

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2595

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2595-Eric held a cigarette in his hand. His face was extremely solemn, and his eyes were dark and unpredictable.

No one could see what he was thinking.

He seemed like a completely different person from the high-spirited groom a few days ago.

Eric was gloomy, cold, and wild. His unhappiness found an outlet.

Everyone searched the entire hotel, but they could not find Selena, who disappeared.

At last, Eric stubbed out the cigarette. He raised his eyes slightly and frowned as he looked at the person in charge of the hotel.

“Is there a secret passage in the hotel?”

The person in charge trembled slightly. “No...”

Eric gave the bodyguards a look.

The bodyguard immediately stepped forward and kicked the person in charge to the ground.

The person in charge could not get up because of the pain.

The bodyguard pressed that person’s head to the ground viciously.

Eric sat there with dark eyes.

“Be honest. If nothing happens to my wife, I’ll let you go. If something happens to her, I’ll kill your entire family.

At this time, Eric was no longer the approachable person he was two days ago.

That was a disguise, and this was the real Eric — indifferent, domineering, and not to mess with.

Eric was like a beast that had been suppressed for a long time.

The person in charge was trembling all over, and cold sweat was breaking out on his forehead.

“Mr. Ferguson, I didn’t mean to hide it from you. I suddenly remembered that place. When you sent someone over to ask about it, I couldn’t find it, so I didn’t say anything.”
“Explain.”

Eric could not bear it anymore.

The passing of every minute meant that Selena was in more danger.

He could not tolerate the idea of Selena being in unknown danger.

It felt like ants were gnawing at his heart, which brought upon a dense pain that was uncomfortable.

The person in charge said apprehensively, “There is a passage in the cupboard in the dressing room that leads to the outside.”

Eric immediately stood up and walked in.

The bodyguard dragged the person in charge along.

Eric opened the cupboard that Selena used to store her clothes.

Sure enough, there was a dark hole that was half the height of a person.

Immediately, Eric’s face darkened. His body was stiff and straight, and his face was rigid.

The person in charge paused. “Perhaps Mrs. Ferguson was curious and went inside. No one else knows about this place.”

Eric’s expression was indifferent. “Let’s go in.”

He ordered in a dry voice.

The bodyguard pushed the person in charge inside, and Eric followed.

They went more than ten meters into the dark hole and saw a staircase leading down.

The person in charge explained apprehensively, “I heard that this tunnel was dug during World War II, but it hasn’t been used for a long time. I had someone close the entrance of the tunnel before, but somehow, it was opened again...”

Eric was anxious. He was not in the mood to listen to the manager talk about such useless things.

They went down the stairs, which led to a relatively open space below.

However, when Eric looked up, he could see the light coming in through the gap.

It was covered by countless weeds.

However, there was a wedding ring the size of a pigeon egg on the ground, which Eric personally put on Selena.

Eric's eyes narrowed, and his breathing became tense.

He squatted down to pick it up. Then, he climbed up the stairs.

The bodyguard pushed aside the weeds and looked at the inconspicuous hole.

It was nothing more than an escape route.

However, someone took Selena away under Eric's nose.

The blazing sun was irritating.

Eric noticed that this location was at the back of the hotel.

It was not even that far.

It had been an hour, so where would Selena be?

Eric's face was glum. He went to grab the person in charge by the collar.

"Who else knows about this place?"

The person in charge was so frightened that his legs went limp, and he could not even stand upright. He kept shaking his head.

"No one else! But there were too many people at the wedding. Maybe someone accidentally found this hole and walked into the dressing room."

Eric's expression was gloomy and unfathomable.

The bodyguard jogged over and handed over something.

"Mr. Ferguson, I saw this on the stairs. It belongs to Madam."

Eric took it over. It was the matching bracelet that Selena wore.

"Where?"

The bodyguard pointed out the rusty staircase at the back of the villa in the corner. It was covered with vines as if no one had set foot on it for a long time.

This staircase led straight to the top floor of the hotel. It was high, steep, and hidden among the vines and flowers on the wall.

Without looking carefully, one would not notice the metal staircase there.

Eric strode over and looked at the entrance of the stairs, where the rusty lock was pried open.

He strode up the stairs.

On the top floor of the hotel was the swimming pool.

There were many people going up to the pool during the wedding, but once the wedding was over, no one was there.

Eric had a determined and indifferent look in his eyes. He quickly climbed up the stairs, and the bodyguards also vigilantly went up to the top floor from all angles.

Someone put five to six ugly fish with sharp teeth in the top floor swimming pool which terrified Selena.

From time to time, the fish floated to the surface and revealed its sharp teeth. It was creepy.

Selena was tied up and gagged. She looked down in horror.

She was pushed on top of the pool's glass cover, which was semiautomatic to keep the pool clean.

The glass cover could automatically expand and contract to ensure the cleanliness and quality of the water.

It was like a glass trestle suspended in the air. Selena was thrown on the glass, and the ugly fish in the pool jumped up from the water from time to time, trying to tear her apart.

Selena was extremely terrified. She did not know when Eric would come to rescue her and whether he knew that she was gone.

The panic in her heart gradually spread, and she could not help but tremble all over.

A woman slowly came out from a lounge next door, dressed in a Chanel suit. Her eyes were playful.

She was holding a piece of cake that had not been taken away in time. She sat there and slowly tasted it, admiring the panic on Selena's face.

Jennifer sat there, smiled happily, and said to herself, "No one will know about this place. The most dangerous place is also the safest. Mr.

Ferguson may think that you were taken out of this small island. Just now, I saw a group of people going in the direction of the private jet. I guess they're leaving..."

Selena looked at her coldly. She wanted to say something, but she could not speak and could only mumble her words.

Jennifer could not help but laugh. She admired Selena's miserable look.

"Don't worry. When they're all gone, I'll send you down to feed the fish.

These fish are carnivores from the sea. They have been starving for several days, so they'll like you very much."

What a psycho!

This idea came to Selena's mind in a panic, but the fear in her heart took over.

She never thought that Jennifer would dare to do this.

Before this, Eric told Selena that he had already sent the Nelsons away and that they would not disturb her again.

How did Jennifer show up here?

Recommended Novels