

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress chapter 2335 –

### Chapter 2335 No Appreciation

The last thing Clayton wanted was to see Nicole suffer, but he was even more afraid that something would happen to her.

Thus, he did not want to take any risks.

When Nicole was with him, she was perfectly normal and was the same as before.

Clayton was afraid that something would happen to her while he was away.

Every time he saw the scars on her arm, he was heartbroken and reminded himself not to take it lightly.

He tried to act nonchalantly, and both of them tried their best to ignore the hidden dangers of depression.

However, he would not neglect it.

Nicole did not persist on this matter for too long and took over the glass of warm water. Clayton took the medicine for her and was relieved after he watched her take it.

Finally, he stroked her hair to express his appreciation and encouragement.

“What a good girl.”

He went out and put the glass away.

When Clayton came back, he casually told Nicole what Roland said in order to divert her attention.

Nicole was quite surprised by it.

“Interview? What kind of interview? Forget it if it’s entertainment news.”

Clayton smiled. “I think it’s an interview for the financial news network. But as a gimmick, they’ll most likely mention our private affair. That’s why I pushed it off.”

“Why push it? You haven’t shown your face in public after you come back. Why don’t you take this opportunity to be interviewed? Otherwise, everyone might still think you’re dead even with Ian’s photo if you don’t show up in person.”

Nicole was quite interested, so Clayton smiled and squeezed her hand.

“Okay. Will you come with me?”

“We’ll see when the time comes...”

Nicole had already decided to tag along. Just as well, Stanton Corporation’s new arrivals for the season were about to go on the market.

The next afternoon, in the hospital, Mitchell saw that the woman on the hospital bed was finally awake.

The doctor said that the patient would be out of danger if she could wake up.

Mitchell immediately reported her condition to Eric. 1

Due to Selena’s identity, Eric had no choice but to rush there in person.

In the ward, Selena bowed her head and ate in silence.

She could only have liquids. Even so, she was still struggling to eat.

Mitchell sat there and looked at her. In fact, she resembled someone he knew. She was good-looking and simple, but if he were to compare them, Selena was not as bright and astonishing as that woman.

Selena was about 50% to 60% similar to that woman.

Mitchell took a sip of water and licked his dry lips.

“Ms. Nelson, I just told you that your wound was caused by blunt force trauma. We’re not trying to shirk responsibility, but the doctor deduced that this car accident wouldn’t have caused such a serious injury. Did someone do something to you?”

Selena froze. Her pale face was somewhat indifferent and sharp:

“Just say it frankly if you don’t want to take responsibility. You don’t need to make so many excuses. I don’t lack the money for my medical expenses.”

Mitchell choked.

He suddenly felt that this woman was more eloquent than Nicole.

This way, Selena resembled Nicole even more.

Mitchell did not know what to say. At that moment, someone opened the door and came in.

Mitchell subconsciously stood up.

“President.”

Eric walked in and glanced coldly at the woman on the bed. Selena’s head was covered with gauze. Her face was pale and glum with some scratches on it.

Selena did not seem to care at all. She looked up at Eric, then lowered her head and continued to eat the porridge.

Eric glanced at Mitchell.

“How’s it going?”

Mitchell coughed and quickly said, “The doctor said that she’s no longer in danger and needs to recuperate for a while. The most serious injury she has is a broken rib. Everything else is fine.”

Eric nodded and glanced at her.

“Get a caregiver to take care of her.”

Perhaps Eric thought that she looked a little pitiful when she struggled to eat by herself.

Mitchell pursed his lips. “I haven’t been able to contact Ms. Nelson’s husband.”

After he said that, Eric did not respond, but Selena froze slightly.

She swept the porridge in front of her on the ground and looked at the person in front of her coldly.

“What husband? Who are you people?”

Mitchell paused as he forgot to introduce himself and Eric.

“Ms. Nelson, this is Eric Ferguson, the President of Ferguson Corporation.

We sent you to the hospital last night. There was an ID card in your bag, so we found out about your identity. It’s our negligence for not contacting your family sooner.” 1

Selena’s face was frigid, and her tone was sharp and harsh.

“Hah! You guys only sent me to the hospital because you bumped into me. You left out the other half of the story, yet you still expect me to be grateful to you?”

Mitchell blushed from embarrassment. Selena accused him mercilessly, and Mitchell was a little remorseful about what he said to her.

“Even so, Mr. Ferguson donated blood to you. If he didn’t donate blood in time, your life...”

“Mitchell-“

Eric’s voice was deep and cold as he interrupted Mitchell with a warning tone.

Mitchell shut up in an instant.

Selena raised her eyes and glanced at Eric. She did not show much gratitude, snorted coldly, and turned her head away.

“You guys will be in trouble if I die. My life certainly isn’t as precious as Mr. Ferguson’s, so Mr. Ferguson donated his blood to save himself, not me.”

Mitchell was speechless.

He knew he could not win this argument.

Eric looked at her with an inexplicable expression as if he was observing something.

Mitchell’s heart skipped a beat. He was afraid that Eric would think too much, so he coughed and said seriously, “Ms. Nelson, since we can’t contact your husband now, why don’t you tell your family that you’re safe?”

Selena was a married woman. Although her husband was a nouveau riche, he was her spouse.

Selena’s face became extremely glum.

“I’m not dead yet, so why can’t I settle this on my own? If I die, someone will inform them!”

Mitchell was completely speechless.

This woman did not look like she wanted to negotiate.

Mitchell looked at Eric.

Eric stood there indifferently. His eyes were deep and dark.

“Okay. How much do you want? Let’s settle it once and for all, and don’t go back on your word. You also have to make sure that your family won’t bother me when they find out about this incident.”

Selena’s face was glum, and she turned pale with anger. She clutched her chest and panted in pain.

“I have to think about it. After all, my life is quite valuable.”

Eric withdrew his gaze and covered up the faint disdain that flashed in his eyes.

He glanced at Mitchell and said with a cold tone, “Tell Mitchell once you think about it.”

After he finished speaking, he turned around and wanted to leave.

“Wait a moment.”

Selena took a deep breath and continued, “Don’t tell anyone about me.”

Eric did not speak and walked out of the ward.

Selena mentioned not to tell anyone, which naturally included the Nelson family and Derek Norton.

She was Orville Nelson’s only granddaughter. His son died young and left no other blood relatives, so Eric did not expect this old man to be in such a deadlock with his granddaughter.

Eric did not have much of an impression of Derek Norton because that kind of nouveau riche would never get to be at the same table with him.

Eric did not want to waste time here.

Mitchell and Selena glanced at each other and did not like one another.

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