

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2352 –

Chapter 2352 None of Them Are Good

Selena lowered her eyes and paused for a moment. It was rare that she wanted to open up to someone and reveal the secret she kept hidden in her heart.

“I loved my grandfather the most until I was eighteen, when he forced me to marry this man by threatening me with suicide. Hence, I had no choice but to agree. Derek Norton is useless. All he has is money. He has no intellect, no morals, and no feelings. I wanted a divorce, but my grandfather said that he would kill himself the day I divorce Derek. What else could I do if the person I loved most was forcing my hand?”

Selena’s fate was unfortunate.

If her grandfather treated her badly, Selena could walk away without worries. She did not need to care about his life.

Selena would not have entertained this unreasonable request.

However, her grandfather treated her too well.

He coddled her like she was the apple of his eye.

Everyone knew that Selena was pampered by the Nelson family back then.

Selena’s parents died when she was young. When she was sick, her grandfather took care of her around the clock, and she almost had a cerebral hemorrhage.

She had a happy childhood.

However, her good life came to an end when the Nelson family faced problems.

Her grandfather was determined to use Selena to save the Nelson family.

If Selena did not marry Derek, her grandfather would die.

Selena ran away after less than three months of marriage.

“My bodyguard back then worked for me for a long time. He took pity on me and helped me to escape. Since then, he lost his job. From an

outsider’s point of view, we eloped. That’s why I was accused of cheating, and Derek wouldn’t let me get away with it.”

Selena said blankly.

Under the sunlight, they could see the clear blood vessels on her face.

She looked pale and weak.

Julie cursed angrily.

“Damn! All men are vile!”

Nicole’s eyelids twitched. She wanted to refute what Julie said, but now was not the time. 1

Selena chuckled lightly. “Of course not! I’m just unlucky. Don’t you two have a happy marriage?”

She looked at Nicole, smiled, and said, “Speaking of which, I saw your interview. Was that man your husband? He’s different from the person who came to pick you up that day.”

Nicole paused. “My therapist picked me up that day. My husband stayed with me afterward.”

Selena smiled. Her eyes reflected some light.

It seemed as if Nicole’s happiness was contagious.

Julie did not know what they were talking about and only understood after Nicole explained it to her.

After a while, Nicole said in a calm tone, “Going on like this is not an option. Haven’t you thought about what will happen if he beats you to death?”

Selena’s face froze. She pursed her lips and said, “I thought about it. I can’t run anymore. My grandfather won’t live for much longer, so I’ll divorce Derek when my grandfather dies.”

She only thought of this solution after a long time.

Selena hated her grandfather for ruining her life, but she did not want her grandfather to die because of her either.

Julie let out a low sigh.

“I can’t believe such people exist...”

Nicole was silent.

She did not know what to say. She would also be in a dilemma if she were in Selena's shoes.

The three of them chatted and got along well.

The sun shone through the windows, casting mottled shadows on the floor. The air outside was clean and fresh.

Just as Julie and Nicole stood up to leave, they heard hurried footsteps outside.

"I've already told you that he'll need to have a gastrectomy if he gets admitted to the hospital again. Why didn't you listen to my advice? Is money more important than Mr. Ferguson's health?"

The doctor's words of dissatisfaction sounded, and a group of people came in.

Mitchell echoed from the side, "Yes, yes... I was careless. I didn't watch him well."

His forehead was sweating. He was momentarily stunned when he saw the two people in the ward.

"Ms. Stanton? Ms. Nixon?"

Nicole nodded.

The doctors carried someone with a stretcher and placed him on the hospital bed next to Selena. Eric's face was pale, and his eyes were closed. There was sweat on his forehead.

Even though the ward was large, it felt crowded with so many people inside at once.

Nicole and Julie looked at each other and turned to say goodbye to Selena.

"It's getting late. I have to pick my daughter up from school. See you next time!"

Selena smiled and nodded.

"Okay. Take care!"

They nodded and left the ward.

Unexpectedly, Mitchell followed them out.

"Ms. Stanton."

Nicole paused and looked back at him.

‘Yes?’

“Mr. Ferguson was admitted to the hospital yesterday because he had gastrospasm. Coincidentally, we had to hide Ms. Nelson from her husband, so we had no choice but to place her in Mr. Ferguson’s ward. Ms. Nelson and Mr. Ferguson aren’t close...”

As soon as Mitchell explained the situation, Nicole immediately understood what he meant.

Nicole’s gaze sank a little. She looked indifferent.

“Mitchell, I’m here to visit Ms. Nelson. This has nothing to do with Mr. Ferguson, so you don’t need to tell me so much.”

Of course, Mitchell knew that he did not need to explain the situation, but if Eric found out that Mitchell did not explain it, he would probably lose his job.

There was a moment of silence.

Mitchell nodded with a smile.

“Okay. I’ll see you off.”

“No need. We’ll go by ourselves. You should go in.”

Nicole kept her distance, nodded, and left with Julie.

Mitchell sighed, opened the door, and went into the ward.

The doctor started to examine Eric. Mitchell glanced at Selena, who was quietly watching all this, and pursed his lips.

“Do you know Ms. Stanton?”

Selena nodded. “She came to the bar when it first opened. She has a very good relationship with her husband.”

Mitchell hesitated to speak.

The main reason was that he did not know Selena well, so if he asked more questions, Selena would suspect something.

Mitchell thought about it and shut up.

He just gave her a complicated look.

Mitchell wondered if Selena could see that she looked somewhat similar to Nicole.

The doctor pumped Eric's stomach and gave him painkillers.

Eric was asleep now, so the doctors left.

Mitchell was worried about leaving Eric alone in the same room with another woman because Eric might eat him alive if he did that when Eric woke up.

He hesitated whether he should get another ward for Eric.

Selena saw Mitchell's hesitance and said in a weak voice, "Mr. Crawford, if you have something to do, you can go ahead. You've helped me so much, so I can take care of Mr. Ferguson for you. Not to mention, the caregiver will be back soon."

Mitchell was taken aback. He forgot that he hired the caregiver. 1

This would be much easier. 1

He looked relieved for a moment before he looked at Selena and said, ' Thank you, Ms. Nelson. Please call me as soon as possible when Mr.

Ferguson wakes up. This is really unexpected. I have to receive an important customer from abroad and pick him up from the airport tonight. So, I can't postpone it. Thanks."

Selena knew what was important and nodded.

Mitchell left.

The ward fell silent.

The smell of disinfectant was not as strong or pungent in the VIP ward.

The sweet fragrance of the fruit trees outside wafted in through the window and gradually entered the room. The soft light shone in, and the ambiance of the room was comfortable.

Selena glanced at Eric. Although he was rich, he was also pitiful. Such a rich person could also fall so sick.

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