

## Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2399

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2399—“No one else here pays before they drink. Why are we treated differently?”

“Do you think we can’t afford to pay?”

Those people started talking one after another.

The tension between Derek and Selena intensified.

Fortunately, the music in the bar was loud. An upbeat rock song attracted everyone’s attention.

Selena stood there and felt nauseated when she heard what they said.

She kept her composure, took a deep breath, and looked at Derek.

“You came here a few days in a row without paying, and I couldn’t tally my accounts. If you don’t pay, don’t come again.”

Before Derek got mad, Selena looked at the others and said, “Also, it’s only natural that you pay when you go out drinking. Derek and I divorced, so how are we a family? He’s f\*cking taking advantage of his ex-wife! Have some shame!”

Derek’s friends became infuriated, and they could not calm down after being humiliated by Selena.

“Mr. Norton, is this your ex-wife who never fights back when you hit or scold her? She’s so disrespectful after your divorce!”

“That’s right! She clearly looks down on us!”

Derek’s face was glum. He threw the glass in his hand on the ground and looked at Selena coldly.

“You still have the cheek to mention money? You ran me over last time, and you didn’t pay a penny of my medical expenses. You didn’t even give me the compensation you agreed to. So what if I drink two bottles of your wine? Are you going to be so calculative? Our agreement was written in black and white, so you can’t renege on it! If you pay me the compensation, I won’t ever come to this sh\*tty place even if you invite me in the future!”

Derek’s face and neck were flushed from drinking, and he lost control of his emotions.

Selena had no doubt that Derek would hit her in the next second, as he had always done in the past.

This time was no different.

When Derek swung his hand at her, all of Selena's rationality was replaced by impulsiveness.

Her heart was beating extremely fast, and her blood was boiling. The pent-up resentment and unwillingness in her heart seemed to break through their restraints.

Selena endured it for too long. This marriage tortured her so much that she felt like she lost her human rights.

After she got divorced, she could not continue to shrink in her shell like a tortoise.

Otherwise, she would collapse, lose control, and die.

Thus, before Derek's slap landed on her, Selena dodged to the side. She reached out and picked up a beer bottle on the table, smashing it on Derek's head.

"Smash!"

The sound was lost in the deafening music.

However, at this moment, time seemed to be frozen.

Derek's friends froze in shock and watched motionlessly.

Soon, dark red blood flowed from Derek's forehead. It was extraordinarily bloody and gruesome in the dimly lit surroundings.

The beer bottle was smashed to pieces, and Selena stood there calmly.

Derek's facial features were distorted as his vision blurred.

Selena was not the slightest bit scared or panicked. Instead, she grinned and laughed heartily.

She firmly grabbed Derek's collar as if she was holding a lump of disgusting fat meat. Her voice was extremely cold as she spoke every word clearly.

"You want to hit me? Let me tell you this. The last time I ran you over at the hospital entrance, I was deliberately trying to kill you. It's a pity that you didn't die, but you won't be so lucky every time. Are you trying to get yourself killed? I'll fulfill your death wish, then!"

Selena pushed him away violently, took another beer from the table, and smashed it on Derek's head again.

She was determined to bring him to hell with her.

The demon in her heart was unleashed and out of control.

It was not worth it, but it was certainly enjoyable for her.

The glass shards got stuck in Derek's head.

Derek could not utter a complete sentence. His face turned from white to blue. He opened his mouth, and his face twitched before he fell straight to the ground.

Seeing this, his friends were so frightened that they sobered up instantly and stood up.

"You killed him..."

As that person spoke, Selena looked at him. That person was immediately too scared to say another word.

Selena took the remaining glass and pointed at them.

"He's dead. None of you can escape because you're all accomplices."

At this moment, Selena was at peace.

She was suppressed by her debt to her grandfather most of her life and dared not fight back.

The ridiculous thing was that she was not even a Nelson. That was why the Nelson family bullied her unscrupulously.

Now that she was released from the emotional imprisonment, she no longer had to worry about anything.

At this moment, Selena felt truly free.

This was not the first time she wanted Derek dead.

The others panicked and hurriedly shouted.

"Call the police and send him to the hospital!"

"It has nothing to do with us! She did it first!"

“Is he dead?”

There was chaos all around.

Selena still had a clear mind.

She threw away the wine bottle, dusted her hands to make sure no glass shards were left, then turned around and left with a blank face.

Selena went upstairs to her bedroom to get some thicker clothes before she slowly walked downstairs.

The upbeat rock music came to an end.

The music was also not as deafening as it was.

Selena saw that Derek’s booth and its surroundings had started to become chaotic.

Many guests panicked.

The waiters were also a little overwhelmed.

Selena went over and patted the manager’s shoulder. “Let’s close the bar early today.”

“Boss, what will happen to you?”

“I’ll be fine.”

Selena had planned to admit what she did.

She smiled, then sat at the bar and waited for the police to arrive.

The customers left the bar one after another.

The waiter also went upstairs, knocked on the door of the private rooms one by one, apologized to the customers, and asked them to leave.

Selena was calm as if this had nothing to do with her.

Five or six minutes felt like a century.

The police patrolled the neighborhood at night to ensure the safety around the bar.

Thus, it only took them less than ten minutes for them to arrive after the call.

The bar was pretty much empty with no other customers. Only the staff was present.

Most of Derek's friends left, and only two of them waited for the police.

When the police saw the scene, Derek's friends immediately pointed at Selena.

"She did it! We're all witnesses!"

The police officer went over. "Ms. Nelson? Did you do it?"

"Yes."

"Please come with us."

They did not delay further since the witnesses pointed to the accused, and the accused admitted it.

Before Selena left, she glanced at the manager, who quickly handed over a copy of the surveillance footage.

"This is the surveillance footage this week. It may be helpful to the case."

The police expressed their satisfaction with their active cooperation.

Just then, the ambulance came and took Derek away.

As soon as Selena went out, the cold wind blew on her face. She clenched her fists and lowered her head to make a wish.

The police officer looked back to see her muttering to herself and asked, "What did you say?"

Selena smiled and looked up at the starry sky. The evening breeze was cool, and her voice was brisk.

She felt relieved.

"I was just making a wish hoping that the resuscitation failed and he'd die."

The police officer was speechless.

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