

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2590

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2590- Surprise or Fright

Selena raised her eyes with a smile and looked at their faces one by one.

Her eldest aunt's smile froze at first. She felt a little embarrassed.

On the other hand, Jennifer could barely contain her expression. She was embarrassed and frustrated.

The eldest uncle was embarrassed. He let out a cold snort and finally said, "Don't be ignorant. What did Jennifer say wrong? You're notorious on the internet! If it weren't for us, the Nelson family, how would you be able to match Eric? We have given you a way out, so you should accept it and thank us. Don't be self-righteous and make it so awkward for everyone."

The room was silent.

Selena chuckled, stood up slowly, and glanced at her uncle indifferently.

"If I didn't know better, I would think that you're my creditor. Why should I accept whatever you give me? Did you all forget what was written in the will when Grandpa passed away? He left me the family business, not you, Uncle. I gave it up on my own accord because I wanted a clean break. But you rushed here without my consent. Why? Is the company going bankrupt?"

A trace of embarrassment flashed across the uncle's face, and he was annoyed.

"You chose to give it up, so why are you mentioning it now? What's more, even if you took over the company, nothing would change. The old man made the will as such because he was ill, and his mind was muddled. Don't think you're so great! It's too late to regret it now!"

The uncle was worried that Selena wanted to take the company back if she regretted it since Eric was now her backer.

How could he let that happen?

Selena laughed after hearing that.

It seemed that her uncle did not understand her grandfather's painstaking efforts.

Selena shook her head with a smile and looked somewhat contemptuous.

"Don't worry. I won't take back what I gave you."

The eldest aunt went over to hold her hand and sighed.

“Selena, you’re a member of the Nelson family, so why should we split it so clearly? Now that you’re with Mr. Ferguson, you can have whatever you want. Even if you don’t handle the company’s affairs, it’s the Old Master’s painstaking efforts. Do you have the heart to watch the company go bankrupt?”

They finally got to the point.

Selena raised her brows slightly and mocked them.

“Oh, so I guessed it right? The company is going bankrupt?”

The eldest aunt was a bit embarrassed.

“No. As long as you ask Mr. Ferguson for help, our company won’t go bankrupt. The Old Master’s hard work can be saved, and you’ll also save face. This is the best of both worlds.”

They always thought that Selena could not let go of her identity as a Nelson.

Selena had to have a good family background to marry Eric.

She twitched the corners of her mouth indifferently. Her voice was cold and hoarse.

“Oh, so you came here to ask for money? Since that’s the case, I’ll tell Eric not to lend a helping hand. What does your livelihood have to do with me? But I feel upset when you guys step on my shoulders and have a good life. Back then, Derek Norton and I got married for the sake of the company and your prosperity. Why? Do you still want me to be your slave for the rest of your life? Stop dreaming. I’m not biologically related to the Nelsons, so why should I sacrifice myself for you all? Do you really think I care so much about being Ms. Nelson? Bah! You’re about to go bankrupt, yet you’re still putting on airs here. I feel embarrassed for you!”

Selena unscrupulously ripped off the fig leaf.

She said all the harsh things she could think of.

The uncle and aunt’s faces gradually turned glum.

Jennifer’s expression changed drastically from anger. She took a step forward and raised her hand.

‘You b*tch! Do you think you can look down on us just because you climbed the social ladder?!’

Selena grabbed Jennifer's hand. Her eyes were somewhat cold and disdainful.

'Wrong, I have always looked down on you all. Jennifer, you should be the one to sell your body for glory and wealth. Do you remember how you humiliated me last time? I didn't settle accounts with you, but you still have the nerve to show up here?'

Jennifer's eyes widened angrily. She had a smug look on her face.

'You were asking for it! If Eric really liked you, would he ask you to look for a storefront? Whatever Eric can give you is more profitable than a bar. You only went to find a new bar because you're insecure, right? That's because you also know that Eric doesn't love you at all! You're just lucky that he's marrying you!'

Selena looked at Jennifer calmly.

Jennifer felt a little scared after looking at Selena.

She impulsively blurted her thoughts, but she was still wary of Selena because Eric was now Selena's backer.

Selena ruthlessly flung Jennifer's hand away, which made Jennifer stumble two steps back.

Selena took a step forward and stared straight at Jennifer.

"I remember now. How did Lara know about my past? So clearly at that... No matter how much the Nortons hate me, they won't dare to betray me. You're the only one capable of this."

Selena looked at the Nelsons and spoke word by word, 'You exposed my past to Lara, which led her to mistakenly think that she had something on me. That's why she had the courage to do a live broadcast at the entrance of Ferguson Corporation, thinking that she can force Eric to clarify our relationship and give up on me. That way, he would let her go.'

Her light tone made Jennifer's face turn pale.

Seeing her face, Selena knew that her guess was probably right.

What a coincidence.

Selena did not think it was strange that Lara came to look for her.

However, the more she thought about it, the more doubtful she became. Derek Norton's mistress was pregnant. Selena had already negotiated with the mistress, so the mistress would not betray Selena for the sake of money.

That left her with the Nelson family.

The Nelsons wanted to see Selena fall into the abyss and step all over her.

However, they did not expect that Selena would come back stronger. The Nelsons could not walk all over her anymore, so they rushed to curry favor with her.

The Nelsons were getting more and more ridiculous.

The eldest aunt stepped forward. "What do you mean? I don't understand what you're saying. Are you suspecting that Jennifer betrayed you? That's impossible..."

Selena twitched the corners of her mouth and smiled meaningfully.

"You guys know deep down in your heart whether it's possible. I'm nice for not finding trouble with you. If you dare to bother me again, don't blame me for being rude."

Selena's arrogant look made Jennifer turn red with anger. Jennifer clenched her fists tightly.

The room was cold and silent.

Eric came back at this time. He looked at the people in the room, frowned, walked over, and put his arms around Selena's shoulders.

"Am I bothering you?"

The uncle's glum face instantly changed to a flattering expression.

"No, no, Mr. Ferguson. I haven't seen my niece in a long time. We just had a little misunderstanding."

"A little misunderstanding?"

Eric chewed on these words and looked at Selena.

Selena shook off Eric's arm and looked at him with a cold and impatient gaze.

"Did you invite them? Are you deliberately trying to annoy me?"

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