

Read The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Chapter 2606

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2606-Aida smiled. Seeing that Floyd's mood improved, she stood up and went to the kitchen.

"I'm going to see what we should have for dinner. Is Julie coming back tonight?"

Kai responded with a smile. "Aida, don't worry about her. She's very watchful of what she eats after she gets pregnant because she was worried about getting fat."

The atmosphere gradually improved.

In the car, Eric received a call from Mitchell.

"Did the results come out?"

They did not get Floyd's DNA sample, but they managed to get samples from other suspects.

"Yes. None of them is a match."

With Mitchell's words, the air in the car cooled down.

Selena's eyes dimmed slightly.

She was a little disappointed.

This way, their hope still fell on Floyd.

Eric grabbed Selena's hand.

"Don't worry. We'll find a way."

Selena nodded. "I don't think Chairman Stanton is that kind of person."

Floyd always talked about his late wife and raised his children to be harmonious.

It was rare among the rich.

This matter was on hold for two days.

Selena recovered quickly.

With the scar removal products sent from abroad, Selena's scars were fading. The light pink color meant that she was recovering.

Jennifer disappeared.

Jennifer's parents finally sensed something was wrong and came to Selena.

Selena could not sit still. After she recovered, she could only follow up with Chaz about the bar since there were no clues about her biological father.

Jennifer's mother found the location of the new bar.

Selena was checking the wine list with Chaz.

Her aunt was not as domineering as before and approached Selena with caution.

She probably also knew that the situation was different from the past because Selena was not one to mess with, especially with Eric basking her.

"Selena, I came here to visit you. Jennifer hasn't been home for a long time. Ever since she came back from your

wedding, we haven't been able to contact her. She hasn't been responding to our calls or messages either. I'm a little worried about her. Do you know where she went?"

Chaz came over with a glass of water. He noticed the impatience on Selena's face and did not say anything.

They would not reject customers. It was their professional habit.

Selena twitched the corner of her mouth.

"Auntie, how would I know? I was still on the island at the time and didn't see Jennifer at all. It's really strange. If she came back with you, and you couldn't find her, why would you come to ask me?"

The aunt looked embarrassed. "I was just asking casually. Maybe she went back to the island again."

Selena looked at her aunt with cold eyes.

"So, you know she went back to the wedding?"

The aunt paused, as if realizing that she had let it slip. She covered her mouth in a panic.

"I... I was just wondering..."

"I don't know her whereabouts, but I do have a question for you."

“What is it?”

“Do you know who my biological father is?”

The aunt was taken aback for a moment. Her expression changed.

“How would I know who your biological father is? The old man kept your identity well hidden. We only started to suspect it after you returned from abroad. Later, we accidentally heard the old man talking about it, and he didn’t deny it. That’s why we were sure.”

Selena lowered her eyes and thought about something.

She twitched the corners of her mouth. “I don’t know where Jennifer is. You’re asking the wrong person. I still have things to do, so please leave!”

The aunt was anxious. “Selena, I really don’t know.

Otherwise, I wouldn’t have allowed your grandfather to pamper you so much. But... I heard the old man mention before that your biological father is a powerful person. He seems to be a senior executive of a large corporation.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to deceive your mother!”

Selena raised her eyelids. Her face was indifferent.

“I want to see my mother’s stuff. Do you know where it is?”

“I know. The old man left all your parents’ belongings in the villa when they got married. That villa has long been unoccupied, and it can’t be sold at a good price. It’s a waste of money to renovate it. I intended to sell it at a low price, but someone reported that there was a murder case there, so no one dared to buy it. I’ve been worrying about this for a long time because I can’t get rid of it. Just go if you want to see it.”

The aunt quickly added, “It’s best if you can take away all

your parents’ belongings. The villa has been given to us according to the old man’s will, so you can’t take it.”

Seeing Selena’s glum face, she added with a smile, ‘You’re Mrs. Ferguson now, so you can have anything you want. You won’t like that crappy house anymore, right?’

Selena stood up with her bag in her hand. “Chaz, I’ll go there. You can stay here.”

“Alright. Are you going alone? Why don’t you ask someone to go with you?”

Chaz glanced at Selena's aunt and felt uneasy.

Selena glanced at her aunt, smiled, and said, "Don't worry, I've already told Eric to pick me up there."

The aunt's face froze slightly, then she smiled again.

"Don't worry. What can I do to you? Can you ask Mr. Ferguson to help me find out where Jennifer is? Mr. Ferguson should be able to find out easily, right?"

Selena smiled. "Okay."

The aunt let out a sigh of relief. "Great! Let's go to the villa first."

As soon as Selena got into the car, she sent a message to Eric.

She would not disregard her own safety, and it was better to be more cautious.

Selena had no memory of the villa where her parents lived before.

She was raised by her grandfather, and he provided everything for her.

As soon as she stood at the entrance, the overgrown and unattended courtyard made her feel as if she had returned to the past for a moment.

Those emotions that had been repressed deep in her memory surfaced.

The mottled walls of the villa were covered with vines and lush greenery.

The moss-covered bricks and painted windows sealed the past inside the villa.

The gate was locked.

The eldest aunt anxiously unlocked the door.

"It's rusty. What's going on?"

Selena stood there and looked at the swing in the yard. She could see her younger self sitting on it for a moment while a gentle and intellectual woman bent over to hold her with a smile on her face.

The sun was setting behind the mountains. Selena glowed in the sunlight, and the image in her memory was frozen.

Selena was not sure whether it was real.

She did not know when her tears streamed down her face. She felt inexplicably sad for a while.

The indescribable and sudden sadness made her feel very uncomfortable.

It was as if her chest was pounding heavily because of those long-forgotten memories.

The aunt breathed a sigh of relief in front of her. "Finally, it's open. I'll ask someone to change the lock later."

She turned her head to look at Selena. Selena lowered her eyes to hide her emotions, then walked in with her head down.