

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2398

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2398—Selena’s tone was sharp and sarcastic.

“Pooh! I’m blind if I can fall in love with a b*stard like Eric! Tell Cindy to relax because there’s no way I’ll like that man!”

Mitchell gulped. His heart trembled because of what Selena said.

He had never seen Selena so grumpy before.

Selena revealed her true nature after the divorce. It was also clear that she was pissed at Eric.

That was because Eric said some harsh things to her.

People who did not fawn over Eric would not put up with him.

Mitchell felt the same way.

The cold wind blew, making Mitchell shiver.

“I’m sorry that Ms. Yeager spoke to you aggressively, but I begged you to help!”

“It’s okay, Mr. Crawford. I helped because you asked, not because of that b*stard!”

Selena said bluntly.

Mitchell breathed a sigh of relief. “Thank you. I’ll treat you to dinner next time when there’s a chance.”

Just as he was talking, the elevator arrived at the top floor. Mitchell walked to the door of the ward and hung up the phone.

Thinking of something, Mitchell turned and went to the doctor’s office next door to ask for something.

Then, he pushed the door of the ward open and went in.

Mitchell saw Eric sitting on the chair beside the hospital bed, playing with a Rubik’s Cube.

He was speechless and worried that Eric would throw the Rubik’s Cube into the trash can if he was unhappy.

Mitchell closed the door lightly and glanced at Chance. The little boy's face was flushed slightly from the fever.

At that moment, Eric put down the Rubik's Cube and walked out.

Mitchell followed Eric out, and the two of them sat in the living room. Mitchell poured himself a glass of water and drank it all.

"I'm so glad Chance is alright!"

Eric rubbed his fingertips and looked out the window at the dark sky.

"I thought you would send her home. Why did you just send her to the car?"

Mitchell froze slightly.

This was a hint.

Mitchell paused. "Have you chosen the Yeager family?"

"Among the few ladies you picked, she's the most suitable, isn't she?"

Eric pursed his lips. His voice was especially cold in the dark.

It was as if they were talking about a business. There were no emotions attached.

Cindy had just the right sense of propriety. She readily accepted Chance and showed enough patience and grace, which greatly changed Eric's impression of her.

Mitchell pursed his lips. He took out a bill from his pocket and put it in front of Eric.

Eric narrowed his eyes, and his expression became stern.

"What does it mean?"

Mitchell sighed.

"As you can see, I asked Ms. Nelson to sign the document. Ms. Nelson stayed by the hospital bed most of the night, but in the end, Ms. Yeager took her credit and ridiculed her. It's just unfair to her. I'm not talking about your marriage or anything like that. I'm just telling the truth."

Eric was Mitchell's boss, but they were also friends.

Mitchell knew Eric best.

That was why he knew it was useless to voice this out.

Tonight's incident was not one of the important indicators for Eric to evaluate Cindy. This was just an unexpected situation.

Looking at the name on the paper, Eric pursed his thin lips tightly. His voice was stern and deep.

"Are you hoping I'd choose her?"

Selena was not a good match for Eric in any aspect.

Mitchell smiled. "I just wanted you to know the truth tonight because I didn't want this to sway your decision."

Eric threw aside the piece of paper. His face was glum with an inexplicable chill.

"Prepare a thank-you gift and send it to her. Don't be curt."

Mitchell understood what Eric meant.

He nodded and looked at the time.

"You can rest for four more hours. Will you make do for the night here?"

Eric rubbed his temples. He had a few drinks earlier, so he did not feel like going out into the cold.

"Yeah."

Mitchell nodded, asked someone to bring Eric a blanket, and left the hospital by himself.

Life went on just as usual.

Mitchell got an expensive gift for Selena. Eric had always been generous and approved after just one glance.

When Mitchell sent it over, Selena refused to accept it.

However, as soon as she heard the price, she immediately took it back.

"I'll accept it since it's a thank-you gift."

Mitchell smiled. "Keep it. Mr. Ferguson doesn't mean what he said. There are just too many girls trying to hook up with him. That's why he misunderstood you. He's not a bad person."

Selena smiled and nodded. 'TH curse him less for the sake of this gift.'

Mitchell was speechless and thought, 'Should I get Eric to thank you for that, then?'

"Is Chance alright?"

Selena thought, 'How could that poor little kid be so unlucky to have such a father?'

Mitchell nodded. "He can be discharged from the hospital after two more days of observation. By the way, he's been wanting to thank you, and he hopes to see you if there's a chance."

"Forget it. I don't want others to misunderstand that I'm trying to get close to his father through him."

The corner of Selena's mouth twitched.

She looked at Mitchell and said, "Mr. Crawford, I signed an agreement after I divorced Derek that I'd pay him compensation, but the lawyer told me not to pay him a cent. I'm just afraid they'll cause trouble. Can you ask the lawyer to give me some advice? If I have to pay the compensation, I plan to sell the bar."

"Are you willing to?"

"What else can I do even if I'm not?"

Mitchell smiled. "Don't worry, the lawyer will contact you soon. You don't have to pay him a penny."

Selena took a deep breath.

During this period, Derek always went to the bar to make trouble to urge her to pay up.

How could Selena have so much money?

Derek just had his eyes on Selena's bar and wanted to kick her out.

Selena lowered her eyes. "Thanks."

'You're welcome.'

Mitchell smiled and said goodbye.

The night was not over yet.

Derek wandered back to the bar with his groupie. This looked like his second spot for the night.

It was not the first time Derek and his friends went to the bar to eat and drink for free.

When Selena was not around, the staff did not dare to argue with Derek.

That was because there was nothing they could do about a drunken man.

The lights in the bar were dim and romantic.

The singer on the stage was singing a slow song.

The waiter came over and said in a low voice, "Mr. Norton brought some people here again."

Selena's eyelids twitched. Her heart was turbulent.

She thought, 'Why didn't he just die suddenly when he drinks so much every day?'

With a cold expression, Selena went to Derek's booth.

"Bring out the good alcohol, that 1982 vintage wine! And a pack of beer..."

Selena stood there with a glum face and said in a cold voice, "The bottle of wine is worth \$50,000. You have to pay first before we bring out the wine."

Derek froze. He then slapped the table, pointed at Selena's nose, and scolded her.

"B*tch, how dare you ask me for money?"

The people around froze for a moment. They were almost drunk. Seeing that Derek and Selena were about to quarrel, they tried to stop them.

"Selena, this is your bar, so it's no different from your home. Don't argue with Derek lest you become a laughing stock!" "Yeah, Selena. Although you and Derek are divorced, you used to be family. It's not nice to draw such a clear line, don't you think?"

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