

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2365

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2365—Resemblance

The driver had not spoken yet.

Eric, who was in the car, impatiently urged Selena in an extremely cold voice.

“Get in the car. You can’t get a taxi here. There have been reports of mugging in this area. Even if you want to go from being a murderer to a victim, don’t get me involved.”

Selena’s heart sank, but she still got into the car anyway.

The smell of agarwood in the car had already dispersed.

Only the faint smell of agarwood on Eric’s body remained.

Eric was looking at his email on the iPad. His expression was cold and stern, and his eyes were heavy and indifferent.

Selena sat there and did not dare to turn around.

However, she was much more relaxed compared to earlier when she came because Eric let her off the hook.

After a while, the silence was too awkward.

Eric put down the iPad, rubbed his brow bones, and casually said, “You’re temporarily released on bail for today. In the coming days, you must actively cooperate with the police if they ask you to. But every time you go to the police station, get the lawyer to follow you. Mitchell will give you the lawyer’s contact information later, so you can contact him directly.”

Selena felt a dull pain in her chest when she thought of this incident.

She replied, “Okay, thank you.”

“Can’t you say something else apart from sorry and thank you?”

Eric’s tone was cold and indifferent. No other emotions could be heard.

Selena was taken aback.

Even the driver noticed something strange, but he just continued driving as if nothing had happened.

Selena thought about it for a moment, pursed her lips, and said, "But it's not nice of me not to thank you..."

Eric was speechless.

He seemed to have nothing to say to her.

Sometimes, he thought that she was very shrewd, but sometimes he thought she was stupid. He also thought that she was quite forbearing.

Eric shook his head, tapped his fingers on the iPad screen, and asked in a deep voice, "Why did you run him over?"

She endured it for so long. Why did she run her husband over when she could finally escape from the Nelson family and her marriage?

Selena's complexion was gray. She lowered her eyes as she did not know the reason as well.

It was just a moment of impulse when she ran over Derek.

"I was afraid that he would beat me, tear out my hair, strip my clothes, punch, and kick me in public. Then, he would just tell the police that it's a family matter to dismiss everything."

In fact, Selena was just glad that her grandfather had just passed away, and she could not wait to get out of the Nelson family's shackles.

She wanted to express her dissatisfaction and resentment, but her method was too stupid.

Selena chuckled lightly. "I'm used to all that, but this time, I just didn't want to endure it anymore."

Eric listened silently without making a sound.

He lightly straightened the folds on his sleeves and said casually, "You're just keeping up with appearances at your own cost."

Selena's face froze. She suddenly felt that he hit the nail on the head.

She was keeping up with appearances at her own cost.

The Nelson family was doing the same as well.

The main reason she did not divorce Derek was that she did not want to embarrass the Nelson family.

Thus, she endured it.

However, everyone in the circle knew that Selena did not have a happy marriage.

It was just self-deception.

Selena clenched her teeth. Her eyes trembled slightly. She became a little gloomy, and her voice was shaky.

“So... Is he dead?”

She finally remembered to ask this question.

Eric glanced sideways at her. Her back was straight, and she was a little nervous.

However, she did not seem concerned about Derek.

He curled his lips as if he saw through her bluff.

“He’s not dead. If he was dead, I wouldn’t be able to get you out within half an hour of your arrest. You thought I was capable of doing that?”

How could he take away a murderer openly?

This woman was seriously missing a brain.

She was stupid and daring.

Selena breathed a sigh of relief, and her stiff shoulders relaxed.

“What a pity...”

But this was also good.

Derek hit her so many times before. This time, it was her revenge.

Eric smiled with a complicated gaze and added, “Since he was rescued almost immediately, he only suffered a concussion.”

Selena’s face froze. She thought that Derek would have died or been seriously injured. If so, it was worth it.

However, Derek only suffered a concussion.

She floored the accelerator and saw Derek roll off the hood of the car.

Why was he not injured?

“How come...?”

“He’s lucky. If it was a little later, he might be brain-dead. He only had a concussion because he was rescued in time.”

Eric spoke casually.

Talking to her along the way was one method of passing time.

Selena looked nervous. ‘There was so much blood...’

“He has a superficial cut on his thigh. The bleeding stopped. It didn’t cut his aorta.”

Eric spoke blankly and lost his patience because he was not bothered wasting his breath talking about a lowly businessman.

Those were the first-hand information that Mitchell gathered.

At the time, Eric thought it was ridiculous.

He thought that Selena was ridiculous for using so much effort and not causing any damage to Derek.

How useless.

Selena sat there. She did not feel glad at all.

It seemed that even the heavens were against her. Was God biased toward atrocious people?

Selena was no longer happy, and she sat there without saying a word.

Eric also kept quiet.

The car fell into silence.

Soon, they arrived at Selena’s bar.

Before the driver went down to open the door, Selena got out of the car by herself.

She bent over to look at Eric, who was sitting inside the car, and thanked him solemnly.

Eric raised his dark and cold eyes impatiently.

“Why don’t you go back and think about how to properly thank me? Don’t just say it.”

Selena was stunned.

After the car left, she was still standing there thinking how stupid she was.

Why did she have to make trouble for herself?

How should she thank Eric?

Was he lacking anything?

Eric had a successful career and a happy family.

Wait, he did not have a happy family.

Selena suddenly thought of Eric’s mother and the photo in his office...

She could not help Eric with his mother, but that photo showed that Eric still liked Nicole.

However, Nicole was already married. If Nicole was single, Selena could still help to set them up.

Selena sighed in confusion, but her complexion was much better than before.

This thrilling day finally came to an end.

Selena walked into the bar in a trance.

She saw a tall, coquettish, and beautiful young woman, who looked like a student, pestering the bartender.

The bartender looked helpless. When he saw Selena, his eyes lit up.

“Boss, you’re back!”

Selena wanted to go upstairs, so she nodded at the bartender before going up the stairs.

As a result, the bartender brought the woman over. He had a troubled expression as he said, “Boss, this lady insists on coming to work here. She said that she can help us sell drinks. I told her that we don’t accept women here, but she just won’t leave and insists on talking to you first.”

The woman came over and looked at Selena.

Selena's complexion was dull and pale. She stood a step higher than them and looked at them with a detached and blank expression.

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