

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2400

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2400-A Shrew's Mouth

It was late at night.

The police officers at the station recognized Selena as the woman who got into an accident at the entrance of the hospital last time.

Thus, they also knew that Selena had a relationship with Eric.

After some thought, a police officer called Mitchell to inform him about the situation.

When Mitchell found out, he was still a little confused.

"Mr. Crawford, I don't know if you want to get involved in this matter. I'm just afraid to offend Mr. Ferguson."

Mitchell understood that the officer was being tentative, so he smiled and said, "Mr. Ferguson and Ms. Nelson are not very close friends, but we do owe her a favor. How about this? You can continue the interrogation while I ask Mr.

Ferguson what he plans to do."

"Okay. I'll let you know if there's any news."

After the officer hung up the phone, Mitchell hesitated whether to inform Eric about this. He was in a dilemma.

Eric was scheduled to have dinner tonight with Larry and Cindy Yeager and talk about cooperation in the meantime.

They should be in the restaurant by now.

Mitchell took a deep breath and thought that it was better to drive straight to the restaurant.

He was waiting if Selena would contact him in person. Since Selena and Eric helped each other previously, Selena might just bite the bullet and ask for Eric's help.

However, she did not.

It seemed like she did not intend to ask anyone for help.

Half an hour later, Mitchell went up to the top floor of the restaurant.

The weird thing was that the top floor was empty.

Moreover, Cindy was sitting with Eric alone. Larry was not there.

Mitchell understood in an instant. Larry wanted to pair his daughter with Eric, so he did not stay as a third wheel.

Eric was cold and indifferent as his stern face was in the shadows.

He seemed emotionally detached.

Even on such an occasion, Eric did not show any intimacy with the woman across from him.

The two of them seemed to be talking about the company's matters.

Cindy, who was sitting opposite Eric, was more expressive. She talked about different topics from time to time and did not mind Eric's monotonous and boring answers.

Mitchell sighed. It seemed like Eric would more likely favor the Yeagers in a marriage alliance.

If Eric did not help Selena, she might be jailed for the rest of her life.

Mitchell stepped forward bravely, respectfully, and politely.

"Please excuse me, President and Ms. Yeager."

Eric glanced at Mitchell. "What's the matter?"

Cindy also looked at Mitchell with some scrutiny.

Mitchell pursed his lips calmly. "Something unexpected happened that needs your attention."

"Speak."

Eric spoke in a cold voice.

Mitchell looked at Cindy and said nothing.

Cindy's eyes flickered slightly. She stood up.

"I'm going to the bathroom. You guys can talk."

Mitchell breathed a sigh of relief.

As soon as Cindy left, Mitchell took a step forward. He thought she left, so he did not lower his voice.

“President, the police station called just now, saying that Ms. Nelson beat up Derek Norton. The situation looks serious, and she has already been taken away by the police.”

Eric’s face changed slightly, showing a bit of shock.

He suddenly threw the knife and fork in his hand in front of him.

“Is that woman crazy? She beats and swears at people as if the police station is her home!”

Anger crept across his face.

Mitchell stood there. Just as he was about to say something, he heard the sound of high heels approaching.

It turned out that Cindy did not go to the bathroom at all. Otherwise, she would not have come back so soon.

Mitchell’s expression changed slightly.

Cindy walked up to them, took her bag, and smiled apologetically.

“I forgot my bag. By the way, what happened? Can I help in any way?”

She looked at Eric and did not glance at Mitchell.

Mitchell knew that he had offended Cindy thoroughly.

Eric’s face was stiff and indifferent. His throat moved slightly, and he was silent for a few seconds. Then, he stood up, took his coat, and said in a cold voice, “I have something to do. Please excuse me.”

With that said, Eric lifted his foot and walked out.

Mitchell breathed a sigh of relief.

At least, Eric would not ignore Selena.

Mitchell nodded at Cindy, turned around, and was about to follow Eric.

As a result, Cindy stopped him.

“Mr. Crawford.”

Mitchell paused and looked back at her.

Cindy’s originally gentle expression was now fierce and furious. She stood there and sneered.

“Didn’t I tell you not to drag Mr. Ferguson down?”

Mitchell pursed his lips. His tone was equally indifferent.

“I’m Mr. Ferguson’s assistant, and I don’t dictate what he does. I just report to him, and he makes his own choices.”

After that, Mitchell walked out indifferently.

Cindy’s eyes were a bit sinister.

She was not used to putting on a gentle facade for such a long time.

Cindy chuckled and thought, ‘How can I lose to a divorcee?’

How ridiculous!

Downstairs, the lights shone on the ground, and many vehicles were on the road.

Eric was on the phone as he got into the car.

Mitchell got into the car and went straight to the police station.

“Oh, that’s what happened. She was indeed too impulsive.

But judging from the surveillance footage, she wasn’t the one who made the first move. Derek Norton is a rascal. I’ll get my lawyer to go over there. Don’t let her say anything until my lawyer arrives.”

Eric was talking to the person on the phone in a low voice. He was not anxious and was very logical.

Mitchell could tell that he was talking to someone from the police station.

Soon, Eric hung up the phone and rested his forehead on his fist. His face was dark and gloomy.

“How did you find out about this? She asked you for help?”

The woman scolded him so harshly before, so she was probably too embarrassed to ask him for help.

Mitchell paused. “No, Ms. Nelson didn’t look for anyone. Someone from the police station called and asked if we wanted to help her. I wasn’t sure, so I asked you.”

Eric gave him a meaningful look and chuckled lightly.

“She didn’t dare to beg me, but I’m rushing to solve the problem for her?”

Eric felt like his forehead was stamped with the words “kiss * __ »i ss !

Mitchell trembled, and quickly said, “Ms. Nelson is probably crying right now. She’s flustered and doesn’t know what to do. After all, she saved the young master. We shouldn’t just sit back and watch her get jailed!”

Eric was livid, and he did not make a sound.

The air turned cold in an instant.

Mitchell kept quiet.

They arrived at the entrance of the police station and had yet to get out of the car.

Eric asked in a deep voice, “Is Derek Norton dead?”

“No, but he was seriously injured. Now, he’s still in the emergency room.”

Mitchell spoke cautiously.

Eric sneered. “Well, that woman’s going to be pissed off!”

Mitchell knew who Eric was referring to.

Fortunately, Eric did not ignore Selena, so at least she could be bailed.

Eric got out of the car and walked into the police station with a cold expression.

She wanted to see how Selena panicked and cried in despair.

As a result, they heard people screaming inside before they reached the door.

It was not any better than the time Eric got scolded by Selena a few days ago.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-