

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2371

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2371–Chapter 2371 Divorce

Selena stood there indifferently. Her eyes were cold and detached.

“In the past, when I reported you to the police because you beat me, didn’t you brush it off by saying we’re a married couple? What? Are you unwilling to change roles this time?”

Selena spoke sarcastically and indifferently.

The abuse she endured in the past was vivid in her mind.

She went to the police for help and hired a lawyer. However, they only told her that it was a family conflict, so they should talk about it and resolve it themselves.

In the end, Derek dismissed everyone by saying it was a family matter.

Now that he was the victim this time, he wanted to extort her.

Derek raised his eyebrows and accused her. His face was distorted from anger.

“You deserve the beating! I didn’t beat you to death anyway! Shouldn’t you be thanking me for keeping you alive?”

Seeing that the situation was about to go out of control, Steven quickly interrupted them.

“You’re legally married, so Ms. Nelson is not obligated to pay so much compensation. Even if you make a big fuss, the most she would have to give is \$10,000 for mental trauma. Mediation is the priority. After all, you’re husband and wife, so you’ll still have to get along in the future...”

“Bullsh*t!”

Derek smashed a cup.

“To hell with mediation! I want a divorce! Whoever wants this stupid b*tch can have her! I don’t want her anymore! Ever since this b*tch got married to me, I keep having bad luck! I want a divorce, and I’ll make her pay!”

Derek could not hold back his emotions and cursed hysterically.

Steven’s eyes flickered. He glanced at Selena.

“Ms. Nelson, do you agree to the divorce? You may not get any benefits in the event of a divorce.”

Selena glanced at Derek lightly and pursed her lips.

“I disagree.”

She raised her chin slightly and looked arrogant.

“I don’t want a divorce, and I want all of our joint property.”

After that, she lifted her foot and walked toward the door.

Derek was furious.

“You must agree to the divorce! How dare you set your eyes on my property?! B*tch, don’t even think about getting a penny from me!”

Selena listened to what he said and felt that Derek finally said something she liked to hear.

However, she did not show her surprise.

The lawyer said that it was a good opportunity for divorce. If she missed this chance, she would have to pay far more than \$30 million if she wanted to get a divorce later.

Thus, she readily agreed even though she might not get a penny from Derek.

Even if she had to get into debt, she wanted to be free of this filthy marriage.

She pushed the door open and went out.

The Nelson family had already left.

Flora stood there talking to an influencer with a great figure and a pretty face.

The influencer’s belly was protruding slightly. It looked as if she was several months pregnant.

The influencer held her waist and was too lazy to move.

Flora carefully supported the influencer as if she was holding a treasure.

“Come, sit here. If Derek knows that you’re here, he must be very happy. Has my grandson been obedient recently?”

The influencer smiled. "The baby is always kicking me!"

When Flora heard this, she became even happier.

"It must be a boy!"

Selena's high heels clicked on the ground.

Flora's laughter stopped abruptly.

The influencer next to Flora suppressed her smile and raised her eyebrows.

"Is this Ms. Nelson?"

Flora glanced at Selena with disdain and snorted coldly.

"She's a hen that can't lay eggs. How can she compare to you? If you give birth to this child, everything will be yours in the future."

The influencer glanced at Selena cautiously, sighed, and stroked her belly. She felt a little regretful.

"Speaking of which, my child will still have to call Ms.

Nelson 'mom' when he's born."

Selena glanced at her calmly and smiled.

"No one knows if it'll be born yet, and I have no interest in raising someone else's child."

Flora's face darkened.

"Who are you cursing? This is my grandson, b*tch! You'd better watch what you say. Otherwise, I'll get my son to divorce you!"

The influencer's eyes lit up.

Selena smiled and said, "I'm wishing for it."

After she finished speaking, she went straight to the elevator.

Flora stood there angrily, gritting her teeth while watching Selena's back.

Another ten minutes passed before Steven came out of Derek's ward.

Steven looked at Flora and the pregnant influencer and nodded politely without showing any disdain.

However, when he turned his back to them, he looked utterly disgusted.

After getting into the car, Steven calmed down for a while before he spoke to Selena.

“It’s been negotiated. You’ll get the divorce certificate after a cooling-off period of one month, and you won’t be able to get any of his property. You’ll also have to pay him \$30 million in compensation for mental trauma, but you can pay him in installments.”

Eric was not short of money, but he did not want Derek to know that he was backing Selena.

Otherwise, Derek would ask for more than \$30 million.

Selena frowned and said in an indifferent tone, “He cheated and even has an illegitimate child.”

Steven nodded. “I know.”

“Then...”

“It’s a fact that he cheated, but that influencer’s child may not necessarily be his.”

Selena fell silent for a while. She glanced at Steven with a complicated gaze.

“You even managed to check this?”

“Of course. If I can’t even do this, how can I work for Mr. Ferguson?”

Steven charged an exorbitant lawyer’s fee, so he naturally had to provide the best services.

He smiled and said, “Don’t worry. I’ve reassured Derek to handle the divorce first. This case will be discussed after the divorce.”

“After the divorce, he can claim compensation openly, right?”

Selena lowered her eyes.

She was unreconciled because she did nothing wrong, yet she had to pay \$30 million for a failed marriage.

Steven glanced at Selena. At this time, her exquisite facial features looked fragile, which made him a little distressed and speechless.

However, Steven was not easily fascinated by beauty, let alone Eric's woman.

"Don't worry. I promise that you don't have to pay a penny."

As Steven spoke, he started the car.

Selena looked at him puzzled.

"I still owe Mr. Ferguson money and will have to pay Derek the compensation. Isn't it the same?"

Steven smiled. "Mr. Ferguson isn't a fool to be taken advantage of. He won't pay the compensation."

This statement made Selena even more confused.

After sending her back to the bar, Steven drove back.

There were few customers during the day.

Selena sat in a booth at the bar and held her phone.

Steven's attitude gave her a sense of security.

All of this was thanks to Eric.

Selena found Eric's number and wanted to call to thank him. However, she also knew that he would not answer her call, so she sent a text message instead.

[Thank you, Mr. Ferguson.]

[I saw Nicole and her husband in the hospital today. They looked very affectionate together.]

She sent him two text messages.

Selena felt much better afterward.

Eric liked Nicole, right?

Then he must really want to know more about Nicole.

Selena could tell him what Nicole was doing. This would ease Eric's longing.

She could only do so much because she did not want to destroy the relationship between Nicole and her husband.

As a result, her messages were like rocks that sunk into the sea.

There was no reply from Eric.

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