when she saw this scene.

Just as Nicole was about to speak, she watched as the drunken man, who slapped Selena, walked down the stairs.

He did not seem at all scared by what he did.

“So what if I hit her? I wish that I could beat her to death! You f\*cking b\*tch, I can beat you if I want to! You’re just a money-sucker and a useless woman who can’t conceive. So what if I beat you to death?”

That man was Derek Norton.

He came down drunk with a glum face.

He drank too much and could not recognize Nicole and Eric.

Derek pushed away the waiter and Nicole, who was standing in front of him, and picked up Selena. Just as he was about to slap her, someone grabbed his arm.

Eric pressed a joint on his shoulder from behind, and the man was in so much pain that he dared not move.

In the end, Eric exerted all his strength, and with a pop, Derek's arm was dislocated.

The man let out a scream and instantly sobered up.

Eric clapped his hands and kicked the man's chest. Derek's fat body hit the railing, and he broke out in cold sweat from the pain.

"Who... Who are you?"

The person next to him could not help but say, "He's Mr. Ferguson! Are you blind? You can't even recognize him?"

"Mr. Ferguson? Which Mr. Ferguson?" Derek was still breathing heavily.

"Eric Ferguson!"

Derek's eyes suddenly widened as he looked at the person in front of him.

"Mr. Ferguson..."

Eric's face was stern, and he looked intimidating.

He walked over and moved his wrist as he looked at Derek condescendingly.

"Who gave you the guts to hit someone?"

His voice was deep and dangerous.

Derek collapsed on the ground in embarrassment. His face turned pale from the pain, and he looked so wretched.

"She... She's my wife."

Eric twisted his neck and pointed at Nicole, who was pushed to the ground earlier.

“What about her? You pushed her with your filthy hands! You don’t f\*cking want hands anymore?”

He lowered his voice and spoke with unabashed menace and arrogance.

No one around him dared to speak up.

Only then did Derek see clearly who he had just pushed.

“Ms. Stanton? I’m sorry! I’m so sorry... I didn’t see you just now.”

Derek panicked.

Julie walked over quickly, pulled Nicole up, and glanced in Derek’s direction with disgust.

“Get lost.”

The ambulance came quickly.

The arrogant Derek was now limp on the ground and dared not make a sound.

Selena glanced at Eric and said weakly, “Mr. Ferguson, sorry to trouble you again.”

Eric subconsciously glanced at Nicole. He felt guilty and immediately looked away.

The waiter sent Selena to the ambulance and did not know what to do next.

Derek looked up at them apprehensively.

Nicole frowned and glanced at the other waiters.

“Get him out of here!”

The waiter paused. Of course, they did not dare to kick him out.

They asked someone to carry him away while Derek’s driver was waiting outside.

Eric stood there, glanced at Nicole, and hesitated to speak.

He wanted to explain something, but he did not know what to say.

There seemed to be no need to explain.

When the words came to his lips, he swallowed them again.

Finally, Eric retracted his gaze, lowered his eyes, turned around, and left without saying anything.

Julie touched Nicole's shoulder. "Are you alright?"

Nicole nodded and smiled. "Yeah."

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