

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2447

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2447– You're the Biggest Suspect

In the blink of an eye, it was already the end of the month.

Atlanta had the first snow of the season.

Snowflakes scattered on the road, which made a beautiful scenery.

However, it was a pity that the snow plow trucks quickly cleaned up the roads.

It was gone before Selena had time to appreciate it.

As Selena expected, Eric was indeed avoiding her.

Since that night, Eric did not show up again.

Selena had a period of peace and quiet until Mitchell rushed over one afternoon with a bag of desserts in his hand as a gift.

Selena greeted him happily.

"Mr. Crawford, why are you so polite? It's been a long time since we met! Let me get you a drink on the house!"

"No, Ms. Nelson. I still have to drive. I just bought this along the way. Otherwise, it's not appropriate for me to come empty-handed."

Mitchell handed over the dessert.

It was a well-known dessert store. Mitchell specially chose a popular bakery and ordered the sugar-free version.

Selena was touched by his thoughtfulness.

"Mr. Crawford, I don't know how to thank you. If your boss had even a hint of your thoughtfulness, he wouldn't still be single!"

Mitchell paused, smiled meaningfully, and felt a little embarrassed.

He rubbed his hands together. "Well, in fact, I came here this time because Mr. Ferguson asked me to come over."

Selena just took out a piece of mille-feuille, but when she heard what Mitchell said, she put it back again.

Mitchell could not help but laugh.

“It’s nothing big, but Mr. Ferguson said he left a shirt here some time ago ...?”

Selena frowned and thought about it before she nodded.

“Oh, right! If you didn’t mention it, I would’ve forgotten about it!”

Mitchell’s expression changed, and he looked at her with sincere admiration.

He thought, ‘Ms. Nelson really acts fast! She completed something that no one else dared to think of!’

Looking at Mitchell’s expression, Selena immediately added an explanation.

“Someone spilled wine on him that day...”

“Ms. Nelson, I’m aware of everything. Mr. Ferguson told me what happened.”

Mitchell smiled as if nothing had happened.

Based on Eric’s description, Eric saw through Selena’s conniving thoughts and dismissed her.

Selena paused. “Does he want that shirt? Wait a sec, I’ll get them.”

She went upstairs after that.

If she knew that Eric wanted it back, she would have returned it to him earlier.

Selena had a busy routine and forgot about everything.

Mitchell held the shirt in his hands, looked at it, and knew that the wine stain could not be washed off. The shirt was made of special silk.

Moreover, the wine stain had been there for a long time, so it would not come off even the most ordinary shirt, let alone Eric’s expensive custom- made shirt.

Selena stood there and pursed her lips.

“I think the shirt’s useless now. Why does he still want this shirt? Don’t people like him have plenty of shirts?”

Mitchell touched the pocket of the shirt and smiled.

“Indeed. Mr. Ferguson really likes this shirt. Maybe it’s because of you, Ms. Nelson.”

“Me?”

Selena was surprised. She did not believe Mitchell.

“Nothing happened between me and Mr. Ferguson. I wished he would leave quickly, but he insisted on going upstairs to take a shower and change.”

Mitchell put the shirt back into the bag, but this time he folded it nicely.

It was just a little wrinkled and messy because it was not touched for a long time.

It was a ruined luxury.

He smiled, lowered his head, and sighed.

“Ms. Nelson, why don’t you go and see Mr. Ferguson?”

“What do you mean? He wants me to deliver his shirt to him? It’s just a shirt. What’s the big deal?”

Eric did not forget about his expensive shirt after so long.

He was being a little too petty, right?

Mitchell was silent. His expression was somewhat indescribable.

“It’s not because of a shirt. Mr. Ferguson said that he left an important card in his shirt pocket. After he thought about it, he said that you’re the biggest suspect...”

“What the f*ck!”

Selena jumped. She was livid, and her heart was thumping with anger.

“Is that bloody b*stard trying to extort me?! He’s more deceitful than those scammers! Why doesn’t he just lie down at my door and ask for money? Ugh! How could he put anything in this stupid shirt?! I swear I didn’t see anything! I finally know how annoying this b*stard is!”

Seeing how angry Selena was, Mitchell was a little helpless.

It had been a month since the incident.

Eric was deliberately making it hard on Selena.

Moreover, it might not be true.

Mitchell was a little helpless at Eric's whim.

Even if Eric wanted to create a chance to meet Selena, he should not have used this method, right? Any woman would hate this method.

It might even backfire.

Mitchell could already see the consequences.

He felt sorry for Selena.

He quickly stood up to appease Selena and softened his voice.

"Don't be mad or impulsive, Ms. Nelson. Actually, Mr. Ferguson might have made a mistake. It's just a card, not a bank card or anything. It's probably not important. Otherwise, he wouldn't have waited until now to look for it."

"He can doubt my character over a stupid card?! Eric is really something for defaming me!"

Selena squinted her eyes. Her face was solemn, and her chest was heaving.

She was really annoyed by Eric.

Mitchell felt awkward and helpless.

"Actually, he probably just wanted to see you, so he used this as an excuse H

He already put it so bluntly, so would Selena understand what he meant?

Obviously, Selena would not think about this.

She folded her arms coldly and glared into space as if Eric was right in front of her.

"He wants to see me? He's clearly provoking me. This old conman!"

Hearing this address, Mitchell pursed his lips and stifled a laugh.

He thought, 'Hahahahaha! Mr. Ferguson still doesn't know that his new nickname is "old conman"!'

"Um... Ms. Nelson, why don't I take the shirt back and talk to Mr. Ferguson first...?"

Mitchell stood up and sighed.

However, Selena immediately stopped him and politely declined his offer.

“Mr. Crawford, I understand your kindness and your predicament, so you don’t need to be the middleman. Even if he doesn’t want to see me, I’m going to meet him! This b*stard dares to slander me. I ought to let him know that a rich and immoral person is as good as dead!”

She spoke some harsh words with a cold expression.

Mitchell pursed his lips and wanted to comfort her.

However, Selena wasted no time at all. She immediately stood up with the bag in her hand and dragged Mitchell away.

“Let’s go. Take me to that son of a b*tch! I’m gonna let him know who he’s messing with!”

Her good mood was gone.

She just wanted to throw the shirt in his face and let him look for what he lost. How could he slander her even if he was rich?

Mitchell paused and had no choice but to follow her.

In the car, Selena would not listen to what Mitchell said no matter what.

Selena had not been framed like this since her divorce. She did not feel wronged. Instead, she was so aggravated that she gritted her teeth.

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